

it



The International Times No.13

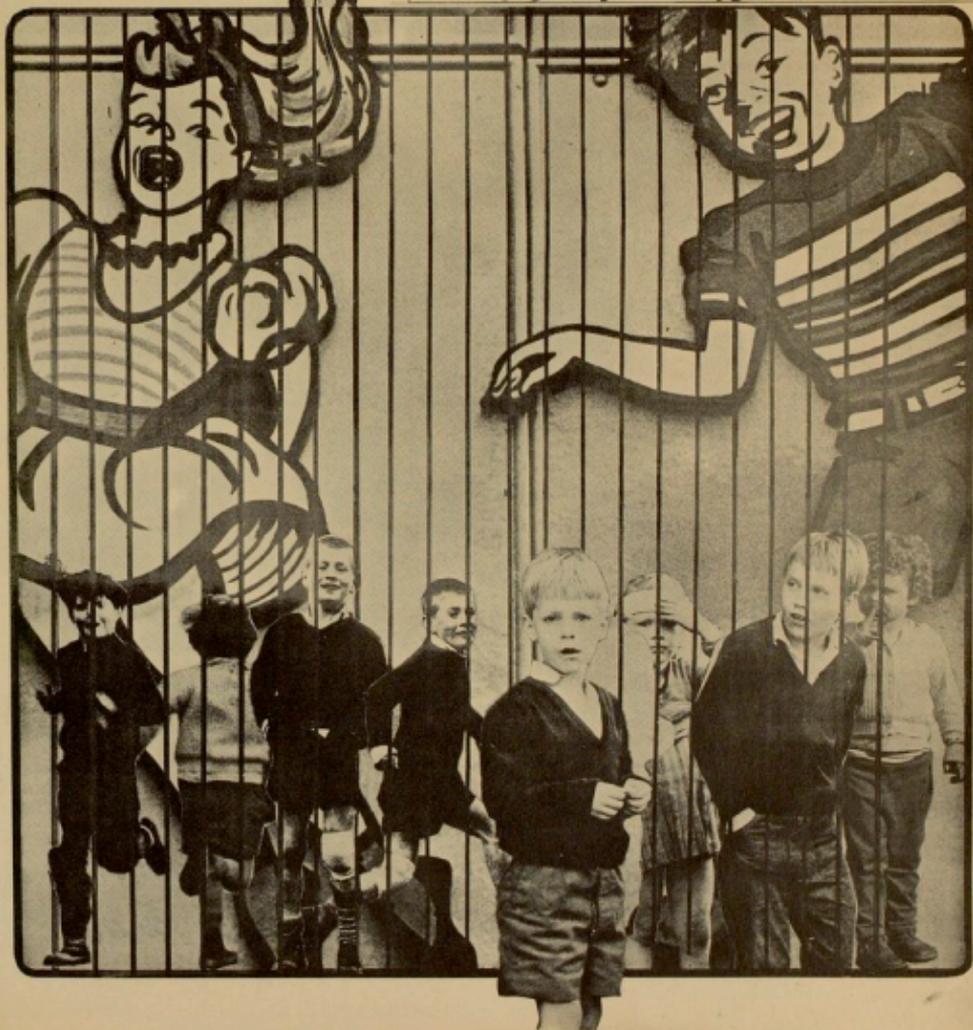
LONDON: MAY 19-JUNE 2 1967 1/5

**• GEORGE HARRISON DEAD CENTRE
• MICHAEL X WORDS
• ROLLING STONES. NO NEWS HERE**

DRUGS

**CHILDREN
AT PLAY:
HOW TO TELL**

inside: page six full text of g.l.c. directive



The beautiful scene at the benefit at the Alexandra Palace on the 29th seems long ago when considered in the light of all that has happened since then. The benefit did a number of things it was supposed to do. It raised enough money that it can clear some of the debts and face the threat of impending prosecution with a little more confidence it produced a free speech fund to help encourage and protect those who work or need to expand the radio but what man can think and what man can say; and it provided a gathering place where a show of strength, and a boost of confidence for those who were classified but who are so lonely to act.

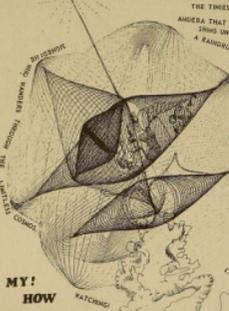
We want to thank all the groups, lights shows, personalities, organizers and the numerous beautiful volunteers who made the benefit the best that town has seen. One became aware, through the collecting of all these people, of just how much beauty and force there is here. And since the benefit there is a difference in London, a lot of people are speaking to a lot of people whom they only stared at before. We all know what they are talking about, and it's not pop music or dance and all right reverie.

The possibilities opened up and suggested by the Alexandra Palace event were so big, 10,000 fold success are numerous, exciting, and already in the process, exciting, and already in the process, months are the only time of year when London as a whole could be mistaken for a playground. The Roundhouse, the Albert Hall, the Alexandra Palace, and other ecological greenhouses can be extended or combined with London's parks, squares, streets and country side. The Dave Tomlin music plays free in playing in the park, which asks to bring concerts on the grass back into fashion, gathering at swimming baths, (see Poole winner letter), and Mike McNamara's 'Wade in Wade' Park (see Sunday Mirror, 14 May), which almost made respectable weddings seem respectable again — all these are merely steps in a new direction where free public events give an opportunity for both a fun, practical, and the public display of interests. Hospital scenes are almost inevitable for the summer and not just Trafalgar Square. It seems likely that a swanlike scene around the Serpentine in Regents Park will develop pretty quickly, and the British Museum could be a lovely place to keep dry.

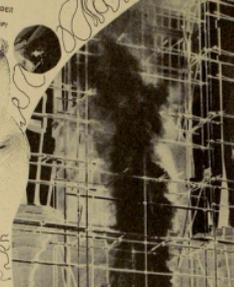
MY!
HOW
WE
SHARE
OUR
SUN
SHINES



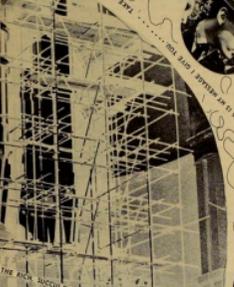
THE TINIEST
ANGERS THAT
DON'T IMPROVE
A RAINBOW!



THE MOST
DANGEROUS
EVEN TO



THE MOST
DANGEROUS
EVEN TO



THE MOST
DANGEROUS
EVEN TO



Ticket receipts are still coming in, and we estimate that net profits will be £3000-£4000 immediately. We had a lot of difficulty with tickets; the benefit started the event didn't prevent several people from running off with hundreds of tickets. In particular we'd like to get our hands on the following, who were outstanding:

- P Rogers (Finnish Seaman Miscellaneous) 30
- Kicketts + Roy Doster, 3 Parker Rd, Hockley Hill, Birmingham (said he was a boutique owner) 100
- Kicketts + David Goddard, 30a Selwyn Ct, Chislehurst, Essex, 700 tickets.

Also, of the following would please send over their money and tickets it could save us a lot of useless correspondence:

- John Mann (Hammers) 100
- Mark Revell (Thornham Heath) 20
- Richard Vickers (Vodafone Green) 10
- J Hopkins (Worshiper Down) 12
- T C Maize (Lainington) 40
- Keith Hudson (Laverpool Rd) 50
- Nora Evans (Goldsmiths College) 20
- Harvey Goldsmith (Ilford) 10
- Arts Editor "Ripple" (Lancashire) 10
- Justin Mann (The Times) 50
- A Thompson (Harrington Gate) 12

Also there were about 200 tickets stolen from a car in Notting Hill Gate. Anyone who could supply information leading to an expense ticket which would help make the benefit a bit more beneficial.

Receipts from the RT film of the occasion, already in demand from US television companies and worldwide film distributors, are expected to gross another £3000 within 10 months and may well amount to £20000 in the long run. At present it has paid off most of its debt, in negotiating the lease of a building, getting a VHS tape and a van, and providing starting a distribution company. Everywhere, there are difficulties in making a regular income from the Alexandra Palace, but we're hoping to promote shows, happening, pretty things etc throughout the future. There are many suggestions as to what ought to be done with any surplus money. We'd be putting forward some plans in 15-16. Topics under discussion are: a free bus service, step-factory hotels, cooperative housing schemes, a drug fund with free legal services, and possibly paying all drug fines relating to possession, a free speech fund to deal with court cases on obscenity, a job agency, and so on. An emergency grant has already been given in one drug case. Ideas are welcomed. Watch for the ACTON.

The newspaper brought to you by the IT FUN Runners, Dave Howson and John Hopkins chief risk-takers.

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A F L O A T

teenage drug test

A 1966 test for sportsmen and teenagers who take drugs for kicks has been developed by British scientists, it was revealed today.

It is very sensitive and can detect traces in the urine of almost any of the drugs which are currently misused, up to 48 hours after the teenagers' "drug" party or the sporting event.

It could be incorporated quite simply into the Inner London Education Authority's plan, announced yesterday, to uncover the problem that exists in schools. A pupil who behaved out of character on a Monday morning could be submitted to the test.

It was perfected by Professor Anthony Beckett and his colleagues, Mr. G. T. Toaker and Mr. A.C. Moffat, of the Department of Pharmacy, Chelsea College of Science and Technology.

"They comment: "Although the scheme was devised to detect the misuse of stimulants in sport, it is equally applicable to their detection in other circumstances."

Mick Lessor and Nick Doyle proprietors of the Notting Hill Head Shop appeared in court last Friday (May 5th) charged with possession of cannabis. They were remanded on £25 bail until June 12th. This came just a week after the shop was raided by 8 Force including 12 policemen. Correspondents inform us that C.I.D. officers are searching customers of the Head Shop at random as they leave.

beach boy arrested

Carl Wayne, one of the U.S. beat group, the "Beach Boys" was arrested in New York for evading induction into the U.S. Army.

beatles l.p.

E.M.I. announced this week that the Beatles new L.P. titled "Get Backers Lonely Hearts Club Band" will be released on Thursday June 1st.

Coming home from the Technicolor Dream on Sunday evening, Judith, girl friend of Social Deviants was stopped by a routine police check - (Where've you been, who are you, where are you going) who hit the roof and insisted she go to the station to be searched, when they heard she had been with the Deviants to the 14 hour Dream.

A coffin carrying a wreath a policeman's helmet and a pair of regulation boots was carried round Derby through police headquarters to mark the end of the force after 131 years. It has been amalgamated with the county force.

After a raid on a flat in Tavistock Crescent, W.11, police removed, amongst other things, the only set of keys to the flat and have refused to allow duplicates to be made. In order to cope and so the occupier has had to leave it constantly unlocked. As a result a number of things have been stolen and the gas and electricity meters broken open.

NO! NO!! NOT THE SUBWAY CLUB AT DARBLAY ST W.11!! SOCIAL DEVIANTS, SOUNDS, LIGHTS, & GOODIES!! THURSDAY MAY 26th!!!



BILDBERG CONFERENCE (Cont.) compiled by William & Abigail Levy.

Due to lack of space the last issue of IT(11) excluded the names and (major) affiliations of the Bildberg participants. Now here is that list. None the curious, but not completely unexpected pattern of horizontal mobility among straggs in industry, banking, military government & the academy.

FRH THE PRINCE OF THE NETHERLANDS, Chairman.

FINST H VAN DER BRUGEL,

Professor International relations, Leiden University, Honorary Secretary General for Europe.

JOSEPH E JENNINGS,

President Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Honorary Secretary General for the United States.

JOHANNES MEYEN,

Director of A.C.U., Honorary Treasurer.

ARNOLD T LAMMING,

Former Ambassador, Deputy Secretary General for Europe.

HERMAN WITTHALM, M.P., Austria. (Former Federal Minister of Finance 1966-69, General Secretary Austrian Peoples Party.)

THEO LEFEBVRE, M.P., Belgium. (Former Prime Minister in charge of Economic Co-ordination & Scientific Policy 1961-63.)

H. SEMONET, M.P.

BARON SNOY ET D'OPPELINGS (Managing Director Cie D'Outremer joint Unilatitico et la Finance and promoters in creation of Benelux Economic Union)

ID EARTS, PROFESSOR UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, Canada.

A. G. S. GRIFFIN

(Barber Triarch Corp. Ltd.)

HULES LEGER AMBASSADOR TO FRANCE, (Former representative to NATO 1958-62 and Ambassador to Italy.)

PAUL MARTIN, MINISTER OF EXTERNAL AFFAIRS.

S. O. SORENSEN, Manager of Danish Landmarks bank, Denmark.

N. MATTHIASSEN, M. P.

TERREL TERKFLON, (Editor Berlingste Tidende & Berlingste Aftenavis)

JACQUES BAUMEL, Senator & Secretary General Union pour la Nouvelle republique (Gaullist Party) France.

WILFRED BAUMGARTNER, (Former Governor of the Bank of France 1949-60, Minister of Finance 1960-62.)

JEAN CASANOVA (Professor Institute of Political Science)

HEINZ HARTUNG, (Director-general of Institute des Sciences et Techniques Humaines, Former chief Information Officer for French High Commission in Indo-China 1946-47. Other official posts in Far East.

AMBROISE BLOUX (President de la commission de l'energie du Conseil national du patronat francais, former Minister of Industry & Commerce, director of Continental Edison 1952-54. Petrology & other companies concerned with electric power.

LUDOVIC TRON, Senator, (Inspector general of Finance)



So with the whole world gone pop, it seemed only sensible to explode into an international festival of pop.

Which is what will happen. In Monterey, where the Pacific is very blue under a sun of guaranteed California gold, the Festival will be held this June opening on the 14th, 17th and 18th when school is out and the young are full of peonias.

The title: MONTE REY INTERNATIONAL FESTIVAL OF POP - '67. The aim: to bring the best elements of pop people together for interaction in the open air.

The Festival plans to attract tens of thousands of pop followers - the young and those who remember, the free, and those who would like to be, to watch and hear and absorb and enjoy some of the world's best young entertainers in the happiest surroundings, playing music upon music, hour upon hour into the sapphire evening.

California was chosen as venue for the Festival because it is within the twin melting-pots of San Francisco and Los Angeles that the fun and funky, the freaky has got and the rock were so amalgated that music mixed in California speaks out to the world with poetry and paganism and

in such a profusion of light and color that there was no one who did not hear and see that something fine was happening.

Those in America to whom the Beatles had so beautifully reached out, were now able to reply in terms simple or polyphonic. And the Beatles heard and were glad that an axis had been formed. Beatle spoke to Ford and Stone to Scope Caswell, the Marx and Pappas gained a whole world of sons and daughters and the Beach Boys were born anew.

So in California the great and the near great and those who see only good will meet in Monterey in June and you will be hearing more and more from me as the acts are booked and the flags raised and the incense burned.

In the meantime, some names: Festival director Ben Swappo, father of those, soldiers of fortune, impresario, freedom fighter or Samuel, unattached man of color, charm, cheek and vision. Festival producer Alan Pariser, bachelor, once bearded, now straight, urban, movie man blessed with impulsive energy and compulsive charm... and for publicity, me, Derek Taylor, rock's roll back of exceptional honesty. Plus a cast of thousands.

MY WHITE BICYCLE

E.M.I join the long and growing list of those self-censors who still believe that the younger generation are going to continue to support them. The above poster for the Tomorrow record, MY WHITE BICYCLE, was rejected by E.M.I on the grounds that the titles might provoke "complaints from certain organizations..." So Jacob and the Coloured Coat (Nick English and Nigel Weymouth) put on their crocheted boots and manufactured a poster design from every phallic image they could. Subliminal pornography triumphed where open indecency had failed and the prick within sustains where the exposed breast falters.



HENRY COTTON SCHOOL

TO ALL STAFF Drug Taking

You may like to have some further information on possible symptoms of drug taking and the Medical Adviser advises as follows:-

There is no certain evidence obtainable by observation of a boy or girl, the only method normally open to the teacher, but certain patterns of behaviour are suspicious.

Various drugs may be taken and these will produce various and sometimes opposite effects, perhaps mild elation or sleepiness withdrawal. The dose and frequency of administration are obviously important factors, as is the effect of the drug on the individual.

Alteration in the normal pattern of behaviour, uncharacteristic of the individual concerned is usually the

the elated child is the one to watch

I would be glad if you would ensure that your staff are fully aware of what may be possible evidence of drug taking and that they report any signs to you without delay. If evidence is positive in that drugs are actually found, the Divisional Officer should be consulted at once, as it is likely to be necessary to inform the police. It will also be useful to have this information centralised as this may assist in discovering centres of distribution. If however you or any of your staff are suspicious that a boy or girl is taking drugs, but have no proof, the school doctor should be consulted immediately as a first step. If he confirms your suspicions the Divisional Officer should then be informed. Drug taking is often done in groups and it may, therefore, be advisable for a careful watch to be kept on the friends in the school of any youngster who has appeared to show any symptoms.

Signed F.W. Houghton Education Officer



most striking change to be noticed. This is more likely to be seen in the early part of the week since many young people use drugs only or mainly at the weekends. The record of absences, particularly on Mondays, in a previously regular attender, may be a pointer.

Uncharacteristic elation and talkativeness or depression without reasonable cause, normally amenable and cooperative pupils losing interest and willingness to conform, or evidence of extra tiredness and sleepiness after the need-rest, all of these would raise some question.

The youngsters who are regularly taking drugs are very likely to cease to take drugs if it is not wise to rely on statements made by them, especially in the matter of drug taking.

The most commonly used drugs are the amphetamines, a group which includes 'Purple Heart', 'Black beehives' and



'Drivers'. Cannabis (marijuana) is also frequently used by young people. The use of L.S.D. is increasing. Much less often used are the 'hard' drugs, heroin and cocaine, but addiction to these substances occurs among school children. Puncture marks on the skin of the elbow (flexure) or forearm will arouse suspicion.

Many young people experimentally take amphetamines for kicks over the weekend, later giving up the habit. A few, perhaps the more sensitive, become addicted to them and later may turn to the hard drugs. The taking of amphetamines by young people is always a serious matter because of the risks of addiction and escalation but it is also important to keep a sense of proportion and remember that for many this is a passing phase.

Some further information on these drugs is given in the appendix to this letter.



APPENDIX

HEROIN: a modification of morphine which is isolated from the natural narcotic opium. It produces physical dependence which develops early and increases in intensity. Psychological dependence can mean a compulsion to obtain the drug by any means. It is usually injected into a vein.

Many users become impatient; women sometimes have no menstrual discharge. Death often results from neglect, malnutrition, suicide, overdose or blood poisoning. Withdrawal symptoms are complex and often terrifying, including aches, sweating, nausea, diarrhoea, increased temperature and respiratory rate, loss of weight, and convulsions.

There are many synthetic morphine-types. All are addictive.

COCAINE: made from the leaves of the coca bush and is one of the most violent stimulants known. Its effect is euphoric and hallucinatory. It does not create



physical dependence or tolerance. Psychological dependence is high. It is usually injected, sometimes as frequently as every 10 minutes.

Use can cause nausea, emetition, sleeplessness and occasional convulsions and hallucinations. Its biggest danger is that it can create feelings of great strength and unleash paranoid feelings, making its user dangerous. Withdrawal is often followed by severe depression and delusions which can continue for some time.

BARBITURATES: the most widely used sleeping-pills. They are also increasingly popular as a suicide agent and each year cause an increasing number of accidental deaths (506 in 1964). Barbiturate is lethal at 12 times its therapeutic dose (less widely abused but users may become tolerant to it).



Repeated administration above the therapeutic dose can cause atypical and psychological dependence. Abuse can cause confusion, increased emotional instability and time distortion. As a drug it has close links with alcohol: the signs of intoxication are similar and so are the symptoms of withdrawal.

Abstinence symptoms can include tremors, weakness, dizziness, nausea, vomiting, weight loss, convulsions and a state resembling the alcoholic DTs. Reactions resembling schizophrenia with hallucinations have been witnessed.

AMPHETAMINES: keep the user awake, elevate mood and induce a feeling of well-being. They are often found compounded with barbiturate (as in 'purple hearts'). The barbiturate content is said to remove the feeling of tension which is an effect of nphetamine alone. They do not create physical dependence.



They do induce tolerance; with repeated use the taker may be able to survive several hundred times his original dose. In larger doses they can lead to aggression and may produce temporary psychoses with paranoid features. Withdrawal can mean both physical and psychological depression.

Supplies (usually stolen) are widely available at 1s. - 1s. 6d. a capsule.

CANNABIS: is said to have 250 different names including the well-known ones like hashish and marijuana. Widespread use in industrially advanced countries is comparatively new.

Its effects include hilarity, often without motive, talkativeness, distortion of sensation and perception (notably of space and time) and impairment of judgment. Taken repeatedly it can cause



hallucinations and aggressiveness. Repeated taking can also lower the sensory threshold so that music sounds better. It produces no physical dependence or tolerance. It can cause psychological dependence although the degree varies probably extremely widely.

Cannabis is increasingly easy to obtain enough to make one 'reefer' cigarette cost 6s. - 7s. 6d.

LSD 25: full name *lysergic acid diethylamide tartrate* (the initials are from the German name). It is odorless, colorless and tasteless and is made comparatively easily. It is extremely potent; one ounce equals 300,000 adult doses. Most people take it on sugar cubes. Its range of effect is extreme, from agony and panic to feelings of transcendental bliss. In some takers it has induced psychosis.

Among the effects "seen" under LSD



are: intensification of colour with the object seen becoming important purely visually. Fixed objects may move; flowers may breathe; the user may 'hear' colours and 'see' smells. Sounds may be amplified. Thinking and feeling become inseparable. Time appears to stop.

Of all the drugs LSD is potentially the most terrifying. Not only is it easy to make (though not so easy to dilute to the minute quantities taken) but unless the user tries to fly or command a moving car to stop he may show no manifestations.

done by other means

done chemically can be

anything which can be





THE MEDIUM IS THE MESSAGE

PLAYING IN THE PARK

This is a transcript of the tape recording taken at the 'venue' which took place in Kensington gardens last Sunday. The Scene: A Dinner and a Ham platter blew to a crowd of sixty to a hundred people for several an hour, until they were stopped by an old Park Fuzz. PARK FUZZ: Grrrr! The Crowd shouts - laughter and clapping - cries of 'Melly Yello' etc., more laughter, dogs barking. The Musicians leave the Bandstand - Horn player still blowing note-sounding defunct notes.

REPORTER: I take it, er - Park Fuzz - that's your name then?
 R. I take it that -
 P.F. Not a yore name then?
 R. - only Sunday Concerts are allowed - my name's Jessajigs.
 P.F. Park? Fuzz?
 R. My name's Jessajigs - what's your's?
 P.F. Fordan! I'll ask the questions if you don't mind. Ise gotta give -
 R. - What's your name?
 P.F. - an account of this - unfortunately.
 R. What's your name?
 P.F. Not only me, I'm not in charge 'ere, it's these people outside y'see watchin' you -
 R. (insistently) What's your name?
 P.F. I don't give my name to anybody.
 R. You don't give your name to anybody?
 P.F. Yes... m.
 R. Why not... don't you -
 P.F. It's quite obvious -
 R. Have a name?
 P.F. Why not, it's quite obvious why - you don't ask a policeman for his name, do you, eh?
 R. But in spite of his uniform, he must have a name.
 P.F. No, he's done up already, enough to eat, tangle 'oo 'is, eh?
 R. You're supposed to have a number on -
 P.F. Yer, definitely -
 R. Well er -
 P.F. Yer is a Royal Park 'ere y'know, you're not in er, Fackington Recreation Ground or anywhere -
 R. O.K.
 P.F. - is case you didn't know.
 R. (gacking up reporting gear) I suppose if I want to talk to you, I should address you either as Constable or E.R. 25?
 P.F. Not ever yet got to address me as - your name is Jessajigs you say, & the initial?
 R. - gives details.
 P.F. Where's the Crescent then?
 R. Real top.
 P.F. I know where the Gardens is, but not the Crescent.
 R. It's at the top of the gardens.
 P.F. And wot's the idea of all this then?
 R. I don't know.
 P.F. You must know, you knew they were gain' 'is 'ere didn't you?
 R. Had no idea, I, er, heard the music and came over.
 P.F. Not with this you didn't (indicates camera and tape machine).
 R. Oh yes, I'm a reporter.
 P.F. You sure you're not with 'em?
 R. Oh, no, nobody with anybody are they?
 P.F. Nobody's apparently with anybody and nobody knows anything about it - that's the trouble.

SOUND OF LAUGHTER, FLUTES AND BELLS.
 R. A very mysterious event.
 P.F. Go do you work for them?
 R. I do free lance stuff.
 P.F. Are you sure you didn't know they were gain' to be 'ere?
 R. Actually, I was taking pictures of the model boats on the lake.
 P.F. (staring to Horn Player) and what's your name air?
 R.P. I don't have a name - I think I've lost it.
 R. Oh well, surely, I mean er... so what's the idea of this demonstration?
 R.P. Er, it's not a demonstration - we were playing some music.
 R. Oh, you were just playing some music, one, did it just suddenly occur to you?
 R.P. Yeah, well, we were just walking past and I looked at the thing (indicates ornamental bandstand) and it looked very nice, and I thought we'd play that, then er, if it suits, we won't get wet.
 R. I see, - didn't it occur to you that the park commissioners might come along and stop you?
 R.P. Yeah, I thought they might, but I wasn't sure whether they would but there's only one way to find out -
 R. Um, yeah, - there was no object in doing it?
 R.P. Well, just to play some music, that's all.
 R. NOW THERE ARE CONTINUOUS SOUNDS OF CHILDREN, FLUTES AND BELLS, LAUGHTER ETC. ETC.
 PARK FUZZ: 'Ave you got any objection to giving me your name and address?'
 HORN PLAYER: Yes - I have, -
 P.F. Not wot you didn't up there then?

PARK

BANDSTAND



PARK FUZZ



GHEEY PARK FUZZ



H.P. I was playing some music.
 P.F. Why?
 H.P. Why - because I like playing music.
 For the next few seconds the words of the P.F. are inaudible - he was probably saying something about how did he get in there then, he climbed over the railing didn't he? But these words are drowned by HORN-PLAYS
 VOY! BECAUSE I LIKE PLAYIN' MUSIC. I LIKE PLAYIN' MUSIC I LIKE PLAYIN' MUSIC!
 P.F. You broke in those didn't you -
 H.P. Not! - I didn't break in!
 P.F. Not d'yer mean you didn't break in - or did yer get in there then?
 H.P. - Climbed over that -
 P.F. Well, it's obvious, isn't it?
 H.P. What did you want to go and put a fence round it for - how else am I going to get in?
 P.F. I didn't put a fence round it.
 H.P. Well somebody did - it's very hard to get in - I had to reorganise my life and limb?
 LAUGHTER FROM THE CROWD
 P.F. Well if you're so happy about the lot - but you're afraid to give me your name and address -
 H.P. Well I had a nice play - I'm not afraid to give my name and address.
 SOMEONE: is the crowd to P.F.
 Not your name and address?
 P.F. I'll tell you my number.
 H.P. I'm not interested in yours.
 P.F. - Eh? yeh, eh...
 Park Fuzz departs, voice in the crowd, there's he going - to get more fuzz?
 Sound to Flute, Bells, Kiddies and others continues throughout.
 H. (to Fozzie Face in crowd) Do you think he's done anything wrong?
 P.F. No, I don't think.
 Public School Accent from the crowd. - Yes, - I think they ought to get the household cavalry.
 R. Do you think they've done any harm?
 P.F. No, no, I don't think - they were just playing.
 P.S.A. (again) I think they ought to endorse his band and leave it at that.
 R. (to Horn Player) Well how do you feel about it now you've been er, stopped.
 H.P. I've had a nice play, I would have liked to have gone on - up there, because it's nice, - up there - people can hear the music much easier, - when you're up -
 P.S.A. (bold as steel) You've got the Albion Hall over here - I would have thought you could've used that -
 H.P. It'll take a bit of time to make that one - I. You wouldn't be able to hear it for nothing then.
 P.S.A. Well they come, they've arrived nobody - careful, - here come the household cavalry!
 F.F. They do not harm anybody, why do they stop them?
 R. Must be some local by-law -
 THE PARK FUZZ COMES BACK WITH TWO COMRADES THE ONE WITH THE BEETLE BROS WHO WAS A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT CAP APPEARS TO BE THEIR CHIEF, REASSURES HIS AUTHORITY.
 Chief P.F. 'O's the leader of this little group then?
 The Crowd find this very funny and there are cries of 'You are!' and 'Take me to your leader!'
 C.P.F. (to H.P.) You?
 R. No.
 C.P.F. Well look, cover's the leader, I'm telling you all now, you can't play those instruments in Kensington Gardens, it is an offence, and you'll 'ave to wrap 'em up and take 'em away.
 H.P. Why not?
 C.P.F. Because I'm tellin' yer.
 H.P. Why not?
 C.P.F. Because it's against the regulations BILD FALSETS TO SINGING AND GIGGLES FROM THE CROWD. ALSO - FLUTES, ALSO BELLS.
 C.P.F. NOW LOOK! I don't want any bother with yer 'cos I'll just phone Hyde Park Police and 'ave yer ALL carried away.
 MORE BELLS, FLUTES, LAUGHTER.
 Park Fuzz Pauses. It's a park air, and the Queen gave no permission!
 Here follows a BANANA-SKIN NEAR (Appeared by the special force who are still hanging about to see if anyone gets back up onto the Bandstand).
 IN THE WITH THE ONSET OF THE RAIN, MUSICIANS AND COMPANY REPAIR FOR THE REAL

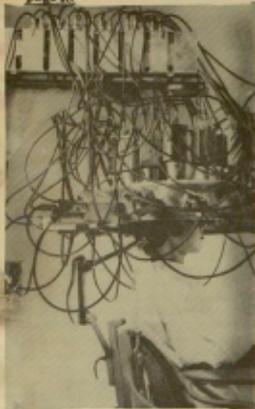
TERRY VACANTI, a 21 year old former lens maker, ran a pirate radio station, Radio Kent, for six months in the heart of South London. Vacanti said that he built the transmitter for £3-15s "to prove that the millions being spent by the Government on local radio at a cost to the taxpayer is a complete waste of money."
 "I fooled the GPO for six months, and I think I now have a way in which I can broadcast without being detected," he boasted. At the request of IT, Terry has drawn up a list of instructions for construction as well as a schematic diagram of the transmitter he used (see IT 14). Radio Kent could be heard throughout South London from Camberwell to Blackheath, and from Greenwich to Streatham. EVERY MAN HIS OWN MESSAGE!
 Also Roman O'Reilly is making plans for a pirate telly service....

POOLS WINNER LETTER
 Would anybody be interested in making water happenings with me? We'd need some people who are proficient in the water and who can do synchronized swimming tricks, but the main idea is to use people and water as a medium, with the poolside as an auxiliary medium. We could incorporate underwater lights, electronic water music, big pieces of floating stuff, projections (like old Esther Williams movies) and the audience would be required to wear bathing costumes just in case they wanted to join us. If you think it might be fun, contact
 KATE BROWN
 8a Forchester Court
 Forchester Gardens W 2
 BAY 7083

CIRCUIT 4

Will don Williams write down merrill ray douglas code / technician go into wherever

2/6



the people

jeff nuttall

I'm perpetually groping for some idiom which will contain my various ways of working -- the visual thing, the word thing, the sound pattern thing, the residue of the old jazzband days, the bomb obsession and the sex obsessions, the public festival thing, looking for an actual ritual through and at which people can become. Definitives applied to art piss me off. I paint poems, sing sculptures, draw novels. So I don't want a name for this latest excursion but you can call it theatre if you want.

I moved, for one reason and another to the Abbey Art Centre last Sept was surprised to find Sid Palmer there (had met him before in teaching rooms bered then how he could fill a silence with personality) sharing a pad with Mark Long and John Darling. John did sound things. They had just finished a programme about teachers for the BBC.

Together we did the jazz happening at the end of the Notting Hill Gate Festival. After that we played games in the evenings. Improvising, the improvising going into real talk about and between us, masks and faces, fooling about, dressing up.

We haven't formed a common direction but it swings alright. A Manifesto would take up the shoulder room and stop the action -- we need margin. We want to hunt each other a little bit. What comes out seems to us an effective and right as we can make it and we want to do at least some of it in public.

mother

A REVIEW

If you haven't seen the people show yet, you're missing, take it from me, the biggest all-out gas of London's intrepid new drama scene.

The most recent show (Monday and Tuesday May 15 and 16) which took a shrewd, if heartless, look at incorrigible celibacy in otherwise healthy young males, I rate one of the best productions up till now.

The show was stolen for me by Dod Darling, outstanding as a fruit-and-nuts athlete who lives only for the next medal. Invariably a player of singular insight and command, Dod became the part with unusual poignancy and had the audience screwed up laughing silly with a hilarious slapstick demonstration of how to eat health foods.

Mark Long had the more difficult role of a fastidiously self-centred narcissus ("Why can't I get no chicks?" he asked). Although he carried through the part with his usual high degree of professionalism he was wont to skip over the sombre intensity necessary in construction of this character.

A good night too for Sid Palmer, horribly convincing as a big little cry baby but he continues to unwittingly play for cheers.

Generally speaking the show does still not seem certain what it really wants in the way of people-involvement.

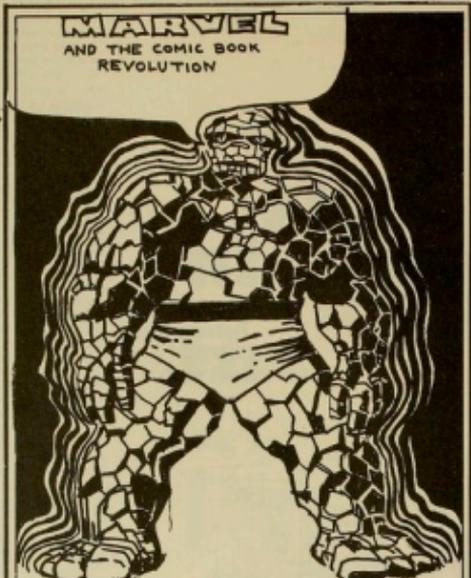
The audience were inclined to respond with bemusement rather than convinced interest and not much of this can be put down to natural inhibitions. I, for one, did not feel a sympathetic case had been made out for either the three ego-killers or their well-suffering Mum, portrayed with positively Gothic camp by Laura Gilberd; lack of emotional commitment will, like it or not, always engender a co-parallel audience reaction.

But the cast are growing from strength to strength and they will, quite soon I think, be able to balance what they've got to say with the talent they've got to show.

The next production will be in three weeks time, not two, and come early if you want a seat because this one was packed.

by Phil Parsons

As a footnote, the first appearance of the People show outside Better Books takes place when they do their previous show at the May 19 UFO. Mother will be seen at UFO the following week (May 26) for those of you who missed it at B, B.



Once upon a time in the days before Lichtenstein, the Marvel Comics Group published a number of comic books, sub-series comics called "Tales of Suspense", "Journey Into Mystery" etc: all of them a lot less sick and a good deal more fun (the latter always got his in the end) than William M. Gustaf's "Tales from the Crypt". They also published Thor, the Nordic god who belittled villains in causes of democracy and apple pie and Captain America (Dennis Gaunt) a horribles McCarthy love hater.

These came the great Pop thing and it became high class to read and collect comic books. Most publishers ignored the fact that their readership was no longer exclusively children. Jack Kirby and Stan Lee of Marvel however, realized that if the Nipples were going to read comic books then it might be good business and even more fun to write for the nipples. The first of their set of Nipple orientated comics was Fantastic Four, this was followed by Spider man, a punk teenager who is haunted by his secret identity linking up his love life, the Avengers, one of whom is Captain America, and coming on like the John York Society, but offset by a character called Hawkeye -- "Oh the patriotism, I might cry."

Lee and Kirby's next move was to produce their first super anti-hero, the Hulk. The origin of the Hulk is almost a classic hero-ek. Super-nerd. An ultra straight student (for peacefulness and science), Bruce Banner, is subjected to Gamma Radiation (radiation is a favorite method of producing Marvel super heroes) and falls suddenly into the ultra strong, green skinned, eight-foot tall Hulk. Hulk is an attractive composite of the Freudianist, Monster (Boris Karloff version) and Marlon Brando in "Whoever named Deane" Hulk is paranoid in the classic Freudian delirious style, "everyone hates Hulk, Hulk knows, Hulk smashes them, Hulk wants to be left alone", he is not over intelligent, but despite his hatred of humanity, he is still rather adept at preventing brain wrecks.

The Hulk is probably the first legend figure of the underground generation. One of the main-heads on a Hulk comic really was a kid up -- "Have you a green-skinned mind with paranoid tendencies, survive in our racialist society."

The Hulk is a folk hero of the underground generation. Indeed students at Berkeley voted him no. six in a "Who's the Greatest Man?" Poll in which Bob Dylan was number one and Phil Spector number two. The Hulk is very much in tradition of Bogart, Brando, Dean, but Jerry Jack Kirby has not allowed things to rest at that. Their latest product (taken from S.H.E.I.L.D. book "Hulk" (Viking fantasy) is "The Strange, Master of the Music Arts" Dr. Strange, who looks singularly like Oliver's Hankle plus a cape and John Lennon mustache, looks like he could easily become the Tim Mix of psychedelic generation. Dr. Strange loses slightly from disease to disease, falling with a set of paralytic bodies who rage from Baron Mordo, a mortal black magician to death because; the backdrop for his struggle is pure Mark Boyle. Strange even has his own Gerni, -- "The Ancient One". If present Marvel Comics are hard to get (they U.K. distributors having gone bankrupt), this is rather a drag, because unlike Batman etc, the stories continue from issue to issue, and with about eight different comic books being published every month it is hard to get them in the correct sequence. The only answer is to buy well out of the Monster of your local hip bookstore (and he imports their direct from New York.

STRAFORD-UPON-SUNDAY

The 26 Kingly Stratford people are doing excellent things at the Theatre Royal, Stratford East, one Sunday out of each month, Last Sunday (May 14), a creatively involved audience of a considerable size literally relaxed and forgot they were in a theatre. The result: actualist theatre. From the engulfing light show by the

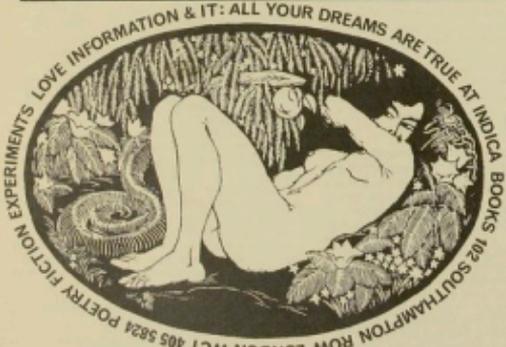
Overheads, which opened the five hour long evening, to the Soft Machine's finish, it was an evening of burning joy -- David Medala and his beautiful throng danced, Mark Boyle liquidated, Toby blew bubbles, Geoff Shaw blew up, and The Yardbirds blew minds in an incredible act.

The attitude and atmosphere of these Stratford East events are pure primitiveness and through experimentation there, the ideal concept of the theatre as a semi-neutral social space employed for communal focus and communication moves a giant step towards being a functional one.

At a pop show in Norwich last week, The Move Crew (sans skins at the audience. One of them however) slipped one of their skins, cut his leg, opened his wrist, and is now taking legal action against The Move.

U.F.O.

The University of Colorado is to spend over £100,000 on research into U.F.O. phenomena.



michael x words

Some days people are so very beautiful that it's almost unbelievable. Today I met a host of beautiful ones, to name a few, Nancy, Billy, the cabbler at bank Mohair, in Bernau, King of Fables, a police sergeant at Notting Hill Gate Station, John Mills, Dave Tordlin, Alexander Trochil, Zoe, a bunch of crooks, two policemen, a station full of policemen, a cab driver and now God. Nancy's an angel, this I told in one of my poems. Today she flew. By now she should have landed, I hope, seeing some fifteen hours has passed. Expo 67 is no doubt what's in her thoughts and God is in mine. God is so beautiful.

Tomorrow my friend Mike will be married and I'll be there. Bobby drove Nancy and I to the Airport, he's so darned efficient sometimes, he even came to meet us on time. Today he flustered when he could not get his cheque cashed in time, but the cabbler at my bank was so beautiful it all was done. Why's the world so crazy today I wonder, everyone must be laughing, I kept laughing even when I heard Nancy's flight would be delayed one hour and heaven knows that I should've been anxious and nervous for that didn't leave me much time to get back to town and change to meet the King, but we made it, Bobby's needle actually touched a hundred, lit gave me such a thrill, so did my bath, all bubbles and beautiful soaps. They come to be covered with beautiful clothes. How I wish I had lots and lots of clothes and bubbles and soot. I missed Mohair at our Rendezvous point, but found him harrising down Park Lane. Our eyes met at almost the same time, such a beautiful smile he soon, truly, 'Was he glad to see me, and me to see him, especially seeing I speak a little Arabic, 29 words to be exact, and he's my interpreter. Not that I didn't trust the King's man, but Malcolm always taught me to be careful and his lessons will live with me forever.

The face of the King is strange. Indeed, sometimes I watch if he's always laughing or always frowning. "Devotee these Arabs," someone once told me, but he swings in such a nice way it just knocks me out. We exchanged our greetings and my 29 words ran out, so I looked at his interpreter, "How much time did our prime Minister get with the King," "Ten minutes," he replied. "Then I want twelve," I said. I swear I saw a twinkle in the King's eye. This one can argue about, but his simultaneous gesture was unmitigable. With those eyes fixed on mine his right hand moved from by his chest. In a marvelous slow flowing way, as if inviting me to take the chair next to him. I did, I talked I spoke the truth. Malcolm always said the truth is always easy. Some day I'll find out what he meant. All too soon, King's scene was over, yes, I recognize it, I know I am greedy, but so are my cats and I had to get home to feed them.

I don't know how why or what strange forces make it this way, but my face seems to accelerate as the day goes on. I once said that to a friend, and he explained that because I was a single people, I was trying in bed and digging some T.V. when the phone rang. Heppy, to say that Dave's arrested, charged with having in possession Optim. In the world I come from, one does think of who's a charming person to have to drink. No, there one thinks of Who I Call When I Am In Trouble. Today I look at what it called the underground and see that they too are thinking in this way, it's a shame when society does this to a people. I never saw the cod of that western, and it looked like a good one. My reaction to Heppy's call was to get a lawyer and a doctor, for one hears such terrible stories about the police framing people and beating them up. So I went to work on my phrase with the truned up War/Cosid peening at it through my screen and sherrts with puns.

and/or pig

Provo Precepts



Have you seen the headlines all right. But is British protest getting stuck in a psychedelic rut? Has it all but given up effective attempts at getting out in the streets and communicating with outsiders?

At least there's arguably a disquieting emphasis on either (a) mystical manifestations or (b) neo-Dada neo-art (guaranteed to fall between two stools) or (c) absurd calls to action ("Congress on Buckingham Palace in just millions spontaneously"). All at the expense of specific, easy-to-understand, practical "muzzings".

An alternative emphasis is suggested by the following sidelights on Provo history.

1. The first Provo action was when a shy, unutilized window-cleaner called Jasper threw up the sponge in the middle of a job, and instead of cleaning the windows of an office-block, painted them all white.

2. Depressed by his apathy, he decided to combine protest with a heroic attempt at self-care. He found a bar and called the Dutch embassy, the lived on deck, which was elaborately furnished in cosy bourgeois style, with flared rag and bedside lamp. But his "room" had no walls or ceiling so that he was living out his life in full view of the passers-by - shaving, sleeping, and carefully darting below-decks for any activity that might have led to arrest. (One may be reminded of the double-bed indignantly going on the Cooks' Tour of London streets in The Knack). But this wasn't a movie and the form of action was chosen with commensurate anticlimax. It wasn't offensive (so mobilising the instant "take-no-notice" response) but it was disturbing. It was well-chosen self-care: job-leapers had daily routine to conduct himself well, and threw the initiative onto others, while communicating. Moral: if considering a happening, never despise tact. Taciturnity is only a special form of tact. Tact is not compromise. It is the very essence of communication, of witness.

3. Subsequently he took over a redundant church, and while living in it inaugurated a new sect whose hours of divine service were announced on the notice-board in conventional Gothic script. The altar beside was dominated by a huge cigarette, stained-glass windows were replaced by posters proclaiming the virtues of various brands, and services were held at which the congregation sang smoking hymns and celebrated mass with the priest placing cigarettes between the opened lips of the kneeling faithful, while his acolyte followed with a lighted match. Since no-one knew whether this was a religious service or not, and since religious liberty is guaranteed by the Dutch constitution, the sect proved furrz-proof (until crowds flocking to the Bankers' Church enabled the police to close it on the grounds of obstruction).

4. A few discreet flyposters alerted passers-by (including the police) that a provocation would gather at the Central railway station at a certain time and

move through the city against certain police buildings. Carefully calculated resources indicated that the provos would be dressed as respectable bargers and notable citizens. When the majors and officials connected with the threatened buildings came in by train to see that the police protected their property, provos caused a brief disturbance as a result of which the police thoroughly transferred several burgosters and prominent citizens. A high-ranking police-officer was dismissed (the scapegoat game) and the public image of patient, humane police took a further knock too.

5. After the police had set about a procession demonstrating against the American presence in Vietnam, the Provos staged a demonstration outside the U.S. Embassy in favour of the American presence in Vietnam - but with certain disturbing aspects to the marchers' gear: some were dressed entirely in black.

What about the social origins of the Provo revolt may be useful. It began as a spontaneous style of behaviour by youths from the traditionally badly-paid dock areas, expressing, not without humour (as well as some violence), their tough cynicism about society. Subsequently, an intellectual-artistic element moved in, and the Provos' exemplary violence arose from combination of intellectuals' tact and dockland daring. Jaspers, it seems, was a key figure in holding the two sides together (but has since left to organise, or dis-, Copenhagen). The Dutch government, traditionally ready to subsidise the acts that the English, split the movement by (a) freely subsidising the many artists whose work had serious cultural possibilities, even providing one group with its own theatre and (b) cracking down rigorously on the "tougher" elements. Divided, it fell...

The above sidelights, as told to me, on good authority, may have undermined the shaping effect of myth. But this doesn't matter, since they suggest the tactics of ambiguity of parody, which possess great possibilities for British protest (The which arose of humour closely resembles the English variety). An admirable forum for the articulation of protest already exists - at Hyde Park Corner, based explicitly in the Centre-psychedelic neo-Dada calendar. After all, Surrealism revolutionised art, but, perhaps because it never broke out of the intellectual side, became, not another way of life, but another school.

We must fight on the streetcorners, we must fight in the dance-halls, we must capture the boutiques...

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backlash

We, the undersigned, are appalled at the hypocritical stance of John Calder's Free Art Campaign. On the one hand, he campaigns against censorship (particularly with this concern his own books), and on the other hand, he has sought the rights on such important books as John Galsworthy's *Silence*, William Somerset Maugham's *The Soft Machine*, the complete *Artiad*, Henry Miller's *Sexus* and many others. He is doing his best to prohibit the availability of these books in Britain until such time, say the years hence, when he gets round to publishing them.

In the past, John Calder has banned the sale of *'For Love'* by Robert Crowley for three years, *'Black Spring'* by Henry Miller for two years and most of the works of Louis-Ferdinand Céline, Andrzej Piekarz de Mandragoras and other important authors for considerable periods of time.

We believe that the public should be free to purchase all books in any edition as soon as they are published. We condemn any publisher who bans the sale of books of importance purely for his own personal gain.

Robert Crowley was an author virtually unknown to the British public until a few bookshops imported his books from America. In so doing, they created an interest and a demand for his work which in the long run must surely have profited John Calder, who has at last published the poems *'For Love'* here. John Calder tried to stop these bookshops getting in the American editions, sometimes threatening legal action.

We do not wish this to read as an attack solely on John Calder, though he is probably by far the worst offender in this matter. We condemn all publishers who prevent important titles from being available in Britain, thus delaying the spread of new ideas and new styles of writing and of thought often for many years.

At the moment, we are starting over the virtual ban engineered by Penguin books on the import of *City Lights Journal No. 3*. It contains Calder's *'The Machine'*, but in the sale of this fairly highly priced journal likely to affect the demand for the Penguin edition of this play? Why should all the other attractive and varied contents of CL35 be denied to British readers?

We support John Calder's Free Art Campaign and object to censorship wherever we find it. We hope he will see reason and lift the ban on all books he is preventing so stocking at the moment; just as we hope that the ban on *'Last Exit to Brooklyn'* will be lifted. Why claim freedom for oneself and deny it to others?

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Even more unsettling, an unconfirmed report that the Home Office (that's the one you love to hate) are putting pressure on the record companies to refrain from plugging so called "drug songs". This means that any record the Home Office doesn't approve of can be quietly smothered without even the publicity that the actual withdrawal of the record might cause. A victim of this kind of censorship would appear to be the final version (which had already been through six stages of castration) of "My Friend Jack Eain Sugar Lumps" by The Books.

Andrew (Jet Morgan) Faulds, Labour M.P. for Smeethwick asked the Postmaster General in the Commons last week if he would introduce legislation to prevent intervention by "illegal" radio stations in local or national elections.

It seems that he was bitching generally about the pirates supporting the Conservative party in the recent council elections and particularly about Radio 270 broadcasting party political commercials.

It, as Andrew Faulds implies, off-shore radio has such power to swing an election that it seems obvious the public require independent radio, then the Maritime Offences Act is acting against the wishes of the electorate.

The American F.C.C. (Federal Communications Commission) has banned a number of tracks from the, as yet, unreleased Beatles album - " Sgt. Pepper Lonely Hearts Club Band." This is the latest banning in a long and serious which includes "I've Got a Feeling" by The Beatles, the Stones, "Satisfaction" and "Let's Spend the Night Together" and most of the major works of Bobby Dylan,

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The Varieties of Psychedelic Experience by R.E.L. Masters and Jean Houston. Just published: the long-awaited fact-packed book about methods of guiding hallucinogenic trips - a comprehensive manual which sheds new light on the possibilities and range of psychedelic response. The authors spend a combined total of 15 years researching with LSD 25: now they've come back to tell us about it with unsurpassed authority. Chapters include: Experiencing the Body and Body Image; Guiding the Trip; New Light: The World of the Neumanns; The Voyage Inward; Religious and Mystical Experience; The Guide. Innumerable revelations as well as practical advice on methods of disabbling anxiety, the function of the Guide during a trip, etc. An indispensable manual. 84s. plus 4s. 3d. p&p

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floyd play games



The choice of the Queen Elizabeth II Hall for the GAMES FOR MAY event was really good thinking, for it was a genuine twentieth-century chamber music concert. Occasionally, the hall is probably better for amplified sound than natural sound and the cleanness of presentation of the hall itself was perfect for the very loose & mixed media.

The performance consisted, basically of the Pink Floyd, a tape machine, projectors, flowers, and the Queen Elizabeth Hall, all combined rather leisurely. The first half was a fairly straight presentation of their sound and light show, but the second half moved right into the hall and into the realm of involvement. Musically the second half was really bordering on pure electronic music and very good at that.

On the whole it was good to see the strength of a hip show holding its own in such a museum like and square environment. More of this,

APPEALS: Secretaries, scientists, musicians, come forward. The IT cleaning staff urgently requires a truth dentist. Also IT needs news stories much more than poems/manifestos/letters of love. Tell us what has happened and maybe get your name in print. Sell space for IT. Start an IT news stand - make 4d an issue. Bug the shit out of your local newspaper, bookshop, boutique, coffee house, neighborhood gear dealer to stock IT. - Anyone who wants their thing listed in "What's Happening" contact Prince Alcolote. This service is free, yes FREE.

IT wants to publish in the very near future a number of directories in order to render the services from the scene more readily accessible.

The first of these will be a list of Lightshows to be published in the next issue followed by lists of available underground films, pop groups that cost less than £100, happening artists, exhibitions, and lecturers. If you are, have, or know of any of these things, please help us get the information as soon as possible. Material for inclusion in the light show directory should be in the IT offices on or before 27 May. All these services are free, needless to say, and can help to lessen the difficulty that promoters and scenes outside London find in trying to contact hip services. Also, maybe it will turn up a few previously unknown explosions from outside London. All material should be sent to: LISTMAN INTERNATIONAL TIMES - 102 SOUTHAMPTON ROW LONDON WC 1



Great love in London after morning with gentle Oxford Magistrate. . . . Price of LSD in London has halved in the last two and a half months. And in accordance with natural law,

lower cost, in this case, can be seen as a symptom of greater quantity, quality control, adequate distribution from easily accessible dealers and a new package designed for function (e.g. instant paper and capsules require no refrigeration. . . . Smith and Utanchy report in the Journal of Medical Education, 1964, vol 41, pp 167-170) the results of an anonymous questionnaire on amphetamine usage sent to medical students. 44% admitted using stimulants, and of this total, 79% had used them more than once. Doctor knows best. . . . Flash. . . if the police don't get cooler about big name groups and well loved public figures, they may wind up with a Wembley Stadium Legalize Pot Rally on their hands. . . .

A young man busted in Oxford on a hash and an acid charge will go inside unless a certain amount of money can be raised for legal fees. If you have any money you can spare, please send it to Oxford Unfortunate

care of IT. His sagitt will be furnished on request.

The Association for the Prevention of Addiction as well as the Association for Parents of Addicts, codman of the London APA office, at 42 Netherby Rd., SE 23, said: "We need to know about all persons already addicted: all clubs or other places where drugs are taken; what doctors, teachers, etc., can help." Careful. This might be just another group with a vested interest in keeping the drug laws intact -- or they might really want to help. Be careful. Let us know.

BRANDY MASHING
Hip communism pod in Earl's Ct. was busted this week but fans were unable to find anything but sugar cubes. So... a man arrives carrying two sugar cubes and they take him away. If these cubes turn out to be sweet in taste only, why not demand the immediate taking into custody of every man woman and child who is seen with a sugar cube. Anyway, the sugar cube is a very archaic approach to acidity compared to more recent more refined approaches. Two young scientists reportedly at work on an exploding stash which renders its contents chemically non-existent at a touch.

MY WATCH STOPS, MY RADIO IS SILENT ... BUT WHAT DO I CARE

... at **ufo**

THE PEOPLE SHOW

HEROIC RETURN OF DAVE TOMLIN and the Giant SunTrolley

MAY 26 incorporating the **move**

look for the AMAZING! EROTIC upside down GOLD DUST

with SUZY CREAM SQUEEZE

AND THEN! JUNE 2nd pink **fi** **oy** **yd**

10.30 pm

31 tot. ct. rd

ARTISTS MAKE THEM THIS IS YOUR TIME. CRUSH THE RIGHT ANGLE AND THE LEFT ANGLE. THEY ARE AGAINST NATURE.

ONLY USE NOW IS TO DIE AND HONOUR THE SOUL FOR THE FOOD OF YOUR NEW JAIL CIRCULATION. NOW THERE CONCENTRATED WOLVES AND THE BIRD ON THE WING. TO LIVE, TO FEEL, TO THINK, TO BE BORN.

ANY MACHINE

no kilt with the pants!

... shall we be down & watch the movies?

