BILL 5IIE

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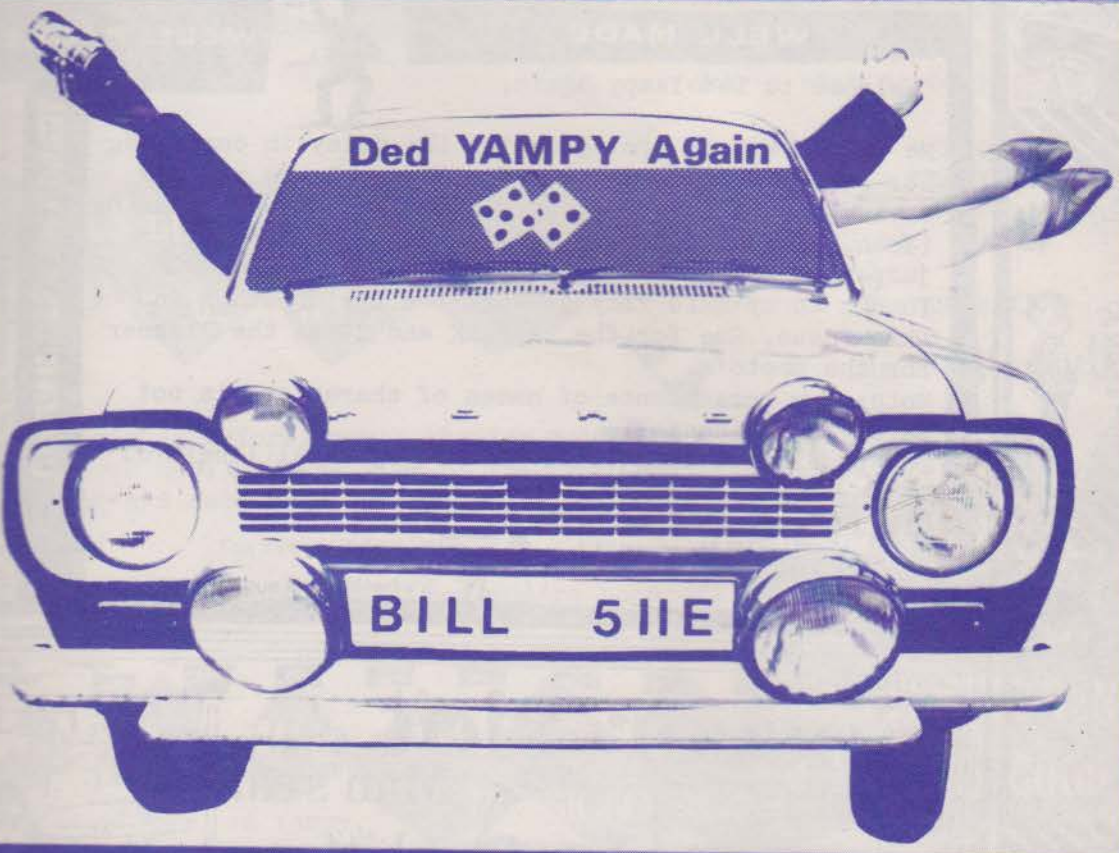
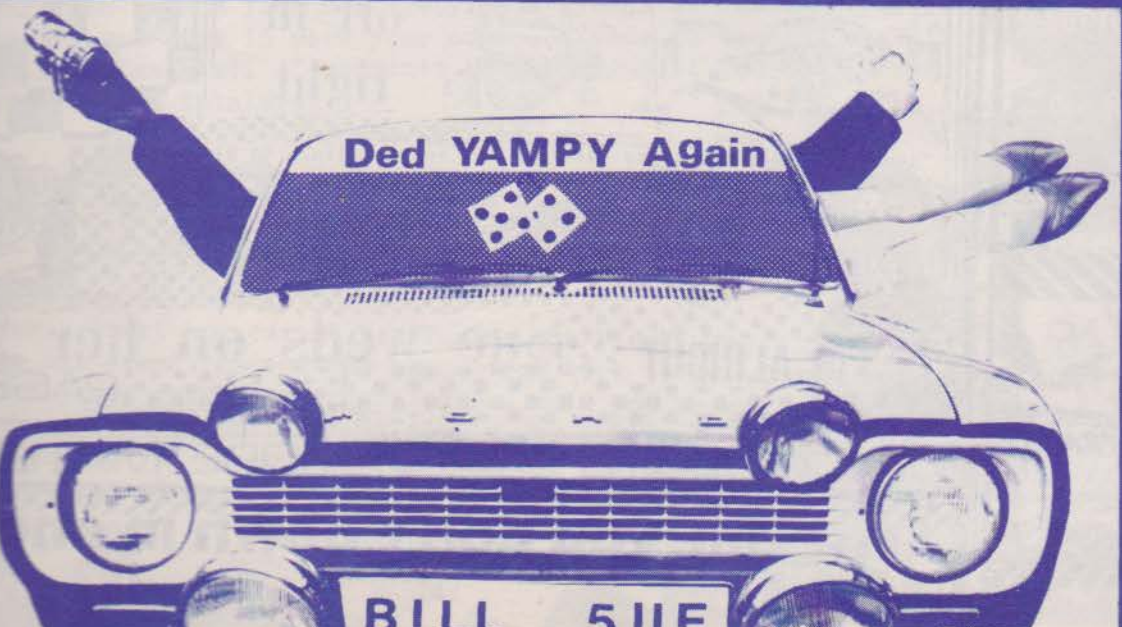

Ded YAMPY Again
BILL 5IIE


Ded YAMPY Again
BILL 5IIF

Not just a magazine... but a way of life

"and you're still single, people reckon there's something wrong with you. I'm looking forward to setting down one day with a wife and kids.

drinking in my local, and playing darts with my mates . . ."

THERE'S SOMETHING EXCITING HAPPENING IN COVENTRY (& ELSEWHERE) AT THE MOMENT, YOU CAN SEE IT IN THE CITY CENTRE PUBS, THE BUS STOPS OUT OF TOWN ON A FRIDAY NIGHT ABOUT 8 O'CLOCK, SATURDAY DINNERTIMES IN TOWN AND AT THE FOOTBALL MATCH. THIS IS WHERE "DED YAMPY" COMES IN:-

WELL MADE **WELL PACKED**

"Welcome to Ded Yampy again,

Me and my Missus apologise for the delay in compiling No. 2 but we're saving up for the mortgage and I'm saving for my car. We had a good Xmas, I was steaming (Yeah, like a kettle!) And Sue knit me a woolly jumper to match hers.

Thanks to my mate Tony at work for the drawings in this issue, Sue for the tIpPinK and Steve the Slasher for the photo's.

Note: Any resemblance of names of characters is not purely coincidental!

The profits of this issue goes to my local landlord!

HEY UP!!

My best wishes to you, The Editor. BILL

'it's freaking me out'

MY FATHER IS A CANNIBAL

He'd lost count of the number of people he'd eaten

Money well spent!

What the hell does 'Yampy' mean?

Contents. . .

Soccer riot . . . PAGE 8

Man's ear bitten off in fight

Drinks for all P13

"All hell broke loose"

"How do you see the group carrying on?" "We will learn to play our instruments better, get someone who can sing, a bass player who don't need 12 pints before he can play & get more groups to let us support them" PAGE 7

I'M ALRIGHT

Sue weds on her 21st PAGE 10

AND LOTS LOTS MORE MATE!

The one you don't down in one.

HANG ON IN THERE HONK IF YOU'RE HORNY SEX RELIEVES TENSIO

GOT A HOT ROD Triple Deuce Coupe JUST PASSIN' THRU

Dear Bill....

live in it YOU'RE A BENDER

IF YOU DON'T WRITE

Alright Mates!

Just got a copy of Ded Yampy! Fucking great!

I thought no-one bothered with our kinds any more, now I know that me and my mates are not alone! If you're ever in the centre of Cov, pop into the Silver Sword, me and my mates can't wait to see you and discuss cars, fruit bowl and birds over a pint or ten!

I've enclosed a photo of me and the Missus in the buggy ... Please add my name and address to the Ded Yampy Sunstrip Club!

Take care of yourself!

Big Mick, Beduff.

IF IT FEELS GOOD DO IT

Off to the woods!

Dear Sue,

I'm sorry we finished before, now I realise you were the best Missus I ever had. Please give up this foolish magazine writing and come back to me.

Too Pissed Up Kev, Derby

P.S. I still love you, and I can't get you're name off my windscreen.

HAPPINESS IS A HOT ROD

Street is neat

SEX RELIEVES TENSION

IF IT FEELS GOOD DO IT

PASSION WAGON

NOT FUSSY

I'M NOT FUSSY

DO IT IN A FORD CAPRI

To whoever does Ded Yampy,

I'm writing cos I think you're taking the Piss out of us. I've never seen anyone from Ded Yampy in my local at the weekend, so I reckon you stay in with your mums and dads (I bet you haven't even got Missus's). I wouldn't be surprised if you lot turned out to be tea totalers!

Yours ANGRILY,

A. Brown

Free Wheeling

Bill's Reply

Hello A. Brown,

For a start how can we be "Taking the Piss" when we all spend most of our wages from work to get Ded Yampy printed (I'm not on the dole you know, who do you think I am)and finaly why I haven't been seen in the pubs lately is that I'm saving the rest of the money I earn for an Escort!

Hang on in!

BILL!!

WHERE'LL YOU BE WHEN THE BOMB DROPS THEN BILL?
GETTING THE PINTS IN, NATURALLY!
Bottoms up!
LAST ORDERS PLEASE....
MIND HOW YE GO!

THINGS YOU HEAR TOO OFTEN, ESPECIALLY AT THE PUB

Another "True Confession"

"DON'T LOOK AT IT, JUST GET IT DOWN YER NECK."

(AFTER A HEAVY NIGHT'S BEERING AND PUKING) "I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN."

"I CAN'T DANCE WITH YOU UNLESS YOUR FRIEND DANCES WITH MINE"

"YES, I'M BORED WITH MY JOB AS WELL, BUT I'LL PACK IT IN AS SOON AS I WIN THE POOLS."

"WOARGH' YOU DON'T GET MANY OF THEM TO THE POUND"

"ALRIGHT DAVE, I AIN'T SEEN YOU FOR AGES ... HAVE YOU GOT A FAG?"

"ALRIGHT SMITH, I HEAR YOU BIN SEEIN' MY MISSUS."

"DON'T FANCY YOURS MUCH MATE"

"IF YOU DON'T DRINK THAT DOWN IN ONE I'LL NEVER TALK TO YOU AGAIN."

(WHEN YOU GET ORANGE JUICE AT THE BAR) "WHAT'S UP WITH YOU ARE YOU SLIMMING OR SOMETHING?"

"I'M REALLY BORED ON THE DOLE, ALL MY MATES ARE AT WORK, AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF."

"WHAT'S THIS CRAP ON THE DUKE BOX ...PUNK ROCK?"

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH GETTING A CAR, JOB, SUNSTRIP MISSUS AND DICE? I MEAN IT'S ONLY NORMAL."

"I DON'T LIKE YOUR MATE HE'S UGLY"

"GOD YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE AT SCHOOL....ARE YOU WORKING?"

"I'M NOT GOING TO WORK TOMMOROW"

"WHERE'S YOU'RE MISSUS TONIGHT THEN BILL?"

"I'VE LEFT HER AT HOME, SHE'S KNITTING ME A JUMPER!"

"LOOK AFTER YOURSELF, MATE"

"OF COURSE I LOVE YOU SUE, ...NOW GET US A PINT!"

FOOTBALL MANIA, MATE!

CEE DEE-CEE DEE- CEE DEE WAY HEY- COME ON CITY!

"I'M STEAMING"

KEEP ON PUNKING...

ON stage, he's Destructive Hedgehog, lead singer with punk band The Problem. Off stage he's Andy Heyes, support painter with the decorating gang on Woodway Park's Community Enterprise scheme.

"I left Caludon last May, then I got really fed up going to interviews for jobs and being turned down. When I heard about this scheme I guessed it would be the same story — no room for punks. I came to look round, though, wearing my regular interview gear, that's punk but toned down a bit, no zips and chains. They didn't seem to mind and I was offered a place. It's been OK, in fact it's been great really but I still like to have my singing to look forward to.

"We rehearse most nights, two mates on guitar and a drummer when we can borrow one from another group. We play parties at private houses — I think we'd get banned from anywhere else! We don't get many bookings because our image is just too . . . well . . . punk!

"My appearance and style probably stand in the way of a job and progress as a singer but I don't feel I should change my attitudes just to conform. I've been punk since I was 12 and I just like the dress and the music.

"I suppose my parents would like me to change my image, they complain a bit that my music is too loud but we get by with a bit of give and take".

February 1981

Nice gig... shame about the discs

LIVE ENTERTAINMENT LIVE ENTERTAINMENT LIVE ENTE
LIVE ENTCUPIDS ARROWVE ENTERTAINMENT LIVE ENTERT
LIVE ENTLIVE! AT THE CITY CENTRE CLUB LIVE ENTE
LIVE ENTFRIDAY JANUARY 13THERTAINMENT LIVE ENTERT
LIVE ENTERTAINMENT LIVE ENTERTAINMENT LIVE ENTE

The night that stools flew at disco

CUPIDS ARROW
a band who display an eerie mood on stage and yet are really a bunch of friendly lads who like a few beers and a game of 'Space Invaders' like the rest of us.

It cost two pounds to get in tonight and thats what it's worth! The City Centre Club is an exiting three floor club with two disco's a pool table and tonight live music from the Coventry trio Cupid's Arrow!

The club itself is like a Mecca on a Friday night, the car parks full to the brim with Escorts, Cortinas and Capri's. And there's sunstrips and long aerials galore! There's always a fight or two in the que to get in, always someone puking in the bogs and the bouncers are always doing their job. This is Coventry's answer to Wigan's Casino.

"Cupid's Arrow" are three young guys from Coventry Al, Steve and Nigel on drums. I arrived late as usual, I'd just seen my Missus off in the Taxi Ranks (I can't enjoy meself when she's around) but I could still see these boys have got it! While I was getting a pint the songs I heard were "Imagine" "War is over" (R.I.P. John Lemon) And some rock N' roll "Rock around the clock", Showaddywaddy, some soul "Play that funky music right boy" and some modern day rock with "Hotel California" from the Vultures ..... This is entertainment!! There's no originals but Alan is working on some love songs tho!

C E7

The band really got us going from the lads posing at the bar tapping their feet, to the girls on the dance floor jiving round the pile of coat's and handbag's (the totem pole of the City Centre!). Personally I didn't want to make a twat of myself and I wasn't pissed enough I only had single figures (11).

The band haven't got any other gigs lined up at the moment they're happy as it is, as Alan says "We love Coventry, and the people in it, we don't want to leave"

Let's hope Cupids Arrow get noticed by Jerry Dammers or something! Let's bring pop music back to the nightclubs! Long live rock and roll and the Beatles!!

"BOOGIE ON DOWN" "BIG" PAT ROACH

Bills TAXIS Mini Buses

NUNEATON

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WHITACRE ROAD, NUNEATON

He had explained to police who arrested him: "I have this philosophy of life, and that is that you are only young once and you should live life to the full."

On Friday, chairman of the bench Mr. John Turner told 19-year-old Currie-Smith: "Drinking 13 or 14 pints of beer a night and getting so drunk that you feel inclined to take other peoples' motor vehicles, and ending up in jail, is not a full life."

THANKS for last three years, they've been the best ever. Lots of love, always. —

"DOWN THE FUCKING FOOTBALL"

All football terraces have heroes and leaders and so has our team. Down the 'City' on a Saturday, mate! After the pubs close, we get some cans, go up the st ation looking for 'Away' fans, then a crowd of us goes up the match (I'd shit meself, if I was by myself). At Three O'Clock we get in, straight to the MENTAL end a big "WAAAAY HAAAAYY" And the match is off!

Never mind your Mad Harry's, Pickaxe Paul's, Mental Mick's and Bully Beef Bill's, we've got our own Head case ... THE OX! I tell you mate, he's mental! He sticks out of the MENTAL end like a sore thumb, He's the one, with the glasses and the big Adams Apple, denim waistcoat and doc Martins! Any excuse, and he's in there! You can see he means business by the way his glasses steam up, his nose lights up and his ears expand if there's any chance of a fight (Doesn't carry a flick knife, he has a super saw)

They say other teams have thugs as fans .... Just you see the OX in action. The photo which the police issued a couple of years ago, has a few things missing like his Mum and Dad tattoos on his knuckles, (under knuckle dusters), his cross earing and his city colours TEE-SHIRT!

Back to the atmosphere of the match tho!, all the lads have left the Escorts and the Missus's at home, (all except the OX he brings his, and you should see her in action, she'll have her false teeth out and cut you're head open before you can blink you're eye. So you have to be careful what you say to her), so they're free to get pissed and have a scrap. What else do we go to the football for? I couldn't even tell you the players in our teams, or even what colour we play in! Even my mates don't know, it's just a good laugh! I like joining in with all the chants mate, some of them are real clever like "I'm in the mood for fighting" and cheering when the rest do "WORGH!" "WAAY" and "CEE DEE" (thats city) and "FRUIT BOWL" (football ..... get it?). The OX starts us all off, and we go crazy when we hear "What do we want ..... aggro"!

That ninety minutes is great. And it still isn't finished yet, there's still time to go down the station mate .... ARE YOU READY TO RUCK? After all of that I catch the bus home, all the lads are on it including the OX (he's fourty and he still aint past it), shouting, cheering and writing our names on the back of the seats. Sometimes the bus driver stops the bus and comes upstairs, DO WE GIVE HIM SOME LIP ... TOO RIGHT! Then it's home for tea, and watch the result on the box, if we've won I go mental, if we lost I'd kick my Mum and abuse the Missis.

Some advice to all you out there: "IF YOU'RE GONNA GET MARRIED, SETTLE DOWN, BUT GO UP THE MATCH ON A SAT'DAY!"

Another thing is that the crowd up the match are great lads, there's no BENDER'S or WEIRDO'S there, if any did come up we'd show them what we think of them!

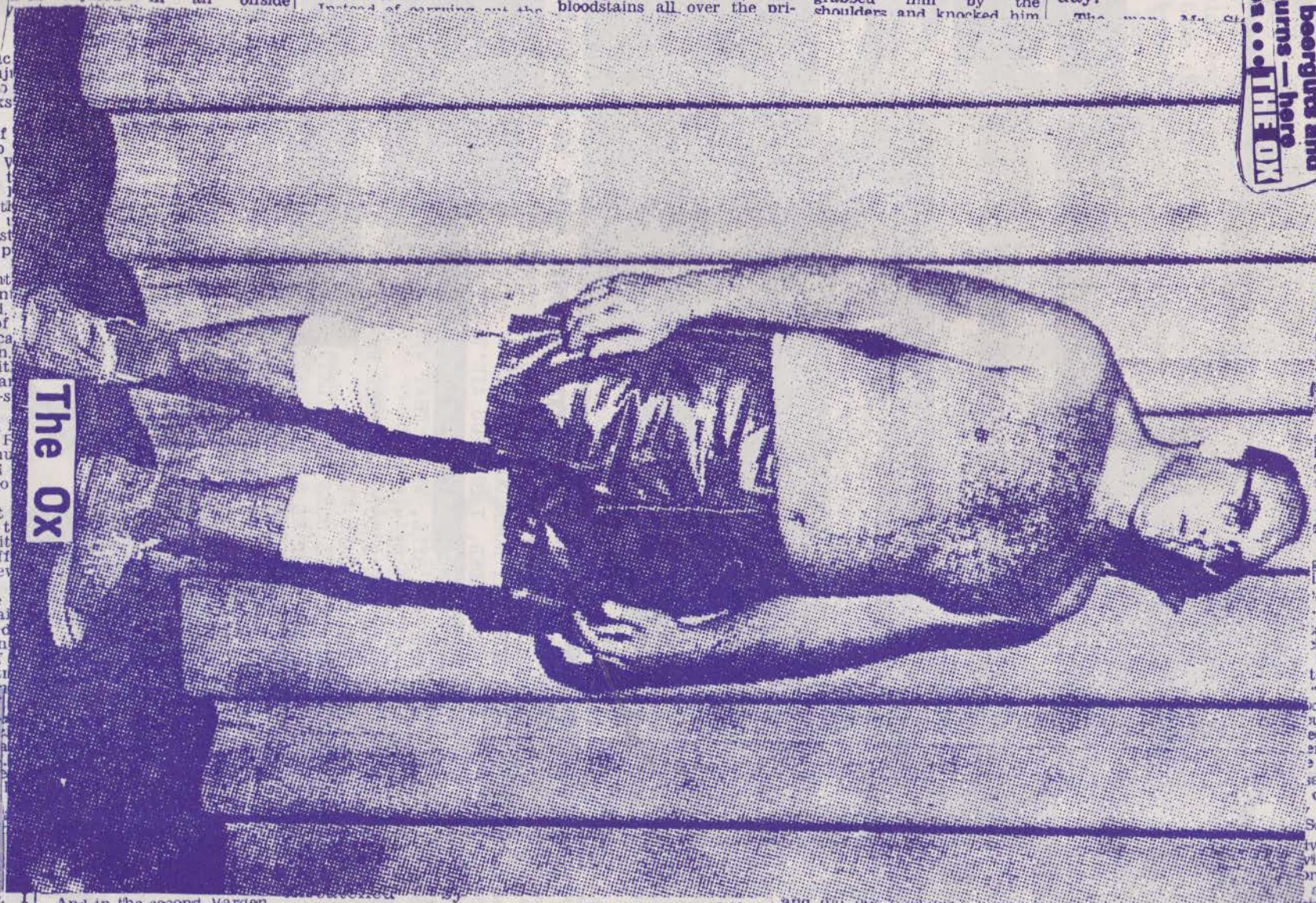
"WOARGH.!!"

Bobby Moore

"COME ON THEN"

CITY UNITED FOREST CITY UNITED ATHLETIC PALACE UNITED ARGYLE NWOL UNITED WANDERERS ATHLETIC UNITED TOWN CITY UNITED

COVENTRY CITY



The Ox

Bye bye Teddy Boys, beerguts and sideburns — here comes... THE OX

AND NOW, MEET CITY'S 'SUPERFAN'

DEAD PISSED

'Lot to drink'

THREE drunken men planned a daring burglary — but lost their nerve at the last moment.

Robinson, who was bleeding from where he had been hit with an ashtray by Terence during the incident, left bloodstains all over the pri-

A MAN had par his ear bitten off fight in Coventry day.

on a good binge own homes driving c be caught ou reathalyser.

bered, to hit Mr East.

"The house was pitch as there was no elect This man burst in and "Take your glasses never hit

bottle. I with my lying and had ours

And in the second, Varden was staggering slightly as Waith caught him with a lethal left to the head. And the Welshman followed up with further combinations.

experience was always apparent.

customer, it was alleged today.

She was struck on the head with a telephone handpiece, grabbed by the hair, had her head banged against a wall and was hit in the stomach, it was alleged.

A VILLAGE wedding celebration went too far when blonde sisters Kathryn and Vivien Noctor had too much to drink.

about the incident. He agreed that he had hit Mrs Nibbs.

After being hit by Terence, Robinson "went mad" and went into the living quarters. Robinson also said that he did not hold any grievance against Terence.

But the fans obviously disagreed. They threw a barrage of missiles that forced both teams and the beleaguered police to huddle together for protection in the middle of the pitch. Within minutes the game

assisted her by assaulting t of the girls who tried to st the fighting.

"They both went rather f far. This was extraordina violent behaviour."

He added that Miss Jon

And the whole shop floor down tools fast Run like hell yeah we do And the fittest are first In the canteen queue. It's funny how the canteen tea Always tastes like piss to me

SUE HAS HER SAY

Split-up for Sue

Sue and her husband in happier times.

Well girls we all like our lads to be cuddly but I'm afraid it gets a bit out of hand sometimes so here are a few helpful hints to slim them down:-

Get him to ride a pushbike to work. When I tried this I was very surprised when Bill said yes immediately. Then I discovered he had tied a rope to Animal's van to tow him home.

Always get them to go to pubs that are crowded then they will spill some beer and it won't be so fattening.

Make sure they have at least one fight a night this is very good exercise (just point at someone and say he looked at you

The man in the car could be YOU Why not

When you see him out tell him a pub across the other side of town is having a half price beer night.

If he must have chips make sure he has at least six helpings so he brings them up again.

Tell him 'We're going shopping"
(I've never seen anyone move so fast!)

Mike's fish and strips!

BRIDEGROOM Michael Rose felt peckish after his mates stripped him on his stag night and ran off with his clothes.

He stopped chasing them, popped into a fish and chip shop and joined the queue.

It was not until he came to be served that the owner saw he was starkers and sent the sailor packing.

Michael, 22, walked out straight into the arms of a police-woman.

At Weymouth, Dorset, he admitted behaviour likely to cause a breach of the peace. But magistrates adjourned the case so Michael could go on honeymoon after his weekend wedding.

"Save me from the women!"

FIRST NIGHT
"ALRIGHT BILL, WHERE'S YOU'RE MISSUS TONIGHT?"
"SHE'S AT HOME DOIN ....."
"YOU BENDER, I BET YOU AIN'T GOT ONE."

NEXT NIGHT
"ALRIGHT BILL, WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?
"OH..IT'S MY MISSUS."
"GOD, SHE'S GOT YOU UNDER HER THUMB, YOU'LL BE TAKING HER UP THE FOOTBALL NEXT."
(WHILE BILL GOES TO TOILET)
"WHAT'S YOU'RE NAME LOVE?"

MAKE HIM LOVE M

Dear Ded YampY!

I am worried about my Dave. I think that when he goes up the Centre he is unfaithfull to me. He says that he loves me but I want to be the only girl in his dreams. I get so depressed it interferes with my knitting. How can I stop him seeing other girls?

Julie

Dear Julie,

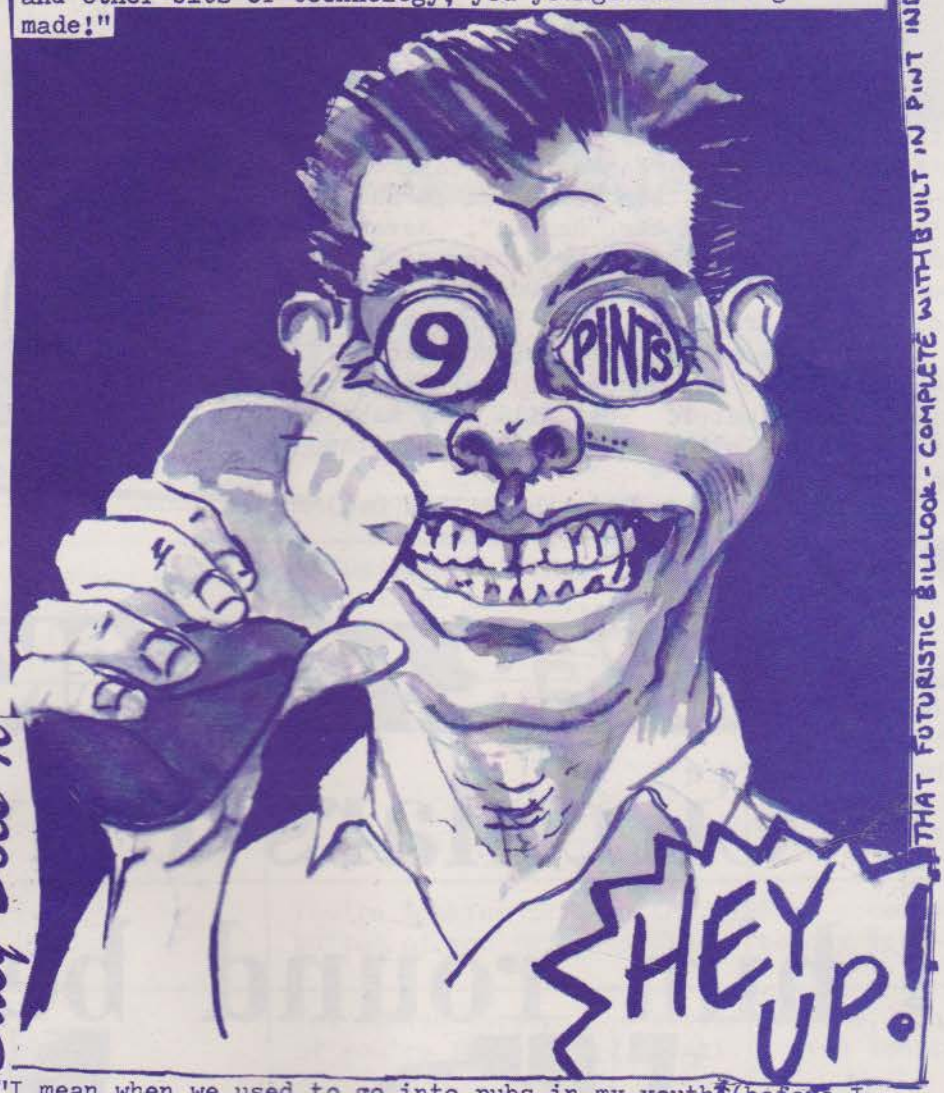
WHOSE SIDE DO YOU THINK WE'RE ON?

It was great having Dave to look after me — he was so kind, so gentle, so dependable.

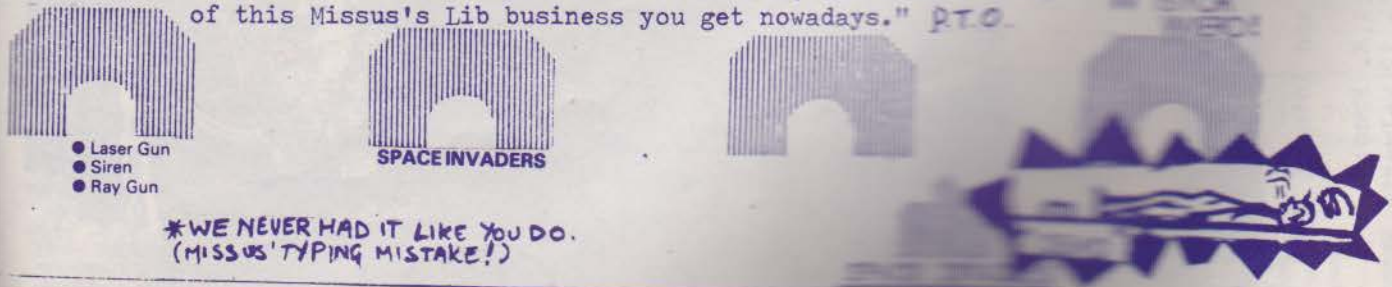
MENTAL MICK AND DAVE THE DAGGER UP THE MATCH.

CITY BOYS, WE ARE HERE; FIND THE WIMMIN' AND DRINK YOR BEER!

"When I was a lad we never had telly, nightclubs, Escort's or oven chips ..... They was for the rich. Now with them sillycon chips (not the ones they sell down the Parson's) and other bits of technology, you youngsters have got it made!"



"I mean when we used to go into pubs in my youth*(before I got married, I wish I'd never ..... but that's another story!) we had to be contented with standing at the bar drinking, chatting up the barmaid or playing dommies. Now-a-days you get you're pint and instead of standing up you can sit down and relax, resting you're good arm on one of those Space Invader things. A good game mate!! I tell you my son spends more money on them than on his Escort or Missus but not as much as on beer!! Someone told me if you play too long you end up with the tight trousers, frilly shirt, eye mascara and a side fringe for life. (If Bill ever comes home like that I'll bloody kill him, I mean you can't go to work dressed like that. It'll be carrying handbags next). Mind you at least in my day you wouldn't get bloody Missus's coming into pubs checking up on you, they weren't allowed, they used to do what you told 'em an all, there wasn't any of this Missus's Lib business you get nowadays." P.T.O.



*WE NEVER HAD IT LIKE YOU DO. (MISSUS' TYPING MISTAKE!)

Circulars drive him round bend

"The British Way of Life"

Bloke, cut out beer mug and lots of Sun-strips and Furry Dice!
20p + 15p P & P/Large S.A.E. From:-
Ded Yampy, c/o P.O. Box14,12 Welgarth Avenue, Coventry, West Midlands.

DED YAMPY ISSUE NO. 1.

D.Y. 1 is still available, printed in Sky Blue (Cee Dee colours Mate!) Contains stories about Beer, Birds & Benders, also that 2-tone

COMPANION COMICS IN THIS SERIES

BREAKER! BREAKER!

Like The Strip (Ed)

QSO....Conversation.
Handle....CB name.
QRX....Hold on a minute.
QRZ....Who is that?

by Jack Smith (Bill's Dad)

Afterburner....Linear amplifier.
All the good numbers....Farewell greeting.
Barefoot....Ordinary rig,no ear amplifier.
Bear or Blue....Police of Post Office.

10-4....That's correct.
10-20....What's your location?
YL....Young lady.
XYL....Wife.
Twenty?....As QTH.

"Another modern development in our social circle is the "Dawning of the C.B." (well that's what the tommorrows world bloke said!) At first you just had a plain Escort then came, long aerials, B.R.M.B./ Radio 1 and Mercia Sound, then sunstrips, the furry dice, 'saucy' license holder and now the C.B. "Rig". Let's pretend we're Tony Blackburn or the bloke from the local disco. From the comfort of you're Escort you can contact fellow "Breakers" and talk the lingo. It's great you don't say you're real names (just think they'd be millions of Dave Bill and Steve "Breakers"!) but a nickname, and that's what they call the "Handle". Never mind telling your mate in the car about the number of "Birds" you know, or the number of pint's you had, you can tell the next car or the whole city's Breakers. Just think, a massive audience, and they wouldn't be able to get you so quick if they knew that it was their Sue you nabbed or his pint you nicked! God the times change mate!! What will they make next, a Digital Pint Meter?? In the meantime I'll use the one's I nicked from the Milkman!

"Breaker, breaker...Signal to call out your

*BLOODY MODERN TECHNOLOGY, MATE!" CONT.

"Hi there, good buddy, are there any Smokies up ahead, taking pictures, come on ?"

Thrifty way to quench a city's thirst

13

Aguide to beerdrinkers

THE "DED YAMPY"

Peter: Mary, do you drink beer

To titillate taste-buds . . . *power to his elbow*

Drinkers' Fault Finding Guide

☐ SLIGHTLY PREFER SECOND BEER ☐ MUCH PREFER SECOND BEER

☐ HAVE NO PREFER ☐ SLIGHTLY PREFER FIRST BEER ☐ MUCH PREFER FIRST BEER

SYMPTON	FAULT	ACTION TO BE TAKEN
Drinking fails to give satisfaction (You don't puke at the end of the night)	Lack of pints and food	Buy more beer and chips until you feel a rumbling in you're guts. Continue with as many pints and chips until puking technique is perfect.
Beer looks unusually clear and pale and hasn't got much taste to it.	Glass empty	Find someone who will buy you more pints.
Face sore and you're white jumper has turned pink.	You've just been glassed	Go to the nearest pub pick on someone who hasn't done anything, but you don't like the look of him. Get you're own back.
Bar blurred	You're looking through the bottom of you're empty glass	Find someone (i.e. Missus) to buy you a pint.
Trousers wet	You looked through the bottom of you're full glass ..Twat!	Go home, you won't pick up a bird looking like that.
Bar moving	You are being carried out.	Don't panic as you are being taken to another pub.
The wall opposite is covered with ceiling tiles and has a flourescent light strip across it.	You have fallen over backwards.	If you haven't got a drink in you're hand pull yourself up on the Missus's skirt and up the bar with her!
You wake up in a cold and wet bed. You can't see you're bedroom ceiling. You have a road cone on you're head but no trousers.	The lads (Good Mates)have took off you're trousers & stuck them on Lady Godiva's head (an infamous Coventry landmark, Coventry's pride & joy) You are in the gutter underneath it!	Well it must be you're birthday or something so you might as well celebrate. Wait till the pubs open. (DON'T think about what the Missus will do when she finds out.)
No scars, no puke stains on jacket and no lipstick on you're collar?	You never had a fight, never puked, never got a Missus.	Start all over again if you get the same result ...There's something wrong with you!

ne set to **DRINKERS FAULT FINDING GUIDE** BURG
tee off
hips with everything? MILD AND BITTER

OR 'Mr Average'

WORK, WORK, WORK,

Coventry Evening Telegraph, Saturday, March 14, 1981

Letters to the Editor

Blitz Kids Paul Pearson and Juliane Regan.

DEAD WIERD

I AM a pensioner and I am writing to you for the first — time. It is to complain about the latest fad, the Blitz Kid Dandies, which you featured.

As an ex-serviceman I am disgusted — and I bet many other Coventrians are too—by grown men wearing "white face make-up, eye liner and lipstick," and the "new romantic" hair style.

I just hope that military conscription comes back, as it did in my day.

F. Broomstone.

Forfield Road,

Coundon.

WEIRD (wērd) *n.* a spell or charm; fate; in Scots, destiny.—*a.* skilled in witchcraft; supernatural.—**weirdly** *adv.*—**weirdness** *n.* [A.S. *wyrd*, destiny].

John was the man who had an answer for everything.

"I first saw him just after he married Yoko. That first session was for Ob-la-di Ob-la-da, and he spent most of the time sitting in a kind of sack with her. He was a weird man."

disco fight IS NIGHTCLUBBING TOO BRUTAL?

DO YOU COME OUT THE WORST IN THE CHIPSHOP BRAWLS

GET PUNCHED AT THE PUB?

THE FIGHTING in the City Centre Club left this teenager with a severed artery and a slashed face.

On one occasion, a man overdid it, and was charged with manslaughter, although the prosecution admitted that the victim had an unusually thin skull.

Attack

SEND FOR THE Bodyworker X5

FITNESS TRAINING ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW

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BILL & HUGHIE SHOWING
WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
BISHOP STR