

# newcastle Stuff

issue 18



*I'm charging you*  
**NOWT!**



the mag about toon

# PUB DUB '98

Newcastle's longest running dub reggae night  
FEATURING >  
PIPE DREAM COLLECTIVE + DUB TERRORIST



Cover artwork by  
*Bewick*

Editor  
Marshall Hall

Published monthly by  
Norfolk & Chance

Special thanks to  
Lizzie Whyman, Victoria  
Milne, Jane O'Neill, Sophie  
Jesman, Mick Situp and, of  
course,  
Sean C.

Not supported by  
Any kind of arts funding  
whatsoever

Check the website:  
[www.newcastlestuff.com](http://www.newcastlestuff.com)  
(you can download this and  
other issues in PDF format)

email us at  
[editorial@newcastlestuff.com](mailto:editorial@newcastlestuff.com)

All original content  
© Marshall Hall 2004

## Contents

**4** Opening Time  
featuring Charver • Signs of  
the Times • Encyclopedia  
Geordica • Local Landmarks  
• plus loads more!

**8** Ashington Dictionary

**13** Feature  
Newcastle Stuff's Christmas  
Gifts Catalogue

**17** Charver Central  
Your observations of  
Charver life

**20** Media Stuff  
Local film and television

**25** Poet's Corner  
This month: Annie Moir and  
Keith Armstrong

**26** Closing Time  
Viz 25th Anniversary Party



How To Gan Urn In  
Northumberland  
by Marshall Hall



# opening time



## Do They Know It's Xmas?

**WE'D LIKE TO ASK** our readers to spare a thought for the people of Sunderland over Christmas, especially after the disturbing picture above landed on the *Newcastle Stuff* news desk.

Never ones to check our facts, we assume the wooden huts are part of a shanty town that has sprung up near the railway station - which is

the city's only lifeline to the outside world.

These simple dwellings must be bitterly cold at night, so we're organising a collection of used Christmas wrapping paper on Boxing Day at the Monument, to send to Sunderland for bedding.

Of course, it's just possible we've misread this situation, but it sounds about right.

charver



Sophie Jesman

## Local Landmarks



The Haymarket 'Turdis'

**PASSERS-BY COULD BE** forgiven for wondering why there are cries of lust coming from a shed-like structure in the Haymarket, after the pubs have closed.

This is a coin-operated toilet installed by the council a couple of years ago, to stop people fouling the city's doorways and back alleys.

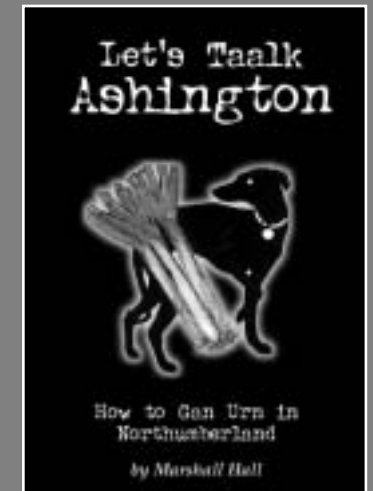
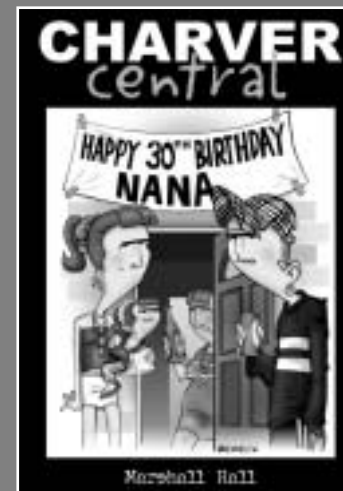
But it also doubles as Newcastle's only 'love hotel' where - for a very reasonable twenty-pee - a few minutes of intimacy can be enjoyed by those who can't wait for a taxi home.

The low lights and soft music create the perfect setting for that romantic rendezvous: and if you really want to impress, the toilet bowl is ideal for chilling a bottle of wine.

And there's a treat for bystanders too. The door opens automatically after twenty-minutes, when you're likely to be confronted by a naked couple desperate for some more change.

It's just by the Metro Station - you can't miss it.

**TWO LONG-AWAITED** books from the publishers of *Newcastle Stuff* are set to hit the shops in February 2005. *Charver Central* and *Let's Taalk Ashington* are already the two most popular features in this magazine, so we make no apology for printing exclusive extracts from the respective books in this issue. *Charver Central* has lifestyle and grooming tips and many other features never published before. Part of the dictionary appears here on page 10. Full details on where you can by the books will appear in February's *Newcastle Stuff*. Start saving your pennies now.



# Signs Of The Times



**THERE'S NO** such thing as a 'discrete affair' in Prudhoe, if this picture is anything to go by. According to our correspondent, vengeance was completed when the culprit was thrown out the family home and spent two weeks sleeping in this car, as he had nowhere else to go.  
Submitted by Linda Kennedy Prudhoe



**FINDING WORK** in Sunderland has always been murder. But there are opportunities to be had if you're handy with a shooter - if this billboard poster for the Echo's job section is to go by.  
Submitted by Rancho Pigtail, Newcastle

**"BEFORE SETTING** off on a stag weekend in Amsterdam, we all decided to get our heads shaved so it would be easy to spot each other in busy bars (as you do...) After a modest bribe the barber was persuaded to create this masterpiece on the back of the totally oblivious groom's head. It wasn't until we were on the ferry back that, after three days of being called "dick head" by every passing stranger, the penny dropped for our Banksy. We couldn't persuade him to leave it on for the wedding, though."

Submitted by Kevin Waggott, Crawcrook



## Crim Watch with PC Clifford Street

**IN A BIZARRE** bit of reporting, Tyneside's daily newspaper, *The Journal*, last month found itself helping people partake in a criminal activity.

The story was about 'dogging', an illegal pastime that hit the national headlines earlier this year when former footballer Stan Collymore admitted to indulging in it.

Dogging is where strangers meet in outside locations to watch each other have sex. According to *The Journal*, there are two 'hotspots' in the region, and they photographed one of these - a lay-by in rural Northumberland.

As if the picture wasn't enough, detailed directions on how to get there were printed, and for the benefit of the more imbecilic perverts, they helpfully printed a map.

The exhibitionists who already use the place must be delighted at the extra interest this story created.

But they will be more grateful still to Northumbria Police, who have promised to install CCTV cameras, to keep an eye on them.

# Encyclopaedia Geordica

Stuff you need to know about living in Newcastle

## Boggers

**MIDDLE-AGED** women who've spent the Family Allowance on the latest Primark teen fashions, in the hope of picking up a man while the bairns are back home in bed, are often referred to as **boggers**.

They spend most of the evening swigging warm vodka from a Trendy Pops bottle while leaning against the Tampax machine in the Ladies' **bog**, to avoid paying for drinks at the bar.

Then they'll use their fading looks and zero charm to try and persuade bevvied-up blokes to cough up for a Castaway, a kebab, and a taxi home.

Although usually found in pubs around the Bigg Market, variations on the **bogger** theme exist all over the city.



Ugly Bogger

## Sunderland Smile

**A SET OF** gnashers that have been wrecked by a combination of bad food, brawling and biting the tops off bottles, are referred to on Tyneside as a **Sunderland Smile**.

So it's no surprise that Toon striker **Craig Bellamy** has just spent 25-grand having his choppers fixed, following taunts from some Newcastle fans.

Looking like an escapee from a dental asylum hadn't bothered him: but shouts of "Mackem Mouth" were just too much to swallow.



Smiles better in Sunderland







# Let's Taalk Ashington

More mind-burgling vowel movements from  
Northumberland

**curtain** *n.* Piece of cloth hung in window.

Ash: Soft white fibre woven into clothes, etc.

"Bless his **curtain** socks."

**dared** *n.* Took a risk.

Ash: Father.

"He hid behind the surfer when me **dared** came home."

**dearly** *n.* Tenderly.

Ash: Each day.

"Me mother drinks **dearly**."

**deed** *n.* Legal document, *esp.* for home.

Ash: Deceased; no sign of life.

"He's **deed** to the walled this morning."

**deers** *n.* Large mammals with antlers.

Ash: State of confusion.

"He walks around in a turtle **deers**."

**deft** *v.* Moving in a quick and skillful way.

Ash: Silly or stupid.

"You're as **deft** as a brush."

**dense** *adj.* Close together; thick;

stupid.

Ash: Move feet and body in time to music.

"I'll **dense** with anyone after a drink."

**dirt** *n.* Muck or filth.

Ash: Small round punctuation mark.

"Aa'll be in the pub at six, on the **dirt**."

**dirty** *adj.* Filthy; mucky; unclean.

Ash: Eccentric; slightly mad.

"Me nana went **dirty** in her old age."

**doubter** *n.* Someone who is skeptical or a non-believer.

Ash: Female offspring.

"Me **doubter**'s seeing a laird."

**erred** *v.* Made a mistake.

Ash: Peculiar, unusual, out of the ordinary.

"She likes the **erred** tab now and again."

**feather** *n.* Bird's plumage.

Ash: Male parent.

"Aa'll set me **feather** on you."

## How To Gan Urn In Ashington (advanced level)

### At the restaurant

#### Ordering food

"Aah could murder a **Kurd**, and wor lass likes a **turd** in the hole."  
*The cod looks delicious, and the good lady would like the sausage and Yorkshire pudding.*

"The **Laird** wants a **beer can** sandwich with a **freed** egg."  
*Our boy would like a bacon and fried egg butty, please.*

"And a **sperm** fritter for the **doubter**. Is the soup **worm**?"  
*Our girl will have the Spam in batter. Is the soup warm?*

#### Ordering drinks

"Aah **head alert** to drink last **neat**, have you got a **curler**?"  
*A glass of Pepsi Cola would be a refreshing change from beer.*

"Wor lass was **Myrtle** as well – just **wetter** for **whore**. Make sure it's **curled**."  
*My wife is also hungover – a chilled glass of mineral water for her.*

#### Settling up

"I can't eat any **mare**. She'll **peer** when I've finished **smirking**."  
*I'm full up. My wife will see to the bill after I've enjoyed a cigarette.*

#### Amongst yourselves

"Aah **towelled** you earlier, **feather** – Aah've got **knee** money.  
*I mentioned my lack of cash before we came here, father.*

"**Ale** me **awnings** went on that **jerky** in the **forced** race."  
*I lost all my wages in the betting shop.*

"**Heed** for the **dour** – Aah'm **gain** to the **burg**."  
*Make a quick exit, while I climb through the Gents' toilet window.*

NEXT MONTH: *At the police station*

# The Charver Dictionary

**alfie** *v.* To grass somebody up to the authorities, to tell tales:

*Ch:* "He puar alfied on me."

*Eng:* "I suspect he's the reason I'm a suspect."

**a'narrh** *v.* The words *I know*, drawn slowly through what sounds like a full nose of snot. This noise is used often and anywhere in a Charver conversation, to indicate agreement and understanding.

**bail** *n.* A convenient arrangement with the magistrates, that allows Charvers to continue robbing before their trial.

**bar** *n.* A basic unit of charver currency, equivalent to a full English pound. As in:  
*Ch:* "Aah giv'im a good howkin' and they ownly fined 'iz fowty-bar."  
*Eng:* "I was fined a mere forty pounds for my latest 'misunderstanding'."

**bella** *n.* Bella Brusco, a cheap sparkling white wine that gets one *peevied-up* for a couple of quid a bottle. It's the Charver Cava, perfect for that tab-lit chip supper and best served at bus-stop temperature.

**belta** *adj.* Expression of enthusiasm: top-notch, excellent, brilliant. Can be used to emphasise anything that is exceptional in charver life.  
*Ch:* "Swear to god, this tack's proper belta."

*Eng:* "Do you want to buy a tenner deal of horse shite?"

**bewer** *n.* Older female of the charver species. Not necessarily complimentary, if said to a younger, single lass.  
*Ch:* "Aahm gan yairm to me bewer."  
*Eng:* "It's time to return to the little lady."

**bizzies** *n.* Adopted by charvers who've watched a lot of TV Soaps (*Brookie*, etc.) from the Scouse word for police officers. See also *polliss*.

**bucket** *n.* Household implement part-filled with water, providing tab-less charvers with a complicated method of getting off their tits on tack.

**bussa** *1 n.* Or *bussy*. Bus fare. Many's the time you'll stopped in the street and asked for a contribution towards this. You may think the poor mites are stranded in town - they're not. They are thirsty.  
*Ch:* "Can you lend iz ten-bob for me bussa?"  
*Eng:* "I'm fifty-pence short of a bottle of Bella."  
*2 n.* Bus shelter. A transport facility occupied by youths who are going nowhere.

**chaw** *v.* To steal something, or to go on the rob.  
*Ch:* "Wor kid's oot on the



*chaw.*"

*Ch:* "My brother is out gathering items for the household."

**chiv** *1. n.* Knife or sharp implement. *2. v.* To stab someone.

**chivved-up** *adj.* Carrying a knife for mischievous purposes.  
*Ch:* "Wotcha back Dazza, eez chivved-up."  
*Eng:* "Proceed with caution Darren, he appears to have a weapon."

**couple-on** *n.* When a Charver lights a cigarette, his or her mates will instinctively shout "*couple-on*". From then, the tab will be fought over by all ten or so of them, each trying to suck as much smoke as possible in their allotted two goes. This leaves the runt of the litter with the filter:  
*Ch:* "Leave iz the white, not the shite."  
*Eng:* "I'd rather not inhale the filter, thank-you."



# Queens Arms

Shieldfield  
Student Friendly

*Shelly's Kitchen* Best value home-cooked food available

Traditional Pub • Total Refurbishment • Cosy Atmosphere • Real Coal Fires • Local Real Ales • Sky Sports • Shieldfield's only charver-free pub





# CAMP DAVID

A NEW BAR FROM THE PEOPLE  
BEHIND NICE AND NORTH.  
NOW OPEN.



newcastle  
**Stuff**

## Christmas Catalogue

**LERDSA TOON DOONLERDSII**  
DONNA DEIN ITI 8781 500 001  
GABBA BINGTEBNSI 8781 500 002  
TWOCCAZ ANFEMSI 8781 500 003  
PAGGA VIOZI 8781 500 004  
BORGAS DOGI 8781 500 005  
JIMMY NE HEED 8781 500 006  
MORTAL BORDS 8781 500 007  
CHARVA FILTHI 8781 500 008

**GIT YA RAT OOT PET**  
8781 500 001

**NEY WAYT YA MINGAL**  
8781 500 002

**PROPPA DORTY**  
8781 500 003

**BAZZA WAL NAT**  
880-00883

**MICKY B IS A POF**  
880-0654

**DAVEY SHAGS HORSES**  
880-00993

**DAZ IS A PURE BASTAD IDST**  
880-0006

**BYA YOKINGIN YA FERNS**  
TERTAL CACK 0000 446

**DEERY DOVLLIN** 0000 000

**NIE POLLEPONDIC TERNS**  
BA VE 0077 005

**NICE BRUTE YA DOGE!** 000 000

**CAN A NAVE YA NIMBA?**  
9966 53 44


**NAI FORTEEI**  
9966 66 77

**GAN ON PET GEE YA MIMBA!**  
9966 88 22

**ME JAP'LE KNACK YET**  
9966 44 33

**HURKAL BE YE ZERT LUVVYN**  
9966 77 99

**AM GITTIN TNA BEZZIES**  
9966 11 55



**GEORDIE KEYFINDA**  
**4 FOR A POOND**

"HA YE HID THEM?"  
YE HAD THEM LAST  
"WEZZTHEBASTADS?"  
"AM'M FUKKEN LATE MAN!"

DOES NOT RESPOND TO MACKEM  
WHEY'S KEYS ARE  
THESE KEYS"

**ANGEL OF THE NORTH**



**BOG ROLL HOLDER** **£TENNA**



# SEND FOR A FREE TACK CATALOGUE

**IMPORTED SEEDS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD**

**BENSHAM HEEDBANGA**

**DENTON DIZZY**

**WHITLEY WIDOW**

**GOSSY GLORY**

**REAL SHIELDS**

**FENHAM FLUFF**

**DOCTOR DURHAM**

**HEATON HAZE**

**NORTHERN SHITES**



- **PROPER DINK**
- **FIVER DEALS WITH PLASTIC BUCKET KITS**
- **NEN OF THAT STUDENT QUEEA'S HERB**
- **WHITEY RECOVERY KITS**

**DISCRETE PACKAGING**

**FREE 2ltr POP BOTTLE OR PLASTIC BUCKET WITH EVERY ORDER**

**PO BOX 2543678**

**DVD VIDEO**

*BONUS FEATURES: Multi-angle fighting • 4 hours of slappas shouting*

## CAUGHT ON CCTV IV

### BEST OF THE BIGGIE

- \* SHAGGIN IN DOORWAYS
- \* SHITTIN IN BINS
- \* HOWKIN DAFTYS
- \* BOWKIN ON SLAPPAS
- \* SCRANNIN KEBABS
- \* HODS OF TITS OOT
- \* TONS OF BLART
- \* MINGIN GUSSET
- AND MUCH MORE

**XXXX**

**Grand Theft Auto**

**TOON EDITION**

Every Man's Dream

# 4 FINGA SOV

only **£99**

**FREE\***

SOV KLEENA

\*£400 added to price of ring



## CHARVOPOLY

**CHARVOPOLY** is a game for two or more radgies.

The object is simple: to go around the board buying up properties, while avoiding such pitfalls as being sent to Sunderland.

Players throw a double number on the dice to set off from the Benefits Agency, with their first £67.

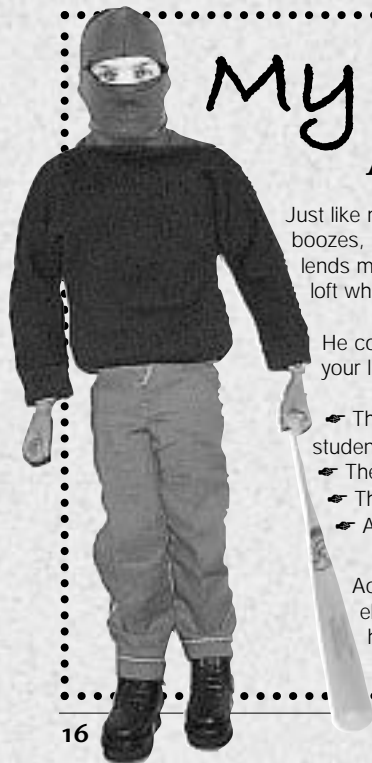
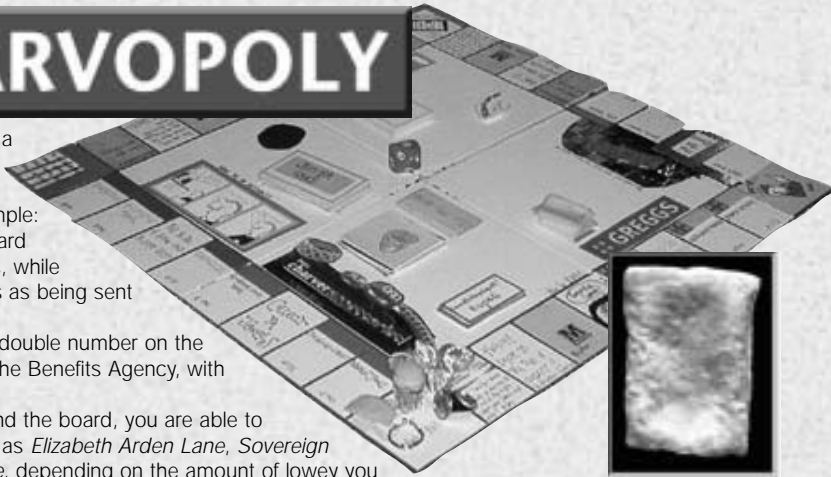
Advancing around the board, you are able to acquire places such as *Elizabeth Arden Lane*, *Sovereign Street* or *Charverville*, depending on the amount of lowey you have managed to stash.

On your journey, you will sometimes encounter the dreaded 'botha' cards.

These mean a penalty: "Too wasted to go anywhere - roll a six", "Too windy to go out with your lacquered fringe - miss a go" and "Giro didn't arrive last week - replace the £20 you borrowed from the bairn's money-box"; are some of punishments in store. The winner gets a framed Greggs pasty.

This superb game provides endless entertainment - and is an excellent educational tool.

Your children will soon be cheating and thieving like the rest of the family, and there's the added opportunity to practice fighting skills at the end of each game.



## My Little Radgie

### Amazing life-like doll

Just like mum, your little girl can have her own brain-dead little boy who boozes, burgles, and beats up students! Just like her daddy, he flogs tack, lends money and is handy with a baseball bat! And you can hide him in the loft when the bizzies come around!

He comes with a complete wardrobe for every occasion! Just like mum, your little girl can have hours of fun dressing her own Bonny Lad!

- There's his adorable black balaclava and gloves for that tricky upstairs student's flat!
- The snide Kappa shell suit for that special court appearance!
- The dinky blue dungarees for when he's doing Community Service!
- And don't forget the smart Toon away top for Friday nights on the pull!

### My Little Radgie even has his own toys!

Accessories include a Stanley knife, car keys, crowbar, skins, and an electronic tagging device, so you'll always know where he is! And give him a sip from his bottle of Bella Brusco, and the little scamp wets himself!

Thanks to Mick Situp & Nicola Stoddart



## CHARVER WATCH

with *Big Kev*

Send your observations of charver life to the address on page three, or email us at [editorial@newcastlestuff.com](mailto:editorial@newcastlestuff.com)



Proudly Sponsored by



KING SIZE

LAMBERT & BUTLER

Smoking's  
cush

**I'M FROM** the Midlands, and although our charvers might not be as bad as up north, I do have one memorable experience.

I was in my local chip shop getting my lunch and in the queue in front of me was a Burberry capped Charver. He ordered his chips but when he was about to leave he was distracted by something behind him.

As he turned he walked straight into the door, proceeded to try and start a fight with the door, gesturing "Woah! Woah! Woah!!" at the door but eventually the door's toughness got the better of him and he walked out.

Me and my mate couldn't stop laughing at him but he didn't try anything, I don't think he wanted to try the door again!  
*Matthew*  
[Saint\\_Lucifer@btinternet.com](mailto:Saint_Lucifer@btinternet.com)

**I WAS ONE** of the hated Newcastle University students during the late 90's so obviously I'm no stranger to charver-watching. However, towards the end of my time in Newcastle I witnessed the definitive piece of charver banter.

A very young mother was walking down my mate's street as we left his house. I don't need to go into too much detail about her appearance, we are all regular Charver Spotters here, but you know the look, trackies, bling, slack jaw and spots.

She was pushing a toddler's buggy which was empty as her two children were following her. Right behind her was a little girl who was around 5 or 6, perfectly old enough to keep up with her mother as she pushed the buggy.

The buggy wasn't the little girl's, it was her brother's, a toddler who was, well, toddling along several yards behind both his mother and sister with no hope of catching up either of them.

Of course, charver mums have far more important things to be doing than wasting time

with their hapless, rash-faced children so as she walked along, mum was calling back to her son to hurry up. It went like this:

"Ryan, haway, get a move on!.....Ryan! come on!.....will yees fookin moove!.....RYAN!.....RYYAN!!...AWH FUCK YE THEN YA LIL CUNT!...

I've often wondered what on earth those poor kids are growing up into.

*Paul KirkeWalker*  
*Edinburgh*

**WHILST WALKING** into work one day in Wallsend, I was accosted by this little hoodlum sporting all the usual clothing. He confirmed my suspicions of him being a complete charver by uttering the immortal line "Lenz a taab".

Nothing new so far. But what followed from my refusal to comply with his request leaves me howling with laughter every time I recount the story to friends and colleagues.

"Howay man, lenz a fookin' taab or I'll dance on yer very lips!"

Hmm. Bet you will, mate.  
*Oliver*  
*Newcastle*

**YEARS AGO** whilst on a night out in Durham three girls were giving us the eye. Due to the lack of clowns on chains or Kappa tracksuits we thought

Now showing a cinema near you

these girls were alright.

One came across, tapped me on the shoulder and said "EEEEEEEEEEEEEE you talk git dead posh yee dee like!!!!"

She then proceeded to introduce her mam and 'nana' who were out celebrating her birthday. Needless to say they were dripping in the contents of Elizabeth Duke of Argos!!

So beware, don't be fooled, charvas sometimes are out in disguise as nana is wearing their jewellery.

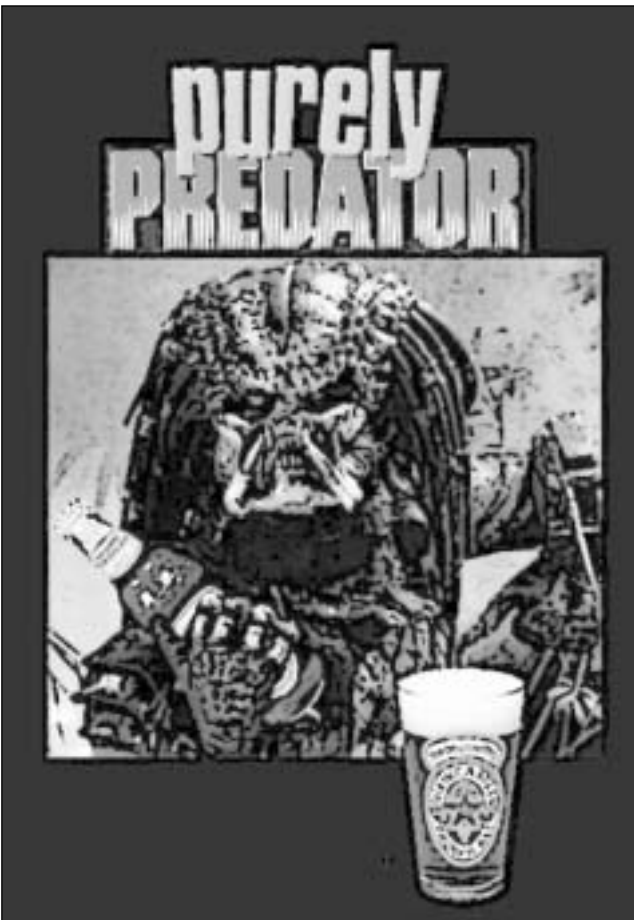
Peter Bell  
Durham

**I HAVE JUST** had a shuffty at your most helpful online Lexicon "The Charver's Dictionary".


May I suggest a change to the origin of the word "Alfie" in your opening entry. The meaning of the word as you state is completely correct. The derivation, however (as I understand) is from the Geordie rhyming slang Alfie Bass - Grass.

Alfie Bass (1921-1987) being the renowned British actor and star of comedic gems like "The Army Game" and it's hilarious spin off series "Bootsie and Snudge". Yours faithfully  
Dr Samuel Johnson

**JUST THOUGHT** I'd show you what passes for charver baby-wear 'round our way,  
Westy, Walker



Mick Situp



Service not as quick as McDonalds - but definitely quicker than Boots!!

BARN @ THE BISCUIT FACTORY • 0191 230 3338



# MEDIA STUFF

**IN ANY OTHER** industry, a company that squandered several million pounds of other peoples' money on a disastrous project, may well end up in the courts.

But in the weird world of film production a failed movie doesn't spell the end of funding. Newcastle-based producers Ipsos Facto should know: with two cast-iron turkeys under their belts they are still rattling their tins towards investors for future ventures.

Their second film, *School For Seduction*, opened earlier this month, to the most savage reviews ever meted out to a locally produced picture.

Let's not dwell too long on the scorn heaped upon it by the press: "brainless Brit-flick" – *Daily Mirror*, "cheap and

nasty little film" – *The Times*, "so lame it hurts" – *Daily Mail* and "crude and embarrassing" – *The Guardian*, will suffice for now.

What is astonishing is that so many people were swept along by the producers and gave them their time, talent and considerable amounts of cash without questioning the credentials of a company that had only made one previous movie: *Nasty Neighbours*, which was so bad it didn't even make it into the cinemas.

On the bright side, the film's distributors, Redbus, have said it's unlikely to be seen outside the region due to poor box offices in north east.

So at least other players in the local film industry won't be tainted by its failure.

## LAST MONTH

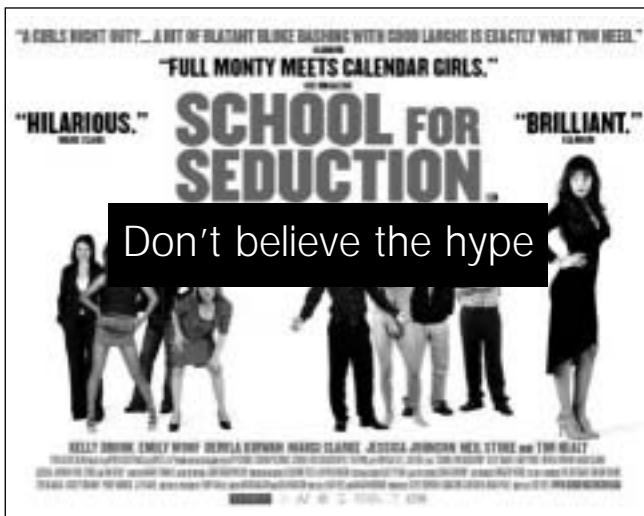
shoppers were treated to the extraordinary sight of television newsreaders, weathermen and assorted minor celebs standing at the Monument, collecting signatures for a petition they hoped would help secure their futures.

The likes of TV veteran Mike Neville and his sidekick Bob Johnson were reacting to news that Tyne Tees Television are to 'downsize' their operation by leaving their City Road home for a smaller studio in Gateshead.

Anyone with an interest in local broadcasting will have little sympathy for the company's plight. Once employing 800 people, TTTV was awash with cash until the 1980s, when Thatcher decided regional broadcasters must pay an annual fee to the Treasury.

A 'blind' auction was organised and other companies invited to bid for the franchises. In a panic, TTTV tabled £51,000,000. The nearest other sealed bid was £1,000 a year.

Lumbered by this massive annual fee, TTTV sacked most of its staff but was soon swallowed up by Granada. And now they're losing their home of 45 years – because of greed and stupidity.



### LATEST PHOTO TECHNOLOGY!

# Quick prints from your digital camera

One-Hour normal photo service,  
T-shirts printed every day, Digital  
photocopies, flyers, gift ideas



Spectrum Imaging. 8, St. Mary's Place, Newcastle. 261 1101  
[www.spectrumimaging.co.uk](http://www.spectrumimaging.co.uk)



## The SALSA Club

### Café - Bar

89 westgate road  
newcastle upon tyne  
(near 'tyne theatre')  
0191-2211022

**Specialities :**  
Nachos, Sangria,  
& Chilled Tunes

cut out this advert  
and get a **FREE**  
coffee or tea!





# Forget Carter

## PLANS TO TURN

Gateshead carpark into a centre for higher education were unveiled last week.

The concrete multistorey, which was built in the 1960s and immortalised in the film *Get Carter*, is due to open as Gateshead University in 2008, with loveable woman-beater and noted academic Paul Gascoigne being mooted for the post of Chancellor.

Gateshead Councillor Mr. Bach Haander explained yesterday, "A number of factors have contributed to these plans.

"Firstly, maintaining the building as an architectural site is a priority.

"The huge expanses of gloomy concrete, stinking stairwells and insensitivity to the surrounding area rivals that of even Westgate house, and so should be preserved for future generations.

"Also, with the increasing

popularity of the North East as a student destination, it will ease the burden on other local institutions.

"Newcastle University already has too many punchables shouting into mobile phones outside Jesmond Tesco, and Northumbria is over-subscribed with confused



*Mr. Bach Haander, yesterday*

Combined Arts students who seem to run out of Bob Marley posters every other week.

"Gateshead University will provide an alternative centre for study.

"The carpark is also a tourist destination, with visitors coming from all over the world to reenact scenes from *Get Carter*. With the building preserved, this can continue.

Although the use of firearms will probably have to be minimised.

"There will be, however, be the opportunity to pause for refreshments, with concessions such as Starbucks and McDonald's on site."

The revamped area will form a campus boasting a full range of amenities, including halls of residence, state of the art lecture halls and a range of subsidised bars, cafes and restaurants. "Particularly Starbucks and McDonald's," stressed Mr. Haander.

the head of steam @  
**the cluny**

## DECEMBER 2004

**Sat 18th** Distraction All-Dayer feat. Peace Burial At Sea + Mushi Mushi + Maximon Park + Kubichek + many more £5

**Sun 19th** Spectrum Flow + Traylor + Turnbull Acs £3

**Fri 31st** New Year's Eve Party £5: 8pm til late

## JANUARY 2005

**Sat 22nd** David Kitt £7

**Wed 20th** Wailing Jenny £tbc.

**Thur 27th** Adam Green £7

**Sat 29th** Passenger

**Sun 30th** Chris Smither £tbc

## FEBRUARY 2005

**Wed 2nd** The Paddingtons £5

**Food served 12-9 daily • Continental Beers • Real Ales •  
Venue Hire from £50**

**36 LIME STREET. OUSEBURN NEWCASTLE • 0191 230 4474**



## DECEMBER 2004

**Monday 20th** Double Down Xmas show £3

**Tues 21st** Drummed Up £3

**Sun 26th** Better Days: Phat and funky left-field action – djs, 12.30am finish £3

**Tues 28th** Jackie Treehorn £3

**Fri 31st** NYE @ The Head of steam with Better Days £5 - til 3am

## JANUARY 2005

**Sun 9th** Dirty Power Game£3

**Tues 11th** Evenstone, The Simians, Bob Young & The Band £3

**Wed 12th** Infected, Duma, Tone Deaf £3

**Thurs 13th** 2 Far North... £3

**Sun 16th** The Fritz £3

**Mon 17th** Upon All, Sidekick £3

**Tues 18th** Dufefish £3

**Wed 19th** Rattled by the Rush £3

**Thur 20th** 2 Far North... £3

**Sun 23rd** People of Santiago, Turbo Johnson, Neil Cooper £3

**Mon 24th** The Crims, Forgotten Roots, Jake Bullet, Motion Sickness £2

**Tues 25th** Luv Burglar, No Use In Yesterday £3

**Wed 26th** Dirtbox presents... The Light Brigade £3

**Thur 27th** Diseased Maggotectomy £3 -8.00pm

**Sun 30th** Better Days £3

**Open: Mon, Tues, Wed, Thur, Fri, Sat until 1am • All gigs in basement,  
doors 8pm • Opposite Station Hotel • Newcastle • 0191 232 4379**



**JOHN PEEL 1939 – 2004**

Why Couldn't It Have  
Been Chris Moyles  
Instead  
*by Annie Moir*

John Peel taught us all  
how to free-wheel  
Down the musical high-  
way  
The ride was not always  
smooth  
Once he hit his groove  
He ziz-zagged this and  
then that way

From punk to reggae  
Mainstream, hip-hop  
Northern soul, techno,  
be-bop  
Drum and base, electro,  
rock  
Goth, grunge, garage,  
do-wop

Now the air-waves are  
hushed  
Truth has left home  
Will you still broadcast  
From your astrodome

Good-bye grumpy old  
man  
Farewell salty dog  
Who will we listen to?  
Veteran bull frog

You were the egg-man  
You always delivered  
For 40 years we've  
Delighted, quivered

Now the discs have

stopped spinning  
The world watches bright  
eyed  
The juke box froze  
The day the music died

**IN BLOOD**

*by Keith Armstrong*

In blood I am  
an apprentice boy of  
Newcastle.  
Falling foul  
of hacks and parkies,  
I tiddle and prance  
and strum my poems at  
night.  
I sing in the Blackie Boy  
and tap-dance on tables.  
I wear my shoes on my  
head  
like some medieval  
surrealist,  
a Geordie Bosch.  
I go fleeing about  
down Pudding Chare  
with the company of  
fools.  
Pissing music in the dark,  
like a ruffian  
I wear curls around my  
ears,  
The City Fathers will rail  
at all my gay ribbons and  
lace,  
my gold and silver  
threads  
and shoes of Spanish  
leather  
but give me the pudding-  
basin treatment if you will,  
see if I fucking care you  
bastard Puritans,  
you killjoys.

I'm a Jingling Geordie  
and freedom flies nightly  
in my flowing hair.

**'THE HOT-HEADED  
GENIUSES OF  
SANDGATE'**

*By Keith  
Armstrong/Trevor Teasdel*

'The hot-headed geniuses  
of Sandgate' are leaping  
round town tonight  
but the place is drunk  
and the walkways stagger  
and there seems no  
sense in historic streets.  
Where old sailors  
lamented and hand-carts  
rested  
and ships grew up on the  
river,  
the times merge in the  
swaying crowds  
and fancy-dress keelmen  
swig in the night.  
Here's the 'hot headed  
geniuses'  
gannin doon with the tide  
to plant bites on fresh  
lasses' necks,  
and the hours keel over  
and the days rock on,  
as the love-bitten 'Lass of  
Byker Hill'  
falls in the Keelman's  
Arms.  
So let the pipers play  
this Tyneside story  
all over again.  
It's a Geordie nightmare,  
a black and white dream  
all for you,  
with knobs on.



# first avenue

**Rehearsal / Recording  
Studios**

**32 First Avenue Newcastle upon Tyne**

**NE6 5YE**

**(0191) 265 3879 [www.firstave.co.uk](http://www.firstave.co.uk)**



*Mail order service available  
Most current titles stocked  
at discount prices*

**8 High Bridge  
Newcastle upon Tyne  
Tel: 0191 261 4741  
[www.spin cds.com](http://www.spin cds.com)**

Devendra Banhart • Beatles • Sufjan Stevens • Baby Dayliner • Bob  
Dylan IMPORTS • Grateful Dead : 'Dicks Picks' • 'View From The  
Vault' • Wilco • Jam Bands • Allman Brothers Band • Yonrico Scott  
Band • Nico • Dickey Betts Band • Alt. Country • Psychodelia •  
Jefferson Airplane • Hard-To-Find Imports exclusive to SPIN •  
Internet-Only Releases • Lost Psychodelic Classics • Acid Mothers  
Temple • Phish • Specialist Reissue Labels: Collectors Choice Music  
• Sundazed • Raven • Revola • Repertoire • Jerry Garcia: 'Pure Jerry,  
Series • Buddy Guy • B.B. King • Muddy Waters • Electric Prunes •  
The Free Design • Croppredy • Man • John Martyn • Brian Auger /  
Julie Driscoll • Daevid Allen and Gong • David Hemmings • Josh  
Rouse • Jay Farrar • Charles Bukowski • The Residents • Sonic  
Youth • Iggy Pop • Jim Lauderdale • Dave Alvin • Family • Moby  
Grape • Tindersticks • The Steepwater Band • Leftover Salmon •  
Jonathan Richman • Paterson Hood • Carlos Guitarras • Galaxie 500  
• Gram Parsons • Laura Nyro • Soft Machine • Tangerine Dream • Dr.  
John • Einsturzende Neubauten • Jack Rose • Incredible String Band  
• Amazing Blondel • The Sound • Jesse Malin • Christy Moore • Ben  
Kweller • Neil Young • Albert Ayer • Guru & Zero • Linda Perhacs •  
Jimmy Martin • The Long Ryders • Vic Chesnutt • Brian Eno •  
Cowboy Junkies • Keiji Haino • Darden Smith • Badfinger • Albert  
Lee • Gil Scott-Heron • Byrds • David Crosby • Gene Clark • Roger  
McGuinn • Flying Burrito Brothers • Gene Parsons • Kate Rusby •  
Jackie Lomax • The Iveys • Rockin' Horse • Nick Drake •  
Kaleidoscope • The Faces • Fairfield Parlour • Poco • May Blitz •  
Velvert Turner • William Burroughs • Richard and Linda Thompson •  
David Ackles • Todd Rundgren • Dream Syndicate • Jeff Beck • Terry  
Reid • Pere Ubu • David Lindley and much, much more.

# closing time

**VIZ COMIC** celebrated its 25th anniversary earlier this month, back at the place where it all began.

The first ever issue of the comic was sold at the Gosforth Hotel on December 10th 1979 by founder Chris Donald, who hosted the modest gathering of people who were knocking around at that time, as well as those involved with the publication over the ensuing decades.

The early days are recounted in Chris's excellent autobiography *Rude Kid*, reviewed in the last issue of *Newcastle Stuff*.

The anniversary is also marked by the publication of another book, *25 Years of Viz*, by William Cook, a lavishly illustrated telling of the same story, but with drawings that follow the evolution of the comic's favourite characters as well. Worth twenty-quid of anyone's money.

Older readers may have recognised members of Arthur 2-Stroke & The Chart Commandoes, The Hostages and Hot Snax, who were big on the local scene, back in the day. The rest of you probably couldn't care less.

One-time publisher of Viz, John Brown - who took sales of the comic to over a million and made a few million quid for himself, showed up; despite being called a "knob" on the invites.

The free bar closed at 11pm, at which everyone headed home, promising to meet up again in 25 years time.



Chris Donald, dripping with totty



INDEPENDENTLY FUNKY SINCE 1985

A large black and white advertisement for Crown Hairdressing. The top half features a close-up portrait of a young woman with freckles and bangs. To her right, a smaller, faded image of a woman with long hair is visible, wearing a top with the text 'IT ROCK'. The bottom half of the ad has a dark background with a crown icon above the text 'CROWN HAIRDRESSING'.

8 ST. Mary's Place  
Tel: 0191 221 1001  
High Bridge Newcastle  
Tel: 0191 232 9040

# UNION

clothing men and women since 1987

BLUE BLOOD • CARHARTT • CHEF DE  
VILLE • DIESEL • DUFFER OF ST  
GEORGE • ETIENNE OZEKI •  
FORNARINA • MARSHALL ARTIST •  
MOOKS • NOLITA • NUDIE • OLD  
GLORY • PUNK ROYAL • RETRO  
FRAME • SILAS • TWOLEGS



**10% STUDENT DISCOUNT 69 GREY STREET (0191)  
233 1114 • 23 HIGH BRIDGE (0191) 261 0180**