



DEMONS

IN THIS ISSUE WE'VE LOOKED AT SOME OF THE BEST OF THE ESTABLISHED BANDS IN THE WORLD OF TRASH AND ITS OFFSHOOTS, SO IT SEEMS FAIR THAT WE SHOULD REVIEW SOME OF THE SACKLOADS OF TAPES THAT WE GET SENT FROM BANDS HOPING FOR THE BIG BREAK. THE QUALITY OF SOME OF THE TAPES WE GET IS POOR, BUT AS THEY SAY, ITS THE SONGS THAT COUNT...

HEATH TOUR REPORT BOLT THROWER ROLLINS BAND HAZ ROCKIT

**FOUR TOTALLY HEAVY POSTERS:
SLAYER, TESTAMENT, SUICIDAL TENDENCIES, ENTOMBE**

OXFORD'S MUSIC MAGAZINE

ALIVE...IT'S ALIVE!!!

**SEVENCHURCH
Jericho Tavern**

Exactly, everything kept happening in sermons that evening and no-one could explain the black stormclouds hovering over the Tavern. omens and signs my brethren. The Lovebobs turned out to be false prophets and failed to appear so it was up to Mac of Kintyre, the original Alistair Crowley lovedchild to pave the way. And he sang in riddles, and verily he was legit. But then, lo, a slowed-down intro tape heralded the visitation and, yea, Sevenchurch were among us.

These guys make Black Sabbath sound cheerful. They actually play those guitars with the strangely angled heads but, forget Metallica - a mere cartoon - THIS is serious. In the midst of the leather trousers and slow-motion headbanging lurches the gateway to another world: you don't want to go there but Dave 'Man Mountain' and his boys are going to tell you what it's like. Too late to leave now!

And, who better to host this holiday-in-Hell sideshow than lead singer Martin Spear? Short-haired, his only nod to metal imagery, an Ozzy-esque crucifix, this truly one possessed brother. Jez Coleman from Killing Joke is the only person I've seen looking this haunted. Silver face paint and downturned grimaces, puppet-like movements and terrified stares - everything reinforces the impression of a tormented clown figure dancing on the end of a reinforc. When Martin puts a finger to his ear we know he is not really getting a pitch. When Martin puts a finger to his ear we know he is not really getting the pitch of those deep vocal grunts - he is in fact receiving messages from some private code. Scare-cell

Meanwhile the drummer (in shorts, baseball cap and BLACK GLOVES) is thrashing several shades of slow malevolence out of his monolithic kit, the bass player is doing some guttural background chanting and the guitarists are playing chords banned by medieval monks for being too satanic.

Roll up! Roll up for the circus of nameless horrors! Visit the Pit! (but no mooshing here - wrong pit suckers). Drink deep of the cobwebby gloom! But, enter not lightly, ladies and gentlemen, for Severnchurich may well be not just a band but a whole way of death.

Herbert P. Lammcraft

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ROCK By Richard Thompson

I CAN reveal that local thrashers Sevenchurch, who have played to packed audiences at the Jericho Tavern and Dolly recently, are being hounded by various record companies including Noise and the revamped continental label Mausaleum.

Guitarist Dave Smart informs me that there will be a lot of thought put into signing to the right label and original plans to get an album out by the end of summer will now not happen.

As soon as I get more news you will be the first to know!