



Post Mortem

Gristle

**Suburban
Toys**

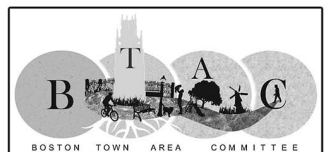
**BOBI Gig Number 16:
Saturday 26th July
2025
Blackfriars Revue
Bar, Boston**

Balaclava



Supported using public funding by

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First, some news on our change of venue from Simon Tiny Forehead

Some great, and some bittersweet, news We at BOBI owe so much to Andrew Dodd and the Queen of Spades pub. Andrew took a gamble with BOBI and put on 16 shows from our beginnings to last month. He championed local music when most pub Landlords just want covers and tribute bands. Given that the people also want Greggs sausage rolls and The Daily Mail that business model is flawed - and Andrew proved it! Andrew is moving on to pastures new and thus, we felt it was time to cement our venture with the very cool Blackfriars's Theatre who have supplied their perfect Revue Bar for all future shows. They supply a great venue with professional level lights, hot snacks (burgers, chips, nachos et al) and a cracking bar. BOBI will run every month as usual - into next year at least - at Blackfriars's Revue Bar although some dates have changed - we'll announce them. The only exception is this October where BOBI will be announcing a one-off mystery location ... spooky, eh? Simon Barnabas

BOBI #16: WHO HAVE WE GOT LINED UP FOR YOU THIS TIME?

Gristle



A new local Hardcore unit outta Boston, Gristle have been tearing up venues in the East Midlands since they first emerged in the

Spring of this year and are making their

BOBI debut this evening. On a mission to bring the Mosh back to The Wash, Gristle are not messing about. Like having your head kicked in and then being arrested by The Sweeney. Aggressive and unruly, you'll be a fan, I am sure, if you own any records by Negative Approach, SSD, Poison Idea or, erm, Status Quo. Eagle eyed veterans of the local Punk scene will recognise some seasoned campaigners within the ranks of this lot: Lee from incendiary guerilla noise merchants Urko, who were one of the key bands of the IQHC days in the late 90s, is behind the drum kit. Bass player Tommy, has 20 years under his belt in Fenpunk d-beat destroyers Wolfbeast Destroyer, whilst guitarist Skel was one of the founder members of Boston hooligans Lifegrind back in the day. Drafting in Gez from Nottingham who served time in Notts/Boston Youth Crew Out For The Count at the turn of the century was the final piece in the jigsaw and now, here they are fully formed and busting heads with their brutal, old school 'ardcaw sounds. Maximum Power! Absolutely! Go on then.

<https://gristleboston.bandcamp.com/album/maximum-power>

Post Mortem

Born out of the early 80s Punk scene in the seaside hotbed of spiky topped oiks that was Skegness, the original Post Mortem were a flame that burned brightly but only for a short time. Releasing a lone 7" and a few cassette demos, they disappeared to be a footnote of UK82 Punk Rock not long after ... or did they? Well, no! In 2016, an Italian label – Vomitopunks – compiled their entire output for a marvellous LP



giving new life to those lost tracks for the first time in decades. Inspired by the new interest and attending Rebellion Festival, original

front woman Lorraine reformed a version of the band for the now, and after a riotous Boston debut at the Punk 4 The Homeless Railway Inn Christmas bash, we just had to get them on at a BOBI do too! Playing a raucous, but tuneful, take on the sounds of spikes and studs, early 80s UK boot in the face Punk, bands that come to mind range from Violators, Potential Threat and Vice Squad to the 77 anthems of Penetration. Safe to say, if you are a fan of old skool UK Punk then you'll be pogoing about to this lot!

Facebook: Post Mortem - Early 80s Punk band.

Balaclava

Balaclava are a noisy duo from deepest, darkest Norfolk who will be taking to the stage shrouded in mystery. You can probably imagine how the pair cunningly conceal their identity as they thrash about making a right unholy racket that takes in influences from the modern day Post Punk of Idles through to the anthem heavy, stadium Pop Punk of Green Day. The enigmatic B and C set about business

in a wildly energetic manner that will be sending the Fenfolk of BOBI bonkers and shouting sausages!

<https://balaclava3.bandzoogle.com/balaclava>

Suburban Toys

Ah, the Toys are back in town! Making their third BOBI appearance, Lincoln's long running, nay, legendary 77 Punkers Suburban Toys have been cranking out their charged up skanking riffs and New Wave-y tuneage since ... well ... since the beginning of it all. Recent lineup changes have seen them take something of a break from gigging, but with their new vocalist firmly ensconced in place now, they are back out there on the front lines in the Punk Rock Wars! Get yer dancing shoes on folks! It's time to get rowdy!

<https://suburbantoy.bandcamp.com/>

Wanna get in touch?

The **BOBI** website is your first port of call! Read back issues of Penny Dreadful, find the latest line ups and of course, buy tickets online.

<https://bobi.boston>

Gadgie Fanzine is the Punk Rock zine that Marv has been writing since the 90s. Read reviews, interviews, articles and daft tales of misadventure, then order paper copies at the Gadgie Facebook page.

<https://www.facebook.com/Nowthengadgie>

Bitchin' Fanzine is Emma's zine dedicated to promoting creative women in all manner of artistic endeavours from the worlds of music, poetry, art and anything else! [@bitchin' fanzine](#)

PAUL INITONIT Record Review

Dogs! Teeth! “Dogs! Teeth!” LP

Dogs! Teeth! released their debut album with a launch party at Peterborough's The Ostrich

Inn on Saturday, May 31. That will also serve as their final gig. A birth and a death in one night, fuelled by Sam from Coup de Tete's Jager bombs! A free gig is the perfect way to launch an album that drips DIY punk attitude; but this is no run of the mill punk by numbers! Oh no, this is Garage Punk dripping sweat, energy and humour. This is a Socks On Records band

releasing their vinyl album through Weekend Offender Records (the Das Kapitan's/Mices split is also out through WO) – this is proper DIY! So, yeah, it's got credibility in spades, but does it sound any good? Would I be writing so long a bloody essay if it didn't, oh thee of the stupid questions? It starts with an air raid siren, a drum beat and a riff filthier than a vicar's VHS collection! “Human Cannibals” is here! Already a live favourite, the chorus is catchier than herpes in the White House – as are all the choruses! The lyrics are a work of genius and the album is even more fun than Confessions of a Driving Instructor! “A Dirty Secret” follows – we've all got one and this one is resurrected from a fuzzy, late-60s, oily garage. The riff motors into Mat's “so bored” opening line. This is sexy, filthy and powerful enough to blow your Socks Off! The choruses here are more addictive than eating Pot Noodles in your pants. “A Family Fantasy” is my favourite – fun story: It was hearing this track online that made me want to check out the band at their debut gig in Stamford and it has remained a firm favourite ever since. Already, this album is competing with the



latest Split Dogs and Conflict releases for album of the year – and I've not even bought the vinyl yet!! “Feeling Supernatural” is about being groped by a ghost in the early hours (I may have made that up) and shows how high Matt's voice will go as well as how hard Paul can hit the cymbals! I could analyse every single song, but that would be more pretentious than the NME and most of you

stopped reading three paragraphs ago anyway... “Pig Pen” and “Nightswimming” are two other big live favourites – the former by far the longest track on show here, the latter just makes you feel wet and naked listening to it. “Pig Pen's” slow, grinding opening is as catchy as it is head-noddingly good. That riff man, that riff...

Apparently, the vinyl is “lathe cut” which sounds a bit technical for me, but I'm sure it'll sound as good as the digital version to which I am currently listening. In short, you should get this album and get to the gig on Saturday (May 31) but as you're reading this after that date, then you should just cry!

Links - so you don't have to search “Dogs Teeth” and wade through some bizarre results ...

<https://weekendoffenderrecords.bandcamp.com/album/dogs-teeth>

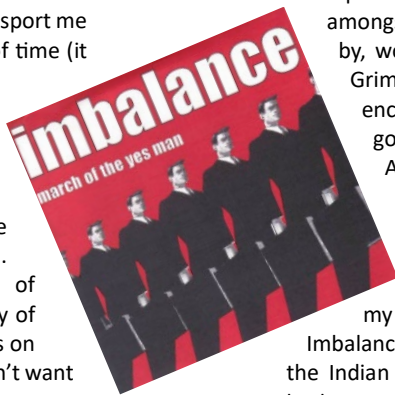
Paul Initonit

MARV GADGIE Quite good ...

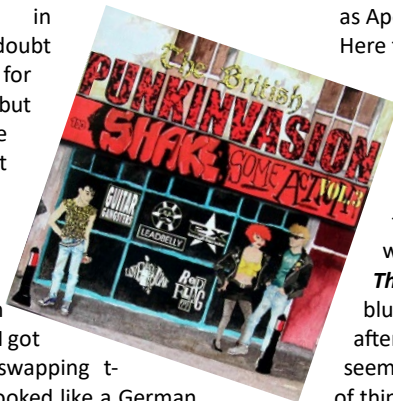
Now then gadgie,

The humble Thanks List on a record seems to be something that is disappearing of late. Digital downloads and streaming singles, the artwork of which is a small square representation of the record cover appearing on your phone. There's no space for lyrics and band info on there is there? Even the website

you get it from will only have the recording information/studio and what not. Thanks lists were a way to find out the names of other bands and zines that you'd probably be in to and then head out in search of them at the next gig you went to with a bulging merch table. They are/were also a way of recording the scene at the time. Looking back at old 7"s and LPs, the Thanks List reads like a who's who of that era of Punk and Hardcore and can instantly, these days, transport me back through the mists of time (it doesn't take much) and have me digging through the over stuffed record cupboards of Gadgie Towers in search of some lost and forgotten gem. Thanks Lists are also, of course, a really good way of immortalising your mates on a record, and who wouldn't want that eh?



The first time I ever saw my name on a record was a very exciting time indeed. I was sat in a posh coffee shop in Amsterdam after no doubt paying through the nose for some overpriced, but extremely strong, coffee that had been brought out to us by possibly the most Dutch looking woman I have ever seen ... except the roller-skating waitress in pigtails at the bar where I got drunk and ended up swapping t-shirts with a man who looked like a German Adult Film actor from the 80s and ... erm, yeah, that's a long story, there isn't time here ... another time ... so anyway ... I was leafing through a bag full of vinyl treasures that I had picked up from the awesome Independent Outlet skate/record shop that no self-respecting hardcore Punk can miss when



visiting the wonderful Dutch capital. Honestly, to find a shop that has dividers separating its stock with labels like **"Power Violence"** and **"D-Beat/Crust"** ... oh my! Missus Gadgie decided to give it a miss and we arranged to meet at this swish looking coffee shop after our independent adventures. My beloved wife had purchased some ornaments and stuff and I had bagged a pile of Punk records. Included in amongst my horde was the debut release by, would you believe it, a band from Grimsby of all places? I had recently encountered Imbalance and become good friends with their frontman Andy. We'd call each other up on one of those "landline telephone" contraptions and talk for hours about bands and zines and gigs and stuff. Naturally, when I took my very first steps in Gig Promoting, Imbalance were the first band to head to the Indian Queen for a Halloween themed bash. A quid fifty on the door and it was a Medieval Weaponry theme for some reason. It was a blinding gig with everyone having fun and the first of many gigs that I would book as Ape City over the next ten years plus.

Here then, was a brand new 7" of theirs and sipping my coffee I cast a casual eye over the artwork and there, amongst the band pics and lyrics and what have you, on the thanks list, mixing it with all the bands that they'd played with, was my name! **"Bloody hell! Look! They put me on the thanks list!"** I blurted out to the concern of the afternoon café patrons. It may not seem a great deal in the grand scheme of things, but at that moment in time, as I was just getting involved in the local DIY underground, it meant the absolute world to me. I walked around the beautiful city of Amsterdam that afternoon on air! I was on the thanks list of a record you know!? Similar excitement followed when my name appeared on the acknowledgments of a CD

compilation courtesy of Barnsley Punk Rock hooligans Leadbelly (who played the second gig I ever booked) a year or so later. I was becoming astutely aware that this new world of DIY Punk was a network of friends. More Than Just Music. Jessi Eastfield once said to me *"We don't have fans Marv, we have mates who like our music"*. What a marvellous idea. Mates not fans. That's why I've stuck around in the Punk scene all these years. It's where all my mates are and some of my mates play in bands. I love Punk Rock me. It's great. **Marv Gadgie**

Simon Tiny Forehead BOBI Metal Special Review

I'm not going to mention any heard influences in any of these bands, because, frankly, I know as much about metal as Donald Trump does about compassion. Which weirdly, perhaps makes me perhaps the best person to write a review, because the whole point of BOBI is to bring what's new and creative to those who may never have heard it before. And this gig was the best introduction to a night of pure metal I could have had. Some punk festivals I've been to, I've heard it all by the third band - at a stretch- with its verse chorus verse chorus lout identikit. Not so tonight- all bands metal, all bands 100% different. And there was nothing copycat about any of them.

Heartstrung

Taking a nod - slightly unusually- from NYC hardcore these young fresh fellows have fast building songs that have more gears than a

souped-up semi. They look the biz as well- straight edge looking vocalist, who has a voice that can blister paint at 1000 metres. Matching wild haired guitarists, that have learnt self restraint to build tunes that leave you yearning and waiting. Bouncy bass player who morphs into an animal, and a frenetic drummer holding it down. They have energy even when they aren't headbanging - these guys are destined for greatness.

Buried By My Heartache

Whilst being the nicest chaps, they do look the type who might kick your head in during the middle 8. And their music is aggressive - tight as a gnat's chuff riffing, straining like an elastic band pulled back too tight. They lay down a miasma of ever building layers of noise, that celebrate the chromatic and discard any song flab. I barely heard an "album track" at all, just 100mph skill delivered through sweating amps. At the Land Speed Record end of metal, they do it without becoming unclear or a growly soup. Go see them.

Autonym

Shameless and clever crossover between indie and metal, with snarling grunge dominated riffs and laid back but powerful vocals, these guys have the luxury of being able to play any bill on Earth and fit in, with perhaps the exception of Ed Sheeran. With this highly skilled chameleon attack, they

subversively slip in bangers and bangers that fly the flag for their very original approach. They have a stage charisma that embeds the vibe. Like petunia oil and denim? Come see the revolution.



Burning Face

Theatrical and intelligent immersive metal with well researched storytelling that got an immediate positive audience response, because it has a friendly accessible originality with nods to old school hard rock. And I don't mean that in any negative sense at all, but like your favourite old, cool trainers. They slip on fast, are comforting, and the riffs just feel right. Which makes them ambassadors and gatekeepers to the box of delights that metal is. Warriors from the Kerrang! Wars, adept and uber capable of handling their mission statement, these guys are pure quality. **Simon Barnabas**

GRAHAM CAMPLING **Resident BOBI Photographer**



Who Shot Frank at BOBI 14



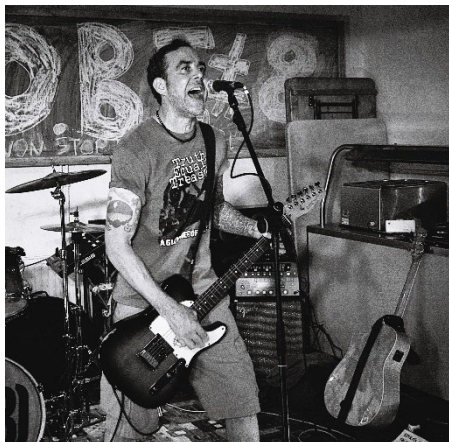
Alice Kat at BOBI 9



Aubrey Eels and the Baron at BOBI 10



Lord Fayrebank at BOBI 15



Dave Fairey at BOBI 15

**Coming up next month:
BOBI Gig Number 17**

**Matthew
Aylett**

Last July

**Modern
Haze**

Austin T



**Saturday 9th
August 2025
Blackfriars
Revue Bar,
Boston**

Further BOBI events coming up.
Remember to pre-book a ticket online as it's cheaper!

<https://bobi.boston/gigs.php>