

Mutate
Zine

#10

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my because we have to bet. We are an army because we
ul. (We have so much to fight for; we are the most pre
ngered species.) And we are an army of lovers because
now what love is. Desire and lust, too. We invented them
of the closet, face the rejection of society, face firing
love each other! Every time we fuck, we win.

for ourselves (no else is going to do it) and if in that
ing greater freedom to the world at large then great
so much to that world: democracy, all the arts, the con
philosophy and the soul, to name just a few of the gifts
ant Greek Dykes, Fags.) Let's make every space a lesbian
e. Every street a part of our sexual geography. A city of
then total satisfaction. A city and a country where we can
ee and more. We must look at our lives and see what's
ee what is queer and what is straight and let that straight
y! Remember there is so, so little time. And I want to be
b and every one of you. Next year, we match naked.

From the *Queer Nation Manifesto* - by Queers (circa 1990, NYC)

Deca-dent

As is almost always the case, I save writing the introduction to Mutate until the end. That way I can review what's going on in the current issue, and use the intro as a launching point. With that in mind, here we go...

First off, this may be the penultimate Mutate Zine. I make no guarantees, but about 18 months ago, I decided that my goal for Mutate was to put out 10 issues, then compile them into an anthology. So as you are reading this, probably in the spring and summer of 2004, I'm working with the last couple of

taking up my time and passion. I love working on it with the knowledge that folks interested in DIY publication and queer culture/counter-culture will have access to publications and ephemera that would just disappear by their very nature. At the time of this publication, we have almost 100 different zines online, all available for free to anyone. We are adding more every week, and will continue to do so for the foreseeable future.

In the process of getting out and promoting both Mutate and QZAP (and all of the other zine projects in my world), I've noticed a very interesting phenomenon. I call it "Fear of A Well-Designed Zine." When tabling at zine festivals around the country, people seem very

thrilled.

Spring/Summer 1992: Operation: Rescue and Missionaries to the Pre-born invade Milwaukee, bringing tens of thousands of fundamentalist Christian protesters to women's health clinics around the city. At the same time, my parents' rabbi gives a sermon explaining that it is our duty as Jews to help keep the clinics open. As a result, my whole family gets involved protecting Milwaukee's clinics.

Aug. 6, 1992 - In a mass attack against a clinic in Brown Deer, WI, hundreds of Anti-Choice protesters get arrested, many of them children under the age of 18. Also

tact anyone. Even without the interview,
there's a lot of awesome material in here.
J*K delivers yet again with a great piece
about voluntary celibacy. My pal Mel has
contributed an article about Suicide Girls and
the nature of DIY porn, Miss Althaea writes
about her amazing tools, and there ARE a
couple of music+book reviews. Two of the
pieces I've written are among my faves in this
issue: In the centerfold, you'll find an updated
"Hanky Code" that has taken me 3 years to
put together, and I've also written a piece
about conscientious objection and selective
service. Please, Please, Please, if you are a
teenager, or have contact with young adults
about to turn 18, share this article with them.

Suicide Is Painful

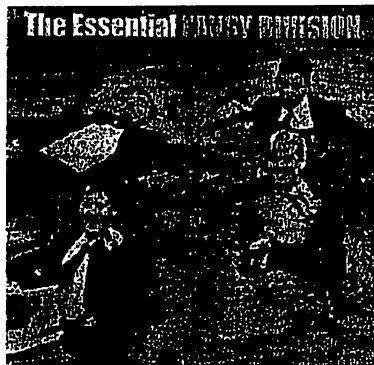
by mel h

SuicideGirls.com really bums me out. I held on to my love for SG for a long time. My undergrad feminist porn teacher didn't even agree with my enthusiasm over the site. I just really wanted to cream my feminist and forthcoming academic pants over this site.

If you aren't familiar with the site, let me do my best to summarize the loaded site. Punk/indie/emo/goth-inspired girls model in a pin-up style fashion. The photography is top notch. The girls are required to have some body modification to model for SG. It appears there is a demand to be a Suicide Girl. Anyone can apply to model online.

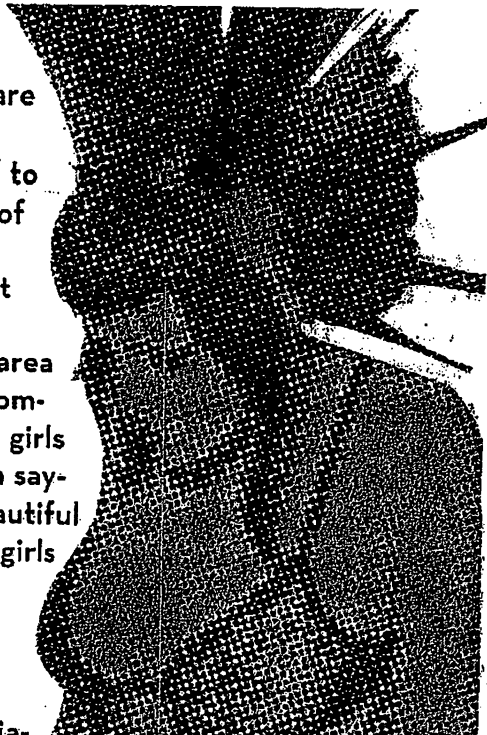
The marketing for the site is a bit sickening.

great. Almost all old favorites, with some other tracks that PDs later albums. It's really the Videos that make it, however. In many cases the audio is crap, but this collection includes concert footage, and obvious transfers from VHS of San Francisco cable access programs. I also love the liner notes. It's neat to read John's writing about the songs themselves, and why they were chosen. While I think all of the Pansy Division albums are worth purchasing, this and 1995's Pile Up should be enough to show membership in The Cocksucker Club.



In December I got a text message from Martin that said "I just saw Saint Morrissey at Books, Inc. and thought of you." "Saint Morrissey" is a reference to the band's 1995 album "Pile Up".

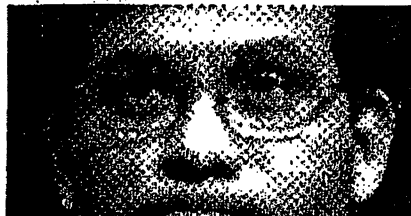
"normative"
beauty. Two, the
users of the site are
pretty awesome.
Users are allowed to
post on a variety of
message boards.
They also can post
comments on a
model's personal area
on the site. The com-
ments left for the girls
go no farther than say-
ing how hot or beautiful
the photos of the girls
are. Many times
users like to leave
comments for the
models about how
they share apprecia-



think of money to see some naked girls. Also, there is a SG book, a touring burlesque show, and the aforementioned merchandise for sale. This doesn't seem too anti-consumer to me.

Finally, the most disturbing thing I found is left as my finale. The girls that look more punk than most of the models have had some of their photo sets taken down. Girls that enjoy taking pictures with blood, and I think weapons, were censored. I am not positive what the sets looked like because I can only base my assumptions on the photo sets' title and obscure image (to reel in users). Once I clicked on a photo set I believed was a bit hard core for the site, and sure enough, it was gone. The reason? Well a cute picture of Attorney General Alberto Gonzales shows up where the sexy bloody photos once were.

The War on Porn is blamed for the censoring, and SG



Trent... well, he's totally my boy-type, skinny and tallish, with nice piercing and tats. The soul patch would have to go, though.

Spike, Faye Valentine, and Edward - These sexy toons come from across the stars seeking bounty... and they can have mine any day.

Spike, like Trent Lane, is how I prefer the cartoon guys who are going to top me. I'm imagining those strong, thick arms holding





I Object!

It's an older tale, but one that I think needs to be told. It's about making sure that our lovely government here in the US knew me. Too many young people disappear under the radar, keep their noses clean, and never get to make their presence known to The Powers That Be. While I'm older and wiser now, and generally try to keep my ego in check, when I was a young mutant I was much bolder with my affiliations and sense of self.

Starting at about the age of 13 or 14, I began to really think about war and pacifism. I read numerous books, I began to write a little, and came to the conclusion that I was, and still am, a lifelong pacifist. To me,

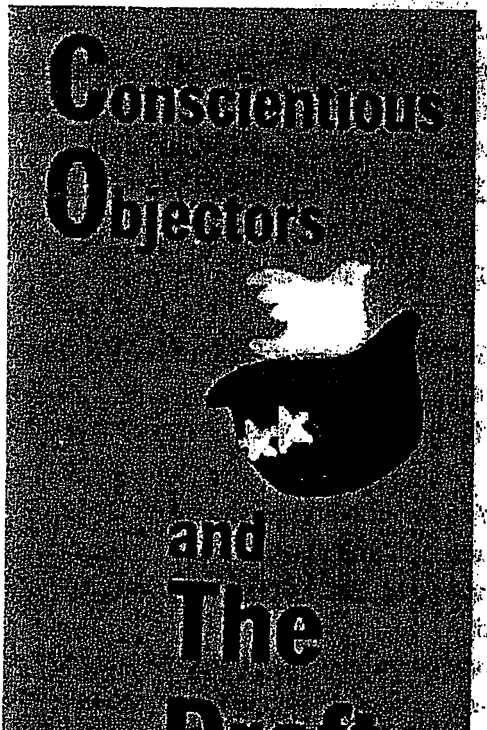
**PEACE
NOT WAR**

Toon In, Turn On, Get Off...

If you're like me, you probably grew up with popular culture as an influence on your life to some degree. Also, like me, your sexuality has probably been under the influence of same. Musicians, movie stars, celebrities and politicians may have played a part in your pervy fantasies. If you're a regular reader of Mutate, you may have noticed that I often will take a page or two to spout my erotic fantasies of rockers who have helped me play air guitar on my naughty bits while spread out naked on my futon.

to all wars, period. There is no such thing as a "good war." Most COs believe that all conflicts can be solved through non-violent means.

To register with Selective Service as a CO is a process, but it's worthwhile, and once done, is permanent. I'm sure that in the process it will put you on the Feds radar. I'd like to think that merely



CO, keep a copy for yourself, with the receipt of it being mailed. We don't archive these letters but we will send you a letter confirming we have received your letter. Keep that letter from us as part of your CO file. You can send your CO file to the to be archived.

5) Compile all of these documents and get them notarized.

5) Put them in a safe place and if you get drafted you can present this claim to your local draft board and your chances of getting a CO exemption will be much stronger.

You need to build a paper trail and document everything possible that could help define you as a person who could not go to war. If you go to any anti-war events, document them somehow as proof that you went, keep the flyers, have your photo taken at the event, etc. They basically want to see that you are genuinely opposed to war, and not just somebody who doesn't want to fight. You must be opposed to all wars, this doesn't mean you can't use vio-

More and more
my cock is there,
working its way
under my skin and
into my psyche.

Even when the silicone dong is
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gers deftly into the silken folds of her radiant
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places where the US had soldiers working to topple "unfriendly" governments).

About the same time all of this was happening, I kept getting calls from recruiters for the various branches of the military. I kept asking them to remove my name from their lists, but they seemed to not hear me. Ultimately, I started telling them a small white lie, basically that I was gay, and soon after the phone calls stopped.

At this point, I am still a CO, and believe that other COs, especially those who discover their conscience while in the military are the biggest patriots and heroes in our nations. If you are male, and 17, or know someone who is, please share this with them. The small amount of time and energy it takes to file a CO claim is worth a lifetime of peace.

Some Resources:

HANDS OFF!

Unless They're Mine

by J*K

I have been intentionally celibate since the end of December '05. This is the longest period of time I have gone without sex (let's define that as penetration, not a make-out session) in my adult life. Not a bad track record, considering I'm 37 years old. And, this has been by choice, not for lack of opportunity, if ya know what I mean.

So why would a fully-functioning, sexually mature, body-confident woman in the prime of her sexual life go down this road?

Well, I had the most heart-wrenching break-up I've ever had in my life over the holidays no less.

Being Bought Aint That Bad

by Taylor

The other night I drove over an hour to a boy touring with his band. After mindless hours drinking beer and sticking keys up my nose, I ended up in a hotel bed with the boy. Post-boring as hell sex, he managed to call me Meredith, his girl-what-ever in NYC. Had I not known of her, I wouldn't have reacted the way I did. But I wasn't mad. I was amused and empowered to call him out on his coke-blown brain meanderings.

Yes, and if that wasn't enough from him, he went on to refer to me as being a whore.

As I stumbled into the bathroom he asked me, "How does it feel to be bought?" I said, "Not that bad!"

I mean really. He could not make me feel ashamed of any of my actions. His logic was since he paid extra money to have a hotel room for us to share without his band members present then I was automatically the whore in the situation. If his logic is sound, well then I have no qualms.

Beyond my deal with him, I have always fantasized about being a prostitute, a stripper, or a nude model. I remember sitting in a Prostitute Literature class praising the prostitute in *Adios Muchachos*. She is powerful, beautiful, and taking advan-

Quite frankly, who would want to be involved with me right now? I sure wouldn't. One thing I know for sure, the "transition person" is not an old wives' tale (look into the origins of that expression, which is a whole other topic I won't even touch now). It is for real, and no one should have to unwittingly or unwillingly play that role...as I did for the past year.

I need to be my transition person.

So there won't be any rolling around my king-size bed, or fumbling in back seats, or groping madly in the theater until the "All clear!" sounds. It wouldn't be fair: to myself, and definitely, certainly, absolutely not fair to my partner.

I think this means I'm a grown-up.

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY

A Hanky Code For A New Generation

Since the dawn of time (late 19th C.) signals have been part of queer culture. From green carnations to red ties to earrings worn on the left lobe, we have used little signs to identify ourselves, especially in hostile environments. A fine example of this, and one which we here at Mutate Labs are trying to update is the idea of "flagging", otherwise known as "The Hanky Code".

After a bit of searching online, it seems that the origin for the hanky code was with the gold rush of 1849. Since gold rush communities were made up of mostly men, when they went to dance with each other, the "female" was determined by the gent wearing a bandana on the right side of their belt. Though un-substantiated by further research, this seems as plausible an origin as any.

Beginning in the 1970s, gay men used colored and patterned bandanas to signify their sexual proclivities. The color and side that the bandana was worn on (left or right, back pocket) would tell the world

FREAK FLAG FLY

have been part of queer culture. From green cars, we have used little signs to identify ourselves of this, and one which we here at Mutate Labs are known as "The Hanky Code".

Origin for the hanky code was with the gold rush era of mostly men when they went to dance with each other, carrying a handkerchief on the right side of their belt. It seems as plausible an origin as any.

At the time, handkerchiefs to signify their sexual proclivities (left or right, back pockets) would tell the world.

People use all kinds of distractions to avoid the grief process: shopping, drinking, getting high, getting laid. I am glad that I, at last, have the awareness to know that I can't give justice to another person's feelings and needs right now and realize that it is just not right to use another in that capacity, even if they volunteer for the job (which is self-abnegation, in my mind).

When I do decide to unite with another wanting body – and I will – I anticipate it being an explosive experience. Or, perhaps it will be a gentle and soothing evening of exploring tender new skin that grew over the places that my former lover left rough and tumbled. Either way, I will know when I am ready to give without it being about distracting myself from pain.

Quite frankly, who would want to be involved with me right now? I sure wouldn't. One thing I know for sure, the "transition person" is not an old wives' tale (look into the origins of that expression, which is a whole other topic I won't even touch now). It is for real, and no one should have to unwittingly or unwillingly play that role...as I did for the past year.

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hanging off my Toolbelt

By miss althaea

Sat, January 7, 2006 - 1:03 PM

My silicone cock is hard, so hard that my cunt comes to a screeching train-wreck of sensation in my pants. I know that it's just a tool for me to wrap my agile body around, but it's also one that I like. It sits comfortably in my harness, hanging merrily next to the screwdriver and the hammer. I seem to always drag it out

places where the US had soldiers working to topple "unfriendly" governments).

About the same time all of this was happening, I kept getting calls from recruiters for the various branches of the military. I kept asking them to remove my name from their lists, but they seemed to not hear me. Ultimately, I started telling them a small white lie, basically that I was gay, and soon after the phone calls stopped.

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Some Resources:

More and more
my cock is there,
working its way
under my skin and
into my psyche.
Even when the sil-
icone dong is
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es a tent in my
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**I KNOW THAT I
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gers deftly into the silken folds of her radiant
cunt, but as I am fucking her in the fantasy of

Am I leaping my dyke cock into trouble? or is it leaping me?

with them, screaming and writhing. And I wonder if it is consensual to fantasize about my dyke cock while I'm fucking them, wonder if they are fantasizing that those aren't just my fingers filling them up and dancing across

them close I am also sliding my imaginary cock into them, against them, rubbing it on them until I come

to all wars, period. There is no such thing as a "good war." Most COs believe that all conflicts can be solved through non-violent means.

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Conscientious Objectors



and
The

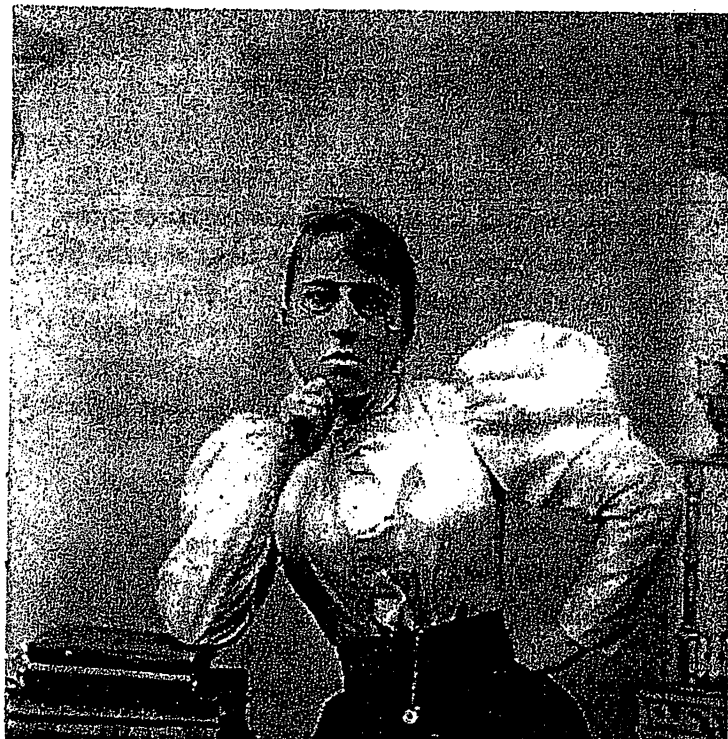
Draft

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still... Kim's gymnastic skills, her oft-bared midriff, and her great costumes make her deliciously fuckable. Who wouldn't want to get it on with the red-headed cheerleader who is also a super heroine, and looks stunning in a cocktail dress? Ron, on the other hand, is just as lovable. He's got monkey-ninja style, always groovin' in his cute cargos (which I prefer to believe he picked up at a surplus store rather than Aberzombie & Feltch, AND have an amazing ability to come off at just the wrong times, bearing his adorable boxers) and the Rufus... Naked Mole Rat just screams sex toy!

The humanoids from ReBoot - Rendered in



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Spike, Faye Valentine, and Edward -

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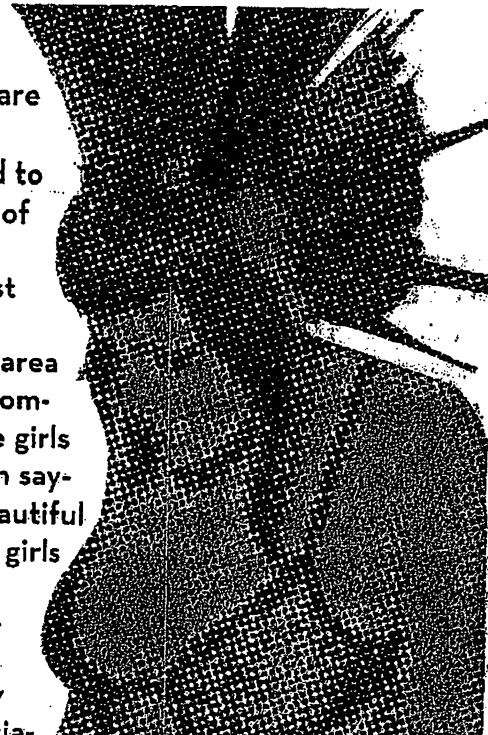
medi8 ON THIS

In between issues of Mutate, I can't begin to tell you how much media I consume. Even without cable TV, having given up the NetFlix, never subscribing to the iTunes Music Store, I still find myself consuming a ton. Among the most recent are a couple of CDs and a book. Well, actually I consume books quite often, but most are not appropriate for this space for one reason or another. As far as consuming and regurgitating media, I hope that folks who snag this zine find what I write about compelling enough to go out and get copies for themselves. Enjoy!

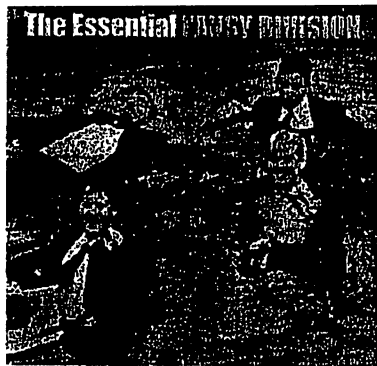
The Wet Spots -
Pillbox



"normative" beauty. Two, the users of the site are pretty awesome. Users are allowed to post on a variety of message boards. They also can post comments on a model's personal area on the site. The comments left for the girls go no farther than saying how hot or beautiful the photos of the girls are. Many times users like to leave comments for the models about how they share apprecia-



great. Almost all old favorites, with some other tracks that PDs later albums. It's really the Videos that make it, however. In many cases the audio is crap, but this collection includes concert footage, and obvious transfers from VHS of San Francisco



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In December I got a text message from Martin that said "I just saw Saint Morrissey at Books, Inc. and thought for a second, 'Goddamn, that's Paul S. Morrissey'."

The Choice Is Yours

You Can Get With This... or You Can Get
With That... The Choice Is Yours
(The Black Sheep)

Yesterday (1/22/06) was apparently "Blog
or Choice" day. I must have missed the
memo, or it got shuffled as I was cleaning
out my office. No matter, a day late won't
hurt. Now how's about a timeline for y'all:

077: Or my parents were in the company of

tact anyone. Even without the interview,
there's a lot of awesome material in here.
J*K delivers yet again with a great piece
about voluntary celibacy. My pal Mel has
contributed an article about Suicide Girls and
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couple of music+book reviews. Two of the
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REVIEW :

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are supposed to go to the clinic, she miscarries. It seems that the universe made a choice, too...

Summer 2003: After 10 years of volunteering at clinics, the last straw breaks. I am strong and fierce. Almost bulletproof, at times. But after hearing yet another "loving christian" call my father a faggot, I realize that there is going to be too much of a clash between my pacifism and my desire to help the patients. While I keep my cool enough, I know that the next time I hear someone call the members of my family a fag, I'm going to go to jail for assault. I've mostly given up at the clinics here.

Deca-dent

As is almost always the case, I save writing the introduction to Mutate until the end. That way I can review what's going on in the current issue, and use the intro as a launching point. With that in mind, here we go...

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ee and more. We must look at our lives and see what's
ee what is queer and what is straight and let that straight
ee what there is so, so little time. And I want to be
h and every one of you. Next year, we march naked.

From the Queer Nation Manifesto - by Queers (circa 1990, NYC)

Mutate Zine #10

For 21 years now we fought for the
for people to love just whoever they
but the right on and whores are out
how I live with my kid and a woman
well if gay liberation means freedom
a jobel is no liberation at all
I'm here and I'm queer and I do what
and I'm not gonna wear.. a "straight"

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POB 721 HOMEWOOD IL 60430