



The International Times No. 15

FRIDAY JUNE 16th. 1967 1/-

FREE HOPPY

errata

SEIZED I.T. MATERIALS ORDERED RETURNED

Attention: Today, Friday, 9th June, at 12.30 p.m., the police led by Detective Beale returned all material seized on IT BUST. (See IT No. 15 for full story.)

to impede completely their abilities to carry them in. Beale heated up, and his

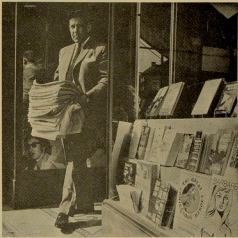
ignorance as to either his rights or the cameramen's stymied him. The cameramen stood around and took his photograph while he decided whether or not it was possible to do so. The Editor of the International Times questioned Beale as to what exactly was going on; Beale reiterated that he thought his men couldn't carry the newspapers while the cameramen were there; the cameramen were dispersed, the power switched off in the temporary wiring and a passageway was cleared. All obstacles thus removed, Beale said "I must seek advice on this" and went to the van and not to the police car for transport.

In International Times No. 14.5 (special poster edition) we printed the above information. We regret that this information is in fact incorrect and offer herewith some explanation. We falsely imagined that Scotland Yard was a reliable source of information; for it was they who contacted our solicitors indicating that all the material which was seized from the International Times and Indica Bookshop (see International Times No. 10, front page) was to be returned at noon on Friday, June 9th.

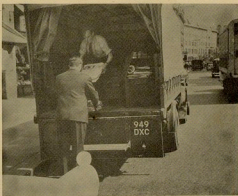
On that Friday at noon the delivery men did indeed arrive, but from the beginning Chief Delivery Man Beale was very anxious and searching for excuses not to have to unload all those newspapers (caution? hyper-efficiency? laziness?).

At first it seemed that there was no one present who was authorised to sign for the materials. When the Office Manager explained that he was authorised, the excuse that there was no one present who had been present at the seizure was offered. Miles, Indica Bookshop's owner, indicated that he had been present previously, so then delivery man Beale insisted that the temporary wiring for the lighting was endangering the lives of his men. This excuse was however soon passed over in favour of the presence of a film crew and of several press photographers. But Mr. Beale did not want his men exposed before all those cameras.

It seems that although the women from Scotland Yard can carry newspapers out of the office while being photographed, photography appears



CHIEF DELIVERY-MAN BEALL RE-REMOVING IT'S (NOTE DAMAGE)



6. POLICE VAN FILLED WITH OUR GOODIES (NOTE LICENSE NUMBER)

So, without authorisation the delivery men left 102, Southampton Row without delivering the materials, saying that they would be back in a few minutes. Dissatisfied with this the Editor leaped onto the back of the police truck as it headed towards Russell Square. Upon opening the flap on the back of the van he discovered two rather surprised delivery men sitting on the papers. One of the men attempted to push him off the back of the van and the other held on to his coat.

After he had fallen off the moving van and successfully wrested himself free, the Editor returned to Indica and phoned Scotland Yard, who knew nothing but who said they would phone back in half an hour. An hour passes - no Beales - no phone call - no newspapers. The weekend arrives.

Over the weekend the International Times lodges a complaint against the Commissioner of Police for permitting all this, and it is arranged that the papers will be returned on Tuesday afternoon.

it is not obscene

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The International Times

Telephone 01.405.9164

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 ASSISTANT EDITOR - Bill Levy
 NEWS EDITOR - Mick Farren
 FOUR BLOODY NIGHTS - Mick McInerney
 MACHINATIONS - Max Zwemmer
 GUARDIANS - John Hopkins, Dave Howson
 BROKEN O's - Vicki Morris and IBM

ADVERTISING - Robin Morrison
 BAD NEWS - Dave Russell, Peter Stowell,
 Phil Parsons

WHAT'S HAPPENING - Steve Pank
 UNLIKELINESS - Dick Daden, John McCran
 EDITORIAL BOARD - Miles, John Hopkins, J. Henry Moore,
 Michael Henshaw, Jim Haynes.

SUB-ED

Someone told me, the other day, that I should love cops. He wasn't the first one. As many as two or three a week come up to me with their bells jingling and tell me that I have an evil attitude, that I should love policemen, that I should confuse my enemies by loving them out of existence.

This is, of course, ideal. This beautiful early Christian sentiment is great, even when it falls from the lips of notorious hustlers. Unfortunately this doesn't go hand in hand with the other early Christian practice of standing up in public and telling everyone what you think, regardless of the penalties.

I am not a Christian, and I only love a very small handful of people, and I also do not have this faculty of stoically accepting the sufferings of others that is common to so many of those who are now preaching love. I hate. I hate cops. I hate them when they railroad Hoppy. I hate them when they smirk at Suzy's grief. I hate them when they break down my front door and point guns at my wife. I also hate them when they play games that involve my friends going to jail, and when they stop and search me simply because I am a musician.

I suppose I should go out and stomp the first cop I meet, instead of writing this letter. That however would put me in jail and I really don't feel it is worth it, but I am never going to love policemen, whatever the hippies might tell me.

MICK FARRIN

TO SUZY

Dear Suzie,

It is not with any lack of sympathy that I write this. I too love Hoppy for being such a beautiful guy and I too took my own guy taken from once had my own guy taken from once and locked away. So I know the terrible anger against anyone who can do these things. But...

It is pointless to rant against Parents (who usually don't know what they're doing but do their poor best), Social Workers (I'm one—do you know what semi-starvation and homelessness look like. Same?) or most of all Action. Marching obviously isn't the answer. But to sit there loving and being happy while Hoppy rots in jail is not going to change the law which put him there. When 1,000 teabags can coolly take out 1,000 joints and smoke them in front of the Notting Hill Police Station, and when 1,000 teabags can be replaced by 1,000 more, that law will become a farce and will have to be changed.

By that time Hoppy may be free—but Action to change the law may save many others—you and me—in the future.

Love, JO

JEFF NUTTALL

Dear Sir,

As a result of the exhortations to the young to turn against their parents in your last editorial the warm and pleasant relationship I enjoyed with my teenage daughter has been disrupted. Besides which she has given a totally fallacious concept of my political and sociological outlook.

Yours sincerely,

Jeff Nuttall.

FROM SUZY

Prisoners can receive only one letter a week, Hoppy included. To avoid hassles all letters and messages of love to Hoppy should be sent to him c/o IT. I'll recopy them into one long letter. Hoppy digs travel books, books with maps, drawings and pictures. If you have any suggestions send them

to Suzie Creamcheese, c/o IT.

If you know any solicitors or barristers who have been cool with you & yrs or who might be willing to help please write and say... The situation is extremely dangerous... My name, mis-spelled, was on the warrant when the fuzx came to bust Kate Heliczar.

At Hoppy's request a Bust Fund is being organized by me—Suzie Creamcheese.

Once we thought to love more than one person was immoral, today it would be unthinkable to love only two.

This summer don't go to the Middle East and don't go to Greece, the war here in Britain is yours' and personal increased freedom will do more to get you through the winter than a suntan will

taken by David Redom during Dave's ten day fast, just before his trial.

Be not deceived. Anarchy is the naturally straight line which society bends. Last Friday during UFO 1's personal friends of the Editor were busted at six different addresses. Nine of them are people who very aggressively keep themselves clean.

Several very close friends have been busted in a flat in Hampstead near the Round House. Police unscrupulousness seems at an all-time high.

It all happened on a Friday before UFO. The raid took place about 9 o'clock, then later a girl received a telephone call at UFO saying "Come home, we're having a party here" - no surprises, it was the fuzz lying as usual. Still the next day another resident of the flat was about to take a bath when a knock came on the door and a voice called his first name from the hall. He opened the door....

Warrants will soon become unnecessary, police as low as these can just come under the door.



IDYLIC SCENES AT THE HEAD SHOP BANANA SMOKING BEFORE THE INEVITABLE ARRIVAL OF THE POLICE, WHO STILL HAVEN'T HEARD THAT IT REALLY DOES WORK AND IT REALLY IS LEGAL.

BRADLEY MARTIN

If someone who is turned on turned on someone new every day in a year, the universe would be a flower of understanding.

Suggestion: play policemen to an M.P. this week. Take a pea shooter and blow several lumps of hash (obtainable from Scotland Yard) through the letter box. Then phone the station. First head to get an MP busted wins.

Hyde Park Serpentine

Stop collecting the International Times! When you have read it either sell it or give it away. This is the revolution. There are no leaders. Convert the man on your left.

Warning, prime bust time seems to be between 8 and 11 on Friday. They seem to have the idea that every one turns on at home Fridays before UFO as there are no drugs there. Could they be right? Remember, when they come to bust you they come to bust you, not because they love the law. They're just obeying orders - like Eichmann.

Sunday, July 16th

WILL BRADLEY MARTIN BE THERE?

Don't hate a cop, but don't help a cop. Wait until he either lives or dies.

anything which can be done chemically can be done by Bradley Martin



DAVE TOMLIN

SUN TROLLEY INTACT

About a month ago Dave got busted. After recent increase in severity it looked like Dave might be off the scene for a while. A sad thought, as Dave has been, in addition to his work with the Sun Trolley, a prize exponent and organiser of free play area thought and action.

All that came out of the trial was a £52 fine, and he is, beautifully, with us again. The photograph was

INTER POL

POT SMOKERS SET UP ANTI-POLICE SQUAD

By Gordon Allenby

Hundreds of pot-smokers throughout Britain have been ordered to postpone non-urgent activities to combat the growing police menace which is spreading across the country like a plague.

Preliminary reports at the pot centers show that police activity in Britain has, in some cities, increased fourfold in the past five months.

As a matter of urgency, the pot smokers have ordered their numbers to set up "Police-Squads", and to select pot-smokers for a crash course in police detection. More dogs will be used to detect police.

Mr. Roy Jenkins, the Home Secretary, has been warned that more policemen have been "hooked" on looking for heroin and cocaine in 1966 than in any other year since records were kept.

Only a national effort to stamp out the evil police traffic will suffice. This warning, mainly for pot-smokers and acid-heads is to be taken seriously.

A move is already being made to increase the pot-smokers police squad from 22 to 40 full time pot-smokers.

Behind the recent spate of police raids is an attempt to capture a Canadian policeman, who under the guise of a smoker, is believed to be the biggest "dope-cop" in Britain.

I can reveal that pretty mini-skirted pot smokers are working undercover with the pot-smokers police squad in an attempt to open up one of the biggest smuggling routes to Britain.

The undercover girls have been mixing with policemen at both major London air terminals, and customs officers are being charmed in ever increasing quantities.

We can report now that the police are using various methods of concealing their dirty undercover work, sometimes concealing themselves inside of dolls or large cans of baking powder.

At one time, almost all undercover police smuggled into Britain were consigned for the United States. This is no longer true. Today, Mafia-organized police agents are spreading their evil ways and investigations all over Britain.

A recent Inter-Pol Report on the police activities circulated to the 66 member countries, stresses that the members is still one of the main kicks for the secret society of police drug-squads.

Britain's police problem will be stressed at the next meeting of the United Nations Inter-pol convention in Geneva. In previous years Britain has been accused by the United States and Canada of minimizing the problem.



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Pop-in

social deviants

Time: Sunday 5 a.m.
Place: Corner of Theobalds Road and Southampton Row.

Social Deviants van containing Steve (driver), Mick (singer) Pete (bass), Alex (lights) and also Joy and Nora, is travelling east on its way home after playing at Happening 44. Two cops are standing on the corner. As van approaches one steps into road and flags down the van, walks round and opens right hand front door.

Cop: "Where have you been? Where are you going? Is this your van etc.?"

Steve gets out and at cops request opens back doors. Mick, Alex, Joy and Nora climb out. Cops peer at the mountain of gear packed in the van.

Mick: "Why have you pulled us up?"

Cop: "I'm talking to the driver."

Mick: "Why have they pulled us up Steve?"

Steve: "They Haven't told me."

Pause, cops kneel in the road and peer under the van.

Alex: "What have you stopped us for?"

Cop: "I don't have to tell you"

Mick: "Look, we're on our way home from work. We want to get to bed. How much longer are you going to go on fucking about?"

Cop: "Say that again."

Mick: "How — much — etc."

Cop: "You swear at me and I'll have you inside for using obscene language to a police officer."

Alex: "There's no such offence."

Cop: "Try it, just try it off."

Pete: "Take it easy, they've got all the cards."

Cop: (grinning): "That's right."

Passes, as cops walk slowly round the van. Deviants lean on van, sit on kerb or on steps of nearby office building.

Mick: "How long does this game last."

Cop: "If you want to make a complaint you . . ."

Mick: "Oh yes, complain to another cop and have nothing done about it."

Cop: "There you are. We can't lose. It's good having this uniform."

Mick: "It's a pity you haven't got flat hats and jackboots."

Cop: "We may get them yet."

Alex: "They fought the war for people like you."

Cop: "At least some people fought not everyone's a fucking pacifist."

Second cop: "My father died in the war."

Mick: "So did mine, so don't start on that."

Alex: "It's a pity so many died and there's still people like you about."

Cop: "You'd really like to have a go at us, wouldn't you. We'd have you straight inside."

Cop walks around van, barges into Mick and Joy. A police car draws up.

Cop in car: "What's all this."

Alex: "We're dangerous, you'd get reinforcements."

1st Cop: "We're the gestapo."

Cop-in-car (embarrassed): "Psychadelic freak-out."

1st Cop (to Steve): "You can go, but I'd be very careful."

Meanwhile a second van carrying Paul (drums) Clive (guitar) and three chicks was pulled up on Holborn Viaduct by a police car. A similar scene enacted, and Phil was booked for speeding.

love painters

Setting: Paint-In Spree, Portland Street.

Time: After split of five culprits decoy is left walking the streets. Mick's fuzx car which has been circulating streets after an unsuccessful attempt to find the artists.

Uplight fuzx: All right then—where are your friends then?

Decoy: Me! I haven't any friends.

U.F.: Oh come now, I saw you jumping around and whistling as they were pointing the boards. You know we can arrest you for obstructing the law in the course of duty?

D: On the contrary—I could see you far nearly running me over. (Meanwhile, cute fuzx leaps out of the car and asks for name and address. I refuse. He explains exactly why he wants it. Pure formality—I give it—sweetly—he softens . . . melts . . .)

Cute fuzx: They didn't make a very good job of it did they?

D: Well, you ruined it by cutting in so soon. It could have been very beautiful.

C.F.: Actually we like to see these coloured pictures on walls, etc., but we have to arrest anyone we see doing it.

D: Why arrest them if they're only trying to make black morbid boards prettier?

C.F.: It's not us. It's the politicians. They're not human anymore. They make the laws. You've got to "love" written there. Was it going to be "Make Love Not War"? That's rather obscene don't you think?

D: No! No! It's make love not sexual love but pure love—unselfish love . . . (think—think . . .)

C.F.: You mean human love?

D: Yes, that's groovy. That's what I mean. It's a christian commandment.

C.F.: No. Jewish. Christ was a Jew.

(Follows discussion on Israeli-Arab war (rather complex to remember)—really beginning to dip the conversation when another fuzx butts in.)

O.F.: You say you're married? Your husband's a right one letting you run around painting streets at night. How are you getting to Notting Hill tonight?

D: Walking.

O.F.: Aren't they going to pick you up?

D: Shouldn't think so, they've got too much work to do!

O.F.: Well—it's a long walk.

D: I'd be much easier and more beautiful of you if you went away and let them come back.

(Four fuzx giggles—I blow a kiss, doors slam—off they go—laughing. Two hours of hanging around the alleyways and being followed by everything and anything—I then split back to the Gate.)

etc.

Time: Early Saturday morning.

Place: Hyde Park by the Serpentine.

Cast: About 15-20 people from U.F.O. and Fuzx.

Act 1

Scene opens with U.F.O. people standing by, sitting by, and just plain digging the water. Margaret, Gerry and Lorraine sitting in the back of a mini reflecting on the beauty of it all. Moment shattered as fuzx descend, shutting out the sun like the dark cloud of Mordor. They demand to know who the mini belongs to. Ais-

lair admits ownership and is ordered to move it which he does immediately. Fuzx walks over and following dialogue took place—

F.: I don't like your attitude.

A.: I'm sorry about that but there's little I can do about it.

F.: Don't try and be funny with me—Get out of the car (attempting to remove Aislair by force).

A.: I refuse to leave this car until you tell me what the charge is (by this time the mini was surrounded by six or seven fuzx and one large albation).

Fuzx demand to see licence and as Aislair searches there are more attempts to pull him our forcibly.

A.: What is the charge?

F.: Never mind that, get out you're coming to the station.

A.: What is the charge?

F.: Well er suspicion of being under the influence of drugs for one thing.

Aislair still refuses to leave the car so Fuzx climbs in and orders him to drive down to the station warning that he is watching the way he drives. Margaret, Gerry and Lorraine still in the back. Randy marched off to the station on foot.

Act 2

Arrive at Hyde Park Police Station and Aislair taken off to be searched. He demanded his lawyer but this was refused. Gerry said he would like to witness the search in case of a plant but this was also refused. The car was taken off to be searched, and Randy was brought in a few minutes later and searched. The two fuzx were told to leave but as they had left some belongings in the car this was impossible. Lorraine and Margaret both complained that the police had been unnecessarily aggressive in their conduct and that they would be willing to testify in any court that they considered Aislair had been assaulted. This statement brought a marked change in the attitude of the police towards the girls. A sort of "be reasonable, we are only doing our job, after all he might have been dangerous" type scene. (Aislair a slender 5 ft. 7ins.)

Cups of tea all round and "what are two nice intelligent girls like you doing with rabble like that", etc.

Later Fuzx appears and says that Aislair might be charged with larceny due to object found in car. The object turned out to be a disused telephone which was put in the car as a joke.

Everyone told they couldn't leave until it was found out who was or wasn't an accessory to the "crime", and whose property was in the car.

Fuzzwoman appeared and said she wanted to question the two girls individually. Margaret was told that the three boys had all admitted to taking drugs (a statement later to be found untrue). Lorraine asked who questioned about letters and diary was told to tip our her bag instead. All private letters were read and she was asked where she got the R.C.C. questionnaire from. A number of pills from her doctor and all money was taken away. These were eventually returned an apology for what they complained about letters and diary being read, the man behind the desk shrugged and said "Well you could have refused but it would have shown you had something to hide". The girls certainly weren't led to believe they had any choice in the matter.

SWEDEN

MONICA SJOOD

Thanks for your letter

Here my rapport from Stockholm, that alienated city in Europe.

John Easam has left, last time I saw him was at a concert by Terry Riley in a school in the suburbs of Stockholm. The music was great, the kids in the audience adding to it by whistling, screaming musically etc. Right now there are many political manifestations, yesterday one against the war in Vietnam, this time on bikes, carrying posters, today with the Greeks against the Greek embassy. This is the 25th of May, the day there should have been free elections in Greece had't C.I.A. and the fascists interfered.

Also the Pistol theatre had the first night last night of a political play by Pi Lind, the present head of the theatre. It's about Greece but placed in Sweden, featuring the Swedish cross-empire, high finance etc. Originally it was to have been done at the Town Theatre but when they found out what it is about, they pulled out. Peter Weiss e.g. can always be seen at the first nights at the Pistol theatre. He did, by-the-way, recently a "musical" about Angola and I have heard that he is now working on a play about Vietnam. They, at the theatre, work very much in a collective way, often happening-type things involving films, slides, photography, bodies, different events seen at the same time, demanding independent, creative people to function. They have worked like this now for about four or five years. Seven Brunos did a series of "happenings" at a posh night-club not so long ago, involving things like smoke-bombs, naked bodies, crawling amongst people in utter darkness, etc.

Proxies have only about a week ago been co-operating with Kjarntan Sletsmark, me and Robert Jäppinen for a suggestion of Kjarntan's for an exhibition called "Town-Images", the

idea being that the artist should more directly take part in shaping the environment rather than passively decorate e.g. a huge, square, colourless, inhuman cement-block of flats. Kjarntan called his work "Unfolding machine for travellers", a different tubetrain-interior. It's a beautiful, rounded foam rubber-shape bed covered with a pure white soft cloth, to lie on and relax. It vibrates with sound and music that comes from within it. Tapes with Proxies arguing there ideas of a more human world, discussions about the Vietnam war-time-trial that has just been held here and which was very moving to follow. Jäppinen performing his music and singing. His instruments, invented by and made by himself are also there in the gallery, magic, primitive.

The bed bringing out in people there longing for beauty, sensuous touch, the playing human. We brought the bed down into the real Tubestation and filmed what happened down there. Usually the young people who hang around down there in the evenings, having nowhere else to go, are always being hunted around by the police and told to "circulate". This time the police couldn't interfere, only watch. The film was later shown on T.V. The photograph shows Proxies going orgasmic on the bed in Kjarntan's studio.

You can feel inside the bed in silk-lined pockets meeting womb-shapes. The revolt against the totally alienated environment, the ugly, square mechanic city, full of cars, fumes, banks, offices.

The buildings expressing a one-sided Penis-worship, longing for human habitations rounded, without sharp edges and corners. Organic.

Sure Johansson's suggestion to the same exhibition is "Turn on the Institutions"! He took part recently in a Teach-In on Narcotics here in Stockholm where he talked for L.S.D. and Hash and against the habit-forming drugs. A young American woman, Barbara Breyer, has written two articles in a daily newspaper protesting against the sudden panic in schools,

amongst parents, etc., concerning the teenagers smoking.

We, Proxies, hung up a placard in town saying FUCK! on one side and showing a "pornographic" picture on the other side—it swayed around in the wind, young people smiling happily, until a right-wing student took it up with an expression of pure hatred on his face!

There has been hot discussions in Sweden about this word "fuck" since this christmas-eve when the actor Per Oscarsson, entirely on his own initiative, said the word many times, told everybody he enjoys doing it and promptly got undressed, all on the TV-screen in front of an astonished christmas audience. He gained eternal friends amongst Proxies for doing that.

On May-day we got thrown out of the institutionalised procession (Establishment ritual—in Sweden it's the revisionist trade-unionists, ministers etc, who were once radical long time ago, who take part in it) for carrying posters saying "Fuck" and saying "Sweden is a Police-state", also "Down with the State". As an old social-democrat wrote in the paper: "I hasn't witnessed the police-brutality at the Vietnam-demonstrations either!"

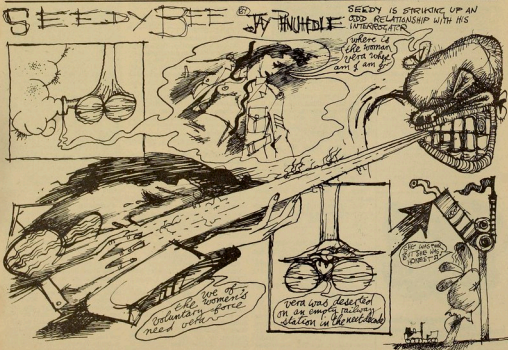
Proxies giving flowers to the soldiers when doing the changing of the guards at the palace. Friday, 2nd June, there will be an "Anti-private-property" happening, suggestions that we go around with buckets selling air. The 6th of June, Sweden's national day, great Anti-Nationalistic happenings all dressed up in blue and yellow, the Swedish colours. A group of twenty Proxies waiting for their sentence for destroying tobacco advertisements, resistance towards police, inciting people against doing military service, a group for having chained themselves in the American embassy and thrown away the keys, etc, etc.

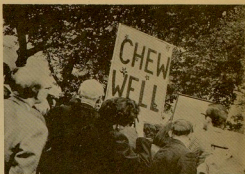
Young kids fleeing approved schools, authoritarian parents, hanging around the Tubestations, seeking a place to sleep in empty rooms in

condemned houses, some shooting Freudin, becoming physical wrecks. All within the framework of a gloated, self-satisfied, mean welfare-capitalist state.



Because I gave my message for the poster over the phone from the moon bin, there was a misunderstanding about what I said. I dont see how saying i "love every one" makes it true. I was terrible to happy at times and I love him more than words could tell you. loving even one person is a thing that takes so much work. please try to really love someone, once you can do that there is no effort in loving the world. personal love flows in every direction. remember happy. And please stay together. love susie.



**ABOVE:**

At Speakers Corner last Sunday Swann and Choo-Choo gave a natural demonstration of autarchy. You could hear the minds pop! The sign has been donated to Good Vibrations. See it there!

... saucebox ...

S.T.P. New mind changing drug to hit London this summer. S.T.P. manufactured from non-scheduled chemicals and simple to make. Next step in mind expansion. Dick Albert claims to have made his most effective speech at Univ. of Mass. under influence of S.T.P.

owners of now infamous Electric Garden, answer IT criticism by making chickenhit threatening phone calls. Tsk, Tsk, Bros. Waldman. Don't you know all our phones are bugged?

... William Burroughs, one of the world's ten best dressed men, is currently in Tangier listening to Bill Willis' opera collection

What about freedom to keep out of debt?

Off to New York for a fortnight Nigel Samuel who is Lord Goodman's nephew and Miles for business and pleasure.

The average man in Britain owns 3.22 pairs of shoes.

What is unthinkable one moment may be policy the next.

.....

backwash three

CENSORSHIP

BACKBACKLASH!
from Mandarin Books Ltd, distributors of City Lights Books.

About three or four weeks before Christmas we received a phone call regarding "City Lights Journal No. 3" stating that Penguin held the copyright of MacBird and requesting us not to distribute it.

..... H. Sanderson
About three months ago a representative of Penguin Books called me at Indica and asked me if I was importing the American edition of "MacBird". I said that I had sold copies but had none in stock at the moment. He then asked if we carried "City Lights Journal No. 3" and I said we were hoping to get a few copies for collectors. He said that the book was not allowed in Britain because it contained "MacBird" and Penguin had paid a fortune for the rights on it. He said I must not import any. He did not identify himself.

..... Miles
We were told by Mandarin Books that they were not allowed to import "City Lights Journal No. 3" because it contained copyright material. Orders placed on City Lights themselves were not fulfilled and we heard from someone who had just come from San Francisco that copies were not able to be sent to Britain because the Journal contained "MacBird".

The most evident proof that a ban was placed on issue No. 3 was that copies of it did not come. Nos. 1 and 2 were freely distributed in Britain, but No. 3 was unavailable either from Mandarin, City Lights distributors in this country, or from City Lights themselves.

Readers may like to know some of the items which the ban on this journal is preventing them from reading:
Theatre pieces
Frankenstein by Julian Beck
Sacramental Melodrama by Alexander Jodorowsky
The Souting Head of Prophet Job by Bob Burleson
Poems
New York to San Fran by Allen Ginsberg
Apocalypse Rose by Charles Plymell
Mad Sonnet by Michael McClure
The Song of Ullikummi by Charles

Oson
Pound at Spoleto by Ferlinghetti
Items by India
Notes on the Hungry Generation by Howard McCord
Stark Electric Joss by Malay Roy Choudhury
Hungry Generation by Debi Ray
Apolinaire's Great Whitsman Happening by Roger Shattuck
Ode to the American Indian by Paul Carroll
and items by Jeff Nuttall, Claude Peltu, Alain Jouffroy, Ingeborg Bachmann, Rafael Alberti and several others.

A rich haul indeed but so hope at the moment of getting hold of it. Would Penguin, one wonders, permit its distribution in Britain if the 43 pages (out of 235) devoted to "MacBird" were cut out or blacked out in some way.

Communist countries have their methods of suppressing the freedom to read. We in the west have our own methods, equally effective.

John Sharkey seems to have missed the whole point of the controversy. It is not that we disagree with John Calder's Free Art legal fund campaign but that we agree with it wholeheartedly. We are John Calder's strongest supporters and as such an embarrassment to him.

It all began for us when a representative of the Calder firm came into Better Books and asked for support for the fund which we gladly agreed to give. He then looked round the shop and objected to a number of the items which we had for sale on the grounds that Calder held the British rights. We pointed out that John Calder had not published these titles yet and by preventing us from selling American editions he was effectively censoring a large number of vital works. Then came the usual threats of prosecution under the copyright laws.

We have reason to believe that on at least one of the items under discussion John Calder did not even at that time have the British rights but was merely negotiating for them, namely John Cage's "Silence". Were we expected to give what was in Calder's mind and stop our imports because there was a chance that he might acquire the British rights? We remember the time

when John Calder threatened us with prosecution over the City Lights "Art and Anthology". We were ordered to send back copies which we had in stock. Mandarin books were requested to stop distribution. Yet enquiries to City Lights obtained the information that the world rights on the book were held by City Lights and Calder had no reason to try to stop its distribution in Britain.

So, Mr. Calder, we strongly support your freedom in art campaign, but we believe it applies to us all as well as to you. May we ask whether, if Penguin Books prosecute us for libel or you yourself take us to court over breach of copyright laws, we may be permitted to draw upon the funds of the Free Art legal fund campaign to help subsidise our defence?

One last point. Our original letter was signed by a number of individuals who are or were managers or owners of bookshops. We admire the ingenuity of "International Times" in tracking us all down to our shops and printing the list alongside. But in certain cases, we obviously cannot commit our shops to our individually held opinions, and so we ask that you, Mr. Editor, make it clear that we were signing in a personal capacity only.

..... Bob Cobbing
The petty-action of the eight booksellers (Cobbing, Kavanagh, Kasba, Miles, Moseley, Munday, Sanderson & Stone) publicly involving themselves in the now-fashionable game of attacking John Calder, seems curiously inappropriate at the present time. They point out that they are not attacking the Free Legal Fund—a major attempt to create financial and therefore legal backing against future censorship activities—but if not, why wait until now to publish such an open letter.

It could be a case of the kettle calling the pot black if, as they maintain, all of Calder's activities have not been those of a gentleman, then it is equally doubtful that all of the eight are such unblemished characters that all their book dealings have been for the sake of freedom and literature.

Gustav Metzger and myself are due to appear at the Old Bailey this month on a charge of unlawfully allowing and presenting an indecent exhibition—a

Happening that took place last September. It is about time that the nature of what is going on in England be recognised and that attempts at consideration for the "good fight" be placed somewhat higher than group bickering and personal jealousy.

..... John J. Sharkey
What a silly letter from the proprietors and managers of various London bookshops (IT 13). Publishing is business. The business of seeing that authors make as much money as possible out of their books, and that the said books are disseminated as widely as possible when they are published. Which in Britain means when the British edition is published. If the booksellers who wrote to you were to stock the American editions of some of Calder & Brysons forthcoming publications, (which of course some of them do anyway) there would be every justification for more staid booksellers not to stock the subsequent British editions. Apart from the fact that, Castro or no Castro, a publisher's contract is legally binding with regard to copyright and territories. (Fidel having said that Cuba recognises no copyright, this presumably means that Heinemann's forthcoming edition of his autobiography may be pirated by anybody.) If your book-seller correspondents' letter is taken to its obvious conclusion, it must mean that if I consider some of the books they stock too expensive I may have the books for a knock-down price. Otherwise they are exercising censorship. Which is nice for me but not for the authors.

It is a libel to say that Penguin have engineered a "virtual ban . . ." on the import of City Lights Journal No. 3. We would have been quite within our rights to have done so, as our agreement for "MacBird" gave us sole rights to sell it in this territory (as well it might have done at the price we had to pay). Proof of your accusation, in the words of Mr. Tynan, retractions please, pronto.

Yours
Giles Gordon

Fighting broke out between Jews and Arabs at Hyde Park Corner after a sign was displayed—"Come to Israel and see the pyramids."

MOTE SAUCEBOX



GOOD VIBRATIONS which has been opened by Graham Bond, Jill and Sal Salmson, at the Westbourne Park Road end of Ledbury Road.

The premises that house the Good Vibrations have a long and rather doubtful history, which is probably going to give the new management a hard time with the police and local residents.

Nobody seems to know exactly when it opened but it ran under the name "The Jazz Club", presenting recorded modern jazz, blue beat, R & B etc. nightly punch-ups and weekly knifings; among its customers were Christine Keeler and Lucky Gordon. This led to its being closed early in 1964 in the Notting Hill "vice purge" that followed the Ward case.

A club was formed in the summer of 1966 by John Millington the owner of the Safari Tent, the upstairs of which house. This was called the "Good Time Charlie Club" and its opening night (with a modern jazz group) was raided by Harrow Road police who scared Millington into closing the club. Since then the club has remained empty.

Many people don't realise why the hippies, hallucinators, happenings and hubbub have evolved. It's obvious that some kind of revolution is taking place, but its purpose has not been made clear. How can it if everybody was turned on to why all at once there would be chaos: the confusion that exists anyway has been caused by this.

The area in which there is the greatest concentration of "aware people" is Ladbroke Grove. But where could sounds, tastes, colours and arts be dug in the Ground—Nowhere. There was no place that the next generation could go to to learn how they can benefit themselves. Three very turned on people have put their minds together and found a brainwave there and it's just going to ripple out.

Good Vibrations is the brainwave. It is a club that has sounds, macrobiotic food, light shows, films, poetry reading, Indian dancing, jam sessions, creative classes for kids and anything else that anybody would like to suggest. Macrobiotic food sorts out bodies, and the healthier a body is, the better the mind can work. This food is also very beautiful to eat, so as well as being a mind improver it really can be dug.

During some afternoons, children are going to be taught how to create music, poetry, pottery, paintings, macrobiotic food and so on, so they can express themselves through arts.

When people's senses can be stimulated by all these things, they will begin to understand what it's all about, what this revolution is, and where it could lead, not us, but the next generation.

This will not be a mass realisation by any means. The club only holds 200. But it's a beginning to an understanding that will spread in ripples, to a few more, then a few more, then a few more, and then a few more...

FELICITY

Dozens of people 'phoned the Royal Observatory after seeing bright lights moving across the sky over East Sussex. The Hymenotomous Observatory could not explain them.

Aren't you bored on Sundays? Then go along to the FOLK THING CONCERT Sunday 25th June, 3 to 5.30 p.m. Theatre Royal, Anger Lane, Stratford, E15

(NR) Strat Tube Station Millions of fine folk people (Les Western etc) Sketches by Agit-Prop & Hippie Dance Troupe, Rave Poetry Scenes, Art Shows 5/- Canola Christensen (Sec.) Theatre Royal, Stratford, E15

In town this past week, Richard Alpert, on the first leg of his round-the-world trip (sic). Itinerary in London included programmes for B.B.C. and Rediffusion, a therapeutic session with Ronald Laing and exclusive IT interview (see IT16). From London Alpert plans to fly to Teheran for study with the Sufis, then overland to India, winding up in Japan for a rendezvous with Alan Watts.

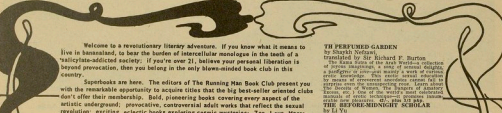
Mick Jagger and Marianne Faithfull at India to collect reading matter for Maracah. Among their choices TANTRIC ART. Miles choice as year's best book.

Who's afraid of Yoko Ono? ... HIGH ON THE WALLS, a new book of poems by Tom Pickard (Palenum Press, 21/-) And did Allen Ginsberg pinch Marshall McLuhan's cheek at breakfast? The Head Shop rents from Sir Oswald Mosley.

... Tony Godwin, former owner of Better Books and Penguin powerhouse ideas man has left publishing for a number of personal projects. One hopes this is a temporary situation as he has been a key figure in the publication of the paperback awakening in England.

Don't believe everything you read: Times article of 22nd May: "Children who could make L.S.D." is irresponsible journalism. A child could not make L.S.D. Watch future issues of IT for acid recipes.

Marijuana won in student elections at San Francisco State College as 53% voted the Associated Students should recommend legalization of pot.



Welcome to a revolutionary literary adventure. If you know what it means to live in banishment, to bear the burden of intercellular monologue in the teeth of a "sacillite"-addicted society; if you're over 21, believe your personal liberation is beyond provocation, then you belong in the only blow-minded book club in this country.

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Members will receive periodic bulletins containing previews of new books that our editors feel are worth awning and reading. If you are not interested in any of the titles listed in this ad, but wish to become a member, tick the appropriate box below. 21 Membership to The Running Man Book Club is open to all literate adults over the age of

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Translated literally, the title means "The Fragrant Garden of the Flesh". A worldwide brand well established in the art of the... a writing device. To say that he is thoroughly trained in the techniques of seduction and being... the century Chinese erotic classic which seems... THE BEFORE-MIDNIGHT SCHOLAR by Li Yu

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LISTEN " MOVIES

This is a list of the Strange/Underground movies that are available in England now—and some that we (IT, Arts Lab, L.F. Coop) hope to make available in the near future.

Of the daddies, only "Un Chien Andalou" DALLI-BUNUEL 20m. £2 Contemp. "The Seashell and the

Clergyman" original scenario by ARTAUD 27m. 30p./approx. BFI, JEAN VIGO's anarchist "Zero de Conditio" 40m. £3 Contemp, and "Entre Acte" by RENE CLAIRE (with Duchamp and others) £1 BFI, are around. COCTEAU's "Le Sang d'un



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Poete" has disappeared—ring the BFI. Others—HANS RICHTER's and MAN RAY's—just never made it.

But underground cinema in America started in the forties with the Mommas.

MAVA DEHEN (died 1962) "At Land" 1946 5m. 10p., "Ritual in Transfigured Time" 1945 5m. 10p., "A study in" Choreography for Camera" 5m. 10p., "Meditation on Violence" 1948 performed by Ch'ao-Li Chi . . . all from the B.F.I., took a Greenwich Village movie house for one night in 1946 to show here slightly by strange films and it never stopped.

MADELINE TOURTELLO "Rotate the Body" (camera and body perform gymnastics), "Silence," "One by One" (autumn woods) lots of art and nature films from Contemp.

Sticking with women (they won't feature much as movie makers in the rest of this article) but moving to the fifties, HILARY HARRIS' "Longhorns" 7m. 10p./horns twist to rhythm in landscape, "Generation" 3m. 10p./an abstract and "Highway 6m. 12/6, roads and intersections to jazz (all from Contemp.), and MARI MENKEN "Daughters" 13m. 30p./Contemp., a collection of three films all of animated heads, flowers, pencils etc. Oh, and there's one of "Views of a garden", they continued this fine tradition.

YOJI KUROI's "Love" and "Clap Vocalism" 6m. £2 2s. conn. and "Aos"—real sexy graphic cartoon 9m. £2 10s. conn. JAN LENICA's "Laby-

rinth" 15m. £1 10s. contemp.

And from England at last: Animated poems by STACEY WADDY short/loop one word/image after another. "Concrete poem" 1m. "Walk" 1m. colour, "three pig poems" (Spigot Hawkins) and "M61" (Roger McKague) 2m. Contact her or IT.

England's only self-supporting movie man, PETER WHITEHEAD ("Wholly Communion" (those poets at the Albert Hall) Contemp. £3 10s.) is just about release. "Tonight let's all make love in London" and Peter Brook's "US". He also has THE definitive library of pop material. London-based New Yorker, Steve Dusskin "England's Andy Warhol" ("Evening Standard" has "Arose" 13m. £2 5s. (a girl on a bed) and "Chinese Checkers" 14m. £2 5s. (two girls at it), in the film Co-op library. "Wall" and "Like the Time is now" by JEFF KEEN are available from him in Brighton.

DON LEVY's "Time IN" made for the Nuffield Foundation—fabulous visuals from the B.F.I. 30m. £2 2s. still no sign of his new film appearing.



Men in the forties: KENNETH ANDER'S "Fireworks" 15m. £2.2. Connoisseur, made at the age of 17, CURTIS HARRINGTON ("Fragment of seeking") and JAMES BROUGHTON ("Mothers Day" 22m. £1 B.F.I., later "The Pleasure Garden" 38m. £2 B.F.I. in England and two others, B.F.I.). All three came from the west. GREGORY MARKOPOULOS ("Psyche Trilogy") and STAN BRAKHAGE

"The Way to the Shadow Garden" 10m. 15p./"Reflections on Black" 12m. 15p.—a blimp girl. All from Contemp. Defiant Film: 1959 7m. 10p./B.F.I. Led the west to help start the N.Y. film Co-op with others including WILLIAM MASS ("Geography of the Body" 8m. 10p./Contemp. poetic soundtrack with the "Big Up", "Mechanics of Love"), and JONAS MEKAS who was to emerge as its titular leader. "The Brig" 68m. £7.10 Conn. with brother Adolphus and "Hallebeja the Hills" 86m. £7.10. Contemp.—film spoof on films, a critic's festival—in the same genre CARSON DAVIDSON'S "Help my snowman's burning down" 10m. 30p./Contemp. Cameraman on "Hallebeja" and one of the best in the underground business—Ed Emshwiller, a specialist in female nudes—"There is no thing more meaningful to people than people" ("Lifelines" 1960), "Relativity" 1966 37m. £5 from Hunter Films, great nude shots (the rest a bit meaningful). "Body Works" mixed media at N.Y. Co-op 1963, live dancers as screen, two stationary, three hand-held projects.

We're in the sixties already: After "Fireworks" anger made "Inauguration of the pleasure dome", Version 1, and "Eux d'Artifice" in Italy—at one time held by the B.F.I. but no

more—RING THEM, and then the classic "Corporio Rising" 31m. £4.4. (see IT No. 2) Conn. Recently re-made as "Pleasure dome" (Robert Fraser says it's his best ever; we're trying for it).

New Yorker PETER EMANUEL GOLDMAN now working in Paris—"Stillstr City" show motion, seg-stills strange fragments of N.Y. as it is. "Echoes of Silence" the sex search of three Village characters. 15m. £2 5s. and 30m. £8 10s. respectively from the London Film Makers Co-op. New Yorker ANDY MAYER recently in London "Early Clue to New Direction" we're after it, and "Match Girl" B.F.I. 30p./30m. starring Vivien (of Corner fame) and Garrard Malanga. Shot in the factory of ANDY WARRIOL, who's "Empire" (Empire State for eight hours), "Haircut" 33m. "Kiss", "Blowjob" (leather-boy responds), "Eat" (man eats mushroom) 45m., "Sleep", "Girl of the Year" (a look at Baby Jane Holzer), "Poor little rich girl" (Edie Sedgwick for 70 unessential minutes in her luxuries apt.) and "Story films" "Closet" (Nico and Lee, a stranger who happened to be passing through at the time, in a closet, preceded by 15m. of doorknob, their inane remarks are then recorded), "Hedy, Miss Lamar, the shoplifter"—Mario Montez in drag wig in "Screen Test", "Vinyl" (really more Malanga's film starring himself), "O.K. I'm a J.D. So what? I like to bust things up and carve people up and I dig the old up-ye-ars with plenty of violence so it's real tasty . . ."

"My Hustler" (Ed hires Paul from Dial-a-Hustler, Genevieve and Bob sugar plum fairy have their own plans for him 70m. in two shots), "Harlet", "Tarzan and Jan regained—sort of", "Draculur", with Jack Smith . . . and "Chelsea Girls" (kicks at the Chelsea hotel, eight hours, reduced to four by running two reels at once and making the most you can of the soundtrack) are coming.



JACK SMITH'S "Flaming Creatures", a milestones in movies (see-sawantology) can be seen in London (and the provinces), keep your eyes peeled. "Norman Love" and "Swan-lake" are not here yet (but they're coming).

Back to art: Artist BRUCE CONNER's "Cosmic Ray" and "A Movie" (with F.C. the best films around) are available from the B.F.I. and the Arts Lab. Artist EDUARDO PAOLOZZI'S "History of nothing" (weird still graphics) 14m. £1 is available from the B.F.I.

STAN VANDERBEEK (who did the films for the Cage/Cunningham dance piece at the Saville last fall) also "Panels for the walls of the World"

on W.C.B.S.T.V., a college of stock newsreel footage mixed on video tape, dividing the screen up into areas the images changing scale, superimposing, pulsing etc. with random speech soundtrack. "Science Fiction" 1959 collage and/or live action. "Computer Art 1 (and 2 and 3)" films using the computer as a graphic tool. Movie-drones (see T.D.R.) "I just read that 92.4% of all families in America own T.V. sets now and watch an average of four hours per day per family. So we are linked up with an image machine in almost every home in America, you film available in G.B. now "Skullidugger" 1962 5m. B.F.I. 5p./animated photo collage.

To dig back in animation, LEN LYE with "Color Box" for the G.P.O. in 1935 (B.F.I. 5/-) made the first direct film ("Shapes are either painted or stenciled directly onto clear film celluloid . . . prints are taken from the originals and printed in the normal way". "Rainbow Dance" 1936 (B.F.I. 4/-) . . . all the stuff was shot in black and white and transposed into three primary colours for the final print . . .)

"Free Radicals" 1958 drawn with an etching needle on celluloid.



ROBERT BREER . . . "I exposed six feet of film one frame at a time . . . each image was as unlike the preceding one as possible. The result was 240 distinctly different optical sensations packed into ten seconds of vision. By cementing together both ends of the film I was able to project it over and over for long periods. I was surprised to discover that this repetition did not become monotonous because the eye constantly discovered new images . . . what I'm trying to get is a picture that you can only get by double exposure . . . my method is to alternate the frames. I think I get a kind of density that for me is very beautiful. I think I've incorporated the multiple screen idea by clashing the frames together . . . The idea of taking a too much at once excites me. I like that. Only films available in G.B.—"From Phases No. 4" 6m. 14/- B.F.I., mag sound; "Motion Picture No. 1" (four shorts, line drawings and shapes) 10m. 10/- B.F.I., more recent animations more like cartoons.

Time lapse films: oldest is "London to Brighton in four mins" B.F.I. 5/-. "Allegro ma troppo" (Paris speeded up including a complete performance of the Ionesco plays at the Huchette) 14m. colour £2 2s. Conn. and "The Chair" by KURI 11m. £1 Film Co-op—various people alone on a chair, very funny. YOKO ONO'S bottom film (not speeded up) will be premiered soon—details from her.

Other visuals: "In the depth of the human body" 22m. £3 10s. Conn. fabulous microphotography in colour (sometimes Xray). "Autodemolition" £2 2s. Conn. (Just what it says but, very funny. YOKO ONO'S bottom film (not speeded up) will be premiered soon—details from her.

"Spermatocoe"—their life story 25m. 30/-.

reviews

ANATOMY OF A PHENOMENON, JACQUES VALLEE, Neville Spearman, London 25/.

Do you believe in flying saucers? Most people with even a slightly open mind accept their existence, if only because so many reliable people have seen them. That was the extent of my U.F.O. belief for some time until I read Jacques Vallee's book on saucers and cigars. After reading his book and gauging my reaction to it, I find that saucers play an active part in my life. I make decisions bearing in mind that they're out there watching and that every move on my part is important. There's a reason for their presence and some sort of climax will be reached at some time.

Vallee cites report after report. He also gives many examples of reports he wouldn't accept because some trifling particle of doubt existed. He notes that when the U.S. Air Force department in charge of U.F.O.'s tried to centralise all U.F.O. reports into one computer they had to give up because of the enormity of the task. There is just no doubt that they exist.

The book itself doesn't turn you on. You must read the book and then turn yourself on. It's along very factual lines with few of his own truly far out statements or theories. He rejects, perhaps with a tinge of jealousy, the notion that any earthing has been in a flying saucer. He questions the concept that saucers are necessarily non-hostile because they appear so. As he writes, "In our laboratories, we slowly develop cancer on mice and guinea pigs, all the time keeping the most friendly attitude toward them. It's a paranoid thought but only for those who are a part of the cancer. Drop out while there's time."

The best part of the book is toward the end when he sets out some really mind-blowing theories which other people have put forward. He proceeds to say that none of those interpretations are fully satisfactory. His own theory is very guarded and consists more of things one shouldn't do than really interesting ideas. Vallee is too worried about not being thought a charlatan by many fack-up people. He wants to use a logical, scientific approach to something which, in our

stage of development, cannot be explained without the use of non-conventional theories. If you are just beginning to be interested in saucers then read his book. If you are already convinced and want a beautiful rave with your mind, read other further out authors.

GREGORY SAMS

UFO

RECORD CROWD AT U.F.O.

The Pink Floyd played last week (June 2nd) to the largest crowd at U.F.O. has ever held. At times queues stretched for yards up Tottenham Court Road, and twice the box office had to close because the floor was completely packed.

The audience included Jimi Hendrix, Chas Chandler, Eric Burdon, Pete Townsend, and members of the Yardbirds.

Appeals by Suzy Creamcheese and Joe Boyd were made to the rafter emotional crowd to prevent them taking any action against John Hopkins's imprisonment, until after his appeal has been heard.

It is a pity that with all this happening the Pink Floyd had to play like buses. The Soft Machine also appeared briefly to perform a poem for John Hopkins. The Tales of Ollin dance group played for about 40 minutes and completely captured the audiences' imagination, also on the bill was the Hydrogen Jukebox.

BE-IN

Hyde Park Serpentine

PSYCHEDELIC STRIP ACT

A Soho strip club is featuring an "L.S.D." act consisting mainly of a chick writhing about around a giant spike while strobes and coloured lights play on the stage. The record used is "Arnold Laine."



by Alex Gross

Sell-out audiences filled Berlin's Akademie der Künste film theatre on three separate evenings this week for showings of the uncult American version of Andy Warhol's *The Chelsea Girls*. It is hard to know exactly what these German audiences made of this eminently New York film with its pure Bronx sounds and word order, though perhaps not so hard after all as large segments of the audience left before the end. The sound track was far from perfect (as one had read was also the case in America) and perhaps it wasn't meant to be—an argument can be made for either side—but I couldn't help feeling that the dialogue was so good in some places that I wished I could have heard more of it.

But this is scarcely a complaint, nor did I feel, as some people evidently did that the film was too long—at no point was I merely bored or purely bored—for the first time I felt that the avant-garde cliché about the mind being invited to make its own interpretations really worked. On several occasions I caught myself imagining the characters saying what I wanted them to say, though I will never know

if I was right or wrong or in between.

What I did feel—and with this film feelings are all-important—was that I was seeing something truly unique that had never happened in a film theatre before. I am just as certain that this is only my own reaction, and I can already hear the comments the film is sure to elicit from London critics when and if it is shown there. I supply some of these prophylactically, hoping I will never see them in print, but with a deep sense of futility.

Thus, one critic will write "I expect I am as tolerant as the next man where matters of American culture are concerned, but must an English audience really be subjected to the sheer awfulness of these degraded creatures who cannot even enunciate their own language through four hours of endless tedium!" To which I would reply, but for my sense of futility, that the characters aren't terribly degraded at all but ordinary middle-class messes gone new-Berlinian; and that since it is no longer in fashion to make snide remarks about English accents and origins, it is obvious that Americans supply a much-needed target for a certain element.

Or the Protector Against Protracted Symbolism, who will write, "We are invited to lose our sense of clear and meaningful distinctions by contemplating a symbolic mother scolding her symbolic son about his symbolic girlfriend who may or may not be a symbolic Lesbian." Aside from providing this critic with a cheap sentence by repeating one word several times, the symbolism is entirely in the Critic's mind; neither the mother nor the son nor the girlfriend are symbols but as real as real can be, and if the critic can't face up to this, then he may have some very unsymbolic problems.

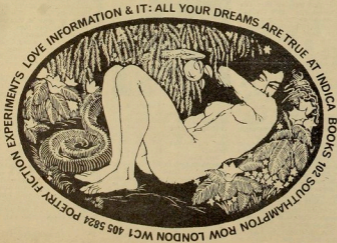
JEFFERSON AIRPLANE

The proposed visit to London by the Jefferson Airplane, which included at date at U.F.O., has now been postponed until late autumn.

DEVIANTS REFUSED WORK PERMITS

Work permits were refused to the Socialist Deviants for a Deviant in Amsterdam. No reasons were given.

letraset
Scientific Graphics



FOR 4 FOUR

You just drop into Jack Braclain's Happening 44 Club in Gerrard Street (it's two doors from the Old Place). The constant police watch and crushing patrol cars, who suspect "44" of all sorts of prange activities, just won't mean a thing.

At Happening 44 you can see the light show of Jack Braclain's Fineacre Productions, music of the resident Social Deviants and other groups which have included The Soft Machine, The Hydrogen Jakes, Doris Henderson, The Tales of Olin Dance Company, the incredible dayglow entrance and Zoe and her exotic dances.

Jack's Fineacre light show has been creating ever since the days of the London Free School, Pink Floyd and Roundhouse; and in a few weeks a new idea in lightshow concept opens at Happening 44.

Would the beautiful people who have distributed IT from a car in Romford market in the past please get back on the job. Four deprivation cases telephoned in one day screaming "Where can we get IT? The car wasn't in the market yesterday!"

BOOTLE POETS HELD READINGS IN TREES

Young poets, in Bootle, Lancashire, decided to hold their poetry-reading among the dancing branches of local park oak-trees. Poets were called in to control the crowds of poetry lovers who had flocked in their thousands to neighbouring trees. However, nature lovers, appalled by the falling of still-green leaves, the disturbance caused to birds and the roaring encores, demanded that the readings be held at a more suitable place.

Readings have been suspended indefinitely.

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 Reader: Martin, International Times, 82 Southampton Row, London W.C.2, England. Telephone 015-9384.

FROM PAGE ONE

At this point enter a receipt book with more or less the following text (quoted from memory): B: materials relating to distribution of International Times. B: a large quantity of copies of the International Times. Received the goods listed above and marked B. Needed - someone to sign it. The Editor asks that he be allowed to note the damages on the receipt. Delivery man Beel says this is not possible. The Editor says that he must seek legal advice before he will sign it. Legal advice several others (one rather young and quite attractive) arrive and duly carry some International Times material from the van to the IT business office. The Editor comments that the material seems somewhat damaged and disarranged. An enormous tin box containing printing blocks, files, Mike McInerney's address book and pay cheque from three months ago, editorial material and more mutilated back issues of IT is brought in. Delivery men look satisfied and pipes are lit. "Is that all?" asks indicates that the receipt is most unusual and unsatisfactory, that an itemised schedule of material is in order and that the receipt should in no case be signed. To cut a long story short the police said if no one signed they would take it all away again. No one signed and they took it all away again. And they still have it despite the fact that the D. P. P. (who ordered it seized in the first place) has ordered it to be restored to our possession. More next issue.

The attempts to close the International Times down (of which this seizure was not necessarily the most insidious) continue. The harassment of our supporters and staff through surreptitious unwarranted searches goes on. Life in the police state goes on. The police state goes on.

If you have an M. P. write him a letter or send him this (using the present government for interim measures does not necessarily mean one supports its continued existence). Scotland Yard have the right idea: the only way they are going to get away with this harassment is by keeping it all out of sight. The other newspapers in this town know all about this and their silence reveals their position. Remind yourself each day that they still really believe that the light of the world is best hidden under a bushel of government.

FROM PAGENINE

Others: "Towers open fire" ANTHONY BALCH and WILLIAM BURROUGHS, 15m. £2 2s. Coun. "Thanks a lot" HOWARD KAPLAN, 15m. £1 3s. cool anti-military film from Concord Films, Nacton, Ipswich. "Image" 10m. 10/- B.F.I., two girls in a field, one real one card. "Secret Cinema" PAUL BARTEL, 28m. £3. Film Co-Op fawn/sick film (looks like a TV. piece shot entirely in wide angle).

For music maniacs, Fats Waller, Jack Teagarden, Red Nichols, Bessie Smith and others are available on film from the B.F.I. Ravi Shankar fans should see "The Music Room". RAY, 95m. £8. Contemp.

Now you're on your own. Key to where to get them: Contemp. Contemporary Films Ltd. 14, Soho Square, London, W.1. Conn. Connoisseur Films Ltd, 54, Wardour Street, London, W.1.

B.F.I. British Film Institute, 42/43, Lower Marsh, London, S.E.1. Co-Op. London. Film Co-op, 94, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2. Hunter Films Ltd, Wardour Street, London, W.1.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

- Unique Oriental Contracting. 7/6 a ps. Solo supplier—Klaxa, 42 Tavistock St, London, W.C.2. Postal service only. Hyster, search, lift, etc. make call for occasional tea and sympathy. Box 96.
- Student poet needs to carry name in London Job-seek. August. Anything considered. Box 97.
- Festival of Experimental Poetry. Poem image. Synchron. Film School of Art. June 24th and 25th. International Exhibition, multiple tapes, film, etc.
- Unhappy Hippolyte. Demographic: Disproportionate insufficient demands in Hayden, massive male overpopulation. Many surplus bargains. Particularily ME. Box 92.
- Young Man, financially embarrassed, seeks position with older lady. Box 93.
- Student requires pad. Any kind of living accommodation considered. Post Card, September. Box 94.
- Star Player. Liable player. Instruments wanted for. Group. Contact Alan Reid, c/o IT.
- Who'll summer trip in Germany by bus with pre-arranged male for minimum month? Box 95.
- Writer, 30 (books 25), in need of permanent love, affection, companionship, seeks slim, intelligent bird who feels the same way. Box 96.
- Chick from New York looking for copulation (preferably bilingual male) to hitch an Continent. Group. Contact Barry. Call Susan at FUL 3233.
- Necessary human seeks summer vacation employment from June 20th. All most anything considered. Box 97.
- Ex-Sole, 29, intelligent, smart, evening work in London. Box 98.
- Incredibly realistic, talented musicians needed by avant-garde group. Phone Andrew, 01-300 5236, evening, if inconstant. Lists available. London Film Co-op, 94, Charing Cross Road, or 95-984 9733.
- Wanted: Colla/Viola Di Gamba Player for Group new Rehearsing Baroque Chamber Music. Ring Brasswick 2974 before noon.

Population Shock: Male reporters outnumber female babies approximately 8-11. Women raves, events. Explosive situation. Mud cramped increasingly unapproachable, hyper-tardious, narcissistic. Hat rare. Wide-spread masculine melanocholia. Are wenchers genetically sparse. (Conservative), necessary? "Culturalism" from London daily appreciated. Box 99.

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 SOCIAL DEVIANTS + SUPPORTING GROUP
 JUNE 24th SOCIAL DEVIANTS
 SOUTH EAST BEARS

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 10-20-1-00

What's HAPPENING IN LONDON • ENGLAND • EUROPE • NIGHT DAY • CONTINUOUS

Friday, 18th June
 ● **UFO** Soft Machine, Arthur Brown, People (R&B from Dublin), vibrations, warmth, no cornucopia.
 ● **British:** R.B.C. Symphony Orchestra conducted by Pierre Boulez, Solisti, Yehudi Menuhin, Colston Hall, Bristol, Tickets from 7/6.
 ● **Banbury:** Pop Festival opens in California.

Saturday, 19th June
 ● **Manchester:** Poets meet. Poets and musicians welcome at the International Centre, 51 St George's St. Admission 2/6.
 ● **Dance Kaleidoscope.** Performed by the Dance Theatre Group at the Civic Theatre, Sevens Cottage. Admission 7/6.
 ● **Film:** "The Cry" at the Mountview Theatre Club.
 ● **Fines of Violence:** "Peter the Great, part II" and "Un Chien Andalou" at the Phoenix, Balfour Place, 7.30 p.m.
 ● **Jazz Concert:** The Charles Lloyd Quartet at the Queen Elizabeth Hall at 8.15 p.m.
 ● **Only 17/6 and 22/6 tickets left.**
 ● **Hopping 44:** Lights, strobos, slides. Social drinks.

Sunday, 18th June
 ● **Good Vibrations:** Weathermen Park Rd, Graham Road, Jazz, jazz session, light-show, macrobiotic food, films, flowers. Membership 10/-, 1 p.m. to 1 a.m.
 ● **Concert:** Alexander Young, tenor, and Rex Stephens, piano, playing music by Britten, Schumann, Liszt and Haydn. Queen Elizabeth Hall, 7.15. Admission 3/- to 2/1.
 ● **Concert:** The Birmingham Symphony Orchestra at the Crystal Palace Concert Hall.
 ● **R.B.C.:** Jean Renira's Comedy "The Vanishing Corporal".
 ● **Renaissance Vedanta Centre:** 54 Holland Park, discourse in Vedanta, 5 p.m., admission free, collection.

Monday, 19th June
 ● **Folk Singing** at the Freemason's Arms, admission 4/-.
 ● **Berbanck:** University Theatre Festival Performances by Lancaster, York, Edinburgh and London Drama School of Film Technique.
 ● **Drama:** "Richard the Third" opens at the Mountview Theatre Club, runs until June 24th.
 ● **People Show:** "Something Else". 8.30. Admission 3/-.
 ● **R.B.C. Jazz Club:** Stan Tracy Big Band, Mile Pinn Trio, 8.45 p.m.
 ● **Festivity:** The Editor's Birthday.

Tuesday, 20th June
 ● **Lecture** on the elements of Yoga. "The Rise of Knowledge", Hampstead Central Library, at 8.30 p.m.
 ● **Edinburgh:** The Casablanca Club in Rose St. Mixed Media. Free Music Show. Tickets from the Playhouse Shop.
 ● **Ballet:** Western Theatre Ballet, in "Cave of Gold". "The Lassus" and "Light Van-

tastic" at the Sadlers Wells Theatre.
 ● **Concert:** "Informal piano demonstration, 'The Language of Beethoven'" by Rose Glover.
 ● **Film:** "Self Destruct: The Light and Sound Show. Admission up 3/4."

Wednesday, 21st June
 ● **Blues Night** at the Uppercut, featuring John Lee Hooker, John Mayall's Blues Breakers, Zoot Money and the Big Bad Band, Savoy Horns's Blues Band.
 ● **Play:** "The School for Wives" by Moliere, at the Horse Shoe Wharf Club, Upper Thames Street, 8.00 p.m.
 ● **Party and Prose:** "That's all, that's all!" Birth, regeneration, death, derived by third year students at the New College of Speech, and Drama, North End Road, until June 23rd.
 ● **Musical Supposition,** for Aston Ehrenwood. Speakers include Marlon Hillier, Adrian Stokes, and Richard Welfheim. At the I.C.A., Dover Street, W.1. Admission 2/6 to 4/-, times 8.00.
 ● **Play:** "Little Murders," by Jules Feiffer, opens at the Aldwych Theatre.

Thursday, 22nd June
 ● **Indian, Dance:** Asian Music Circle present a programme of Northern Indian dances, to music performed by Ustad Ali Akbar Khan. Queen Elizabeth Hall, 7.45 p.m. admission 5/- to 2/1.
 ● **Folk** at the Fox, Islington. Bob Roberts and Resident artists, admission 3/4 and 5/-.
 ● **Hopping 44:** Sounds, Slides, Groups. From 10.30 to 1 a.m.
 ● **R.B.C.:** Maria & Plata, Flamenco Guitarist in "Something Special".

Friday, 23rd June
 ● **UFO:** Liverpool Scene. Brian Patten, Adrian Henri, "The Squires". Liverpool girls— a Liverpool love festival. 10.30 till breakfast time.
 ● **Symposium 48 Poetry:** "Through the Language Barrier," given by a panel of distinguished poets and critics at Burch House, New End Square, admission 5/-.
 ● **R.B.C.:** Veloudi Mercant playing in the Bath Festival Concert.

Saturday, 24th June
 ● **Bein** in celebration of Midsummer, music, bells, adorns, cure and chant; on Princess Hill.
 ● **Annual Flying Saucer Observer Day—** discover your own UFO.
 ● **Folk** at the Troubadour, featuring Alec Campbell, until 3 a.m.
 ● **Malvern Hills,** on the Worcester Beacon poets and musicians invited to read and sing for people watching daylight come to earth. Come with poems, music, cups, incense and joy.
 ● **Leeds University:** Meddies march from the Art College to Woodhouse Maze, where there will be a Be-in with Beat Groups and other music.
 ● **Reading:** Ronald Laing, Adrian Mitchell, Noel Lind, Joseph Burke, Roberts Ely, Jake Cahill, at the Kingsley Hall. Music

Road, E.3.—for the benefit of "Fire" magazine.

Sunday, 25th June
 ● **Free Expression:** Speak-in, music, dancing, light-show, films, and jazz session with Takahashi and Dary Graham. From 1 p.m. till 1 a.m.
 ● **Jazz:** London Youth Jazz Orchestra in Concert at the Studio Theatre. Programme includes small groups. 8.30 p.m.
 ● **Sheffield Festival:** "The Sun Also Rises" and "The Sided Triangle" is being shown at the Classic.
 ● **Folk:** "The Livingstones" at the Troubadour from 9.30 p.m.
 ● **R.B.C.:** Steve Broadbent, "What's New" a music programme.
 ● **Pop Party:** Light, Film, strange sounds plus the psychedelic poetry of Michael Chapman, Gill Smythe, David Allen and the Soft Machine. Probably being filmed for a B.B.C. documentary. Always Institute Greek Road, Deptford, High Street, at 9 p.m. admission 7/6 (Boxes 14, 1986 from Waterloo).

Monday, 26th June
 ● **Film:** At the Grosvenor Hall Institute Cinema. Change of programme: Australia film "South of the Border" and a Canadian film "The Baymen", continuous, free.
 ● **Happily:** Harold Wilson sitting amongst ducks at the Serpentine.

Tuesday, 27th June
 ● **Lecture:** On The Elements of Yoga Training. Lecture No. 10 "Obstacles of Meditation" at the Hampstead Central Library. Time: 6.30. Free.
 ● **Ballet:** "The Prisoners", "Le Carnaval", "Street Games". Presented by the Western Theatre Ballet at the Sadlers Wells Theatre.
 ● **Lecture:** "My Secret Life" given by Peter Fryer at the I.C.A., Dover Street. Members 2/6. Others 4/-.
 ● **Come Ye:** Martin Wainor's interpretation at the Troubadour from 9.30.

Wednesday, 28th June
 ● **Opera:** "Les Sylphides" at the Royal Opera House; cast includes Shirley Grahame. Time: 7.30.
 ● **Music Youth International:** Young musicians from Michigan, U.S.A. at Fairhead Hall, 7.45.
 ● **R.B.C.:** Theme: "Jazz Today". Charles Fox introduces the best of present day jazz an records.
 ● **Colloquium:** Vietnam and the Abuse of Science, with Prof. Dorothy Hodgkin, Eva Barab, Dr. Patricia Lindop and Martin Biringstall, at the Conway Hall, from 8.00 until 10.30.

Thursday, 29th June
 ● **Traditional Music** from England and Ireland at the Islington Folk Club at 7.30. Members 3/4, others 5/-.
 ● **Ballet:** Western Theatre Ballet (see June 27th).
 ● **Hopping 44:** Sounds, decorations, light shows, groups, duration 10.30 p.m.

Friday, 30th June
 ● **UFO:** The Towersey, The Knack and The Dead Sea Fruit, incense, beautiful floor, flowers and bells.
 ● **Folk:** The Divided Self at the White Hart.
 ● **Opera:** "Don Pasquale" at the Royal Opera House, 7.30.
 ● **New Music:** A Composer's Circle concert at the London Musical Club at 8.15. Members of the L.M.C. 3/-, Members of C.C. 2/6.
 ● **Jazz:** New Orleans style at the White Hart, with the New Iberian Scaupers; every Friday from 8.00 until 11.00. Free.
 ● **Bristol:** Arts Centre, "Shock", an exhibition of photos, led by Gustav Metzger and D.I.A.S. The documentation compiled by Gustav Metzger and Ian Breakwell, until 30th June.

CONTINUOUS

● **Sculpture** by Picasso at the Tate Gallery, Admission 5/-. Open 10 a.m. until 6 p.m.
 ● **Sculpture, Painting and Machines** by David Medalla, Antonio Gens and Don Sylvester Howard at the Liaison Galleries, 48 Hill Street.
 ● **Paintings:** Impressionist and Post Impressionist at the Courtland Institute Galleries from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Free.
 ● **Workshop:** Susan Kramer has organised a workshop for playwrights and actors before their plays. Playwrights have the opportunity to hear their lines performed. At 64 Queens Gate.
 ● **Folk** at the Horse Shoe Wharf Club, every folk songs and dances, evening.
 ● **Play:** "A View to the Green" by James Cauty at the Royal Court Theatre. From June 20th until July 3rd.
 ● **Late Night** on Saturdays
 Chelsea Classic:
 King and Country, 17th June
 The Servant, 24th June
 Notting Hill Classic:
 Basilisk, 17th June
 Zorba the Greek, 24th June

catch the . . .
 piccadilly line . . .
 at the third stroke . . .

ads. cont.

Please - need a place to make a home for happy if you know of anything call me days on Longy 2nd RIV 10th St. Free days, 10am-12pm. Anybody with excess children, Min, Wad, and Be, Around 1.00 who would like to play and dance and make music and laughter and more please help us through 77 PART of the 10, get started soon! Any parents who want to come and play are welcome.
 Business Manager, 17, Isling for Rible or double furnished room, 10/week, preferably Herting Hill area. Contact E.
 Ladies, insurance, ancient bachelor of 32 requires female supporting partner. Age, shape, size, colour, intellectual, love music available for applicant. Apply Box 67.

Friday - June 16th - Arthur
 Brown - Soft Machine !!!
 June 23th - Liverpool -
 Scene with Brian Patten
 June 30th - Tomorrow & the
 Knack plus Dead Sea Fruit !!!