

tion later than usual today and it's yet to kick in. No, I think that was all actually...he was a really hairy young fellow and always liked to chew on the bone I took him.

Pip pip
Prof Campbell Badger

Musically astute as ever, Prof.

Dear Clive

I wonder if you can help us? We at Shotgun Wedd!ng (Drayton's most happening pop rock combo) are trying to get our song "Absolutimundo" to number one by getting everyone to download it. Well, OK, that's not so unusual, but we also have some other ideas. Can you help our campaign? We want everyone, including important people like yourselves, to write to Oxfordshire's dog pounds, and demand that all dogs who have had new homes found in the next month must have the following names:

-Shotgun Wedd!ng
-Absolutimundo
-Available from the 22nd June 2008

That way, if anyone calls their dog in, say, the park, they'll be advertising our great band. We also want everyone in Kingston Bagpuize to whisper our name at the number 114 bus at 12.30 this Wednesday, to see if the power of Shotgun Wedd!ng can make it turn down the wrong street. My girlfriend is currently using her role in the JR Mortuary to tattoo Shotgun Wedd!ng on every corpse in the place.

Important: you must forward this letter to ten of your closest friends immediately. If you don't your mother shall die!!! If you do good luck shall befall you today!!!

Shotgun Wedd!ng
Drayton (the one near Abingdon, not crappy one near Banbury, duh)

Sounds good. What was the name of the band again?

Dear Clive

Have you ever seen a Barker's Egg?

Yours
Barbara Doghouse

Well, I've not seen a Barker's Joke that made me laugh, put it like that.

Coming up:

Swiss Concrete at Bullingdon Arms
May 1st - Rival Consoles, worriedaboutsatan, Euhedral

June 5th - Wendycode, Molloy, Anton Barbeau, Dear Landlord

June 19th - The School, The Puncture Repair Kit and more

Swiss Concrete at The Exeter Hall
May 15th - Scarlet's Well, The Lodger, Dial F For Frankenstein

August 1st - Ballboy, Stornoway, The Zebras

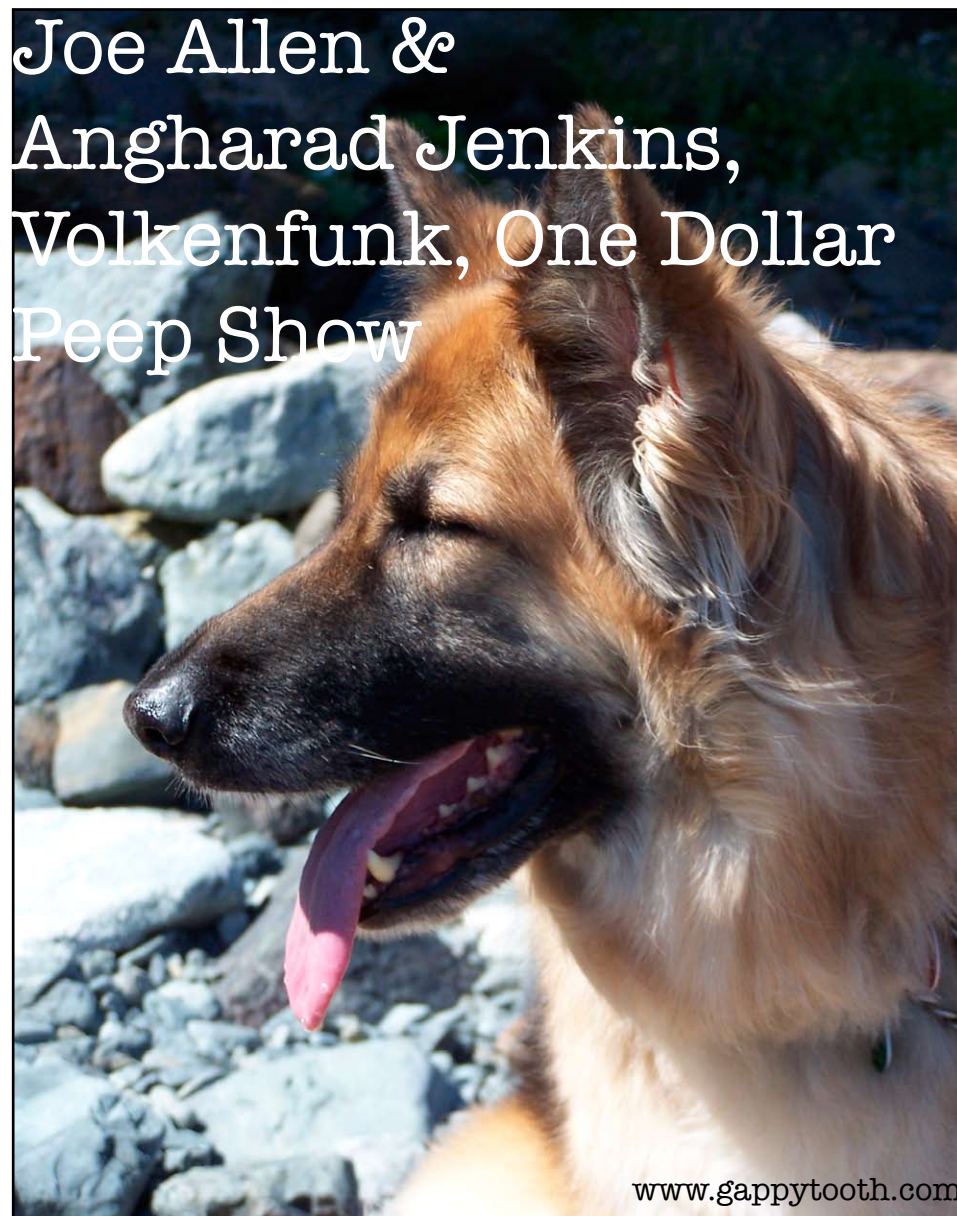
Gappy Tooth at The Wheatsheaf
May 31st - The Oolites, Happy Penguin, Hungry Bear, Hybrd4m

All of the above have doors at 8pm, are £3 in advance and £4 on the door. Advance tickets can be bought at www.wegotickets.com
More info at www.gappytooth.com and www.myspace.com/swissconcrete

the denture

The Gappy Tooth Industries Magazine Issue 34 April 08

Joe Allen &
Angharad Jenkins,
Volkenfunk, One Dollar
Peep Show



www.gappytooth.com

Editorial

Hello kids. Well that was a good Denture last month wasn't it? Sadly for you, I'm back in the editor's chair this month removing the bits of rolled herring that have fallen down the back.

So, welcome to the doggy themed issue. Everyone loves dogs don't they? Well if you don't you're evidently some kind of freak. Dogs have been integral to popular culture for years now, with Schnor-bitz helping Bernie Winters along, Lassie rescuing people stuck down wells, Huckleberry Hound being responsible for the misheard lyric in 'Moon River' (or Moon Rover as it was originally known), and of course the great Scooby Doo. And we all know that Shaggy had that name and owned Scooby so it could be known as The Shaggy's Dog Story.

Of course canines do have blemishes to their race, the less said about Scrappy Doo the better.

And so I leave you with a joke;

"My dog's got no nose"

"How does he smell"

"Well he's nice and clean thanks, but there is an unsightly hole in the middle of his face where his nose used to be"

Cheers
Russell
denture@gappytooth.com

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Design and deputy editor: Helen Barker
Contributors: Clive Newman, Class 3, Appleton Primary School, the bands.
Cover photo, Lucy by Helen Barker

Introducing the bands:

One Dollar Peep Show

GTI: Tell us a bit about the band

ODPS: One Dollar Peep Show are two boys, two girls and a cantankerous laptop who make dirty pop music with drums, wonky guitars and a whole load of funny noises in it. They are highly influenced by 60's girl groups, organic electronica and all other music, ever. A couple of years ago they made a record called 'Showreel' with Chris Britton, who released it on his 'Weird City Electric Company' label. They are now in the process of recording their debut single, which they hope to

release later this year, or whenever they have the cash.

GTI: What's your favourite gig you've played so far?

ODPS: Their favourite gig so far was their album launch party at the now-defunct Fez Club in Reading, mainly cos they got given lots of free 'beer', but also because they bullied a couple of their mates into supporting them- their first ever gig. They were called 'Does It Offend You, Yeah?'. Everybody thought they were wicked, but should get a different name if they ever wanted to succeed in the music business.

GTI: What's your favourite dog?

ODPS: Hong Kong Phooey.

GTI: Tell us a joke about a dog.

ODPS: As an elderly lady sat on her front porch reflecting on her long life, a Fairy Godmother suddenly appeared and offered to fulfill three wishes for her.

"Well," said the woman, "I guess I'd like to be rich."

PAF!!: The Fairy Godmother turned her rocking chair into solid gold.

"And I wouldn't mind being a young and beautiful princess."

PAF!!!: The Fairy Godmother turned the old woman into an exquisite young princess, with a priceless crown of jewels.

"Your third wish?" asked the Fairy Godmother. "Could you possibly turn my wonderful dog into a handsome prince?"

PAF!!: There, in front stood the most handsome young man anyone had ever seen. She stared at him in awe, completely smitten.

As he came toward her, her knees weakened. He bent down, brushing his lips across her ear as he whispered, "I bet you're sorry you had me neutered."

GTI: Can you recommend me an album I might not have heard before?

ODPS: Hm... good album you might not have heard... Am I allowed a mix album? 'At The Controls' (Disk 2) mixed by Agoria is one of

Clive Newman's letters page - A sort of musical version of one of those gymkanas. You know, that they have for dogs. At fetes and such. Dog gymkanas. An assault course. For dogs. Except, in this instance, for musicians. That's the gist of the metaphor, if you follow.

Dear Clive

It's time to tell you about the new release from Banburys' melodic popsters, Warmtouch. "Walking At Windspeed) is a mellow affair, chock full of catchy hooks and accessible songmanship craftsmanship. It's a sure fire hit!!! Walking At Wind Speed gives and recreates the idea of dropping a fart in a gentle breeze, and having it follow you all down the street. except in a nice way. If WARMTOUCH was a pet, it would be a dog, definitely, because its' mans best friend!! In fact, Warmtouch meld pet styles much as they effort-lessly whisk rock types into a soup: they have the grace of a dog, the reliability of a cat, and the companionship of a goldfish.

A resounding "Woof!" to that.

Vinny Racket
Rockington Records, Drayton (the one near Banbury, not that other stupid one near Abingdon, Jesus I hate that other Drayton, it's not even any good).

Vinny: Letter of the week, my old son! So well expressed, concise and relevant to the theme of the month. The free T shirt fit fine, thanks, and the CDs are great. Unfortunately the fizz broke in transit, please send another jeroboam.

Hey Chris

Greetings from the darkest depths of Scandinavia, where I have been deported to from my native Holland following the unseemly incident with the carrot and the clown. Anyhoo, they're crazy types here. I went for a sleigh ride and got lost somewhere outside Hurdygurdystrom. After two days, those crazy Scando huskies started eating each other. Well apart from Blitzen who complained of the lack of ketchup and not having the correct type of wine to wash down the dog meat. So he died sadly. Have you ever heard of anyone dying of anything so crazy?

Yeah!!!

Denis van Battenburg

I once died of cramp. Oh no, wait, I'm getting muddled. I died of croup. When I was a baby. No wait, my son did. Actually, I'm a bit sad about that, I wish you hadn't brought it up, Denis.

Clive

I am writing to complain, not only of your attitude, but that of all your journalistic brethren, at my treatment in print. How many times have you seen poor gigs referred to as "Three men and a dog" affairs? Well, listen buster: I am that dog!

Yet, despite the fact that I selflessly support local music time and again, all I get is this backhanded ridicule. Christ, I don't even like music that much, the pitches make no sense to me, and it smells all wrong. Have you got any idea how repulsive feedback is to a dog's ears? Yet, there I am week in, week out supporting your scene, and for what? Nobody takes canine access to venues seriously. And where do you think you're going to put that stamp, oh Miss Doorwoman? No bloody discount, either, mind. Not that I have anywhere to keep the extra change.

In fact, it's taken me 45 minutes just to type this, so fuck you!!

Rover

Shut the fuck up, spazzy cock trappings – Clive's cat

Clive my dear chap,

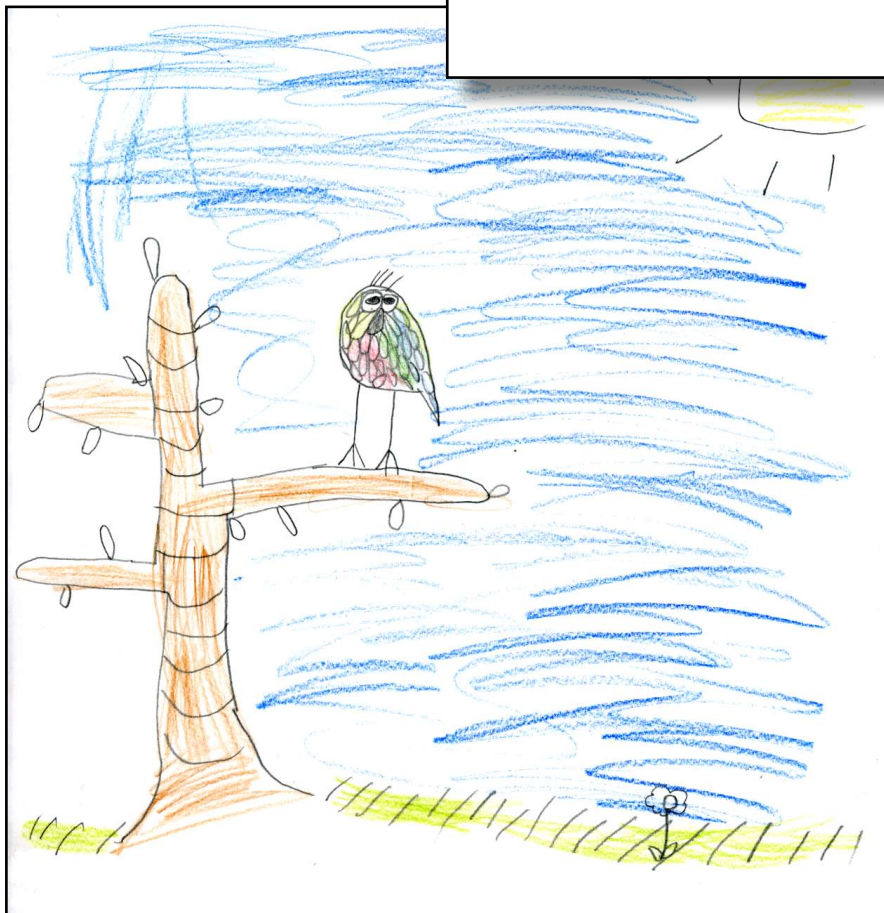
I once saw a dog-faced boy at a travelling freak show as a young shaver. Ah, the japes we'd get up to in those days, sticking the crusts back on the cricket team's sandwiches, long bicycle rides in the country and afternoons of mild amateur buggery. And mama would always pack the five of us off on our adventures with lashings of ginger beer. Pater just gave us lashings, if I recall.

Anyway, where was I? Sorry, I took my medica-

Owl Page

by Class 3

Class 3 have been drawing owls this month. Here is a selection of our favourites.



my current faves- it veers all the way from Bauhaus' 'Bela Lugosi's Dead' to Roland Appel's 'Dark Soldier' which is what the Manson Family would have sounded like if they ever went raving. Being Agoria, he always drops the odd soul-y vocal stinker, but Planningtorock's amazingly intense operatic-electro 'When Are You Gonna Start' puts the hairs on the back of my neck on end. Guaranteed to clear any dancefloor in seconds.

GTI: Are you any good at chess?

ODPS: Ish.

Joe Allen & Angharad Jenkins

GTI: Tell us a bit about the two of you.

JA: Well there isn't two of us anymore! We've started playing with a drummer Chrissie Sheaf who we know cause she used to go to Brookes University too, which is where myself and Angharad are currently studying in our last year. We both met in the first year through a friend and started playing gigs around Feb 2006. I've been singing most my life and started on the guitar at about 17. Angharad has played the violin since she was little and does lots of busking and folk music too. Chrissie is a drummer with a bit of a jazz background, she was also taught by Little Fish's Nez.

GTI: Celebrities and their dogs. Which coupling is your favourite?

JA: I don't know many celebrity and dog couplings but I think I've seen Paris Hilton walking round with a dog so that would have to be the winner by default.

GTI: What's your favourite gig you've played so far?

JA: Playing at the Fleche D'or in Paris is probably my favourite. It was the best venue we've played and it went really well. We were being asked to sign all these cds by loads of french people which was fun. Either that gig or supporting The Howling Bells.

GTI: Tell me a shaggy dog story.

JA: Sorry to say that I don't know any shaggy dog stories or even any shaggy dogs. I will try to rectify this for the next interview.

GTI: Can you recommend me an album I might not have heard before?

JA: My favourite artist is Ben Folds. An album that doesn't get mentioned much is Ben Folds Live - a collection of the best songs on his one man and a piano tour. He plays loads of classic Ben Folds Five songs as well as some solo stuff and some new. It's brilliant and it comes with a free dvd with some amazing piano playing in. He's also an amazing performer. So yeah - that album.

GTI: Do you think James Serjeant looks more like Quentin Tarantino or Skeletor?

JA: The Quentin Tarantino lookalike is a brilliant call! However, I feel I must go with Skeletor.

Volkenfunk

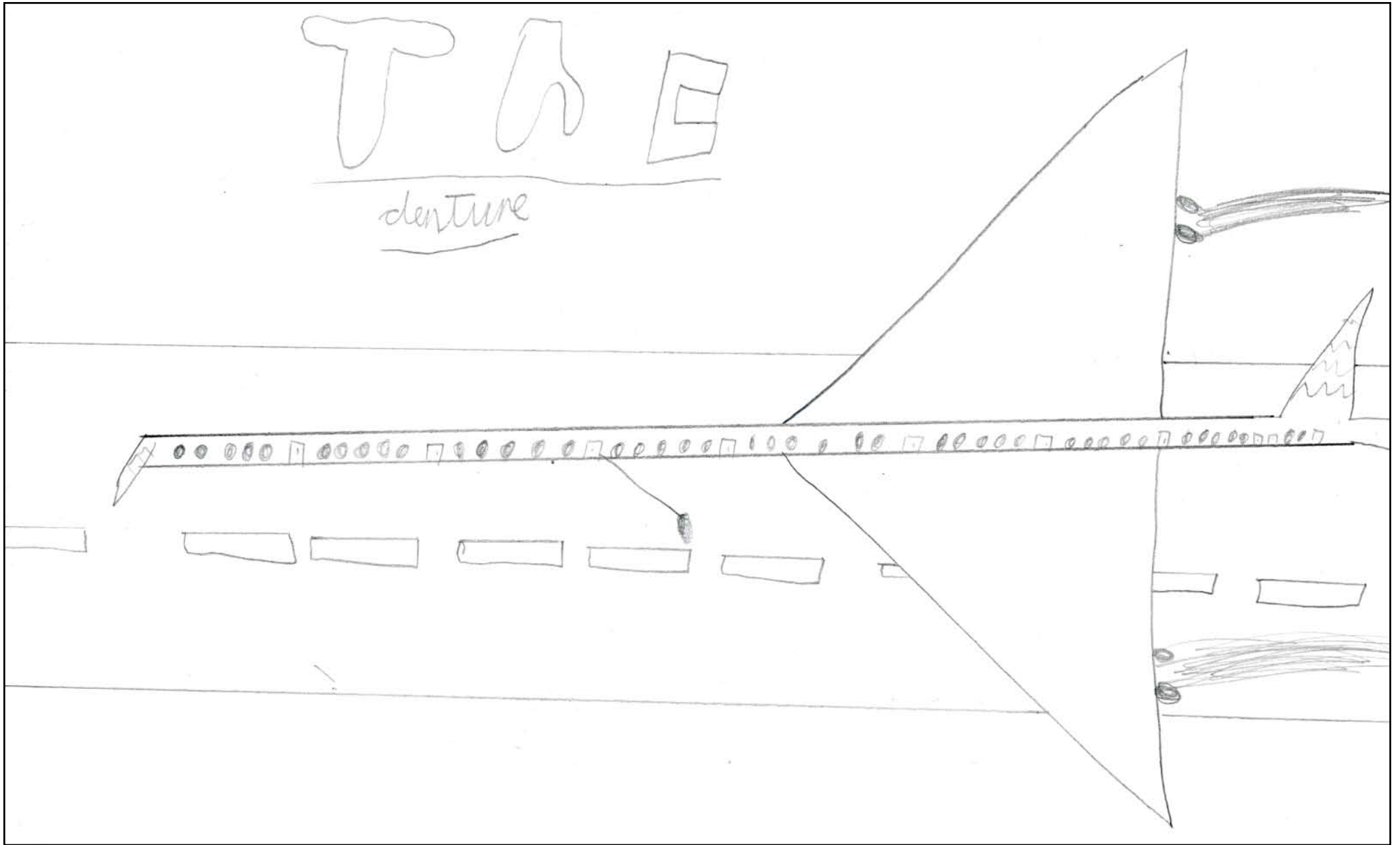
We sent Volkenfunk an interview, but received no response. In the words of the mighty Fish from Marillion, they are incommunicado. We do know that they comprise Rolf, Gunther and Jurgen and that's it. So, here's a little competition, we call it Volkenfunk call my bluff. Over to you Frank.

a) Volkenfunk are actually a car not a band. Tonight's performance will feature a small child revving the engine of the limited edition car on stage, while Morris Dancers whack the boot with sticks of leek. This particular car was originally made especially for Bootsy Collins and features a rather large trunk for his bass.

b) Take three German disco fans and Hasselhoff enthusiasts from the 1980s, confuse them for a while, and let them out in 2008, and this is what you get: stomping club music boasting dispassionate Teutonic distance and rolled up jacket sleeves. Oh yes, and they were "stochastic science/art pioneers" in 1983....I dare say they still are 25 years later.

c) Volkenfunk are 5 lads from Smethwick playing pub rock with cheshire cheese sticking out their ears.

First person to correctly identify the right answer and tell the door person wins a Prince Charles commemorative plate.



Colouring Page

by Matthew Chapman