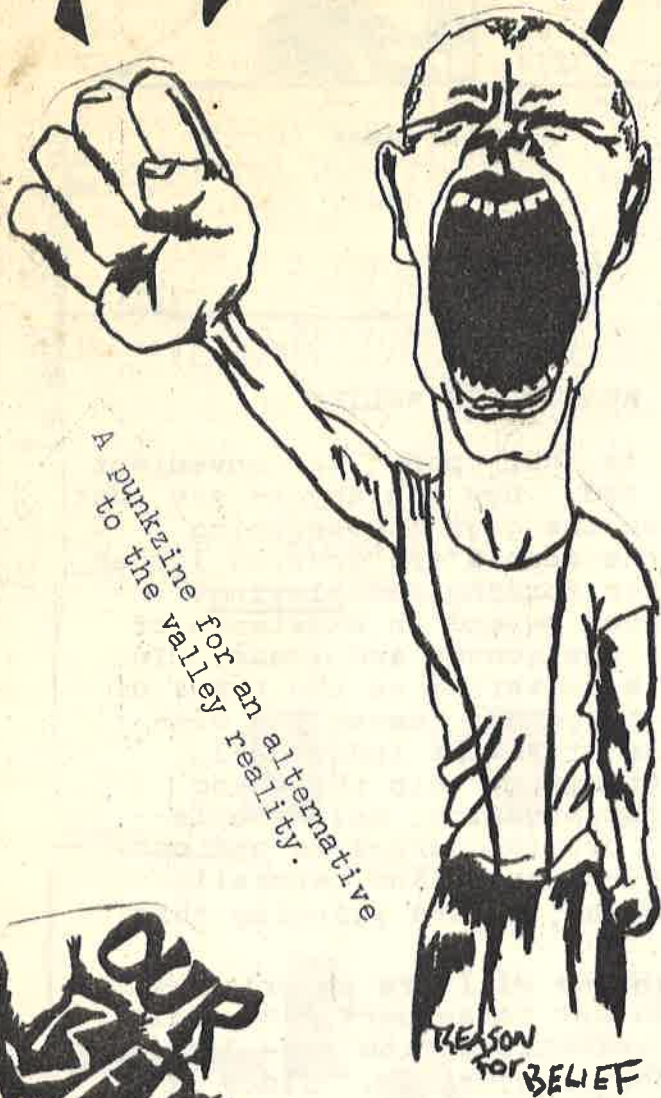


REASON FOR BELIEF

NO FAD!

Issue #1
code #13ANY1469-44



A punkzine for an alternative
to the valley reality.



REASON
FOR BELIEF

OUR
SELLERS

Literature to stimulate an
numb the brain

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Direct any correspondence or contributions to:
Reason for Belief
P.O. Box 4451
Visalia, Calif. 93278



Contributors and Staff for this issue:
Frank--- art, ideas, & other ~~###~~ things
Cristian--- skating, art, writing, layout, record reviews
Wally---- writing, layout, ideas, gigs, record reviews
Greg Odle----- equalizing factor & P.O. Box
Julie Grissom---- typing and outside criticism

OUR REASON FOR BELIEF

Our belief is that "punk" (a convenient label) is not a fad. How can anyone say that punk is dead when the gigs are becoming more frequent, the scenes are growing larger, and more bands are forming and playing? Yes, punk has moved beyond an existence of a mere fad, onto new sounds and ideas. In addition, punk is as varied as the types of individuals who associate themselves with the scene because it is the individual. Anyway, in an attempt to help the scene grow, provide communication, help people understand punk, provide ourselves and our readers with entertainment and generally move the scene along, we are printing this rag.

So, in this zine we will try to bring out things in the content to support punk. This mag relays on contributions from you- letters, poems, photos, drawings, etc. . Since it is a punk rag, we need items of all kinds of interest from individuals- that's you. So turn off the T.V. , fire up the brain, do a little (or better yet, do alot of) thinking, and send us something; we'll do our best to print it. It will do us and you some good.

Reason for Belief
2702 W. Princeton
Visalia CA 93277

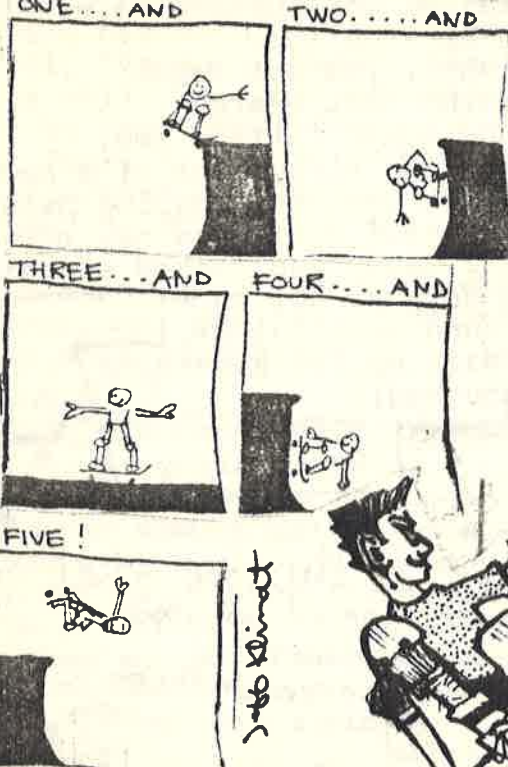
If you would like a copy of Reason for Belief send a self-addressed stamped envelope & 25¢ per (Please Specify Issue #)

SKATE

18-17-5
5-27-8
copy by
SI

Rentapig

The other night me and my friends (Kenny, Scott, Sean) well we went skating at this little mall. I guess they didn't like their precious cement gettin shredded. Well this one rentapig watched us for a while and then told us to leave. after little conversation the pig grabs me by the neck and tells me to growup. I told him he was a dick and right about then he let me go. I'm not trying to brag or nothing I just want to say that next time a rentapig bothers you for skating remind him of his low status in life and kick him in the crotch. you see he can't do nothing cause he's just a rentapig...



Send skate scene reports doodles or pictures or bearing grease to:
Christian
2702 W. Princeton
Visalia CA. 93277

send anything or nothing just make sure it makes it to me so I can put it in the rag. wellll tell next time.

LATER
Christian
SKATE
AND
DIE

It's one-o'clock in the outside prison
 I sit in this cage
 ears turned towards silence
 eyes covered by hands
 Brain creeping upon fury
 I know what goes on inside
 It has been years since the start
 and the end cannot be seen
 Life in the outside prison simply is
 and that is all of an explanation you will ever get
 The fears of us all, compound, multifold
 Nightmare time, in the outside prison
 It is to be, bathed in sweat
 But cold fury left out for the night
 Waiting, just waiting for the simplicity to start
 and their terror to end
 Its feeding time in the outside prison
 But all of the guards have gone home
 They are waiting for mother
 to fold the hands over them
 The womb is their easy route
 but the womb is not there.

he needs a tattoo right here



IT WILL BE A GREAT DAY
 When schools get all the money & the Air Force has to have a BAKE SALE to buy a Bomber

1199

Opaque cups, light retained for further reference.
 A roar like fire down my windpipe.
 The lie over and finished, yet not begun
 flickers, filters, regains lost energy
 and simply decides. The anger filters too.
 It rises and falls like the pirouettes of a hatred
 dancer. Dressed in black leather, smiling napalm
 and wanting your balls! self contained now pre--
 packaged, self-content. Happy just to be exercised
 it is much too strong anyway. Not sane
 to throw such arms around such things.
 Burning up my time. Waiting for something
 perhaps never to be touched.

I DON'T WANT TO DIE FOR MY COUNTRY

both poems by Carl Sai L.A.



Don't let this be the outcome of anyone you love or care for. you'll never see them again.



R.I. Violent pacification

This cut of vinyl is a speedy and violent recording. It has a pace fast enough to outrun the fastest girl in your town. I recommend this 7 inch for your collection and all of your friends. My personal favorite is Couch Slouch. "don't need no work I sleep all day" "Couch Slouch Fuck Off" by Cristian



Fresno Compilation- various bands

Fresno is alive and skanking with a new compilation including 15 bands from Fresno & other exotic places. The bands, are Capitol Punishment,

Think Tank, PTL Club, Harsh Reality from Fresno; Problem Fish and No Label from Modesto; Death Camp, Kaos, and Dirtheads from Madera; Mere Mortals from S.L.O.; The Assault from Santa Maria; and the Wawona Boys Choir from Yosemite. An added "treat" is the inclusion of a cut by the first Fresno punk band The Subtractions unearthed recently at an archeological dig in the city and has been carbon-dated to the year 1979. The cut, "Fresno's Dead", describes the town pretty well. The most notable tracks are "Big Deal" by Cap. Pun.; "Jane Fonda Genocide" by Think Tank; "Pigs in Drag" by Problem Fish which incorporates somebody who knows how to play a sax. "Batman" by PTL Club; & "Hick Song" by Burning Bob. I highly recommend this cassette and its only The recording job is surprisingly surpasses professional quality. On Stage Dive records and tapes, who's address is: 400 W. Gettysburg #236A Clovis CA. 93612

By Wally

A GIG????????????????? It seems that there was another gig at the Knights of Columbus Hall in Fresno last Sunday night. Included in the lineup was ~~BURNING~~ Burning Bob who did an ~~excellent~~ set to start everything out, a band called No Charge (is that right?), the Sluglords finished it off with a set that seemed to go on forever. It was a good release of energy BUT the crowd was small due probably to it being a Sunday night. Harsh Reality played their usual energetic thrash music.



Another gig will occur soon. Get in touch with Landshark Skates for more info.

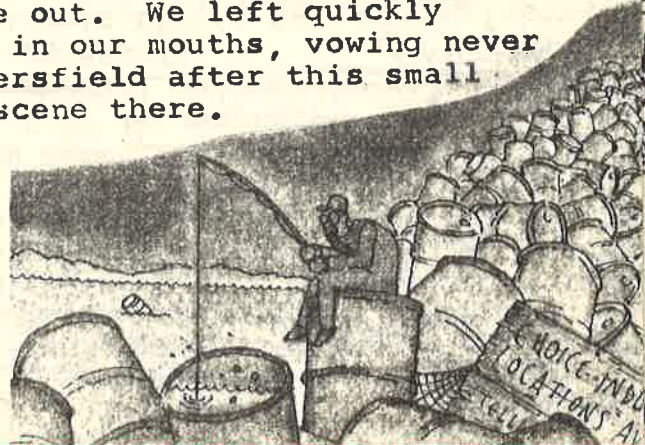
A BAKERSFIELD EXPERIENCE



Flipper passed through Bakersfield on March 29 and played a few songs at a private backyard party that night. We arrived in Bakersfield at the address given us by Dale, of Capitol Punishment, only to discover the party had been moved to Shannon's House (?) somewhere on Sandra Rd. After about an hour and a half of searching Bakersfield and consulting the local tourist info center (7-eleven), we finally stumbled upon the party and quickly parked the car.

Flipper had just started playing, to a crowd of 30-40 people, "Love Canal" and everything was going great until it came time to skank. These people were into slugging and kicking more than what most people might consider skanking. Soon one person was singled out as a punching bag and was beat for about 5 or 10 minutes by a majority of the people there. Flipper stopped, as did the lynching, with the lynchee coming out of it in good condition (luckily) and everyone else calming down. Enter two Bakersfield city police officers who informed the owners of the house that, since they didn't have a permit for a live band and it was a Thursday night, the local band "Primer Grey" couldn't play. As soon as the cops left, the band played a short set, after which a fight in front of the house in the street between some of the local punks broke out. We left quickly with a bad taste in our mouths, vowing never to return to Bakersfield after this small sampling of the scene there.

SPECIAL BULLITIN
 Peace on earth
 has been listed
 as an essential
 to survival by
 the U.S. Surgeon



Punx vs. Mods

For the past several months I've become aware of a very ludicrous "WAR" between punx and mods.

Seems this has become the "trendy" thing to do, hate mods.

We call ourselves individuals, who aren't gover and wont govern others. Well I've got news for those who hate mods or any other individual (just because of the way they dress) are surely acting as an incognito government. WE all want a non-conformist society, when a few or more of us are unwilling to accept the mod minority.

Perhaps there are a few mods who want to fight and cause chaos, but to have our share of morons who like to fight for useless reasons. Why are they not people like us? Do they not conform? Who are we trying to fucking kid man, we are all a small minority fighting against the huge narrowminded majority. Who cares what we dress like? Why look at peoples clothes, when they are only garments, that cover you and why not look into the person and look for their values. Why do we judge a book by its cover give people a chance and you will be given a chance. We must unite and fight against the system! We must use all this heated anger together and instead of hating each other, fight, and protest to survive. Nu-Ro's-Skins-Oi-Mod-Punk unite and Live. So many people can determine how you die but only you can determine the way you live. Peace-Love-Unity.

To those of you who consider yourselves punks (and I use that term loosely) I would like to issue a reminder. The next time you are expounding upon the faults of the likes of Michael Jackson, Duran Duran and other mondo-moneymakers, consider the rage and frustration you yourselves felt when your philosophical entertainment, and feelings were trampled upon by ignorant critics. noone listens to the "right" music or the "wrong" music. Everyone just listens to music. Period! It is an area beyond superiority and inferiority. Everyone is relevant, in their own way. So let's get rid of this snobbish attitude, eh guys? If you want to preach the tolerance of diverse forms of music to defend punk, then practice it yourself too.

Protest & Survive
 George Guzman
 2319 Lorina
 Corcoran CA 93212



FOR THIS LETTER,

Julie Grissom (Terrabella)



Official Snack Food
1984 Olympic Games



The dead man's tattoos and a burglary report listing him as a suspect led police to the identification of gunshot slaying victim Stephen Joseph LoGrasso, 30, whose body was found in a parked pick-up Thursday morning.



CHC

THE NAZI PLAN TO CRUSH THE BRITISH

Sign of the killers: The murderous gunmen of the far right are responsible for tens of thousands of political executions



the sin of mercy is now imbued with the powers of an ancient relic as he continues his mythic journey to the city of his exile in a magical and terrifying world a million years in the future.

A young torturer banished for the slaughter of the nuns (1980), four National Guard suspects: Washington's push for prosecution

You have ignored all of our previous requests for payment.

Impotency



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Death Squads