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The International Times

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The EDITOR FLIPS OUT

SOME AMERICANS write to say that INTERNATIONAL TIMES has not gone far enough: they point to the psychedelic newspapers exploding in various parts of the States in a riot of Buddha's, Mandala's, LSD-occure news, and all those other groovy images, psychedelic drugs have blown out of the human consciousness.

ADMIT, they are groovy images. But this time and place of operations, London, 1967, is not ready for a completely flipped-out newspaper. To begin with there is the hard fact that many of IT's closest friends are, to say the least, wary of what's got put down as "the acid scene." And that's our friends. You can imagine what those who see themselves as our enemies are up to in their polite, snooty, English upper-crust, behind-the-scenes, way. What I am trying to say, as deviously as possible, is that to keep in existence we have to make at least a show of playing the right games with the law, the Establishment, etc.

OK, there is much confusion about drugs like LSD. Many English readers will not have read my meaning in those first two parts. Some clarification is needed. On your behalf, on the weekend before this issue of IT was due to appear, I did some cosmic exploration of what I referred as related phenomena: inner and outer space. Some results and explanations appear below.

PSYCHEDELIC DRUGS, HALLUCINOGENS, etc.
"Among the many hundreds of plants that belong to the cactus family, one growing in some of the arid regions of Mexico yields the hallucinogenic agent, peyote, known to the Indians, since pre-Columbian days. The plant itself, peyote, known botanically as *Lophophora Williamsii*, is located mainly underground; above the earth one finds the source of the drug, an inconspicuous group of mushrooms. Still revered by some as a link to the divine, peyote, it is reported, is sought after and gathered in October, prior to the dry season. After picking, the discs are dried in the sun, and in their new form, as "mescal buttons," are eaten. It is reported that besides peyote, no less than two other hallucinogenic plants used to be integral to the Aztec mode, *ololintzin*, seed of the bindweed family, and a group of mushrooms called *tonacacatl*. On being manifested, the crude peyote yields more than ten alkaloids, among which are lephosphine, harmine, bufotenine and mescaline. Mescaline belongs to a group of chemicals known as amine that include the hormones adrenalin and noradrenalin, two substances seen as the mind-body relationship. Mescaline is related also to the hallucinogenic and psycho-mimetic drug, LSD-25, and has been synthesized."

LSD-25 is the laboratory designation of a synthetic "hallucinogen more powerful than any other known. Its full name is d-lysergic acid diethylamide tartrate. The substance, lysergic acid, is derived from a fungus called ergot that on occasion develops in the places ordinarily occupied by the seed of rye and other grasses. Evidencing value in therapy, and but one of the hundreds of new psychopharmacological drugs—a large percentage of which are other than hallucinogens—the influence of LSD-25 on the typical and atypical individual continues to be studied."
(Quoted above from The Drug Experience, edited by David Elio, Evergreen Black Cat Book, No. 95 cents U.S.)

THE main argument in Great Britain seems to be that between those who see the widespread use of LSD as the birth point of a new and exciting life for man, and those who see it as a terrible seductress (seductress?) likely to drive a man mad. To push the argument a bit further, below is a word-image track constructed at the height of an LSD trip:
"OK the argument this paper gets involved in whether it likes it or not is the LSD argument everyone is talking about where "the scene is who's in it on it who's out on it, well I'll tell you what the LSD argument boils down to for me and you can take it from there:

at this very moment in the midst of an LSD trip I see that what is of supreme eternal importance to me is the woman I love and the two baby daughters I have now dig what I'm saying there is nothing wrong with this vision it seems so ludicrous that you feel I have to point that out in fact, there is everything right with this vision my own kids are beautiful. I don't need a Leary game a Buddha game an anybody game to convince me that my own ego is right by me. God is here in the simplest things, within yourself you are God

this is the psychodelic situation: you are God now take that situation and use it only that eye sees beauty which loves and a poet laboured a life away to produce that last line and look stupid swinging London style Harold Wilson Lord Fackyoumore, this is where it at, I do need to spell it out any further we have a religious experience right here at our fingertips right here in the middle of this whole fucked-up industrial complexity of fucking shit you feel like you have a world call this a world right here God is that's what I carry within my huggy eyes the hole in my jeans my love for my bairns the mystical vision tonight Harold Wilson Lord Fackyoumore, this is this is where it at places have opened called the inner vision karma etc. do you see where it's at

right there
and nothing I say or do is going to convince you that with all that religion happiness jazz happening right under your nose at a social level at a political level nothing I say or do is going to convince you that God of this is happening to make you redundant the psychodelic generations thumb their nose at you either come on in or sit away outside we no longer need you politician priest and useless godless clodders

like this spell out your end
with the discovery of LSD the human species took one major evolutionary step forward and now everyone's getting upright about it because LSD is available at the same time as a high efficient high level of technology we now have a drug in our hands with which any man can have the divine vision we have technology available (but withheld by capitalist and any other ait) and like what I'm trying to say is that they should both be freely available

and you can arrest me for saying it if you want."
amen.

DAILY TELEGRAPH, JANUARY 7:

Life of earth has come from organisms that were older than earth itself. That is the opinion of R. Robert Robinson, one of the world's most distinguished scientists, writing in Nature.

Sir Robert, an organic chemist, bases his belief on the existence of organic matter in meteorites, particularly the Orgueil meteorite which fell in 1864. This discovery has often been disputed on the grounds that the meteorites may have been contaminated after they reached the earth. But Sir Robert is impressed by the optical activity of the organic matter found in the meteorites and by the probabilities against contamination. He is not prepared to admit that the origin of matter is due to the disintegration of a live planet. He believes that the meteorites are the original sources that have given rise to the formation of the planets.

What I now suggest is that a proto-planet on which living forms existed, in the system of a proto-sun, broke up and that life persisted in the fragments of low temperature. When the solar system was formed, development occurred on earth because the conditions, including the availability of oil, were favourable.

Professor and proto-planet refer to a novisolar system from which the present one originated. One who agrees with Sir Robert's views is Professor Sergei Vokhuyevsky, writing in the latest Soviet Weekly. He too thinks cannot and meteorites have served to transport life from one part of our solar system to another. It is well known that ice is part of the soil and it cannot be the Russian scientist in the opinion that, protected by this ice, the living matter—microbes or even more complicated organisms—could be preserved during their long voyage in space, and at their destination suit conditions became favourable for their growth.

END OF LSD sequence. Later I find my high notes too frantic, begin to wonder if I was in some way deluded. This is the drug about LSD, it's a tease, we must not get hung up on some drug scenes. Finally, the only scene is where you are with yourself "spiritually." The human soul, the inner-vision, call it what you like, transcends everything, including the psychodelic experience—which is not the only way nor necessarily the best to explore eternal/mystical/Zen/Schizoid states of consciousness. A gardener has as much (if not better) chance of making it to heaven as a sunshine Superman. Even a politician can make it. In the meantime, it is my opinion, though not necessarily that of anyone else associated with this paper, that a man's religious beliefs are untenable: he is happens to use a drug to reach his vision, he should be left unmolested by the Law and those so many doctor gentlemen so anxious to label others "insane."

The next issue of International Times will elaborate on the inner/outer space theme. It will include features on flying saucers, para-psychology, mysticism and politics. God as a joke, and, yawn, possibly psychodelics. As usual, we will need money to bring IT out. Do send us some. You owe it to yourself.

Tom McGrath

Note: No, I haven't put down my true face; the photograph above is of Dr. R. D. Laing, guru to so many young people in London, a necessary presence when inner space is discussed.

FREE!

International Times will be sent free to people in prison. Get your name and address on the list. I know of some friend of yours in prison who would like to receive it.

Maxwell Rhyth, International Times, 102 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, England. Telephone 01.405.9164.

THE SILENT GUN

(be a provo, don't join anything)

SEX BILL

International Situationists gained control of the student union in Strathburg University. They created the situation which makes possible the discussion present sessions and enter the region of freedom. Dissolve present sessions and return to the student union. —A whole South African couple have had their 11-year-old daughter classified as coloured and she has been forced to leave a boarding school for whites. To keep their daughter at issue the couple may have to register her as a servant as often and coloureds may not cook/bath/laundry. —Dr. Mr. Lee, AUSA, Lahore MP for Punjab, passed the second reading of the Sexual Offences (No 2) Bill, providing for changes in the law relating to homosexual acts in private; there would no longer be a presumption in homosexual acts between adult consented males in private that the consent would not apply to the armed services and it would be possible for the committee stage the charge will be reduced for the first time as well. It is private members bill and has given a debate in time made available by the government. The voting was in the debate the second reading was carried without a division. The House had their vote before in favour of such a change in the Public Order Season ended before the bill could become law. The bill now goes to committee. It will then be brought back to the House for a third reading. —New hazards for air-traffic controllers: eye damage caused by aircraft noise directed at in their bodies to make skin and mini-computer sleep in the gloom. Doctor report cases in New Jersey, in the Health in the Department has ordered club owners to redirect lights away from the

country's history is thought to have occurred during the War II. At the same time, American, a two-day happenings festival, Paris, on a look place. More than a hundred VJPs (politicians), teachers, intellectuals etc., were invited to take paintings directed by the artist. On 10 pm — which were auctioned for £4; the amount collected, almost 1000 quid (1600 pounds), went to the Florence Fund. HEADLINE LEADERS IN CHINA ARE TO BLAME — Moscow

PROVES

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CHRISTMAS

A host of young people braved the streets of Brighton looking for drug addicts. Per-mitted more than a dozen to go to a church hall where migrants were waiting with free coffee and advice. Habbah brought from North Africa and Middle East being sold in Brighton pubs and cafes at £15 an ounce. Brighton Youth Centre for Christmas meaning major campaign this year to curb the traffic. Pipes set up open centers with medical doctors on its staff. One end of campaign is Mrs. David Copeland, a Methodist minister who held up a plaid containing a message to be written on drums he was giving away in church. He was arrested on an illegal possession charge, found guilty then released. —REMEMBER, THIS IS FREE LOVE. YAK — The earth has a fall over 20000 miles long which extends well beyond the earth. —Newman Sanders has called a "Support Rhodesia" meeting in Trafalgar Square on Tuesday (January 15) at 2.30. The message was that the British public should support immediate recognition of negotiations with the Rhodesians. The extreme right of the Conservative Party, including the "Right Wing" Party, Biggs-Davison, will be in the vanguard. —The British FI that Duncan Sandys was recently embarrassed to receive a visit and words of support

from Colin Jordan leader of the National Movement (UK). Young Liberals hope to have 180 people in the Square for a meeting to sing to Sandys session. —

BUGGING

South Africa and Portugal have sent and against nations on Rhodesia. In West Germany and the United States, interested businessmen have formed "groups of bugging" in order to challenge sanctions in Rhodesia. —Non-arms event: the Rotterdam in Spain to confirm that General Franco would continue in power but turned an overture to the former. British Post Office investigations have developed a secret device to trace and arrest men who make obscene telephone calls. The apparatus was recently used to trap a 22-year-old man at Malvern, Berks. A GPO spokesman said "the device was being used necessarily all over the country"

SPACE

Headline: RED GUARDS SPLAT Dec. 14, Henry Stewart of Jet Propulsion Lab investigated at Pasadena, California, said that a direct flight to Neptune would take about 15 years. The use of the billiard system, bouncing the space craft from Jupiter to Neptune, would take only nine months. —American officers are portrayed riding a Vietnamese nurse and then a Viet Cong soldier. —Electric shocks in a play being performed in Calcutta. It is only one in a long succession of American brutality depicted in "Ave" (Lectures) by Binally played at the Royal Court. —India's export expected to fall 20 million ton short of its minimum requirements. May be forced to drastically cut rations sent to famine areas. Expected to need to import between 15 million-20 million tons of food between now and December. 70 habeas corpus in Karachi. —How useful if United States will supply a large number of food grains during 1967 in full US supply of 100 million tons worth 500 million tons worth not including cotton. —The British has no rebut for India. —The British should be a better Britain unless if necessary and will avoid opinion say by a message. —Mr. Richard Rivers, chairman of the US House of Representatives Armed Services Committee. —

BEIN'

San Francisco Gathering of the Tribes for a Human Being on January 14. Polo Field in New York. —Now that a new race is evolving on the planet since and Post-We. —LARRY ALPERT, Gregory, Snyder, Forlignetti et al.

Swedish Swedish sect. Per National Socialist Movement (Sweden) is planning programs on Helsing. They had surprised everyone by actually showing his undertakers. More on this matter will be shown in his New York. Poets for Poets observed 28-hour Fast for World Peace. St. Marks Church in the Bowdrie, beginning Friday, January 15, 9 a.m. Several hundred poets from the New York area will observe a 28-hour fast with a variation poetry reading. Organizer, Henri Perleau, was a legal case against the department involving censorship of poetry readings in Washington Square. —Pravos and Diggers in California protesting New food kitchens. They just invite everyone in to eat free and free. Inger says "I want to find people as well. We're the people who want to get started. I'm tired of getting kicked in the head. They've kept telling me I can't live. We're gonna stage a street demonstration with musical singers, motorcycle gangs, the law."

PURGES

THE CANADA GOVERNMENT IS PEAKING STRUGGLE. The Canada government is peaking of 70 more people from protective custody imposed on White Paper in Ottawa which could President Nixon's release of 300 Chinese. —Ghanaian, who charged Nkrumah and his associates with the murder and conspiracy. 10,000 pounds reward to anyone who provides information on a, dead or alive. —San Francisco, an American landowner and an American head man a souvenir from the Vietnam. —A wrapped package containing, preserved in formaldehyde, the ear of a Communist. —

PURGE

We hear that Paul Johnson, editor of New Statesman, is set to visit. —Lafayette Johnson has received Gold Medal award for "distinguished service to humanity" proposed by National Institute of Social Studies. —The Spitznagel also received one Cyprus, people insulting President de Gaulle may get later years imprisonment under a new Bill tabled in Parliament. —The more follows from formal attacks on the President by the press. —Ceylon in state of emergency because of the threat of a Communist coup. —President Edwards First said a "wonderful day" for the world. —Foreign aid by its development. —Mr. Richard Rivers. —He was possible, he said, because of higher price of copper than the world market and was not to be attributed to any deterioration of relations with the United States government or international situation. —Americans now discussing calmly the "verifiability" of nuclear tests. —What an official statement says: "The truth is that almost to create an artificial sun as bright as the moon and to have it in the hands of America CHINA'S FARM AND FACTORIES FACE

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HERRTON'S HERE

Calvin Hernton, bigmouth poet from the Greenwich village east side scene, arrived back in this country from Sweden where he has been completing his first novel. Hernton moved from formal sociology to the depth sociology of the poet some years back. His first book: sex and Racism in America, was just too strong and straight for most American literary critics. His follow-up, White Paper for Whites, Americans, frightened them a bit further, maybe with the appearance of his novel, part of which will appear in International Times, he will get the full praise that is his due. Poetry diggers in this country were knocked out by him when he last visited England. His voice and rhythms are the poetry equivalent of Archie Shepp's music. Now that Shepp is writing poetry, Calvin has vowed to take up the saxophone. Come and hear him at the "T" "Uncommon Market", Round House, Sunday 29 January, 2 p.m.

MURDER

A year begins with a dinner attended by about 300 people. Greece: The Lambrakis trial ended in Saloika with an 11 year sentence for motor-vehicle who knocked down and killed 16-year-old MP and lawyer, Giorgis Lambrakis, outside a police meeting six years ago. His pillow poisoning was said by the prosecution to have hit the MP on the head with a blunt instrument, was sentenced to eight and a half years. But the jury found that the two men, charged with the murder, had "no intention" of murdering the MP. Also, they originally acquitted a police officer charged with conspiracy, and six police officers accused of dereliction of duty. Lawyers for the Lambrakis family walked out of the trial saying too police officers and others were being shielded from arrest. The jury charged a Right Wing organization leader with a charge of conspiracy in the alleged murder but he was jailed for one year for distributing the manifesto on the night of the killing. —credibility gap. —Labour's new east side to Greek

MURDER

28,000 students went on a strike in California. —The plan to raise their \$198 tuition fee by 100 per cent. —Government tax increasing fees only \$33. —Works available to US in Vietnam ready accessible in US Information Library in Saigon. —Books carried by the critical of US policy are not displayed on the shelves. —Not in card catalogue. —The Ridge, the atomic city — built specifically to develop the world's first nuclear power. —celebrates its 25 anniversary. —celebrates its 25th anniversary to last

PAINT-N

The Sunday Morning, new radical investigative-reporting, now through the pages of 2000 Cuban exiles stormed the Club in New York. —In December protesting, they still was the same. —standers in protest on pro-Castro Cuba in the October last year. They act down by in, climbed over car-chains. —"Down Playboy" and greeted the audience from entering the club. —The dancing in the clubs. —The debates in Florence, Venice and other Italian cities caused by the worst food in the

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SUN. JAN. 29 AT 2 PM

ROUNDHOUSE

CHALK FIRM SEE PAGE 16

GLASS CONCERT

LATE NIGHT EVERY NIGHT THE OLD PLACE 39 GERRARD ST.

SEE PAGE 16

13th JAN

20th JAN

10.30 pm. - 4 am

SEE P. 16

Mary Hughes

Letter from BERKELEY

OVER the summer the war became more of a daily fact. Work-Study Project Funds cut, jobs frozen in Federal Agencies, you can't easily find a pair of new Levi's because the government has brought up all the material, certain paints are hard to get (the Art students discovered) because some ingredient is being used to coat bombs.

Then there are the ghettoes. Hunter's Point west, East Oakland (news blackout), the Union of hotel workers in San Francisco nullified the agreement between the Sheraton-Palace and the Civil Rights groups. As to what "ghettoes" or communities: Street Strip, Lido, Rich kids (one night up to 2000 of them) burning buses in L.A. because of enforcement of 10 p.m. curfew (the immediate cause, yes, the larger one, total alienation). The cops started cracking down on Haight-Ashbury, the new psychedelic centre of San Francisco, sit-ins over the draft in Michigan, throwing of rocks at MacNamara at Harvard, kidnapping and abetting of hippie/politico President of Stanford Student Body, etc. ad infinitum. One gets the feeling, almost physical in fact, that upon Berkeley rests the axe of America, and America is taking a good long nasty painful shit. One effect on the community was to create a kind of anti-blow-up tightness, on the verge of despair. No longer restrained crazy, Rag-doll crazy. And then Haight.

As to the recent Berkeley uprising, a Navy recruiting table was moved into the student union. A crowd gathered immediately around it. Everything happened so quickly it was difficult to know just what was happening. There were football types and cops and all other varieties and it was fairly jovial and confident. And then someone started shouting about three bands of cops in the Student Union Garage and about 200 of us went around to look and sure enough there were. With sticks and helmets and the whole outfit. And they went upstairs to the lobby and started breaking them down. Well, at that point, about 300 students blocked all entrances out of the garage. Some 200 or so sat down upstairs in the main lobby (we were sitting down). It was eerie because we were just large crowds spread all over like moving puddles. The cops ran their prisoners down to the basement, realized they couldn't get them out there, took them all the buses and somehow (to this time, I don't know how) managed to get them out and into another bus. Well, 200 students or so then tried to stop that bus

from leaving and the cops moved in there whereupon the students started shagging back. That skirmish over and bodies pounded out of the way, the bus went through.

The cops finally escaped (after the students trapped them for a time) and took off.

It was like the Free Speech Movement of 1964 but with this crucial difference: the polarization is much more acute. The students are much more radical, in feeling it out all in political terms of view. The real change is either (1) that the rebellion is not political anymore, or (2) the politics is becoming a very human thing. Chancellor Heysen admits publicly that the trend in California politics has gone Right and that he must go with it as an administrator.

The faculty has almost completely shrivelled up over the whole thing. I.e. we've lost them. They're scared. We're scared too, but I guess we have less to lose also they (faculty) really believe in consensus politics and I think we (students) for the most part don't.

For the most part we are digging the hard to see, realistic construct in which we live. You know you're going to get the top-pick and soon, so you retaliate first with a strike, and when that loses (because it's not stuff, it can scare, but not for long, it's old stuff and they understand it), you retaliate with something they don't understand, you exit on noise singing "Yellow Submarine." (Incredible meeting of a few thousand of us last night of the strike which ended with "I sing, interposed with "Solidarity Forever," and much cheering.) And you lead off hint that you will continue to lose their money—the same goes over to the cops. They're dressed in black bonds to sing Christmas carols in a funeral dirge. It's a little scary really—emoting those fantasies, but it's happening here.

LONDON

Eliade, Ginsberg, Goffman
Goodman, Laing, Marcuse

This summer, in July, the Institute of Phenomenological Studies will make the move. A congress will convene in London on the Esplanade of Victoria. The congress intends to examine and expose the system of societal and inter-personal influences that converge on us from birth. This means clearing the field of all prejudices regarding who, what, where, when, as well as all manner of socially convenient academic conventions that are propped up by politics, ideology and false philosophical justifications. For we are taught, and coerced, to see things through a filter of politically arrived at and socially sanctioned lies. The entire world as we "know" it must be demystified.

The Congress will run from July 15 to July 30, beginning on the Saturday with an introductory by Dr. David Cooper, followed by an opening address by Dr. R. D. Laing. Both Dr. Laing and Dr. Cooper are founder members of the Institute of Phenomenological Studies along with Dr. Leon Roffler and Dr. Joseph Berke who is organising secretary for the Congress.

Participants will include Gregory Bateson, Mircea Eliade, John Gerasi, Allen Ginsberg, Erving Goffman, Lucien Goldman, Paul Goodman, Jules Henry, Ernest Mandel, Herbert Marcuse, Paul Swears. During the two weeks, a series of lectures will be held in the morning, followed by discussions and seminars in the afternoons. In the evenings and on weekends there will be various productions and programmes such as poetry readings, workshops etc.

Gregory Bateson is the author of *Communications, Balance Character* and other studies into the nature of interpersonal communications, and is the originator of the "double bind" concept of schizophrenia. David Cooper was the director of Villa 21, an experimental unit for the treatment of schizophrenics at Sherridge Hospital and is the author of *Psychiatry and Anti-psychiatry*, to be published next month by Tavistock Press. Dr. Laing is the author of *The Divided Self, The Self and Others and Interpersonal Perception* (reviewed on page 15). Mircea Eliade is professor of religious studies at the University of Chicago, author of numerous studies on the mystical experience. John Gerasi is a Marxist scholar and author of the classic, *The Great Fear in Latin America*. Allen Ginsberg, Allen Ginsberg, and so on down the list. But the list of names on the present announcement is far from complete; writers, artists, intellectuals, scientists, poets, and scores of people who are concerned with and involved in the liberation of modern man will be on hand, both as participants and delegates, from all over the world.

Right now, such individuals, along with the populations of Western societies, are being systematically victimised, hounded and imprisoned and murdered. Malcolm X has been silenced. An army psychiatrist who refused to instruct American soldiers how to use gases and drugs to murder people in Vietnam is undergoing court martial for treason, and so on.

There will be a 15 guineas fee to bear the expenses of the congress which at the moment are being met by the Institute alone. For those who want but cannot afford to attend the congress, fee reductions may be made.

Calvin Hernton



GRANNY TAKES A TRIP



EAST
OF EDEN....

488 King's Road

The following is an excerpt from an article which first appeared in Partisan Review (Fall, 1965), and is being reprinted in IT at the suggestion of the author. The piece is a direct answer to a statement by the Editors of Partisan Review, in which they challenge (in effect) critics of U.S. Asian policy to adopt more functional attitudes toward a possible solution. "... It is not unfair to ask that their criticism be based on more than the political assumptions that power politics, the Cold War, and Communism are merely American inventions." Mailer's opening reply: "Three cheers ladies. Your words read like they were written in milk and milk magazines. Still, your committee didn't show up until close after this extraordinary remark: 'The film has come for new thinking.' Cha cha cha."

The rest is Mailer. *

Lazy Dogs, and bombing raids from Guam. Marines with flamethrowers. Jungle goch in the gorillaes and South Vietnamese girls doing the Frug. South Vietnamese fighter pilots "stressed in black flying suits and lavender scarves" (the New York Times).

Add a little to this: let us recognize that we are in a war commanded by a President whose deepest and tenderest emotion seems to be directed toward his own body and rash. Public life, he forever reminds us, is cruel to public figures. There is a catch in his voice as he makes such remarks. He is happier with the bolm of yoid prose. Remember, Jack Valenti's words last June:

"The new President set there, like a large grey stone mountain, untouched by fear or frenzy, from whom everyone began to draw strength. And suddenly, as though the darkness of the cave confined its fears to the trail of light growing larger as it banished the night, the nation's breath, led lightly in its breast, began to ease, and across the land the people began to move again."

"The President, thank the Good Lord, has extra glands . . ." Well, we are literary politicians—we know what we do to fuck from such a style. It is of course possible that Johnson is no more Machiavellian than my major butt. But it is also possible there are disproporions to the man. Should one think of Macbeth or Uriah Heep? Valenti's prose opens the drawer to some fine horrors.

Besides, our present policy in Vietnam which the editors gloomily, glamly, inevitably (they are liberals after all) proceed to defend, is in fact a policy which is the antithesis of the previous policy. The previous policy, the policy in effect just before escalation, was the unstated policy to lose quietly in Vietnam, and get out. There were better countries to defend. It was a practical policy which might in practice have worked or not worked, but the new policy, the policy of escalation, is a radical policy; it is a policy of the radical right, right out of the naked, reaching heart of the West in its fiers. For no one can know, not even Johnson himself, if escalation is our best defense against Communism, a burning of orphans, to save future orphans, or if the war is the first open expression of a total nihilistic Leviathan which will yet dominate everything still not nailed down in American life: art, civil rights, student rebellions, public criticism in mass media. We may be living in the shadow of the biggest lie of them all, our last con game: red-neck dynamics; liberal rhetoric. There is the ineradicable suspicion that liberal rhetoric was conceived by Satan to kiss the behind of something unmakeable.

GET OUT OF ASIA

Recapitulate: we have an accelerating war whose justification by the Establishment is that there is final and historic honor in fighting an unpopular war in the cause of grave and just. That is one possibility. I cannot say with certainty that this cannot be so. But, in turn, who of you can say with greater certainty that the President is not insouciant in his vanities; and that the nation is not assuaged with the quick hop art, fibrous moonshots, race riots, and Hilton Hotel architecture.

The editors ask for a counter-policy. I offer it. It is to get out of Asia. A Communist bureaucrat is not likely to do any more harm or destroy any more spirit than a wheeler-dealer, a platoon sergeant, or a corporation executive oversees. We have our malignancies. Communism has theirs. Whether capitalism or Communism will finally prove more monstrous is out of my capacity, or yours, to guess, but it is perhaps evident to both of us that Communism cannot grow without exploiting its own form. If Marx's vision comes to its left room for some minds to remain fertile, Stalin fixed a process of petrifying thought until post-Marxist thought is now an ideology which cannot change remotely, and so may be modeled from reality by war. War is the health of Communism ideology whereas peace and the abrupt stiffness acquisition of backward countries is a nightmare to reality. For backward lands, which are not set apart by war have wealths of primitive love with which to mine the foundations of ideology.

Consider: a quiet end to the war in Vietnam by the agency of a quiet victory of the Vietnam might have given the world one more backward Red nation with still one more tenacious home-grown shambolic little Communist party at odds with China and in intrigue with Russia, thereby dividing world Communism somewhat further. Now, grace of escalation—we have the likeli-

If World War II
was like
CATCH 22,
this war will
be like
NAKED LUNCH

NORMAN MAILER



hood that any future alignment between Russia and China will be a little more on China's terms; and for China vis-a-vis North Vietnam (who countries formerly shared the distaste of England and Ireland for one another), we have accelerated a collaboration.

Of course all these Washington Fixals, all these keepers of the chalice, will talk about India falling if we "get out." And there will be tears in Joe Abov's eyes. Of course. And I, of course, don't know. Maybe if Vietnam falls, so do Communism. So do we really want India? Do we desire it? Do we desire deeply to die of indigestion? Might it not be simpler if the Communists die of the same disease? But, in fact, might they not hesitate? For, the more Communism grows at a veriginous rate, the more it must suffer from vertigo. It is like America. So, Communism might even come to recognize that Communism in possession of the three-quarters of the world cannot have any world. The world is now balanced on too much. So Communism might even retreat before the terror of ideology being lost in the jungles and grasslands of what Communism is not an unstopable force—but is rather (since we can only approach comprehension of these matters by metaphor) a giant with a specific neurosis that it will awake one morning on the compulsion to eat its own limbs. I say: throw Asia open to Communism. The meal will not be taken. If it is, we will even live to see the Communists destroy themselves. It is certain we cannot not destroy them. We like, then, can only eat our ourselves—this is after all a century's perverts and Reds.

But, believe me, not. Take the alternative: might against might. Our troops against theirs—no, of course we are not serious. Even Barry Goldwater knows that we can't defeat the Communists militarily, not even with atom bombs. How could we occupy what we left? The cost of rebuilding it. The boredom of America's young couples—obliged to live out their early married years in rebuilt cities in Siberia and Mongolia. All the ration stamps. All the absence of 90,000,000 atomized corpses. No, we don't really want to defeat Communism militarily. But we do want to stand up man to man, stick to stick. If we cannot stop Communism by the force of our armies, we could of course please in to help create a world society of military and bureaucratic leechesoms who will abide at one another forever in small drilled-out bunk beds while fortification tissues fill up with the waters of political edema, yet just as our good prophet and saint, George Orwell, was dying to remind us.

RED CAMP

Look at the other side. To absolute isolation. If all the world were Communist but America, America would be militarily in no poor position. We could still fight the rest of the world if we chose to. That is the paradoxical nature of modern war. But it is doubtful if Communism would then have the impact it has of doing anything. Can anyone—even Dwight—be conceited of Communism remaining unswayed in its cast-concrete heart on a diet of English lords, French intellectuals, Italian lovers, African drams, zen, yoga, pop, the New Wave, pop art, camp—the prospect invites occupation. "Come on in, honey, this hustler's got enough dough to keep you dipping all your days."

That, of course, is not programmatic. I would assure you. The world will never go to the Communists because they will never get through Asia, Africa and South America. They will bog down in the cultural swamps of our old imperial wastes; their minds will rupture in the new pressures on their cast iron formalizations. For Communism contends with an impossibility: one cannot bring a modern economy to a backward country in a hurry, bulldozing through a wealth of primitive love, without manufacturing a horde of mass men. And mass men are the enemy. Subtilistic, he is addicted to modern communications. Shakespeare, comic books, motors, electronics, jazz, plastic, fucking, frozen food, are all equal right to his dispose-all. He consumes whatever culture is before him. He is the secret enemy of any government which presumes to rob him. His secret allegiance is always to the enemy. So let the Communists rather than the Americans do the manufacturing of mass men in backward lands, in order that the secret allegiance of those new mass men be exactly to us.

For there is one way in which the West is superior to the Communists, and without that superiority, mass man cannot live. Mass man is an insatiable man, a malignancy of directionless greed at the mercy of his secret addiction—which is art. No republican ever on earth has loved art so much as mass man for that is the only hope of his deliverance: that he may encounter some great art before he is dead. Only great art can penetrate into the numb of the modern soul and bring a moment of cease to the backed-up murders of the modern heart. Here, on this violent spit, friends, is the place we are ahead in the Cold War. For our artists are better, our writers are better, our jazz musicians are better, our painters go farther, our vision is more fierce, it explores more. It is relentless we almost dare to think. It may even prevail if we do not have too many women and children fighting for Christ, Oh, Christ, what ass-holes be Americans.

Yet it may be too easy to end on this fine proud and altruistic moral note. For the sweet bloody truth

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12

THE INVISIBLE GENERATION (CONT.)



The following piece is a continuation of "The Invisible Generation," which first appeared in International Times No. 3, and which has since been reprinted in the Los Angeles Free Press. The new text first appeared in IT No. 5.5, an object-poster-event, which also contains "The Invisible Generator," a new concept in functional (if "invisible") posters. There is a limited supply of these left; they can be obtained at leading bookshops or through International Times at 5/- or \$1.00. Posters are available in either gold or silver.

As all done with tape recorders consider this machine and what it can do it can record and play back activating a past time set by precise association a recording can be played back any number of times you can study and analyze every pause and inflection of a recorded conversation you can edit a recorded conversation retaining material that is incisive witty and pertinent you can edit a recorded conversation retaining material that is boring flat and silly a tape recorder can play back fast slow or backwards you can learn to do these things record a sentence and speed it up now try to imitate your accelerated voice play a sentence backwards and learn to unsay what you just said such exercises bring you a liberation from all association locks trying inching tape this sound is produced by taking a recorded text for best results a text spoken in a loud clear voice and rubbing the tape back and forth across the head the same result can be produced on a Philips cassette recorder by playing a tape back and switching the mike control switch stop start on off at short intervals which gives an effect of stuttering take any text speed it up slow it down run it backwards and inch it and you will hear words that were not in the original recording new words made by the machine different people will scan out different words which means that some of the words are quite clearly there any anyone can hear them words which were not in the original tape but which are, in many cases, relevant to the original text as if the words themselves had been interrogated and forced to reveal their hidden meanings it is interesting to record these words work literally made by the machine itself you can carry this experiment further using as your original recordings material that contains no

words animal noises for instance record a trough of sleeping dogs the barking of dogs go to the zoo and record the howlings of guy the gorilla the big cats growling over their evening meal goats and monkeys now run the animals backwards speed up slow down and inch the animals and see if any clear words emerge see what the animals have to say and see how the animals react to playback of processed tape try recording body sounds the beating of hearts the rhythm of breathing the movements of intestines speed up slow down run backwards inch your entrails and see what they have to say and how they react to processed tape

the simplest variety of cut up on tape can be cast out with one machine like this record any text rewind to the beginning now run forward an arbitrary interval stop the machine and record a short text wind forward stop record where you have rewound over original text the words are wiped off the tape and replaced with new words do this several times creating arbitrary juxtapositions you will notice that the arbitrary cut ins are appropriate in many cases and your cut up tape makes surprising sense listen to your present time tapes and you will begin to see who you are and what you are doing here mix yesterday in with today and hear tomorrow your future rising out of old recordings you are a programmed tape recorder to record and play back

**WHO PROGRAMS YOU
WHO DECIDES WHAT TAPES PLAY BACK IN
PRESENT TIME
WHO PLAYS BACK YOUR OLD HUMILIATIONS
AND DEFEATS HOLDING YOU IN PRE RECORDED
PRESENT TIME**
you don't have to listen to that sound you can program your own playback you can decide what tapes you want played back in present time study your associational patterns and find out what cues in what pre recordings for playback program those old tapes out

look around you look at a control machine programmed to select the ugliest stupidest most vulgar and degraded sounds for recording and playback which provokes uglier stupider more vulgar and degraded sounds to be recorded and play back inseparable degradation

where is the control machine going what will the control machine give you radio active garbage look forward to dead end look forward to ugly stupid playback tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow what the news papers doing but selecting the ugliest material for playback by and large if it's news and if that is not enough I quote from the editorial page of the new york daily news we can take care of china and if russia becomes we can take care of that nation what are we waiting for lets bomb china now this ugly vulgar hey got out for mass playback you should spread hysteria record and play back the most stupid and hysterical reactions marijuana marijuana why that's deadlier than cocaine it will turn a man into a homicidal maniac he said stupidly his eyes rolled as he thought of the vampires who suck riches from the vile traffic in pot quite literally swell with human blood he

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reflected grimly and his jaw set pushers should be pushed into the electric chair

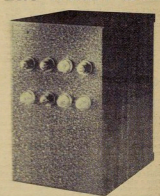
all right let's see your arms

strip the bastards naked

or in the mortal words of harry i unsinger the laws must reflect society's disapproval of the addict an uglier reflection than society's disapproval would be hard to find the mean cold eyes of decent american women tight lips and no thank you from the shop keeper Lynch moos snarling cops pale nigger killing eyes reflecting society's disapproval fucking queers i say shoot them if on the other hand you select calm sensible reactions for recording and play back you will spread calmness and good sense is this being done

obviously not you break the inexorable down spiral of ugly uglier uglier recording and playback with counter recording and playback the first step is to isolate and cut association lines of the control machine carry a tape recorder and record the ugliest stupidest things you hear cut your ugly tapes in together speed up slow down inch the tapes you will hear one ugly voice and see one ugly spirit is made of ugly old pre recordings the more you run the tapes through and cut them up the less power they will have out the pre recordings into air into this air

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Cont: 66 NEWS 67

Prime Minister expressing concern about Bill tabled in Greek Parliament on December 8 to empower courts to dissolve political party organizations. This Bill aimed at Eubankis Youth Movement. The South African government preparing extensive campaign to entice African Union of South Africa to leave the British Commonwealth. In sole speaker, is solely agricultural — to reduce size of large families and raise living standards.

DRAFT

459 persons were accused of violating IT's military draft (conscription) laws last year. New-elected British Ambassador of Ethiopia, Sir Claude Kirk, has established a private police force answerable only to himself to fight 20 offences of being sworn in as

legislature into stalled up. Henry Cabot Lodge "I think you could say that they (the Vietcong) cannot win. I think you could say that we cannot lose. I think you could say that we haven't won yet."

In Vietnam: Hanoi — Dr Malcom Caldwell, head of Scots Institute at London University, one of the first members of group of Russell's International for supporting decanted American military. Also there: Rabi, Abraham Fomberg of Toronto, veteran of the 1945-46 mission. Bishop Ambrose Boehrer, minister on 10 day goodwill mission. Arthur Glines Ford an active member of 20 day training in North Vietnam. Also there: Bob Stiebuck — "to take around you while" Critic of British government for supporting generally decanted American military. An Vietnam from the Railway Review, Journal of

CONTINUED P.12

ensorshi p/t 5

THE Stans Parakoon Vagrancy Act Trial in Leeds finally ended in conviction, with Stans paying 10 pounds in fines and 10 gns. costs. He was found guilty of exhibiting two obscene works in the Leeds Institute Gallery in April '66. The appearance of nine expert witnesses may have helped to ease the fine. The stipendiary magistrate, Mr. Stans, was not unfavourably disposed toward the good intentions of the artist. However, though he: "The ordinary member of the public is entitled to protection from the excesses of those who seek to justify what they do on the ground that they are artists or writers, and must have freedom that cannot be allowed to lesser mortals."

LAST gasp for Last Exit. THE LAST EXIT TO BROOKLYN scene in finally over its life. A three-volume copy of the Hubert Selby stories has been destroyed at Marlborough House court (Don't fret—many copies are running loose for sale, and the most controversial story, "The barren is dead", appears in a Grove Press anthology, NEW AMERICAN STORY, available at leading bookshops.

Calder and Bayers were most upset by the decision against them (under the Obscene Publications Act because it came from a magistrate and not a jury). Since the Director of Public Prosecutions refused to take action against Last Exit, Sir Cyril Black, M.M. P.P. from W.W. Washdown was able to bring a private summons against them, thereby depriving them of the right to trial by jury. The Publishers Association, as well as Mr. Tom Driberg and 15 Labourites are pressing for legislation which will protect serious publications from private court actions.

Meanwhile, from the depths of shame, Sir Cyril has threatened to inform the police (perhaps he has already done so) that the book is still being sold. Calder and Bayers maintain that the magistrate's decision is binding only on the three copies originally seized. From Sir C. "If Mr. Calder continues to publish this book, he is very likely to find himself at the Old Bailey." Do not be surprised if you hear of some bookseller being banished for Last Exit in the near future.

Some of the worst censorship (self-inflicted censorial attacks by Artistic and Publishers) to come out of this case (aside from Martin Bayers claim that she did not publish Last Exit (or profit) concerns John Calder vs. James Havel. In an attempt to elevate the Selby stories (perhaps the thought that they might be pornographic or obscene) to an Artistic level, Robert Holdroy of Penshoke College, Oxford, put down Jim Frazer's morals as an incitement to gambling, card and sex. John Calder phoned in, speaking of the Bond book: "I hope if they had been offered to me I would have had the moral courage to say 'No'. I think their hypocritical attitudes are deplorable." This may simply be a way of bullshitting the court, but it stinks of saving one's own skin at the expense of La Caine.

available all over London at 1/6

* A silver lining for troubled minds *

Private Eye, 22 Greek St London, W. 1.

QUR Italian spy tells us old FANNY HILL has received her Italy spy (head?) again, being banned by an "immense Irishman's judge."

FINNA O'Brien's book, CASUALTIES OF PEACE has been banned in Ireland, bringing her scores up to 3. Apparently the Act of Parliament which prohibits such books is drafted, as usual, in common with the Irish writers who perjury an unfettered judge in Ireland. This must mean there is no Irish literature in Ireland!

AFTER Disney, what? San Francisco police have been busy over the last few months harassing bookshops and theatres. Lector Kandel's "The Love Book" a collec-

In Defence of OBSCENITY

Malay Roy Choudhury, one of the leading poets of the Bengali avant-garde, was fined and jailed in 1965 on an obscenity charge for his poem, "Stark Electric Jesus". Since that time he has been living in poverty and has not been allowed his own living in India. There have been several appeals from leading Indian writers toward bettering his situation (see IT No. 4), but still nothing to so avail. "Stark Electric Jesus" is available in the most recent edition of City Lights Journal.

Below are excerpts from Choudhury's speech on obscenity to the Anaka-Sangam Literary Society in Paludana District Library. The complete text is published by Zebra Books, Calcutta and Patna.

I
I defend Obscenity. Obscenity is an artificial concept, constructed by a flap-flapping class of self-proclaimed puritans by the bourgeois values of the Establishment who live by sucking the pecuniary aways of the battered humanity consisting from the lower denials; by the material gangsters who with viciously calculated intricacies think to monopolize over their stark money called the lower class.

II
A word is a vacuum capable of being filled in. I will instill in Obscenity, for I will ruin & destroy all class-distinctions as language.

III
If you are an academic (and do not believe in what I say) dig a bushy of Calcutta's blood-sucking bourgeois society up to Dharmaband and compel them to live on the cleanest matras of a non-labourer. He'll find it Obscene, in-bled, shocking & abhorrent. Drag the same dandy up to Bombay or Paris and tell him you're a prostitute. He'll say Aily Khan or say Mr. Big Money. He'll be shocked, shocked, appalled, self-indulgent of his spirit. Having perused the same puritanic bourgeois braincase these lumps of white collared pod-ger are cynically smug because that their right & privilege to rob all humanity might be overthrown.

IV
In fact Obscenity is a home-spun and -pounded machine, manufactured by the bourgeoisie first as a means of self-defence against the WAR-MASS MURDER CON-Scription TO KEEP THE CHAMBERS OF POLICE, & ATOM BOMB! to cure in concrete an army of white-collar lakshams which I do not wish to see. I have seen lakshams in the form of lakshams? I want a Funct or a Communist or a Reactionary but never a Man.

V
If speaking & writing in the name of FREE LANGUAGE of the ENTIRE

Malay Roy Choudhury

OBSCENISTS?

tion of four organic estates in verse, was confiscated from City Lights Bookshop. (Anyone interested in reading these poems, may do so free of charge (unless the poems give you a charge) at the IT office on Southampton Row.)

Lector Kandel, commenting on the thinking behind the seizure: "If you find your body and particularly your genitals ugly and shameful you will be unable to use them lovingly. You can begin by accepting and loving yourself as a manifestation of the divine and then extending this outward. Not only through physical love but as a generative and pervasive force directed toward all sentient beings with the hope of a total consciousness and awareness for us all."

"Any form of censorship, whether moral, emotional, or physical, whether from the inside out or from the outside in, is a barrier against self-awareness. There is only one direction to go in, and it is reached by opening the eyes into absolute clarity and then placing one foot in front of the other. With love..." (San Francisco Oracle). Simple, isn't it?

THEN the waker "Alice," the BBC has asked author Dennis Potter to rewrite a TV version of "Candide" in which Prince Charming strangles Cinderella at midnight. Does this mean Mary Poppins is NOT a junkie?

FROM the nerve center of US of A (Cleveland, Ohio): "James Lowell, owner of the Anokold Book Shop in Cleveland, was arrested Dec. 1, 1966, charged with possession and distribution of obscene material. Several copies of poetry publications were seized. James Lowell has operated his store for over three years and enjoys an international reputation as distributor of 'Jargon Books.' For further information or contributions to defense verify: The Committee for the Defense of James Lowell! care of James Lowell, 288 W. Redwoodbank / Cleveland, Ohio/U.S.A.

THERE are about four more pages of censorship material. But I stop here. So many lumps and bastis in one month. Something's in the air. Its time to right back.

THE "GIRL RETURNS, WEARING...

... an electrical banana, designed and mechanised by your local personalistic green-grocer, Paul Francis. Lynn (see above) waited several hours in a line as the IT-girl, but circumstances beyond our control kept her from our gates. (It has been rumoured that she was in Beirut, locked in a tourist hotel-alive with one Bradley Martin. But this is speculation...)

The IT girl is home to the folk. However, and we welcome her with arms-a-quiver. How about you? If you feel you qualify as an IT-girl (or if you know someone who does), send a photograph (for other documentation) to Fantasy Editor, International Times, 162 Southampton Row, W.C.1.

VI
The bourgeoisie claim that man may succeed as "deprived & corrupted" after reading a particular book or poem in which sex is mentioned, because they know that the psychiatrist who comes out of their political subcell would not call masturbation & extramarital copulations, "deprived & corrupted" or in any way anti-social.

VII
I, Malay Roy Choudhury, born on the 2nd day of November, 1905, do hereby renounce my citizenship of the country that Calcutta's bourgeois gentry have chosen against me, and I do not care.

NOBODY CAN STOP THE FALL OF THIS CIVILIZATION! I PROPHESY

Paul McCartney

CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

because the fact that it could be right or wrong is also infinite, that's the point of it. The whole being fluid and changing all the time and evolving. For it to be as cut-and-dried as we've got it now is just to be cut-and-dried in an unreal way. It's fantastically abstract, way of living that people have got into without realising it. None of it's real.

I was trying to think of the people that I meet in a day that aren't acting in some way. And of course I'm acting, all the time. But at least I'm making a serious effort not to act, now, realising that most of my acting is to no avail anyway. There's no point in anyone doing a Hollywood grin because everyone knows it's a Hollywood grin. But everyone goes on in this fantastic surreal way, of accepting it as a genuine grin but knowing secretly that it isn't really. They take it and they do another grin back and they get on famously. They really get on well with each other doing these grins, and then one of them breaks a leg and the other one walks away and it falls apart a bit, and something happens, and the one who's broken a leg wonders why the grin didn't work when he had a broken leg. And it all gets very strange and very very far out. But everyone thinks that's the normal thing, that that's life. Everyone's got these great surrealist expressions... "Oh well that's life" and "You can't have your cake and eat it"... "you can't burn your candle at both ends you know." These great, very scientific truths like "you can't burn your candle at both ends," and who the fuck said that. (Laughs)

All the time they're working... I say they, but I'm with them, I too am working on false assumptions...

M: It stems from people being afraid of each other... afraid to just open up the armour a little bit.

P: I really wish that I could. At the back of my brain somewhere, there is something telling me now that... It tells me in a cliché too, it tells me that everything is beautiful. Which immediately comes out as phony as "Ban the Bomb." It tells me that everything is beautiful and everything is great and fine and that instead of imposing things like, "Oh I don't like that television show" or "No I don't like the theatre", "No no, I don't like so and so" that I know really that it's all great, and that everything's great and that there's no bad ever, if I can think of it all as great. But this gets back to the other 22 years of me, its only ever been in the last two years at the most, that I've ever tried to think of anything as being beautiful, having realised that I could think of everything as being incredible with a bit of effort, or my mind's part, on my part. So I'm only just starting to try and think of things like that, so it still is difficult, and it still is difficult to communicate with people. But the aim is to be able to, one day, sit there and not feel any of the hang-ups that people feel towards each other, not feel any of the hang-ups of say, food not being up to standard or anything... It would be too much of a hang-up to... fight this other twenty-two years and really try and kill it off in a year. To really try and sort it out in a year is too big a project. So at the moment I'm just trying to operate within the new frame of reference

but not pushing it. Because to push it really would be to alienate myself completely from everything. It really would make me into a very sort of strange being, as far as other people were concerned.

M: You have a more difficult situation anyway being a Beatle, because people's responses to you are always conditioned quite a lot by this.

P: Yes sure, that's very difficult, but there is also the added advantage of people being conditioned to listen to me in one kind of way. When you're listening to someone who's famous, you're prepared to listen. You're not going to shout them down quite as much. If I knew how to say this all in three words to get it over to everyone, I would be in a great position. At the moment it's not so good, because anyone I do talk to, talks to me in their conditioned way, and I can break that down. That's not so hard to break down because it's pretty obvious anyway that it doesn't exist within me, it only exists for them. Having broken down that, it sometimes is easier to get through to people because they've got a vague respect for you, for what you've done in the one field. For instance in the money field, that happens to impress a lot of people you know. Which is in fact the least impressive bit of it, but that's the bit that impresses most people and so you find that a lot of forty year old men who would have never listened to anything I had to say are now a bit more willing because they're trying to make the money like I've made it. So they think, "Well Christ he must have something to have made that."

SEEDY BEE IN PSYCHEDELIC BY JEFF NUTTALL

CLIFTON BERRY, HAVING OUTLINED HIS VISIONS FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF CULTURAL AFFAIRS IN 1967, PROCEEDS ON HIS FIRST PLAN OF ACTION - TO TAKE OVER THE "ULTRA HOUSE", A PSYCHEDELIC COMMUNITY IN SOUTH LONDON, AND ESTABLISH SSASP (SOUTH SREATHAM ABBEY OF SANCTIFIED PLUMP) BRITAIN'S FIRST PSYCHEDELIC CHURCH.

