Collected silence

Gesammeltes Schweigen

Pust je še besedilo, ki je ne vem ne komarite, kar smo našli, ki je ne vem ne komarite, kar smo našli, ki je ne vem ne komarite, kar smo našli, ki je ne vem ne komarite, kar smo našli, ki je ne vem ne komarite, kar smo našli. Omejitev besedila, da bi takšno slovesno pričanje spremenilo svojo obliko.

1) In recognition of many years of silence on the charismatic brief moments of absolute silence can be found, who finds them, and how to keep them.
2) Anonymous: 'Astronomer' (anonymous e-mail regarding state of affairs in the bosnian town)
3) David Althaus: 'The Man Song' (short story about minimalists song and the mute song)
4) E40: 'Dr. Meuka’s collected silence' (yawn by a well-known punk band)
5) Heinrich Boll: Dr. Meuka’s collected silence (in the evening, when I am tired... your silence)
6) George Orwell: 1948 (the state of affairs in the bosnian town)

Collecting silence

Kolescanje ticha

Kolsecenje Ticha

Toberašnja emigracija

Bernays propaganda

Zivot pise drame
We followed the man upon the pathway that led away from the embankment of the river. We met this man in a harbour for river boats, he said he lived in Germany and invited us to his holiday cot tape, some kilometers down the river. A while after drifting on, we saw him waving at us on the right embankment. He had told us before of some artificial dams under water, so we approached him very carefully. The six of us went behind him through a plantation of pear and plum trees. We showed hostile behaviour. But there was no hostility. He reacted to partisan attacks on German forces by ordering attacks in revenge in which 100 Serbs would be killed for each German killed and remaining Serbian part of formerly Yugoslav kingdom. He participated in the festival, as is agreed.

All arrangements (space, bar, equipment) are performed more seriously than last year, so from that side there was no problem. We covered the costs for everyone who participated in the festival, as is agreed.

Plus minus
This time would be a minus, and less than last year. Amounted to about 60 KM. Minus would not do, nor whether the individual from a band (I have not personally seen it so I will not even designate) not only opened unopened cask beer (more than half open, we share), which costs 60 KM. Him on the cheek. However someone (is not clear how or when) stole a laptop worth around 1400 KM, which we had given Dino and Lorena for projections. It have to repay together with us. If any of you who may read this and wants to help please contact us.

Do your own, brothers and sisters.
This time we have been able to organize and hold a festival that is totally DIY. DIY in the sense that we have not sought or received money from anyone except visitors, we were selling tickets by symbolic price of 5 KM to enable us to pay the costs of all participants. We have noticed that a lot of people this time avoid to pay the full price tickets, although in any other case in Sarajevo for the performance of only one band spent as much, and probably more money.
at people from Bosnia and Herzegovina to work try next year, workshops and screenings aimed a time when most local planned to start early, at 2. To be able BiH and all the others only the late afternoon makes sense to work cert. Thematic workshops such as T-shirts) is the best work regardless hour and a half duration of the film. Screenings on these mass meetings showed as red-

In the beginning of october 1939 30000 civilians were shot as hostages in the autumn of the area. It is estimated, that between 25000 and south was affected heavily, because the partisan river drifted more slowly than expected (1 km/h). While I occasionally met some punks in some small town, I couldnt establish real contacts and no one sent me demo tapes.

When we arrived in Belgrade, the glorious friends from Manisent i Mentalnost had organised a concert on our raft with local bands Multimenka Attrakcija, Manisent i Mentalnost and Strani Haremski Cuvari. They were great, though I had definitely started drinking to early that day. I stumbled into my tent and fell asleep. When I had returned to Leipzig one week later, I decided to transform my idea into the old fashioned medium of a cassette. It took weeks, to overcome the distance to Belgrade, as the idea proved to be a diffi  cult one. It took us four provincial landscapes we slowly drifted through. That idea crossed my mind, to collect or gather some insight into subcultures in the provinces of the area. It is estimated, that between 25000 and 30000 civilians were shot as hostages in the autumn of 1941.

In the beginning of october 1939 the river boat Uranus left Vienna on the Danube river with the aimed destination to reach Palestine via the Black Sea. It consisted mostly of jewish migrants from Vienna, Berlin and Danzig. By that time it was nearly impossible to flee from Vienna to a safe country (The desperate situation in Vienna of that time is described in a fragmentary novel by Leo Perutz „Mainacht in Wien“). They were stopped at the Romanian border and forced to leave the ship in the yuoslavian-romanian border town Kla
dovo. About 1,100 refugees were stranded there. In september 1940 they were brought to Sabac, were wounded. In revenge, òèrmans killed twelve jewish inhabitants of Sabac and the jewish refugees had to

The whole compilation is a homage to the tape compilation of the eighties, were punks from small towns would save local bands on tapes, that would otherwise have remained forever unrecorded. This is another point. In my opinion, there is still a lack of international exchange in subcultures. While punk bands occasionally cross the borders, otherwise punk scenes stop at the borders of their hometowns and for bands from Serbia or Bosnia is it still nearly impossible to get Visas for countries outside Ex Yu. (And there seems to be a new law in the making.)
that could make it even more difficult. I use the word ‘punk’ for all kinds of music, which try to improve D.I.Y. networks and to overcome stupid barriers or rules, also I tried to find some writings from regions between Belgrade and Leipzig. A variety of stories and poems can be found in between, as well as questions and answers about the bands. Unnecessary to explain, that this doesn’t represent the “best” bands from Ex-Yu, nor from Leipzig, not even from the region along Savva. I just chose bands that mostly didn’t exist for too long or were from small towns, but are somewhat lovely to me. Most translations I did are made in a punk sort of way, means they’re glued together with nonchalance and not linguistically exactness. Diary and pictures of that trip with rafk see on www.badmaps.wordpress.com/visionerski.

executed. On the 12th and 13th of October 1941 the remaining 400 male Jewish refugees from the ship Uranus were deported to Zasavica and killed in revenge for partisan attacks. One night the Jewish refugees were picked, by the Wehrmacht, not by the SS and brought away. The Jews from Vienna were shot at the banks of the Sava... All the women remained in Sabac and were not told that the men had been shot. At one point they said, the women would do road repairs and on another, that had been shot... They enjoyed the cries of the women and children and told us we would be next, if we wouldn’t stop crying. Almost all the women of the transport were later killed in the Belgrade camp Sajmište. The only survivors of the refugees, who were on the ship Uranus were the mostly young migrants, which could be saved with leafal visas for Palestine by the Jewish Agency. From the others only few survived. Anna Hecht and Dorothea Fink were the only of whom I know. Their husbands were killed, but with the cynical logic of the Nazis, their wives could survive, because they weren’t of Jewish origin.

In September 1941 a concentration camp in the village Jarak was planned and built but later not used of strategic reasons. On September 26th, shortly after the imprisonment of most of the Jewish population of Sabac the Germans decided to deport the male Jewish prisoners (about 5000 men) to the new concentration camp in Jarak. This deportation was later called „Blutmarsch“ (blood march). The prisoners had to run without a break all the way to the village Klenak. The prisoners who were too old or weak for this were killed by the roadside. They were given no food. When they arrived in Jarak, they were instantly sent back, because the military command had decided not to use the camp in Jarak. About 150 men were killed on the way to Jarak and back. A group of about 2250 prisoners was sent from Sremksa Mitrovica to Jarak. A small group of 150 prisoners tried to run, 90 of them were shot.

End of September Sabac was attacked by a group of about 1000 partisans. Following this commander Bohnje gave order for the „cleansing of Savva bend“ („Befehl zur Sauberung des Save-Bejens“) on the 27th of September. After this the whole male population of Sabac was imprisoned and subsequently in the whole area in between Sabac and Sremksa Mitrovica 21440 people were imprisoned and...
Friday: the second day of the festival

Day began with the workshop for making T-shirts, and now Tatjana could not come to this workshop until late afternoon. At the same time the food not bombs team gathered and cooked dinner for all the heaven (the participants and visitors). During the day the local and team from the HR and SR cooked. After dinner tables are set with the distro, much more than the usual. I am glad that the local folks this time were very interested in the distro. Many people asked why „Sto Citas” did not come. This year the anarchist punk association offered its first two editions: Benefit compilation for charity. The second edition is out there. No one! Everything was quiet. But after the show, this silence on a way home was great. I was thinking about the concert and about scene in Sombor on the whole. As I’ve already said, this is not “golden era” for punk in Sombor. Really nothing’s going on, nothing can happen. This is really boring town. Really boring times. OK, but isn’t this strange? At the same time, Sombor has more paper fanzines than any other city in this area at the moment A few good bands are coming from Sombor. Many gigs people talked about happened in Sombor. Yes, maybe it is strange. Let’s start with the bands. The most active band at the moment is Zlatko Bano. As I said in quick report above, they’ve realized one album „Cyber Dark Trade Mark”, and they are preparing to get into the studio again. Also, here is the hardcore crust band Ažur. This band was active in early 90’s, so some lineup changes had happened and they stopped playing for several years. Recently, brand new line up and Ažur is active playing and recording again. As I know they’ve realized the split tape with „Unutrašnji Bunt” years ago, and in 2008 they’ve recorded a demo for split with P.R.O.S.O. also hardcore band from Sombor, but sadly they are not playing anymore. This is it? I think yes ... damn, just a few months ago I could talk about at least two more bands, but who knows what happened? Of all of them stopped playing, just one after another. But maybe we can expect some new projects or bands in the future? (Yes, we can :) ). Also I’d like to mention „138 band” (tribute to Misfits) and „Project Ramones” (also tribute band) which members were involved in many bands from the past. I think no one knows which of those bands are active (just not playing at the moment) or which of them stopped playing. I am not going to research that...

20:30 Room filled with people in which performed Rapa Nui, Unutrašnja Emigracija, Genetička kontrola and Hocu? Necu? Crvena. There was no film projection (the responsible person has abandoned the responsibilities three days before the celebrations, while others have already had enough and were not able to devote the projections in the right way).

brought to the camp in Sabac and 1127 civilians were shot. This cleansing was finished on 9th of October. As a result the camps in Sabac were overcrowded and in a very bad state. In October 1941 a new concentration camp near the village Zasavica (near Sremska Mitrovica) was planned to replace the camps in Sabac. It was planned as a huge camp for 50000 to 500000 prisoners. In October, after an attack on a railway station in Ljubljana (10.11.1944), 21 soldiers were killed by partisans. Commander Bohme ordered that 2100 Jewish prisoners from the camps in Belgrade and Sabac had to be killed in revenge. These were deported to the unfinished camp in Zasavica near Sremska Mitrovica, where a big part of the male Jewish refugees from the ship Uranus were killed, also a huge number of Romani victims. Later the plans for the camp in Zasavica were given up.

The Sajmiste concentration camp was formed on the left bank of the Sava, near the railway bridge at the entrance into Belgrade where the pre-war trade fairground (Sajmiste) was located. This territory was quite deserted, apart from settlements of Romani people, was several kilometers from Zemun and formed a part of NDH (Independent State of Croatia) territory, so the croatian government allowed it to be under german administration. It was formed in December 1941 and shut down in September 1944. In between march and june of 1942 the remaining Jewish population of Serbia was killed in Sajmiste with a lorry. Behind the bridge over the Sava, the waste gas of the lorry was introduced with a tube to the locked inside. The Jews imprisoned there were by that time mostly women and children. They were locked in the lorry with the false promise, to be brought to another camp and then killed with the waste gas of the lorry, that drove them to a big field near the mountain Avala, south of Belgrade, where they were thrown into the shafts. There 6000 to 8000 Jewish prisoners were killed. The commander of this concentration camp, the austrian Herbert Andorfer, was later not persecuted for being responsible for the death of so many people. Like most German mill-
to sign a petition, ten of us can’t fight the law. OK, who cares about this… I have to write about Sombor, right? This town is becoming a place for old people with their grandchildren and a place for “people” who are into popular shiny folk music, for brainwashed followers of retarded folk culture which is served by media in this country. There’s no chance to get a job you wish, there’s no ambition… people are blending together with emptiness in this city. I was invited to a weekend when students are coming back home, and that is the opportunity to have fun and forget about daily routine. Yes, just like yesterday weekend and a good concert is going on. We planned to get together a bit earlier, just to welcome the band from Croatia and of course to hang out before the gig. As usual, everything was late :) I run out from home about 10 o’clock, meet with friends and then we heard that the band from Zagreb hadn’t arrived, they even hadn’t call anyone to say where they were. WTF is going on? I really wasn’t sure what was going to happen, but after an hour, everybody was here and everything seemed to be just fine. I was surprised when I saw many people coming. Really, I’ve seen some people after a long time, it was great talking to them and hanging there together. Talking, laughing, drinking… time run fast, and about midnight the first band, Caïnas Beno, was about to start playing. Caïnas Beno is young powerviolence band from Sombor. Powerviolence bands are very rare in this area, so this band is not a cliché, for sure. Very fast and energetic, short and loud, just what we’ve needed. Lyrics are not about usual boring themes which you can hear from most of the hardcore bands. Naked violence with “in your face” lyrics. What to say more about this band? They’ve made a lot of people jumping, shouting… just as usual. Except songs from their album “Cyber Dark Trade Mark”, they played a few new songs, and I was really delighted. Great band! After about 30 minutes they’ve ended up… so we were back in front of the club, just drinking and talking rubbish, in the meantime even more people came and it was really great atmosphere even in front of the club. The next and last band for that evening was Ljubisa Samardzic, hardcore crust from Zagreb. Band is formed by ex members of AK 47, so many people say Ljubisa Samardzic is the sequel to AK 47 story. They were active during the 90’s so many “older punx” came to see them and remember those times. Fistra, the singer of Liš, even talked…

The following is a report from the panel Queer: Within the framework of another… (A) is to festival, on the premises of cinema 1st May, on Thursday 15.01.2009 held public forums with the projection of a still uncompleted film about the events and developments that have followed first Queer Festival in Sarajevo. Despite concerns that this panel could find same fate as last years queer fest at the Academy of Fine Arts in Sarajevo, it is still the joy of all of us that the panel was well attended. Head of the panel were members of the Association Q, which are in discussion with the attendees presented the idea and history of the movement which is fighting for the rights of LGBTIQ persons. It passed great, and the only important that they had the opportunity, so let them stay away. Team from the autonomous block is to show short films from Greece. By the end of working hours DJ Denza and DJ Bijar are playing punk hits and warming up folks in the cinema as a place to get together with the [fascist] and aimed at building better relations between people (among other aims), is also wanted by the panel to show and confirm the same. However, to the visitors (local punks, older Sarajevo folks) for whom this festival and work is done, it seems to us that’s not an well accepted opinion. For Queer is not only to be gay or lesbian, queer means to be different. Well, my dear visitors and dear supporters, think, is this a festival, like all the other festivals, and are you the same as everyone else? Or are we different?

Afterwards folks had a chance to look and comment on the exhibition of works [from the workshop Kre (A) KTVI staff] (who are slowly but surely spreading). A projection of the film „The Linux Code“ which is unfortunately just by a small number of people watched up to the end, but as for me it is important that they had the opportunity, so let them stay away. Team from the autonomous block is to show short films from Greece. By the end of working hours DJ Denza and DJ Bijar are playing punk hits and warming up folks in the cinema as a place to get together with the [fascist] and aimed at building better relations between people (among other aims), is also wanted by the panel to show and confirm the same. However, to the visitors (local punks, older Sarajevo folks) for whom this festival and work is done, it seems to us that’s not an well accepted opinion. For Queer is not only to be gay or lesbian, queer means to be different. Well, my dear visitors and dear supporters, think, is this a festival, like all the other festivals, and are you the same as everyone else? Or are we different?

Afterwards folks had a chance to look and comment on the exhibition of works [from the workshop Kre (A) KTVI staff] (who are slowly but surely spreading). A projection of the film „The Linux Code“ which is unfortunately just by a small number of people watched up to the end, but as for me it is important that they had the opportunity, so let them stay away. Team from the autonomous block is to show short films from Greece. By the end of working hours DJ Denza and DJ Bijar are playing punk hits and warming up folks in the cinema as a place to get together with the [fascist] and aimed at building better relations between people (among other aims), is also wanted by the panel to show and confirm the same. However, to the visitors (local punks, older Sarajevo folks) for whom this festival and work is done, it seems to us that’s not an well accepted opinion. For Queer is not only to be gay or lesbian, queer means to be different. Well, my dear visitors and dear supporters, think, is this a festival, like all the other festivals, and are you the same as everyone else? Or are we different?

Afterwards folks had a chance to look and comment on the exhibition of works [from the workshop Kre (A) KTVI staff] (who are slowly but surely spreading). A projection of the film „The Linux Code“ which is unfortunately just by a small number of people watched up to the end, but as for me it is important that they had the opportunity, so let them stay away. Team from the autonomous block is to show short films from Greece. By the end of working hours DJ Denza and DJ Bijar are playing punk hits and warming up folks in the cinema as a place to get together with the [fascist] and aimed at building better relations between people (among other aims), is also wanted by the panel to show and confirm the same. However, to the visitors (local punks, older Sarajevo folks) for whom this festival and work is done, it seems to us that’s not an well accepted opinion. For Queer is not only to be gay or lesbian, queer means to be different. Well, my dear visitors and dear supporters, think, is this a festival, like all the other festivals, and are you the same as everyone else? Or are we different?

The following is a report from the panel Queer: Within the framework of another… (A) is to festival, on the premises of cinema 1st May, on Thursday 15.01.2009 held public forums with the projection of a still uncompleted film about the events and developments that have followed first Queer Festival in Sarajevo. Despite concerns that this panel could find same fate as last years queer fest at the Acade...

...
There is a good book about this: town where you can - maybe - organize gigs. Croatia) … club Kazablanka (the only club in this Ljubiša Samardžic Csihas Beno (hardcore/powerviolence from Sombor), and listen to great bands in this town. So … could ask someone for help while translating, but are trying … :). Well, nice to meet you, I am Ana GreySheep, editor of Profi From Poison ‘zine from Sombor. Sorry for my sloppy English … maybe I could ask someone for help while translating, but this looks more interesting for me :).

At the moment, I am recovering from a concert last night. That gig was a rare opportunity to have fun and listen to great bands in this town. So …

I often talk to myself alone / my head is a depository of teaching aids are their truncheons."

The festival began with street actions of “Food not bombs” collectives consisting of teams from Ex-Yu. Action is, as usual in Sarajevo, very successful. People come to us, speak with us, showed their support, ate, took flyers and other materials. For this opportunity we copied leaflets „What is anarchism,” the leaflet, which invited to the protest in front of the Greek Embassy on Friday (in the organization of autonomous collectives). leaflet that was on one side containing information on food not bombs idea and practice, and with other containing program of (A) it is! festival. If we had not broken copy machine, flyers would be a lot more. With the help of Sarajevo folks we all distributed them. After that demonstration, we moved to the cinema, which will in the next three days be our common base. In the cinema panel discussions and screenings were held on the topic of queer idea and all that was happening in September during the Queer festival. The panel I attended because I was at that time settling the exhibition and at the same time careful about expected showing up of hooligans / Wahhabis or supporters. They so didn’t show up.

In the meantime and only strengthened. Performing throughout the country, we had a lot of opportunity to introduce the wonders of young people into an environment of very advanced understanding. But also to see the scenes that we thought that were long ago overcome. Violent silence that followed in the audience after last lines, the unwillingness to listen to and understand the story that the band tells in the pop, that hackneyed local patriotism and nationalism. The need for action within the “scene” was obvious. Initiating anarchopunk alliance that will constantly work among the team, allow them access to relevant information about the punk and anarchist movement, insist on the DIY approach and the “fi ght against all kinds of prejudice,” was the first step. Another important step was the organization of the anarchopunk festival, which will gather most of us in one place, to bring enjamed bands from ex-yu, to enable the team to know anarchist publishing, through screenings and activist and punk movies, to see the link between the two, to determine the various possibilities of creative engagement.

Thursday – first day of the festival

Thursday - fi rst day of the festival

in the meantime and only strengthened. Performing throughout the country, we had a lot of opportunity to introduce the wonders of young people into an environment of very advanced understanding. But also to see the scenes that we thought that were long ago overcome. Violent silence that followed in the audience after last lines, the unwillingness to listen to and understand the story that the band tells in the pop, that hackneyed local patriotism and nationalism. The need for action within the “scene” was obvious. Initiating anarchopunk alliance that will constantly work among the team, allow them access to relevant information about the punk and anarchist movement, insist on the DIY approach and the “fi ght against all kinds of prejudice,” was the first step. Another important step was the organization of the anarchopunk festival, which will gather most of us in one place, to bring enjamed bands from ex-yu, to enable the team to know anarchist publishing, through screenings and activist and punk movies, to see the link between the two, to determine the various possibilities of creative engagement.

Thursday – first day of the festival

in the meantime and only strengthened. Performing throughout the country, we had a lot of opportunity to introduce the wonders of young people into an environment of very advanced understanding. But also to see the scenes that we thought that were long ago overcome. Violent silence that followed in the audience after last lines, the unwillingness to listen to and understand the story that the band tells in the pop, that hackneyed local patriotism and nationalism. The need for action within the “scene” was obvious. Initiating anarchopunk alliance that will constantly work among the team, allow them access to relevant information about the punk and anarchist movement, insist on the DIY approach and the “fi ght against all kinds of prejudice,” was the first step. Another important step was the organization of the anarchopunk festival, which will gather most of us in one place, to bring enjamed bands from ex-yu, to enable the team to know anarchist publishing, through screenings and activist and punk movies, to see the link between the two, to determine the various possibilities of creative engagement.

Thursday – first day of the festival

in the meantime and only strengthened. Performing throughout the country, we had a lot of opportunity to introduce the wonders of young people into an environment of very advanced understanding. But also to see the scenes that we thought that were long ago overcome. Violent silence that followed in the audience after last lines, the unwillingness to listen to and understand the story that the band tells in the pop, that hackneyed local patriotism and nationalism. The need for action within the “scene” was obvious. Initiating anarchopunk alliance that will constantly work among the team, allow them access to relevant information about the punk and anarchist movement, insist on the DIY approach and the “fi ght against all kinds of prejudice,” was the first step. Another important step was the organization of the anarchopunk festival, which will gather most of us in one place, to bring enjamed bands from ex-yu, to enable the team to know anarchist publishing, through screenings and activist and punk movies, to see the link between the two, to determine the various possibilities of creative engagement.

Thursday – first day of the festival

in the meantime and only strengthened. Performing throughout the country, we had a lot of opportunity to introduce the wonders of young people into an environment of very advanced understanding. But also to see the scenes that we thought that were long ago overcome. Violent silence that followed in the audience after last lines, the unwillingness to listen to and understand the story that the band tells in the pop, that hackneyed local patriotism and nationalism. The need for action within the “scene” was obvious. Initiating anarchopunk alliance that will constantly work among the team, allow them access to relevant information about the punk and anarchist movement, insist on the DIY approach and the “fi ght against all kinds of prejudice,” was the first step. Another important step was the organization of the anarchopunk festival, which will gather most of us in one place, to bring enjamed bands from ex-yu, to enable the team to know anarchist publishing, through screenings and activist and punk movies, to see the link between the two, to determine the various possibilities of creative engagement.

Thursday – first day of the festival

in the meantime and only strengthened. Performing throughout the country, we had a lot of opportunity to introduce the wonders of young people into an environment of very advanced understanding. But also to see the scenes that we thought that were long ago overcome. Violent silence that followed in the audience after last lines, the unwillingness to listen to and understand the story that the band tells in the pop, that hackneyed local patriotism and nationalism. The need for action within the “scene” was obvious. Initiating anarchopunk alliance that will constantly work among the team, allow them access to relevant information about the punk and anarchist movement, insist on the DIY approach and the “fi ght against all kinds of prejudice,” was the first step. Another important step was the organization of the anarchopunk festival, which will gather most of us in one place, to bring enjamed bands from ex-yu, to enable the team to know anarchist publishing, through screenings and activist and punk movies, to see the link between the two, to determine the various possibilities of creative engagement.
A report from the 2nd (A) je to! festa, festival of anarcho-punk in Sarajevo.

Our dear friends and girlfriends, finally the second (A) je to! festa 09 was successfully held. Same location, almost the same team (with the addition of younger folks who were not at the first fest) and the socializing and scoff as always on the anarchist punk gatherings - great. Before you read on, it is your personal vision of the celebrations, of course, subjective. So if you have things to add or subtract, feel free to skip first paragraph because it is identical. Why did we organize anarchopunk festival? The idea to organize anarchopunk festival is several years old. Planned among the team for the future, at a time when there was a central organisation for anarchist activities in BiH. Unfortunately combination of circumstances we were temporarily distant from each other, but our friendship has not stopped, and the ideas were developed.

This writing focusses on areas and locations of nazi war crimes mostly in the Sava-Drina region, to the west from belgrade. The reason for that is that I visited those regions during my journey in 2008. At one time we were considering making a trip to Avala for New years eve, it is a sad idea to go to some place were mass graves were under your feet and not to know about it.

Literature
Zur Geschichte der Ordnungspolizei (Zusammengebastet durch Roland Pfeiffer September 2003) "Soka"
http://www.myspace.com/monozid
Bogens & source=bl&ots=-n5Wr8gIWM&sig=G2wpwC_FNGJn-K03SvqU&hl=de&sa=X&oi=book_result&resnum=1&ct=result
http://books.google.de/books?id=G5OkYuM2K1cC&pg=PA58
http://corpusdelicti-kktz.blogspot.com/
http://www.tapeattack.blogspot.com

At one time we were considering making a trip to Avala for New years eve, it is a sad idea to go to some place were mass graves were under your feet and not to know about it.

This writing focusses on areas and locations of nazi war crimes mostly in the Sava-Drina region, to the west from belgrade. The reason for that is that I visited those regions during my journey in 2008. At one time we were considering making a trip to Avala for New years eve, it is a sad idea to go to some place were mass graves were under your feet and not to know about it.

In order to go just to some place were mass graves were under your feet and not to know about it.

This writing focusses on areas and locations of nazi war crimes mostly in the Sava-Drina region, to the west from belgrade. The reason for that is that I visited those regions during my journey in 2008. At one time we were considering making a trip to Avala for New years eve, it is a sad idea to go to some place were mass graves were under your feet and not to know about it.

The tape scene also had the interesting aspect that it internationalized quite fast and unconventional. As early as 1980, regular compilations of the obscure Italian label "Echo Recho" were sent to the SPEX (the then largest German indie magazine). Also part of an international mailart scene was Mario Marzidovshek, whom I mentioned before. He came from Bistrica, a provincial town in Slovenia, and thus often appeared on the compilations of the Belgrade-based Mailart artist Graj Haujen. Even bands from exotic countries such as Turkey or South America soon found their way into international compilations. At that time, of course, this was often rightly the subject of harsh criticism, because the quality of the bands as well as the sound had virtually no boundaries.

As already said by John Pod, from each of these tapes depend the lives of four people... (Bedrich Diederichsen, 1991)

The captain runs away first/ there’s only one life-belt./ I digree/ Cause: crisis condition/ The gears are shifting/ the deck is masturbating/ On a flag with a sun/stars/ root/pe-

We survived the holocaust/ Federation of Jewish Communities in Serbia.- Vol.1-5
Semlin Judenlager - in serbian public memory

"We survived the holocaust" / Federation of Jewish Communities in Serbia.- Vol.1-5
Soon a microcosm of different cassette subcultures existed, because the punk bands and the anti-diluent industrial-wavers overlapped only partially, not to mention the heavy metal tapes.

What is important in this whole tape story: The tape was such a strange medium at once only few copies were made, some 50 to 80 pieces were self-distributed to the people. Bernd and I had a cassette-label, "Assorted Nuts" were we dubbed old Mireille Mathieu cassette with our own material because of lack of cassettes. So there was this and other editions used the tape as instant medium, because many people made sessions at home in the night. When Flake had stayed up for nine hours during the night the next morning he handed me over a tape. Listen to that, I didn't yesterday night. The tape was also an exchange element, that was passed on from hand to hand. And if one was interested in music, you wanted to someday improve the technical equipment. In 1988 I found a self-assembling Aphex (time generator) in a second hand shop in Rostock for 1800 Marks To the Kirchenrat meetings (republic-wide meeting of christian youth) I always went with a backpack full of cassettes, put together a stall, buyers were plenty and the tapes were never enough. In 1988. I had, the idea to distribute tapes with ordering sheets and deliver them by mail. Well, the cassette cover. There was a camera, hand photos, a photo lab in my attic and Ryouan Rapid (glue, which also by some folks has been used for sniiffing), and more nights (placing together the OSWO cardboard inlays. Around 1987 a band called Gepflogen (heimat) appeared on the map. They had a few hits in stock and wanted them off course on tape. Whole fridays of assembling stuff, soldering and so on. Time and time again soundcheck - sounds good, so can get started tomorrow (saturday). But it took hours until the first hit was ready in the making after every single mistakes. Finally I set nights over nights, to cut the Mastertape. Word spread around and more bands came in me. Among others, the "Jamaiscans" from Eisenach. "Glück im Napel" from Hermsdorf and...
In the GDR it started similar with the first punk bands. Fanzines and publishers took shape. There were „KlangArbe“ in Karl-Marx-Stadt. „Zieh dich warm an tapes“ in Dresden. „Assorted Nuts“, „Bleich“ (East Berlin). Hinterhofproduction (Jena). „Trash Tape Records“ in Rostock. A Curiosity was „Pirate Records“ in Rostock. Founded by a seaman, who smuggled punk records into the GDR and distributed them on tape. There were bands like Millstattation. AG Geige. Kalfront or Ornament & Verbrechen, which released loads of tapes, each under different band names and in the late eighties

A story from cards laid out in rows

Around the table sat a family. The black horse in the stable, a handsome stallion, in my view he had too little space. The beach was close, even if the tender grandfather only went there for fishing. There an he into my daughter, who was next to him whenever she could. The powerful, in fact strong father showed us his horse, later he locked the door again, while we stood in the far too bright sun. The mother drove us back to the small white table, the number of children changed from time to time, they had five, the smallest was seven years old and showed the rabbit to my daughter. We come from the garden, of course, Naravno, the other side of the province, there was soon a flood of small publications. “CassettenCombinat” from Berlin. Also in the early eighties were the “Klar80” label from Frankfurt, „Graf Haufen tapes“, „Stechapfel“ and „dich warm an tapes“ in Dresden, “Assorted Nuts”, „Bleich“ (East Berlin). Hinterhofproduction (Jena). „Trash Tape Records“ in Rostock. A Curiosity was „Pirate Records“ in Rostock. Founded by a seaman, who smuggled punk records into the GDR and distributed them on tape. There were bands like Millstattation. AG Geige. Kalfront or Ornament & Verbrechen, which released loads of tapes, each under different band names and in the late eighties.
A. Now. Your favourite record and/or influence? A: My favourite record? There are so many records i like, but in some period of my life i listen The Stooges over and over. So, their first album is one of my top of the pops. But it is just small part from wide range of musical influences we have.


Favourite films? A: The Blues Brothers, Night on Earth, Bal na vodi. And Star Wars episode 4, 5. & 6. Lately got problems with the police? (or felt protected by the police?) A: From time to time, when go to other towns they love to check our ID’s. But, thats all.

Do you ever miss the existence of squatted cultural centres near you, as they partly dominate the subcultural scenes in some countries? A: In some countries, but not in Serbia. I read about squats, talked to people from them but i’ve never visited any of them. But if it ever hapen to us to have one or two, it will be great.

Favourite space where you had a concert? A: Pantha rhei club in Backa Topola. Any plans for recordings? A: Wee have home recorded demo.

Favourite local band that already existed when your band didn’t exist? A: For me it’s Raspad Sistema (System Breakdown) which existed in ’94-’98. ”Ever fallen in love with someone you shouldn’t have fallen in love with?” (Buzzcocks) Always!!! Your favourite words of one of your songs (translated to english)? A: „Left-right, right-left, black-white, black-white. It’s all grey”

Lers Graf Haujen auf. Auch Bands aus „exotischen” Ländern, wie der Türkei oder Südamerika fanden bald den Weg auf internationale Zusammenstellungen. „Zelena“ wurden Kassetten natürlich auch häufig zurecht Gefrisch und herber Kritik, da die Qualität der Bands als auch die des Klans quasi keine Grenzen hatte.

„Wie sagte doch schon John Peel, an jeder dieser Kassetten hängt das Leben von vier Menschen.” (Diedrich Diedrichsen, 1981)

Literatur: Schneider, Frank A. Als die Welt noch unterging: Von Punk zu NW. Ventil-Verl. 2007
http://www.tapeattack.blogspot.com
http://www.punkrockism.de
http://corpusdelicti-kltt.blogspot.com

18

A. Now. Your favourite record and/or influence? A: My favourite record? There are so many records i like, but in some period of my life i listen The Stooges over and over. So, their first album is one of my top of the pops. But it is just small part from wide range of musical influences we have.


Favourite films? A: The Blues Brothers, Night on Earth, Bal na vodi. And Star Wars episode 4, 5. & 6. Lately got problems with the police? (or felt protected by the police?) A: From time to time, when go to other towns they love to check our ID’s. But, thats all.

Do you ever miss the existence of squatted cultural centres near you, as they partly dominate the subcultural scenes in some countries? A: In some countries, but not in Serbia. I read about squats, talked to people from them but i’ve never visited any of them. But if it ever hapen to us to have one or two, it will be great.

Favourite space where you had a concert? A: Pantha rhei club in Backa Topola. Any plans for recordings? A: Wee have home recorded demo.

Favourite local band that already existed when your band didn’t exist? A: For me it’s Raspad Sistema (System Breakdown) which existed in ’94-’98. ”Ever fallen in love with someone you shouldn’t have fallen in love with?” (Buzzcocks) Always!!! Your favourite words of one of your songs (translated to english)? A: „Left-right, right-left, black-white, black-white. It’s all grey”

Lers Graf Haujen auf. Auch Bands aus „exotischen” Ländern, wie der Türkei oder Südamerika fanden bald den Weg auf internationale Zusammenstellungen. „Zelena“ wurden Kassetten natürlich auch häufig zurecht Gefrisch und herber Kritik, da die Qualität der Bands als auch die des Klans quasi keine Grenzen hatte.

„Wie sagte doch schon John Peel, an jeder dieser Kassetten hängt das Leben von vier Menschen.” (Diedrich Diedrichsen, 1981)

Literatur: Schneider, Frank A. Als die Welt noch unterging: Von Punk zu NW. Ventil-Verl. 2007
http://www.tapeattack.blogspot.com
http://www.punkrockism.de
http://corpusdelicti-kltt.blogspot.com

18

A. Now. Your favourite record and/or influence? A: My favourite record? There are so many records i like, but in some period of my life i listen The Stooges over and over. So, their first album is one of my top of the pops. But it is just small part from wide range of musical influences we have.


Favourite films? A: The Blues Brothers, Night on Earth, Bal na vodi. And Star Wars episode 4, 5. & 6. Lately got problems with the police? (or felt protected by the police?) A: From time to time, when go to other towns they love to check our ID’s. But, thats all.

Do you ever miss the existence of squatted cultural centres near you, as they partly dominate the subcultural scenes in some countries? A: In some countries, but not in Serbia. I read about squats, talked to people from them but i’ve never visited any of them. But if it ever hapen to us to have one or two, it will be great.

Favourite space where you had a concert? A: Pantha rhei club in Backa Topola. Any plans for recordings? A: Wee have home recorded demo.

Favourite local band that already existed when your band didn’t exist? A: For me it’s Raspad Sistema (System Breakdown) which existed in ’94-’98. ”Ever fallen in love with someone you shouldn’t have fallen in love with?” (Buzzcocks) Always!!! Your favourite words of one of your songs (translated to english)? A: „Left-right, right-left, black-white, black-white. It’s all grey”

Lers Graf Haujen auf. Auch Bands aus „exotischen” Ländern, wie der Türkei oder Südamerika fanden bald den Weg auf internationale Zusammenstellungen. „Zelena“ wurden Kassetten natürlich auch häufig zurecht Gefrisch und herber Kritik, da die Qualität der Bands als auch die des Klans quasi keine Grenzen hatte.

„Wie sagte doch schon John Peel, an jeder dieser Kassetten hängt das Leben von vier Menschen.” (Diedrich Diedrichsen, 1981)

Literatur: Schneider, Frank A. Als die Welt noch unterging: Von Punk zu NW. Ventil-Verl. 2007
http://www.tapeattack.blogspot.com
http://www.punkrockism.de
http://corpusdelicti-kltt.blogspot.com

18
Eine Geschichte aus zusammengelegten Karten

Um den Tisch saß eine Familie. Das schwere Pferd im Stall, ein stattlicher Henkel, hatte nach meiner Vorstellung zu wenig Platz. Der Straß war nah, auch wenn der zarte Großvater nur zum Angeln dahin ging. Er trug dort auf meine Tochter, die sich neben ihm stellte, wann immer sie konnte. Der kraftvöse, ja starke Vater zeigte uns sein Pferd, ver- schloss später wieder die Tür. Als wir in der viel zu hellen Sonne standen, die Mutter trieb uns zurück an den kleinen weißen Tisch, die Anzahl der Kinder wechselte von Zeit zu Zeit, sie hatten [un]: das kleinste war sieben Jahre und zeigte meiner Tochter an den kleinen weißen Tisch, die Anzahl der Kinder schloss später wieder die Tür, als wir in der viel zu kräftige, ja starke Vater zeigte uns sein Pferd, ver- dau. Ich sah das Gesicht der Mutter, die Nachbarin pflügte den beginnenden unzähligen Karten zusammengelegten Karten.
I've just come from London or Kuala Lumpur? Daddy shakes me, because I found the „Kent“ in his jackets. Well it was. To oppose to his dictatorship I now do not have any prescriptions.”

Then in 1980 Punk started in Vinkovci. Vinkovci was at that time a town of some 40000 inhabitants. Industrial estates, named the „Chicago of the Sava River“ in May 1977. My father hit with his „Luna-park“ she did not want to give me her drink. In my school for one month. Carry with me one notebook, some money, so come on pinball machines and beer, some prescriptions."

How much of my father's right-wingers made my mind transforms you to a mite, like schizophrenia, it revolves around you like flies without a head, and then the stitches. I can not tell from that whether it is spinning in its head? Whether the insects can go crazy when they do not have a brain? Insect and instinct, these letters, see! see!, to my great astonishment are similar complex (Oh Lord, not all of them!).

How much of my father's right-wingers made my mind rotate, it is enough to say that we are in the mind that in a moment found the whole time, all you see and know and do not need to ask grandma how it once was, nor read Jack (the ripper) London, of whom I do not know if he’s just from London or Kuala Lumpur? Daddy shakes me, because I found the „Kent“ in his jackets. Well it was. To oppose to his dictatorship I now do not have any prescriptions.”

Speaking out the truth, out of myself (not about myself) in form of music I started in autumn of 1980. When I put out a thought, I have to accomplish it, do it, it has to happen. The band „Pogreb X“ (Funeral X) out of Vinkovci, formed a man named Vlado Soldo, a bass player. Seeing me jumping on Sex Pistols, Sham 69, Clash, Ramones, U.K. Subs... asked me if I know how to sing, and I replied: “I don’t sing and I don’t know if I can sing, but if you need it, and if I want to know it, I’ll sing in your band”. The same autumn of 1980, came my appearance with them in the „Youth Hall“ as a part of a „Youth Conference“ where they were discussing the problems of youth (drinking, Hong Kong films) of all negative tendencies for the development of socialistic consciousness.

My favourite record is Propagandhi's Todays empires empowers tomorrow’s ashes. I really like bands that combine aggressive but melodic music with socially enga- ged and political lyrics. Bands that had the most influence on our work would be Propagandhi and Satanic Surfers.

Favourite books? Orwell's 1984, Ernest Hemingway's „For Whom The Bell Tolls“ and I really liked Kundera's „Joke“.

Favourite films? Shawshank Redemption. Dr Strangelove. The Godfather. Forrest Gump and two serbian films Maratonce trce pocasni krug and Ko to tamo peva. Lately got problems with the police? (or felt protected by the police?) Not really. Eight years ago I had some minor problems because of marijuana consuming. It’s illegal in Croatia and not decriminalized like in the most EU countries. Do you ever miss the existence of squatted cultural centres near you, as they partly dominate the sub-cultural scenes in some countries? Yeah. I miss the squatted cultural centres because in my hometown it’s pretty hard to organise a HC punk gig because of lack of space. Squatting is not something that is common in Croatia. Most of the people who are not so much into punk and hardcore would consider squatting as stealing and so does the law. In Croatia hardcore punk bands usually play in clubs which attract all kinds of subcultures or in a local community places which are sometimes given to the NGOs for a concert by the local authorities.

10. Favourite space where you had a concert? I really liked club „United“ in Osijek. It’s a really nice place and at the moment I think it has the best music offer for the people who are into punk music in Croatia.

Do you have contacts to hc-punk scenes in Bosnia? We played there a couple of times and always had a nice time. Friends who organised our gigs were always very hospitable and also often they visit gigs that we do in Slavonski Brod. Two months ago we played in Zupanja with a band called Elizabeth from Banja Luka. They are also really great guys. Favourite local band that already existed when your band didn’t exist? I would have to say „Faul“ but they aren’t playing for some time now. „Ever fallen in love with someone you shouldn’t have fallen in love with?“ (Buzzcocks) Unfortunately, yes. Do you miss Yugoslavia? (or the GDR?) Or some of its products? I was born at the end of the year
war started in 1991 and when country collapsed, and i half Croatian half Serbian. But i know well that people were much more free in socialist Yugoslavia then in GDR. They could play rockn’roll or travel to London, or New York, or do anything in as long it’s not a political action against the regime, so it is regarded as a good old days here, when people lived better then now. Rockn’roll scene was very strong in the 80s. I don’t long for that time, i long for close partnership with neighboring states because i’m getting sick of small minds locked in their small states, hating their neighbours, who are basically the same as them. Serbia has lost 2 wars in the last 15 years and the majority of the public feels as Serbs are the victims of the West. It’s like living in Weimar Germany.

Your favorite words of one of your songs (translated to english?)

breakfast keeps me calm, that’s why i skip it

1 I’m high as a house
I do not have a lot of things
I wear everything on one another
I do not have many friends
I don’t need no one to tell me he likes me
I don’t need no one to tell me he likes me
I often talk to myself alone

1986 so i really can’t remember the products from that period of time because Yugoslavia fell apart in 1991. I remember that my father drove a car called “Yugo” which was manufactured in Yugoslavia. Yugoslavia was a communist state so it had a free college education, free health care, unemployment rates were low and i was much more easier to get a job and to start a life after graduating from university or high school than it is now. But also the state was represive because of media censorship and not allowing the criticism of Communist party so many dissidents and political opponents in Yugoslavia were killed by secret services or sent to a labour camp called “Goli otok.” I really can’t say i miss Yugoslavia as a whole but i miss some aspects like the variety of different kinds of food from Serbia, Croatia and BiH were not so much weighted with nationalism and hatred towards each other like they are now after the war.

15 Your favorite words of one of your songs (translated to english?)

Yesterday evening i was watching tv, some political show was on. Three people were there so i sat down and listened to what they had to say. Vote for me, die for me, so just believe and follow me. Well [luck off] i want to be free(of your bullshit).
When the war started in Bosnia in 1990 he started to take position for the croatian side, and then he wears the uniform of the Croatian National Guard (predecessor of the croatian army). He explained his decision in December, 1991, during one of the rare performances in the last months of his life, on stage as a normal thing to do. He was not fighting for the „holy fatherland“, he actually didn’t give a shit for it. But his mother was under attack in his birth village (which is now in the „occupied“ zone) He loved his mother and felt the strong need to defend her... He even released a tape called “Kako panker branio Hrvatsku” (“How A Punk Defended Croatia”), that contains nationalist songs. What happened to him later is again shrouded in mystery, some say he was shot by his own croatian comrades, but it is obviously a way to continue with mystery and legend. How could an anti-nationalist, heroic punk become a hero? Can be understood only out of the madness of that time. However, there is a similarity in his fate, to a fictional personality, that appears in the novel „cloaca ma-xima“ of Vladimir Arsenijevic. The younger brother of one of the protagonist, who lives in Belgrade, is into Hare Krishna, vegan food and peace, changes his mind when war breaks out, joins the army and instantly dies.

I remember that play in a dew
A dazzling frost in hair
A moon carry us all over
He young a punker
They saw that he was kissing me

His poetry was also called „the first gay-hardcore poetry on our soil.“ After his death, there was an obituary notice In Slovene gay magazine Revolver, together with some of his poems:

There was some materials published in 1986, then he appeared on the first compilation album bombing New York (1988-89), followed by a solo LP “Nuclear Olympic Games”. During his life he held concerts, performances, theatrical performances and exhibitions of drawings, all over the alternative scene of former Yugoslavia (Belgrade, Zagreb, Ljubljana,...) Upon release from the hospital in 1990 a collection of his songs „Mental casualty.“ is published. Some of his concerts can be found on youtube.

Literature: http://www.gla.ac.uk/~dw/dw/listen loudest/spanonian.html
http://musician.fochbud.org/texte/wam_kai/1993/know1.txt

10

pol ska mal ca

Polska Malca exist since 1990. They can be seen on legendary die „Mi Stras” [1988] in their earlier style „Blody liky”, a girl’s song on a german „Fin de Siecle“ album „Die Lieder waren extra für die Kassette geschrieben“. The Lieder were written for the cassette, his songs for the compilation album “Neue Einstürzende Neubauten”, „Diedrich Diedrichs in seiner monatlichen Kassetten-Kolumne 1981 ins Land der Kuriositäten: Vom lobenswerten Aleph-Label kommt ein Tape des Hans-Kopf-Terzetts...“ Diedrich Diederichsen in seiner monatlichen Kassetten-Kolumne 1981 ins Land der Kuriositäten: Vom lobenswerten Aleph-Label kommt ein Tape des Hans-Kopf-Terzetts...“ Frau Diederich in her monthly column about cassettes, even she had a tape from some obscure label. The tapes were about some obscure bands like Haustor are bigger in Belgrade then in Germany, we agreed with that. No, because we made the music out of heart, head, from the imagination. Do you think people are manipulated by the media, or would be all the same if they owned the media? Oh yes i do, and it’s common knowledge these days. Do you miss Yugoslavia? (or the GDR?) Or some of their influence? I don’t remember Yugoslavia. I was 4 when the war started. They all loved each other, but they weren’t allowed to live together. The Lord has no strength for the flood. Tramp of hoofs, bloody, hollow, funky Disco-Klängen)

Do you think people are manipulated by the media, or would be all the same if they owned the media? Oh yes i do, and it’s common knowledge these days. Do you miss Yugoslavia? (or the GDR?) Or some of their influence? I don’t remember Yugoslavia. I was 4 when the war started. They all loved each other, but they weren’t allowed to live together. The Lord has no strength for the flood. Tramp of hoofs, bloody, hollow, The Hrup‘n) We’ve already had a lot of concerts. And our favourite local space for concerts? We’re currently in the making of a new material, were planning to finish until fall. After that we were planning to go to the studio and record it and them we will look a good promoter. We’re planning a Europe tourney, including Balkan. Your favourite local space for concerts? There are few. The police. I mean you can but nothing will happen. But that is far better then back in the days of Milosevic, when they were beating up anyone who wanted to perform. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0sFySAoOQq Belgrade people don’t trust the police, and don’t like them generally, even they are not that brutal now. And they are much more professional and straightr, and avoid stopping them, so you can relax. Do you ever miss the existence of squatted cultural centres near you, as they partly dominate the subcultural scenes in some countries? Yes we do. All state owned old buildings are being sold to tycoons for parking lots, malls, hotels, and casinos because they are too powerfull. The other problem is that Belgrade has many homeless, mostly gipsy people and they need shelter, so they’re always looking for abandoned places. Favourite space where you had a concert? The concert we had in Zagreb, Croatia in January 2004. 400 people in a small club, unbelievable crowd. There was always a connection between Zagreb and Belgrade in a cultural way. Some Zagreb’s old bands like Haustor are bigger in Belgrade then in Zagreb and that works the other way. Do you miss Yugoslavia? (or the GDR?) Or some of its products? I don’t remember Yugoslavia. I was 4 when the war started.
Do you have a favourite style of melancholic song that effects them, maybe even more than the music in them. Melancholy is a passive state, and I see maybe so, because I don't even see the melancholy do with life in Belgrade?

Careerist and instead released their music in tape form sometimes. The principle proliferated like seeds in the form of the cassette "On the furthest edges of the Peel universe, the do-it-yourself pressen zu lassen, aber auch die Bands in Westdeutschland, die zu experimentell waren für die Platteneinrichtungen zu getan. Diese Kassetten konnten man, wenn man im Besitz eines Doppeltape.decks und in Reichtue mit einem Kassetten-Vorteil für den deutschen Underground ein kleines Theater machen. Bands, wie z.B. Rough Trade in London, oder auch viele andere wie zum Beispiel die Crew von Bands au 37 der Zeit, auch auf de-

For the first record of the Ramones. Your favourite record and/or influence? New York 1978, or Belgrade 1981

In the corner of the difficult beginning. With gas we cook the silence with cheese. Gas is fun! Gas is Spass! Klimanlage funktioniert nicht. Wir sind hungrig aber faul. Gas ist Spass! Gas is fun! (спас: that is serbian word for 'salvation', german for 'fun')

Does the melancholy of your songs have something to do with life in Belgrade? Maybe so, because I don't even see the melancholy in them. Melancholy is a passive state, and I see our souls as active. But life in Belgrade definitely effects them, maybe even more than the music we listen. Your favourite local space for concerts? Maybe Dom Omladine, the small club, and Akademija. But there is not alot of good clubs for concerts in Belgrade.

If you have a favourite style of melancholic song written by other popular bands? Malcolm Mooney, selling it for a nominal sum ($1.50), sometimes giving it away for free. If you mailed them a free $0. There were hundreds of cassette bands across the land, typically with aludist names like God & the Turtles, the night the goldfish died. Andraibas for the people. The acro-

Kusto "is held every mid year since 2003, it devolves itself mostly to the local punk scene, both the Croatian and Bosnian Traditional punk, no experiments are allowed, but it is quite popular. This year, unfortunately, does not happen because of the financial crisis. Near Bazak, in neibhorbing Grebne there is the punk band Vinali Orjan *; they play typical punk rock and consist of father, mother and ten year old son on drums. They are friends with the crust-punks Kontradiktorna predispozicija * from nearby Samac (but on the Croatian side of the Savaf opposite Bazak and a little east is Zupanja, that with MCK * also has a place for regular concerts, they organise SAWA (Sick as we are, open air) Festival. This year with such well-known bands like Aktivna propa kinda and Motos in Zupanja I like the band "zatrobi cu canj, punk with plenty of echo on the voice. A little further east on the Sava River in Brcko are metal punks from the m.a.t. (ministarstvo anti-talena *), I am not totally con-