

# NEW RIVER BLUES 2

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## THE HISTORY OF THE HAGGIS

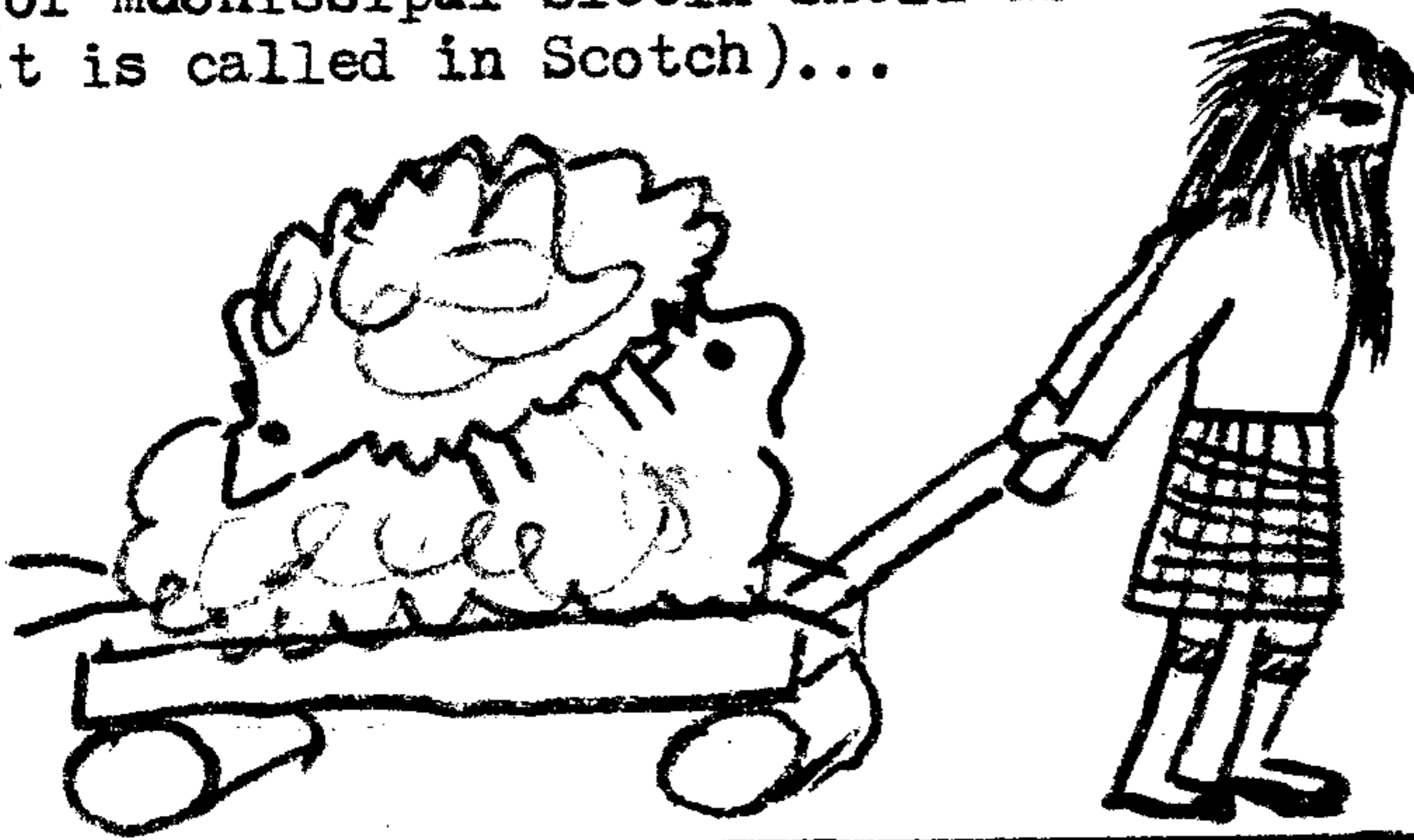
In the black hills of Scotland dwell a special breed of hardy sheep.

Raise you 2 heather stalks...

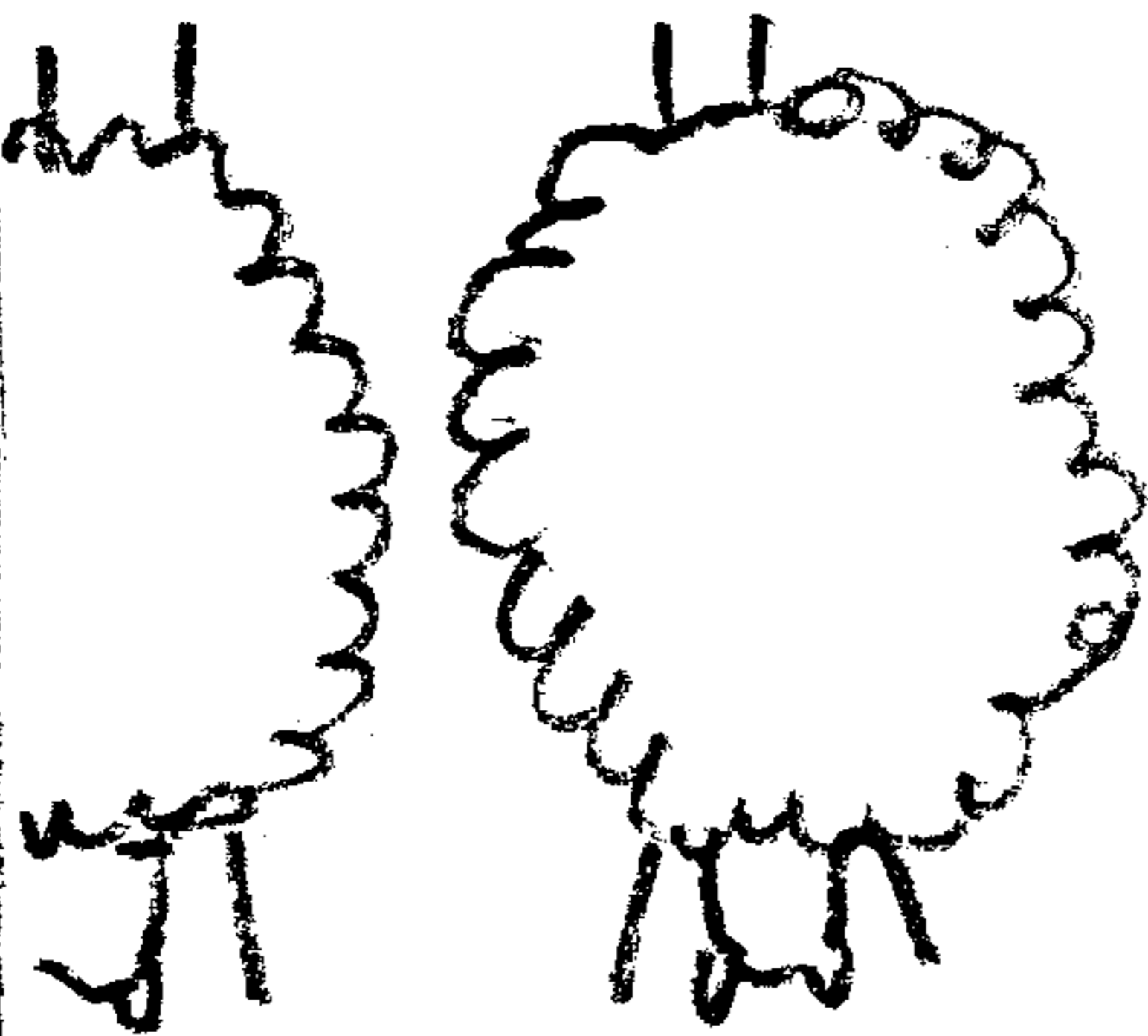


All day long they gamble in the fields...

They haul them up to the abbatoir (or moonissipul sleetin sheid as it is called in Scotch)...



The living sheep are hung up by their hind feet from titanic hooks.



Their bellies are slit and the internal organs tenderly removed.

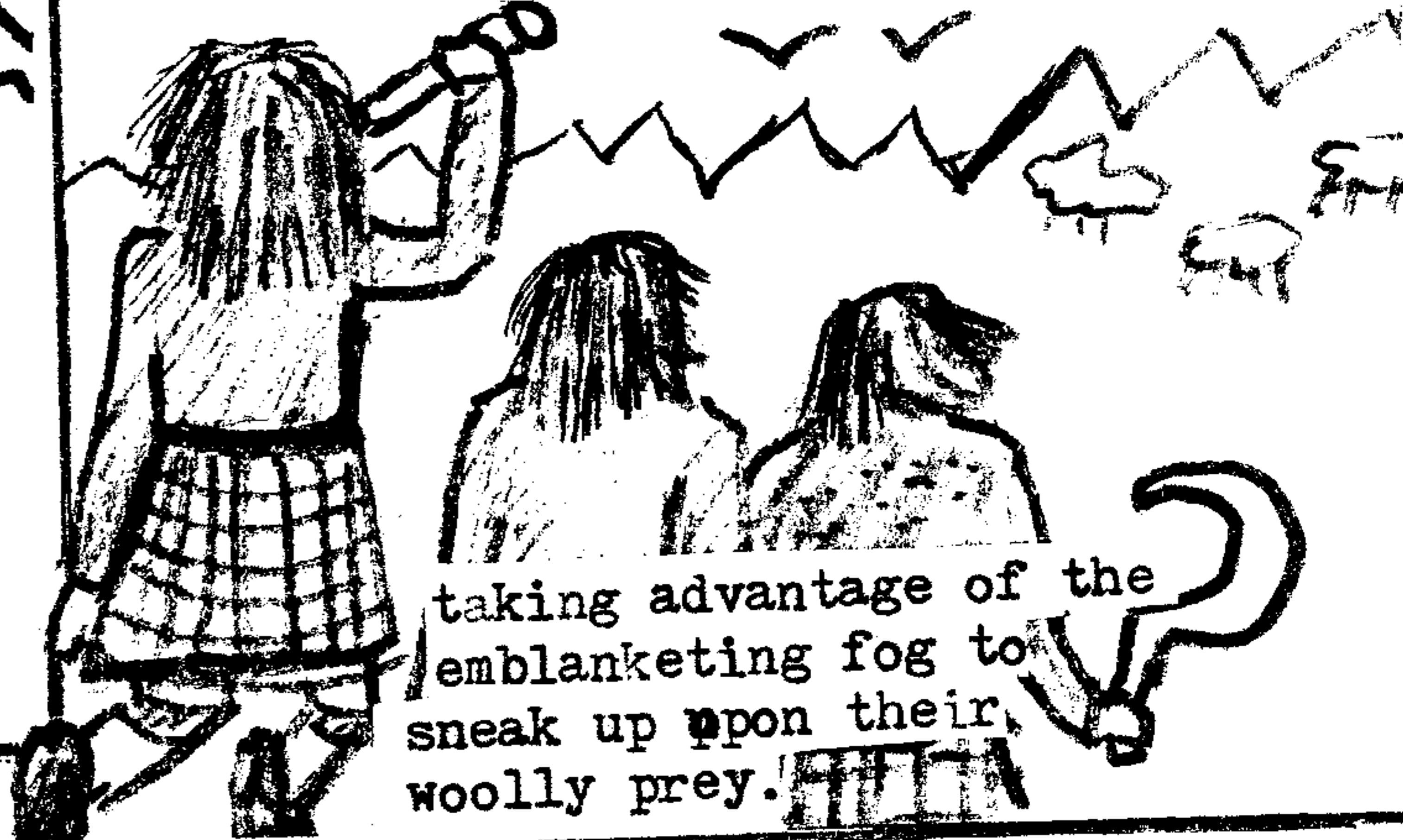
The remaining parts of the sheep (with the exception of the genitals of the rams ...



which are traditionally sent by 2nd class post as tribute to the head of the clan)...

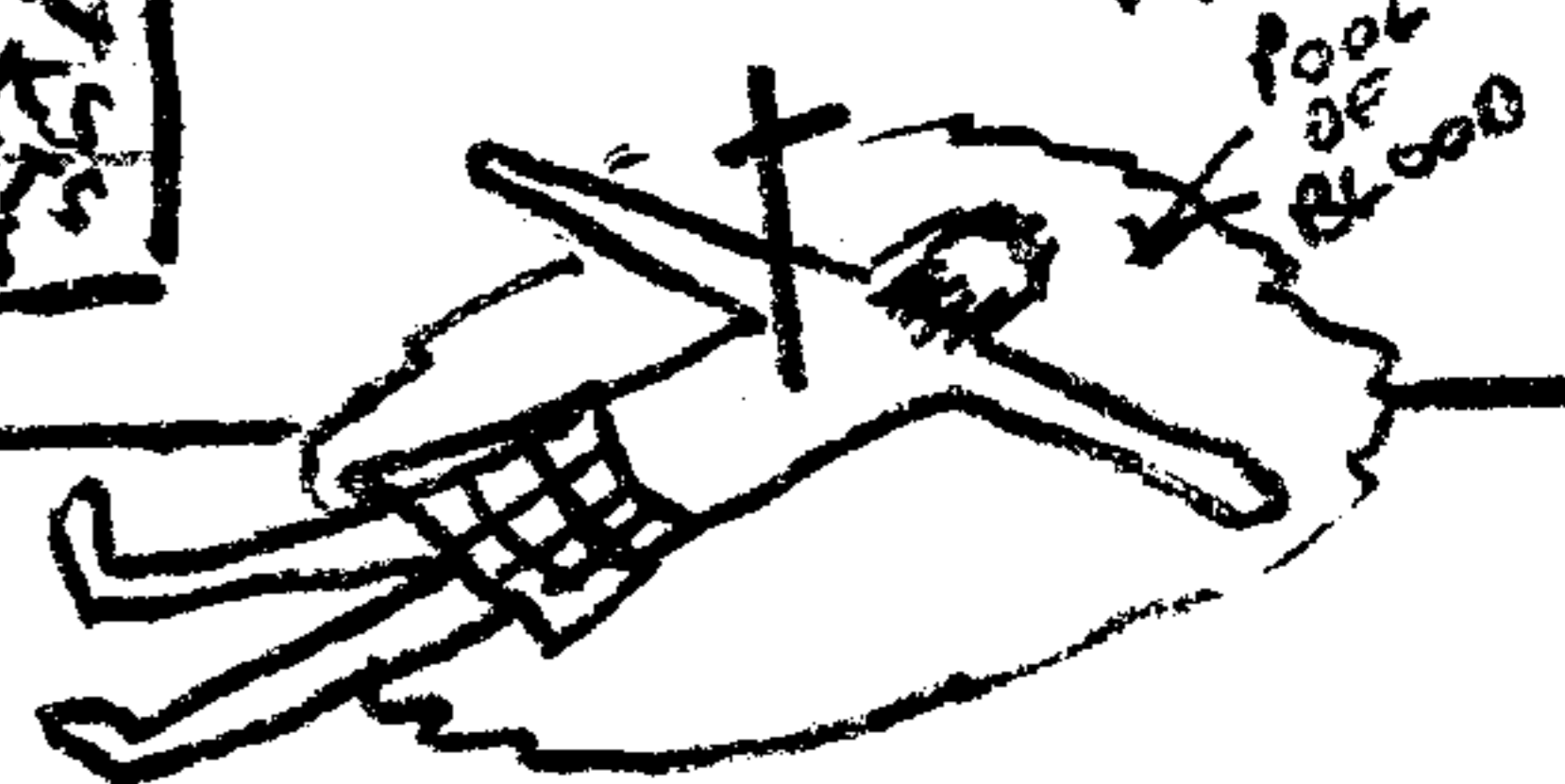
unaware of the dreadful fate that awaits them during Lent.

Enormous bands of disgusting Highlanders stalk through the stunted undergrowth...



taking advantage of the emblanketing fog to sneak up upon their woolly prey.

which is in Glasgow.



regardless of their high nutritional value, are discarded.

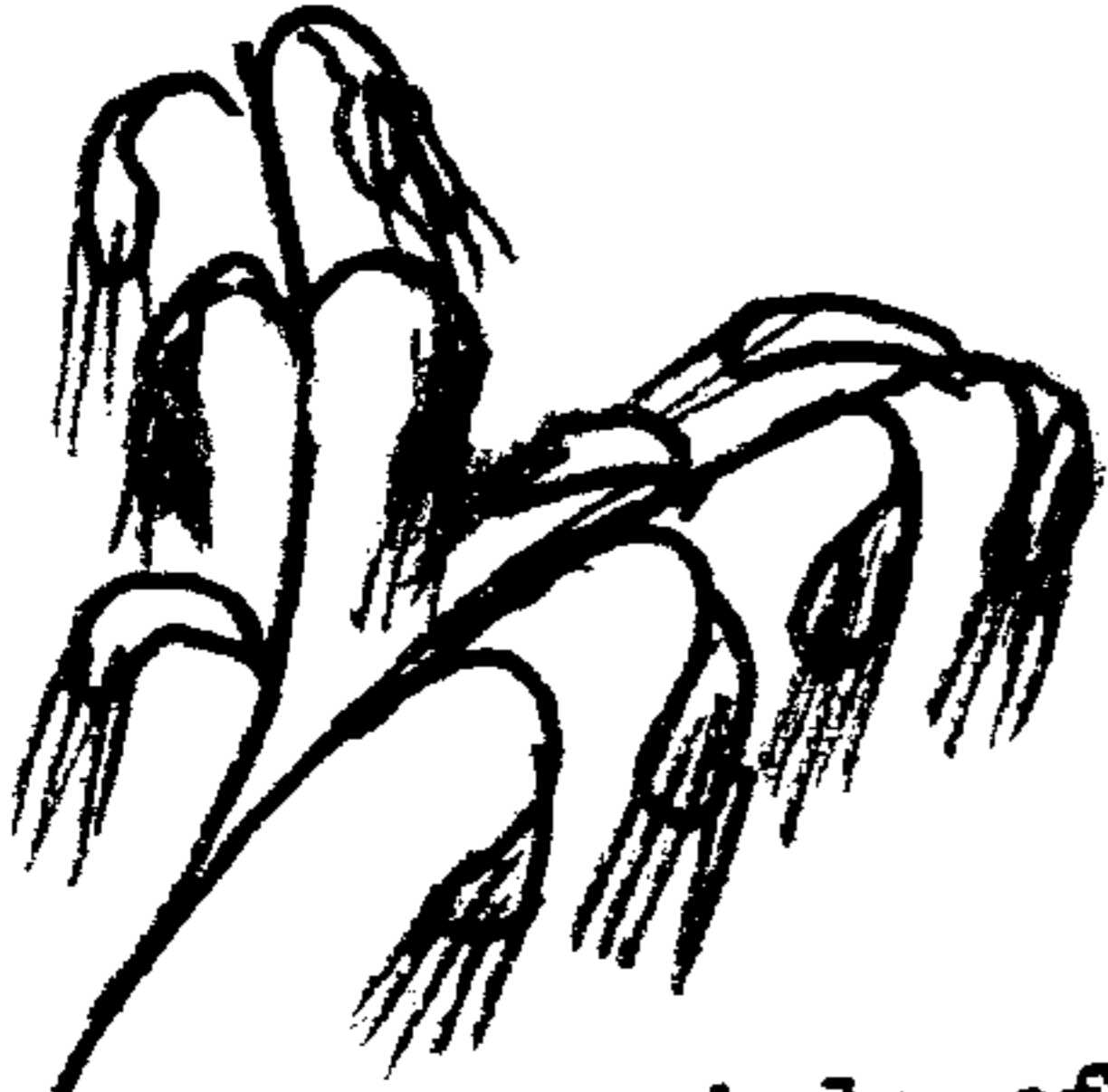


continued...

New River Blues is published by Ms Abi Frost of 63 Queen's Drive, London, N4, and Ms Roz Kaveney of 42a Colverston Crescent, E8. All correspondence must be sent to Abi as Roz's house is liable to demolition on a week's notice. Available for IOC, trade, editorial whim etc or for 25p

Acceptance or purchase of this fanzine at Albacon implies a solemn and bloodcurdling oath to vote for the Leeds '81 bid.

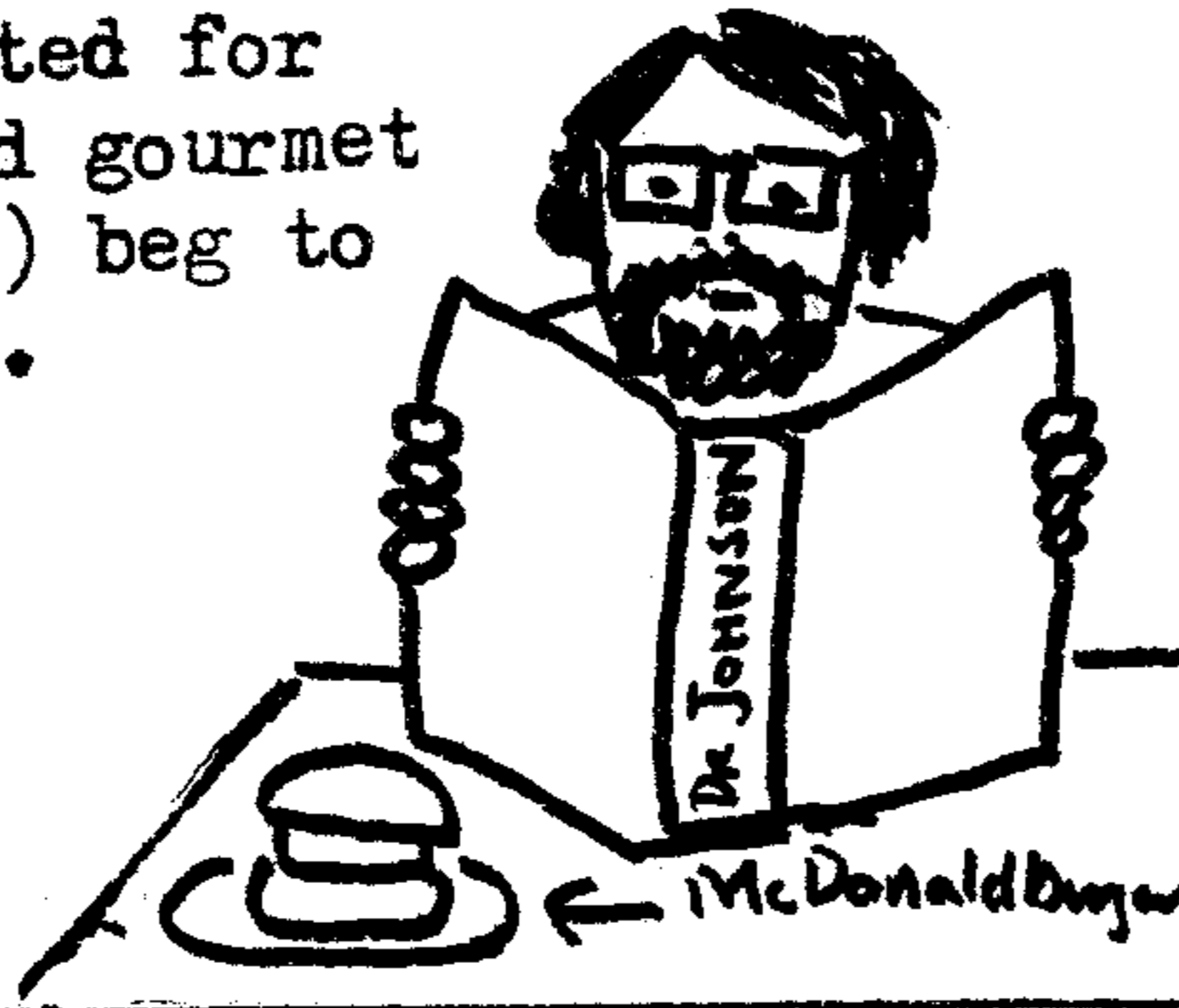
The interior organs are stuffed with a mixture



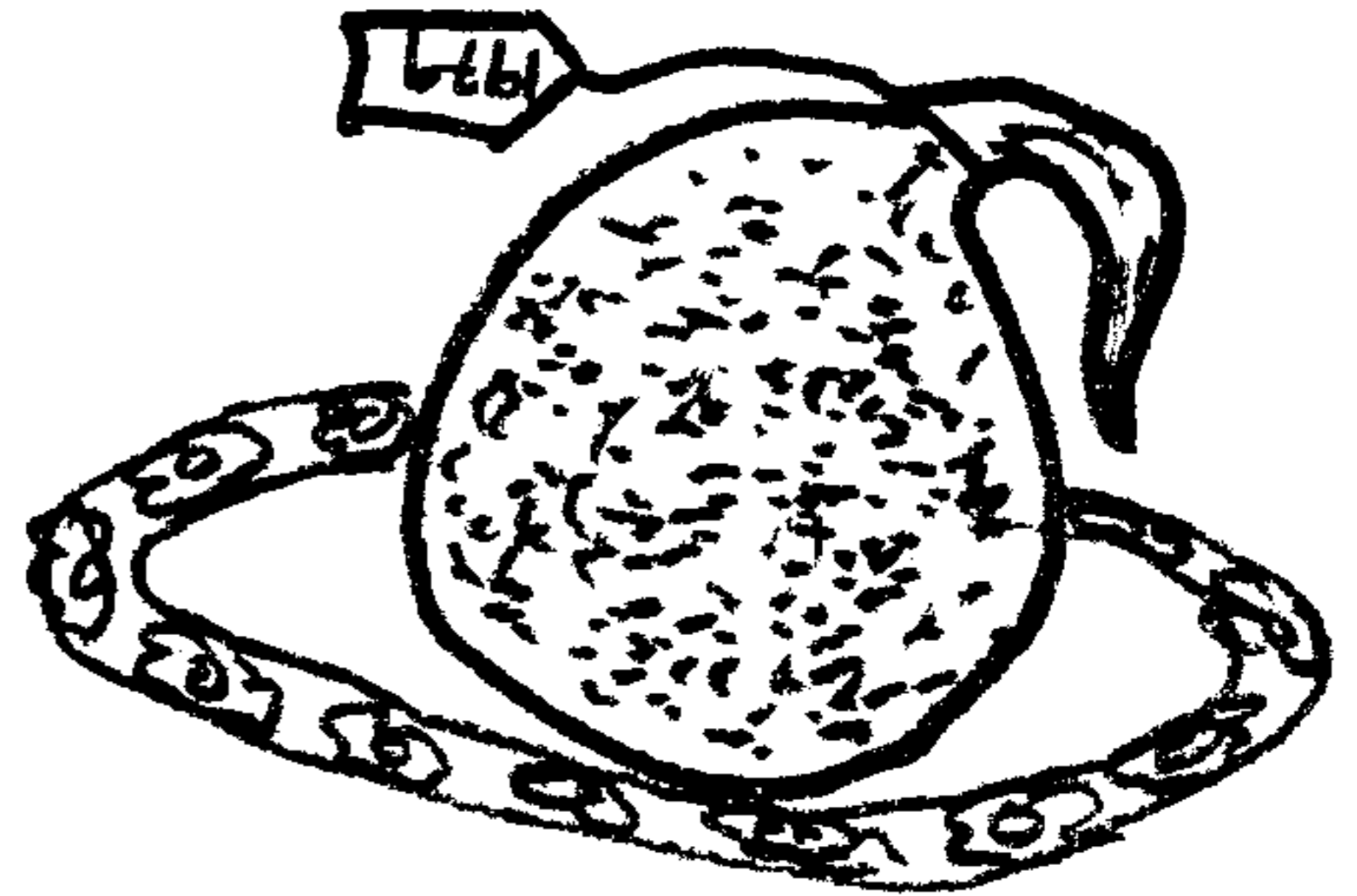
consisting mainly of oatmeal. This wizened grain...

is a favourite delicacy of the Scotch, though students of lexicography (in the main not noted for refined gourmet tastes) beg to differ.

Now O comes after P?



This, when tied up with rubber bands (embezzled by Scotch civil servants from their employer, THE ENGLISH TAXPAYER)...



forms the haggis. It is left to mature until the following St Magnus' Day.

Och they'll do, mon. Another dram?



Then a laird, an Elder of the Kirk, and the captain of Celtic FC inspect the haggises to ensure they comply with EEC regulations.

Those that are only part-putrid are reserved for Burns Night (a great feast). Those that might be considered edible by a Kampuchean are sent to Albacon (a greater feast). The remainder are sent to...

a shop in England, where they earn valuable hard currency.



When the first of the new season's haggis is brought into a Scotch baronial hall, there is great rejoicing ...



and a minature of whisky is opened.

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK DAVE PRINGLE.