

TUSSIN-UP

#1 MARCH '85



*A Magazine Promoting Constructive and Wholesome
Alternatives to Illegal Drugs*

Issue Number One

March, 1985

POORTRUPY
85

Fortney's Fanzine Fun Fills Pfeifer Full of Frenzied Fury (or, Fee-Fie-Foe-Fum)

Dear Editor,

As I was sitting in the Commons Friday night, I was asked to pick my 10 favorite groups and or Lps and or songs. I did just that. My list included mostly hardcore, some heavy metal, and Bauhaus, AND, much to the dismay of David Fortney, I also listed my favorite Native's song called "Evil."

I play guitar for the Natives and I know how critically uncool it is to like your own music but I guess I'm just "WAY UNCOOL DUDE!" That's just too bad. I'm not about to pretend that Jonny Cash is my favorite artist just to impress a bunch of self-proclaimed "open-minds." I do listen to Jonny Cash, by the way. I listen to a lot of different kinds of music that I didn't list, but I listed my **FAVORITES!** Ever notice how I'm in a hardcore band? That might just mean that hardcore is my kind of music and therefore it dominates my list. And all of you "open-minds" who think that I'm an arrogant asshole for liking my own song, I'm just terribly sorry and I will strive to be open-minded someday.

Emilio

a.k.a. Chris Pfeifer

Hey You! You buggered wimp

I know you're too stupid to write anything readable, but maybe you know someone who is literate, so here's our mailing address: **CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED!**

Remember. . .you can insult and be in an international magazine for free! Just send it in to. . .

TUSSIN' UP!

Quote of the Month!
"Off the bat?"
—Chris Pfeifer (in a hardcore band)

Tussen Up
Tablespoonful of Contributors: Stephen Romilar, Fuad, Chef German, Poor Trudy, Draino, Neville Mucous, M. Malice, Bob Mo'town.
Tussen Up is published in poor taste whenever we feel like it by a bunch of derelicts. We accept no advertising (even advertisers aren't that dumb) and hate mail and other contributions, such as bottles of cough syrup are most welcome.

Ed. Note: How 'bout that for the Guinness Book of World Records, folks! Not even one issue out and we already have an angry letter to the editor! We hope the comments of Emilio can become a regular feature of this rag! After all, if News of the World can have Ed Anger. . .

By the way, your parting shot reminds me of something I told a high school teacher who once admonished me for being "closed-minded." I told her, "If I had an open mind all my brains would fall out!" Well, having liked Ronald Reagan too then I'd like to add don't worry Emilio, someday you'll be eighteen.

TOP TEN ON MY WALKMAN

Blood Farmers Composite

1. *Trudy Sanders is Missing* - Bloodfeast soundtrack
2. *Tusk* - Fleetwood Mac
3. *17* - Janis Ian
4. *House Full of Mirrors* - Jimi Hendrix
5. *Angie Babe* - Helen Reddy
6. *Marginal Man* - Marginal Man ep
7. *GD2* - The Dark
8. *Monday, Monday* - Mamas & Papas
9. *Be a Man* - Necros
10. *Life of Our Own* - Undead

Emilio

1. *Do We Really Want To Hurt You LP* - F.U.s
2. *Rumours* - Die Kreuzen
3. *Devilock* - Misfits
4. *Bela Lagosi's Dead* - Bauhaus
5. *Flash of the Blade* - Iron Maiden
6. *Ace of Spades* - Motorhead
7. *Forced Down Your Throat* - S.S.D.
8. *Red and Black* - 7 Seconds
9. *Small Man, Big Mouth* - Minor Threat
10. *Evil* - Natives

Chef German

1. *Stoneage Romeos* - Hoodoo Gurus
2. *Reckoning* - R.E.M.
3. *How Will the Wolf Survive* - Los Lobos
4. *Let it Be* - Replacements
5. *Change Today* - T.S.O.L.
6. *Greatest Hits Vol. 1* - Byrds
7. *Chronicle* - Creedence Clearwater
8. *Incredible Shrinking Dickies* - Dickies
9. *Nuggets Compilation* - various
10. *Question of Temperature* - Baloon Farm (absolute no. 1 favorite!)

Scott Colburn

1. *Kiss Alive I* - Kiss
2. *Johnny Boy* - No Alternative
3. *Supernaut* - Black Sabbath
4. *In the Process of Weeding out* - Black Flag
5. *Ride the Lightning* - Metallica
6. *Sweet Leaf* - Black Sabbath
7. *Hello Skinny* - Residents
8. *I Don't Like You* - Wheezing Dogs
9. *Saint Vitus* - Saint Vitus
10. *ALL D.R.I.* (hahahaha)

Stephen Romilar

1. *Get Me to the World on Time* - Electric Prunes
2. *Standing in Front of a Posseur* - Red Cross (with a "c" not a "k")
3. *Spaz Kids* - Volunteer Mercenaries for Bob
4. *Tommy Gets His Tonsils Out* - Replacements
5. *Where's the Dress* - Moe & Joe
6. *Overkill* - Motorhead
7. *Beat Box (Diversion 1)* - Art of Noise
8. *Drug Train* - Cramps
9. *Dregs* - Killing Joke
10. *Mosquito Crucifixion* - Suicide Commandos

Nevil Mucous

1. *Anybody's version of "Louie, Louie"*
2. *Ace of Spades* - Motorhead
3. *Dig it up* - Hoodoo Gurus
4. *Leave the Flowers by the Door* - TSOL
5. *The Most Exalted Potentate of Love* - Cramps
6. *Hallowed Be Thy Name* - Iron Maiden
7. *Tonyage* - Descendents
8. *Barb Q Pope* - Butthole Surfers
9. *Berkeley Heathen Scum* - Fang
10. *Dog & Cat & Little Purple House* - Nip Divers

POOR TRUDY's RECORD REVIEWS (on a scale of 1 to 10)

Toy Dolls - "Dig That Groove Baby" - This latest effort by England's Toy Doll's is really nifty. The Toy Dolls have a very original sound that is very bouncy and upbeat. The singer/guitarist Olga has a squeaky cockney accent that adds a touch of humor to their lighthearted music—The album is exceptionally well produced and tight—a worthwhile investment. 8

Broken Bones - "Dembones" - hmmm - This band was put together by Discharge's ex-guitar player of the same name (broken Bones, that is). Unfortunately the music is rather drab speed metal that *tries* to sound like Discharge but fails. . .the singer is pretty bad too and the lyrics are pretty trite. 6

Man Sized Action - "5-Storey Garage" - This is Man Sized Action's 2nd Lp—an improvement from their first. The 2-guitars both have melodic, Husker Du-fuzz sound which comes out really nice. The only problems are that there just aren't enough songs! 8

Articles of Faith - "Give Thanks" - finally - AOF's long awaited first album. Comparing it to their first two eps there is a noticable difference in style and quality. AOF has a great studio sound that is very tight & full. I'm kind of disappointed in way their style has lost a lot of it's melodic qualities but it's still a fast and loud assault on the brain. 8

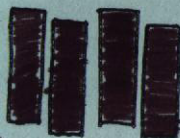
HARDCORE
FEST '85!

TUSSEN-UP PROUDLY PRESENTS.....

FEATURING...

APRIL 13TH

BLACK
FLAG



DEAD
KENNEDYS
✱

HÜSKER DÜ

AND, FROM ENGLAND...

DISCHARGE

AT 6:00pm

this once in a life time event takes place on Saturday, April 13
at RICKYSCANTEENA corner of 4th & walnut
Tickets \$9.50 in advance, \$12.00 day of show
tickets available
at KARM records
and all....

Be there!

TICKETMASTER
centers.

RECORD REVIEWS by NEVILLE MUCOUS

Physical Graffiti - Led Zeppelin on 45 rpm. Most of this record is just what it seems, and you've probably heard it before, so we won't deal with this. I want to talk about a totally awe inspiring experience. The side with Houses of the Holy on 45! If you're into syrup (or any other recreational drug for that matter) you'll definitely love it. I had multiple hallucinations of huge Gothic, red sandstone churches and stairways that really did lead all the way to heaven, during Kashmire. This one gets ★ ★ ★

FOR TEMPORARY RELIEF OF
COUGH DUE TO COLDS:

**DOSAGE: ADULTS (AND
CHILDREN** 12 years of age and
over, 2 teaspoonfuls every 6 to 8
hours, not to exceed 8 teaspoon-
fuls in 24-hour period;

CHILDREN 6 to under 12 years,
1 teaspoonful every 6 to 8 hours,
not to exceed 4 teaspoonfuls in
24-hour period; 2 to under 6
years, ½ teaspoonful every 6 to
8 hours, not to exceed 2 tea-
spoonfuls in 24-hour period; under
2 years, use only as directed by
physician.

**DO NOT EXCEED RECOM-
MENDED DOSAGE.**

CAUTION: If cough persists for
ten or more days, or if fever is
present, consult your physician,
as these symptoms may indicate
a serious condition.

ACTIVE INGREDIENTS: Each 5
ml (1 teaspoonful) contains
Guaifenesin USP 100 mg and
Dextromethorphan
Hydrobromide 15 mg in a
soothing, pleasant tasting syrup
with Alcohol 1.4%.

**KEEP THIS AND ALL
MEDICINES OUT OF REACH
OF CHILDREN.**

WARNING: AS WITH ANY
DRUG, IF YOU ARE PREG-
NANT OR NURSING A BABY,
SEEK THE ADVICE OF A
HEALTH PROFESSIONAL
BEFORE USING THIS
PRODUCT.

**STORE BETWEEN 15° AND
30°C (59° AND 86°F).**

MINUTE

Tussin DM
With Dextromethorphan

With Dextromethorphan
Tussin DM

The DOORS of Pertusson

(Apologies to Aldous Huxley)

He sank deeper and deeper into the
tweed armchair. He subconsciously
twisted his fingers. Which hand were
they on? he wondered. He tried to
speak but could only mumble. The
hypnotic music kept him spellbound.
The smoke in the room became so
thick it blinded him; he was suddenly
separated from the others. His chair
floated thorough space; the nausea
crept up his throat. He no longer knew
who he was or where he was; but
there was no panic. . .for he had
Tussened Up!



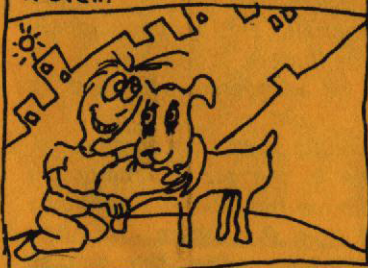
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INDIANAPOLIS, IND. 46226

The beautiful dog... Its eyes drooped like
Sylvester Stallone's

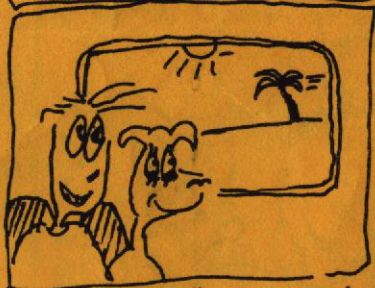
One day, Paul spied
a very beautiful dog...



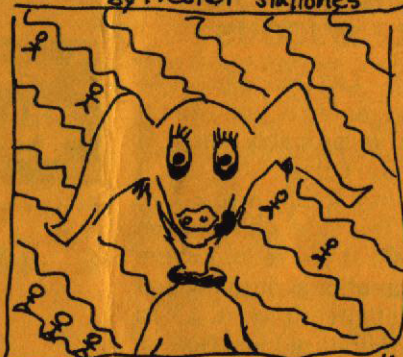
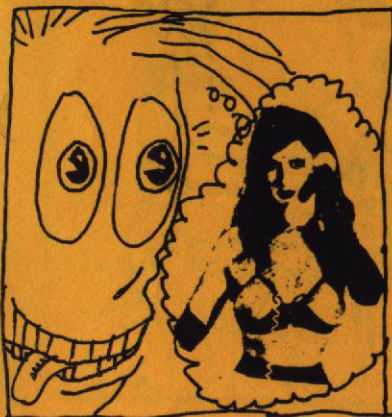
but he loved her all the more...



They tookabus to Miami..



suddenly - he realized
that he needed a woman!



It makes her seem Angelic



Thats where the cuties
went for spring break!



The Dog knows what to do!



"Heavenly bodies"

ies "



Goa help me to love
another day...

220

REMBER...
SUICIDE

KILLS!

by Fund
&
Poor Trusty

Not a Generic Teenage Suicide Article

"Boo-fuckin'-hoo" — Minor Threat

That's right. This is not an article about the biggest thing since Michael Jackson, teenage suicide. Instead it's an interview with J.C. Melloncamp (a.k.a. Cougar) conducted last summer for the short-lived (as in no issues published), fanzine, General Malevolence. Chef German conducted the interview by phone.

Chef: Who do you most admire, and who are your influences?

JC: Well, I most admire myself (laughter), but Willie Nelson and Elvis Presley are my major influences.

Chef: In one of your songs, "The Authority Song," you claim to be an enemy of authority. In what ways do you fight authority?

JC: I go 80 m.p.h. down old 37 on my Harley, I park in no parking spaces, and I cheat on my income taxes. (more laughter)

Chef: What do you think makes your music so popular?

JC: My extraordinary good looks and talent. Also—its down home appeal.

Chef: Yes, you do seem down home. But sometimes the good old boy image makes you appear rather ignorant—if I may be so bold.

JC: Well, like I say in my song, "Crumblin' Down:" I don't care if I'm ignorant and lazy 'cause I know I can dance real good!

Chef: Yeah, but in the "Authority Song" video you seem angered in the drop in the education budget.

JC: Well, I thought it would sell a lot of albums to the liberals.

Chef: One can often see you driving around downtown in one of your many cars. So You are not the introvert rock star type?

JC: Well, I like to keep in contact with my public. I also like to pick up some cute I'll darlins. (more laughter)

Chef: Where did the concept come from for the title of your new album, "Uh Huh?"

JC: Well, my producer asked me if I wanted to make an album and I said, "Uh Huh." (more laughter)

Chef: Well, thanks for this revealing interview with one of rocknroll's greatest stars and Bloomington's best love hometown boy.

Woman on trial for allegedly lacing brownies

Associated Press

MURRAY, Ky. — A Calloway County woman is being tried on charges of wanton endangerment for allegedly distributing brownies laced with laxative to teachers at East Elementary School.

The prosecution says Cathy Allen gave the brownies to teachers who failed to support her husband, former Principal Bob Allen, when the school board transferred him to an assistant high school principal's position.

Mrs. Allen is charged with six counts of second-degree wanton endangerment. Two other counts were dismissed Monday in Calloway District Court.

Teachers said that they suffered nausea, diarrhea and cramps after eating the brownies on the last day of school last year.

County Attorney Max Parker contends that Mrs. Allen put the tampered brownies in mailboxes of teachers who did not support her husband and normal brownies in the boxes of teachers who had attended meetings in support of retaining him.

Defense attorney Ron Christopher has said that the symptoms teachers reported probably stemmed from a virus or the flu, but that the political atmosphere led to suspicions about the brownies.

Reprinted from Louisville Courier-Journal
Feb. 27, 1985. Don't let happen to your school!

| | | | | | | | |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|-----------|--------------------|
| bitch, | bitch, | gripe, | gripe, | whine, | whine, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, |
| bitch, | bitch, | gripe, | gripe, | whine, | whine, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, |
| bitch, | bitch, | gripe, | gripe, | whine, | whine, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, |
| bitch, | bitch, | gripe, | gripe, | whine, | whine, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, |

| | | | | | | |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| bitch, | bitch, | gripe, | gripe, | whine, | whine, | whine, |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|

| | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------|-----------|--------------------|-------|-------|------|------|-------|-------|-------|
| complain, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | .etc. | .etc. | .etc. |
| complain, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | .etc. | .etc. | .etc. |
| complain, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | .etc. | .etc. | .etc. |
| complain, | complain, | yakkey-yakkey-yak, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | .etc. | .etc. | .etc. |

| | | | | | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|------|------|---|------|------|
| blah, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | . | etc. | etc. |
| blah, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | . | etc. | etc. |
| blah, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | . | etc. | etc. |
| blah, | blah, | blah, | yap, | yap, | . | etc. | etc. |

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etc.
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etc. etc.
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etc. etc. etc.

Oh yeah, they're been a couple of teenage suicides around here so now teenage suicide is a big fad among school counselors and parents. My counselor called me in because he thought I was the type that would do a stagedive off a ten storey building or something and was real sappy nice and told me to listen to something on public radio (what's a public radio, anyway?). And the dean of students at school who's always yelling at me about something has also been nice to me. . .it's weird. . .I kinda miss their hostility. Anyway, I got to thinking and told my parents how I've been real

be Scene and not Heard

But if anyone wants to write to me just write in care of this 'zine or [redacted]'s room and I'll write them back and tell them more about the scene here. I can go on all day about blowing chunks, you know. . !

Ed. - Just like you probably go on all night doing it.

How to Quickly Lose Punkpoints

1. **Turn 21.** Punk's not dead. . .it just fades away.
2. **Don't ride a skateboard.**
3. **Don't dress or wear a haircut designed to be nonconformist like everyone else.**
4. **Don't defile your leather with all sorts of paint or stickers.**
5. **Don't smoke cloves or even pretend to like them.**
6. **Make fun of animal rights ("Animals don't help" — *Talking Heads*)**
7. **Have a sense of humor and take this all as a joke.**

[illegible]

A Bus Report

Stumbling out of bed when it's still dark outside is something I'm not at all accustomed to yet and something that still keeps me from making my morning classes. Due to my own laziness, I don't have a driver's license and am forced to ride the school bus each morning—each morning that I'm up on time, that is.

Being cranky from the early morning air is not a good state to be in when dealing with the 6th, 7th and 8th graders that North is now shipping in. I swear I want to break the noses of all those driving snot faces. My bus driver's name is Mary and she seems to handle the fate she is dealt with a puffy, yet smiling face. I mean I don't believe anybody really **wants** to drive a school bus for a living.

I try to catch a few more winks before getting to school, but that is made virtually impossible by the ranting and raving of those little freaks.

I feel I will destroy all if they don't be quiet. The level of voices is reaching an insurmountable level. My head is beginning to throb and my eyes are bulging. I soon realize I can't take it anymore. I can feel the bulge of the gun in my backpack. What if. . . just what if. . . well fuck what if.

I pull the snub nosed .38 from the side pocket of my backpack. The level of sound is still rising. I turn around to face some loudmouthed jerk and blast a gushing hole right between his eyes. Immediately I realize I better kill everyone or they'll be all over me. So I begin pumping bullets in anything that moves, stopping to reload several times. By the time I've reduced all the squabbling kids to heaving bloody masses I realize the barbarous act I've just committed. I think of the parents that got their children up, brushed their hair, gave them breakfast, and saw them off to school. Now these children were swollen with lead, their blood filling the small row between the chairs. I snicker to myself. As usual Mary, the bus driver, begins yelling her fat head off. I scream to her that it was her fault that this had to happen. If she had had better



control over her busload this tragedy wouldn't have happened. She begins to back-talk me, but before she can squeeze one asinine word out of her chubby cheeks I blow a bullet through her right ear. "Oh shit!" I say out loud. "How am I gonna get to school now. I don't know how to drive a school bus." A voice in my head says *Sure you know how to drive a bus, it's easy.* I push Mary's lifeless body to the side and climb into the driver's seat, start the bus, shift gears and off I go! As I approach school my stomach begins to stretch and heave, the smell of bleeding youth is upsetting me. I vomit but quickly resume command of the maniac 50 foot vehicle. I come to the opening of the school, the bus is gliding at 50 mph. Running down my first few people feels great. I'm in perfect control. I roll up on the sidewalks and take 20 more "sniveling snotheads". I careen down an embankment down to the tennis courts. I exit the bus before anybody notices me, leaving the gun in Mary's hand.

That night on the News: "Crazed Bus-driver slaughters busload of children and careens mindlessly over 70 or more kids then takes her life. . ."

I think how damn clever I was, especially for sneaking some of the body parts of the youth. I will use these parts for an extravagant Egyptian feast.

Fuad Ramses

Chunks Beneath the Rocks

The frogs were leavin',
the dew was glowin' in the sun
everyone was happy-
the kids were havin' fun
But death loomed near
Too near to fear.
Mary looked happy
but I was feelin' crappy
and then the gun. . .
Oh, Lord, the gun.
But the children were happy having FUN

By Fuad, Trudy and drano

stumble Across Tomorrow

Stumble across tomorrow
Lawzy shine in rays above tomorrow's sky
Fainting under the eastern skies.
Reflections on the billious green vomit.
Dripping, falling—Stars bleeding into the
velvet night.
Curvacious youth fondling the sunshine.
You appear as a bloody remains

Words to Blow By

BAD POETRY PAGE

Be on the lookout for simile, metaphor, foreshadowing, foreplay and other forms of deep hidden meaning. For more assistance consult an English teacher.

My Private Slut, My Meat Puppet

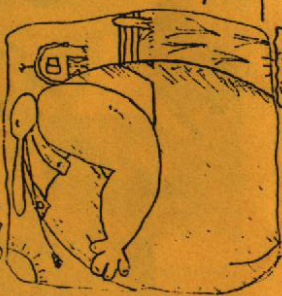
The cruel Wisconsin air stung her scabby lips
And caused the heaving lyouth to toss-
uncontrolled
She flung her limp body into the bloody
red snow.
Knowing father herded the pigs everyday
She wept for the lost cattle and dreamed
of the land of milk and honey
Only to be interrupted by a pussie white
ooze from her lower abdomin.
Convulsions rocked her weakened frame and
blood dribbled off her yellow teeth
I knew my sweetie was gone I also
convulsed-uncontrolled
She shouldn't have angered me so-
I didn't want to stab her.
Too bad. She had the eyes of a deranged
dirt Queen
She was mine.
My private slut, my meat puppet.

Chef German, Fuad



TV-Schauspieler Reagan*
... macht frösteln"

FARMED-

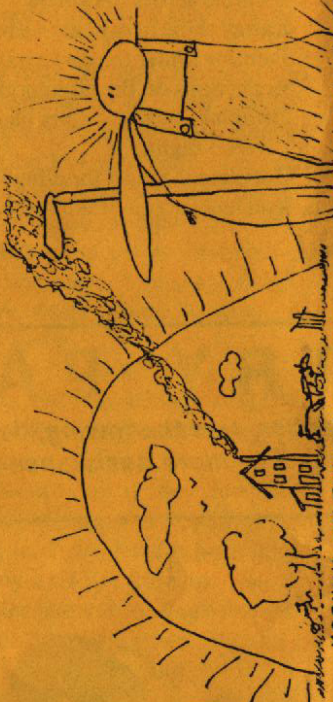


OUT

SHERRY
HENRY
HOBSTROUGH ROUND FELLOW

MORNING ON THE FARM RISE AND

SHINE!



FUNNIES



BOB WILSON

THE END

CATTLE MUTILATIONS ARE
ON THE RISE AGAIN.

ANARCHO- GODZILLA

A CIRCLE PRODUCTION

①

I DESPISE YOU.
I DESPISE YOUR ORDER;
YOUR LAWS, YOUR
FORCE-PROPPED
AUTHORITY.
HANG ME FOR IT!



THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY
TO MAKE A POLITICAL
FORCE HARMLESS, TO
PACIFY AND SUBDU
IT, AND THAT IS TO
PROCEED WITH ITS
DESTRUCTION.



ALL ACTUAL QUOTES:

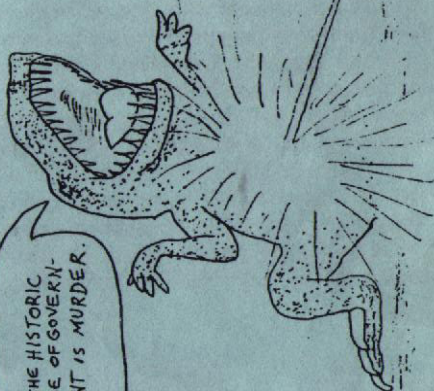
- ① LOUIS LINGG 1886
- ② MICHAEL BAKUNIN 1873
- ③ EMMA GOLDMAN 1930
- ④ ALEXANDER BERKMAN 1912

④

THE HISTORIC
ROLE OF GOVERN-
MENT IS MURDER.

③

"THE STATE IS BUT THE
SHADOW OF MAN, THE
OPAQUENESS,
OF HIS IGNOR-
ANCE AND
FEAR."



by Bob Mouton
24



TRENDY PAGE

Guest review of movie "Dune" by
"Turning Japanese" (formerly "Turning MTV") columnist,
A-Dance-Oriented-Guy

I went to see DUNE the other night even though it had Sting in a role that would have better been played by Marc Allman. Basically it was some sort of Star Wars deal except the evil people were a lot more gross and probably reeked real bad. There's an evil baron in it that looks as bad as one of those trolls you see at The Bar, a lot of blood and gory special effects that show that someone has definitely watched Erasurehead one too many times, or maybe even Pink Flamingos, or perhaps one of Warhol's less savory films. Also, there's this sea-creature with a very vaginal-looking mouth—just too blatant for my tastes (and a little too straight if you know what I mean, girl).

I thought the movie would have some promise when this real hunk of a hero appeared on the scene. But what does the bitch do? He runs off to this desert planet where everyone wears these tres gauche outfits that look like modified down body suits. Talk about K-Mart apparel! And the only sex in the whole movie is between him and this fish from that desert planet who must have been really ripe smelling since I get the impression that they bathe about once every twenty years or so. Peeyew! You'd think they'd do something with Sting... after all they've got him parading around wearing a cod piece in one scene like his closet was about to be swept but all we get is this tease in his intergalactic underwear. Look but don't touch, right, Sting honey?

Oh well I should have known better when I walked in the theatre and noticed that nobody, but nobody (except the author) was smoking Export As.

Included in the month's issue of "Turning Japanese"

- Review of the Paris and Berlin in the 1920s class (a.k.a. "Trendy 101"). . .
- All Tied Up Tonight — Interview with "Leatherbound" of the I.U. Bondage Club
- Crimson & Clover — Trendy I.U. Haircutting reviews
- Fashion Article — How Soon After You See it in *The Face* Can You Wear it on the Street?
- "How 'bout those curtains?" or How to Strike Up Conversations with Dance Oriented Guys
- Subcultural Map of the Commons — How to Keep to the area of your lifestyle!
- The Definition of Post-Modernism & How to Apply it to Your Life
- Review of Men Without Dicks' new extended play dance-oriented remix of the Gilligans Island Theme Song



Schauspieler Reagan als Modell 1940*: Adonis des 20. .

In Our Next Issue. . .

An Exclusive Interview with **Bill E. Goat**
Spazz Kid Spills All . . .

Plus Whatever Else We Can Dig Up and You Send Us

Hey, Rat!
Whaddaya want me to
do with this?

punks are people, too



"Only the Good die young."



Killing Joke of the Month

"Some of the best jokes of the 20th century are killing jokes."

Jonnelson (social commentator & former I.U. Bus driver [currently driving in Calif.])

IS THE TURNAROUND AT CBS HERE TO STAY? PAGE 46

BusinessWeek

DECEMBER 27, 1984

A MCGRAW-HILL PUBLICATION



UNION CARBIDE FIGHTS FOR ITS LIFE

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Bhopal, India—December, 1984. Over 2,000 people dead, tens of thousands injured, many permanently, and the lasting effects still unknown to the 25 square miles of poisoned water, land and livestock. And whose survival does *Business Week*, the top weekly journal of U.S. business worry about? Why, Union Carbide's of course. As they say in the Made-for-TV-Movie-Artificial-Heart-Transplant Biz: "The operation was a success but the patient died."