



UNIVERSITY
OF WOLLONGONG
AUSTRALIA

University of Wollongong
Research Online

OZ magazine, London

Historical & Cultural Collections

3-1968

OZ 10

Richard Neville
editor

Follow this and additional works at: <http://ro.uow.edu.au/ozlondon>

Recommended Citation

Neville, Richard, (1968), OZ 10, OZ Publications Ink Limited, London, 36p.
<http://ro.uow.edu.au/ozlondon/10>

Research Online is the open access institutional repository for the University of Wollongong. For further information contact the UOW Library:
research-pubs@uow.edu.au

OZ 10

Description

Editor: Richard Neville, Deputy Editor: Paul Lawson, Design Jon Goodchild assisted by Virginia Clive-Smith, Research Consultant: Andrew Fisher, Advertising and Subscriptions: Louise Ferrier, Pusher: Felix Dennis, Photography: Keith Morris, Contributions: Martin Sharp, David Widgery, David Reynolds, Barry Craddock, Lynn Richards.

Content: 2p inside cover Incinerjell photomontage by Dow Corp. Martin Sharp cartoons run along bottom of most of the issue; also Situationist illustrations (special - cut each page into 3 strips for thousands of variations issue). *Peace News*, Arts Lab & AntiUniversity of London ads. 'The Men Who Ban OZ' - and banned books. 'Justice & Violence in Armed Conflict' by Andrew Fisher. Justice & Violence in Athens and Arkansas '68. War comic strips/real war photos juxtaposed. Barry Craddock 'Presidential Elections' centerfold cartoon. The Running Man' ad. Response to 'The Digger Thing' in issue #9 and call for a forum. Roger McGough full page poem 'Summer with the Monarch' + photo. Underground 'Conversation'/manifesto. Adrian Mitchell on Vietnam. IT subscription form. Splash Posters ad.

Publisher

OZ Publications Ink Limited, London, 36p

Comments

Please be advised: This collection has been made available due to its historical and research importance. It contains explicit language and images that reflect attitudes of the era in which the material was originally published, and that some viewers may find confronting.

No 10

2/6

new
easy
to
read
for
over
thirties

OZ

THE PORNOGRAPHY OF VIOLENCE



the GREAT SOCIETY blows
another mind...

Flight-Sgt. Noel Quesada, shot down on a bombing raid over Phuc Yen near Hanoi in a Republic F-105 Thunderchief fighter bomber. One of the devices provided for him by General John McConnell, U.S. Air Force Chief of Staff, from the £9,000,000,000 bombing budget was Incinderjell. Incinderjell is a liquid inflammable napalm jelly packed in 3000lb. aluminium containers. It is adhesive, can burn underwater, uses all available oxygen in confined spaces and is made by the DOW Chemical Company. For further particulars, write to the Public Relations Officer, Mr Shahin, The DOW Chemical Company, 2000, Main St., Midland, Michigan, U.S.A. Or telephone DOW Chemicals, U.K., 01-WEL-4441





OZ NO 10 March 1968

London OZ is published approximately monthly by OZ Publications Ink Ltd, 38a Palace Gardens Terrace, London W8. Phone: BAY 4623 . . . 727 1042

Editor: Richard Neville

Deputy Editor: Paul Lawson

Design: Jon Goodchild assisted by Virginia Clive-Smith

Research Consultant: Andrew Fisher

Advertising: Louis Ferrier, BAY 4623

Subscriptions: Louis Ferrier

Pusher: Felix Dennis

Photography: Keith Morris

Contributors: Martin Sharp, David Widgery, David Reynolds, Barry Craddock, Lynn Richards

Distribution: Moore-Harness Ltd,

11 Lever Street, London EC1. Phone: CLE 4882

Printing: Steel Bros (Carlisle) Ltd. Phone: Carlisle 25181/4. Printed Web Offset.

Typesetting: Big O Press Ltd, 49 Kensington High Street, London W8. Phone: 937 2613/4

Dear Sir,

Your magazine is saturated with totalitarian ideas. I disagree with this, and, against my personal point of view, decided to try and convert you to my theories.

In anarchical society power is not tolerated. Why? Because it interferes with personal freedom. But intellectual power is not thought of though it is common knowledge that this mental prowess corrupts as much as physical or political power.

To be free from corruption our minds must essentially be the same as our fellows for mental power corrupts (possibly not the one who is so lucky as to have this prowess but some helpful ignoramus; devoid of intellect - rebuked - who now becomes withdrawn and jealous). Another example; God corrupted Adam with his powers - for Adam was jealous of God and wanted to be one with God; this knowledge prompted him to eat of the tree of life, his jealousy was due to the power of God. O, course this is only a story yet it serves to illustrate apoint.

John Wilcock and Alex Lowsiewkee obviously desire a manifestation of their own personalities in some little project or other. They would be better advised to follow Marxist teaching; even that of Nietzsche is better than their own pathetic warblings.

JM Skinner

Et cetera



continued Et cetera



Dear Diggers and OZ,

My wife Gill and I have been interested in community living for the last ten years, and should welcome the opportunity of practising it with congenial friends. We were thus very interested in Alex Lowsiewkee's blueprint in the latest OZ, but find this project too extreme for our liking as well as - we fear - for it to succeed. Rather than jump straight into the overwhelming problems of an economically self-sufficient agricultural commune, we feel that the Diggers should start more modestly with urban residential communes. May I state my reasons briefly.

1. Farming is not Our Thing

I much prefer using my brain gainfully as a computer exporter than to shovel cow-shit from dawn to dusk. I suspect that most members of the Underground probably feel the same way. Do you really think that The Exploding Galaxy and the Arts Lab would be appreciated as much in Little Puddlecombe on the Marsh as in the centre of London?

2. Farming highly skilled and back breaking and its difficulties are commensurate with the rigours of the climate. It will be infinitely harder to make an agricultural commune economically self-sufficient in England than it would be in Southern California.

3. Problems of Living Together

Alex Lowsiewkee states as a prerequisite for living in a Love Commune that 'Everyone has arrived at that enlightened state of expanded awareness . . . best described as freedom from possessive or clinging attachment to things.' I wonder how many members of the Underground have really reached that stage: I know that I certainly have not. But living together in an urban residential commune would enable the members to help each other expand their awareness faster, and overcome their residual hang-ups, provided they can tune in reasonably well to each other.



Cut each page along the dotted line (not through the spine). Now you'll have thousands of different possible page variations in your 36 (conventionally) paged OZ.

Dear Sir,

I was surprised to find, in Alex Lowisewkee's article on Diggers, he advocates abolition of rules and regulations having just laid down a whole series of them (rather euphemistically termed 'points') — surely this invalidates most of his argument?

Yours sincerely,

David Graham
680 Lordship Lane,
Wood Green, N22.

Dear Sir,

Okay so UFOs exist, the evidence amassed over the past two decades is overwhelming. Craft displaying certain characteristics which set them way above the technology achieved on this planet clearly indicated a visiting race of extra-terrestrial beings. What is of real importance are the underlying implications behind the appearance of these aerial intruders.

The real question that intrigues

UFO researchers throughout the world is 'Why are they here? & 'What are their intentions towards mankind?' Obviously the answers to these questions are of paramount importance to the whole of the world. It doesn't take much thought to realise that UFOs, given that they exist, present a potential world revolution.

Personally, I believe that UFOs are here because of Man's present position. And Man's present position is in a hell of a mess. It is a highly significant fact that the UFOs arrived here en masse immediately following the nuclear explosions of 1954. Therefore, it is my belief that the intelligences behind the UFOs are highly regardful of Man's future progress. Seeing our state of affairs who could condemn the people who pilot the saucers from landing on this spinning time bomb planet of ours and making open contact? It seems that they realise we are rapidly approaching a crossroads to our future advancement; a crossroads of decisions as to which

path we will follow — the path of survival or death. It is up to we, and we alone, if we let them witness a nuclear holocaust or a peaceful revolution leading to a better world. If we manage to avoid total destruction and pursue a new course of world peace and radical amelioration of certain conditions prevalent through out the world, then we may well witness, in our lifetimes, the greatest event that has even occurred on this planet.

Yours sincerely,

Peter Coleman
7 Sleaford Road,
Hall Green,
Birmingham, 28.

Dear Sir,

I have a couple of contributions to make to your article on UFOs in OZ 9. The first is from a book called 'Flying Saucers From Outer Space' by Donald Keyhoe who, apparently, has acquired somewhat hush-hush information from the US Pentagon. On page 117 of his

book is the following:

'Early that evening (Sept. 12, 1952) a glowing object was seen by thousands of people as it flashed over the state (W. Virginia). Among those who saw it, near Sutton, were Mrs. Kathleen May, her 3 young boys and a 17-year old National Guardsman, Gene Lemon. Though they couldn't be sure, they thought they saw something land on a nearby hill.

It was dark when they climbed the slope and Gene Lemon turned on his flashlight. The first thing they noticed was an unpleasant, suffocating odour. As they neared the spot where the object seemed to have landed, two shining eyes were reflected in the light. Thinking it was a racoon on a limb, young Lemon caught it in the beam.

'The light fell squarely on a huge figure, at least nine feet tall, with a sweaty red face and protruding eyes about a foot apart. As the light fell on it, the monster's body glowed a dull green, then with an odd hissing sound it started towards

Et cetera



Dear Diggers,

Underground people living in London, (or elsewhere), presumably like to travel to various parts of the country from time to time, but find it a drag looking for places to sleep where it is both cheap, and where they are welcome.

Thus, to take a hypothetical journey from London to the Lake District or the Scottish Highlands, Keele University is about one mile from the Keele Service Area on the M6 Motorway, that is about half-way on the journey i.e. a very useful location as a sort of North/South mid-way 'staging point', especially for people who are hitching. If, therefore, it was desired to do the journey in two parts, the person could spend the night in a room at the university ... free, of course, of course.

With about 12 people involved in the idea at Keele, it could be guaranteed that some of them would always be in, and have floor space available for the night.

On this small scale, a duplicated sheet, distributed throughout the London Commune, and listing the location of the rooms available at Keele, would be all that was required as regard administration.

However, it would be very nice if this idea were extended throughout the country, so that whatever town you were in, you could always find a room where you were welcome.

Bryan P Roberts.

Dear all those involved in 'the Digger Thing',

I am from the U.S. and have lived in California for the past 4 years. Last June I started hitchhiking around the western states, staying at various communes.

Two of the communes I visited were located in Taus, New Mexico. One showed a great deal of progress as far as communal living was concerned as they had a few acres of cultivated land and were growing most all the food necessary to live on, for themselves and for trade. They had 2 or 3 houses on the property for all to live in.

The New Buffalo Reservation, in Taus, is another well-known commune, located right by an Indian reservation. Here the housing was type as well as camp sites, and also seemed to be developing rather rapidly.

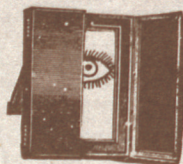
I lived for two months in Big Sur, a low mountain area on the coast of California, between L.A. and San Francisco. It's approximately a 60-80 mile range, with small

Et cetera

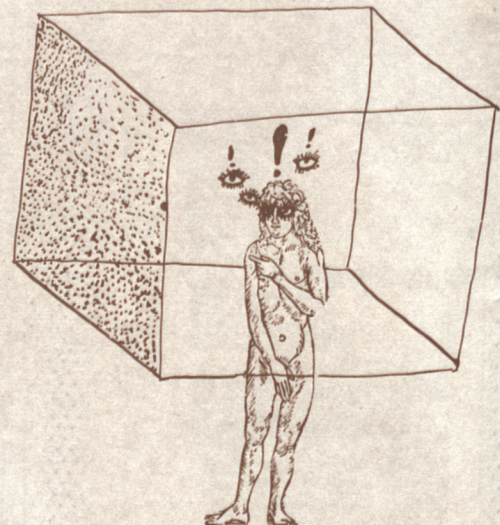


I am a Dominican interested in the hippie scene. I hope to be able to come to the forum if you let me know when it is happening. One gets so sick of being a Christian in a loveless Church — after all, love is what our whole thing is about. And religious communities are precisely there to demonstrate this. And what you're saying too, isn't it? love, Simon.
Brother Simon Tugwell O.P.

in trying to give you
see you have

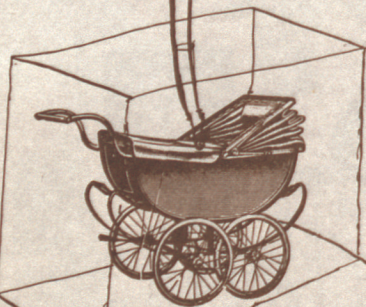


NOTHING



SEEING YOU HAVE NOTHING

i think I possess
because i do not
try to give



them.
 'Terrified Mrs. May and the boys fled down the hill. While Mrs. May was phoning the sheriff, her mother noticed a queer oily substance on the boys faces. Soon after this, their throats began to swell. Later it was suggested that the monster had sprayed the boys with some kind of gas; but in the excitement Mrs. May could not be certain. 'When the sheriff arrived, a fog was settling over the hillside. Twice he tried to get his dogs to lead him to the spot where the monster had been seen. Each time they ran away, howling, and he gave up till morning.
 'During the night, the Lemon boy became seriously ill, almost in convulsions. His throat, like those of the May boys, was strangely inflamed and swollen. Later, a doctor compared the effects with those of mustard gas.
 'Just after sunrise, according to a Sutton school-board member, a strange machine took off from the hill-top. When the sheriff and his

men searched the area they found tracks on the ground, the grass mashed flat, and bits of what looked like black plastic. There was no trace of the fearful-looking creature described.
 As a postscript, I would like to draw your attention to a very vivid passage concerning the appearance of a UFO. The passage I am referring to is in the Bible, Revelations 4, i-viii, and also Daniel 7, ii-x. I hope that you find this stimulating reading. Many of the visions of Daniel can, at a stretch of the imagination, be interpreted in this almost 'Rosicrucian' manner.
 Yours faithfully,
 Colin W Nibbs
 10 Alexandra Road,
 Leamington Spa.

MIDDLE EARTH
 43 King Street, Covent Garden.
 240-1327

Dear Sir,
 I would like to congratulate Julian Manyon on his article on St Paul's School, (OZ 9), I have only two criticisms, 1) that it was not virulent enough and 2) that it was not extensive enough: It is well known fact at the school that the headmaster owes his position to the fact that he served as a captain under Montgomery (himself an old Pauline) in the Second World War, further that various heads of departments owe their positions to their acquaintance with the headmaster. I would like to point out though, that it is not the headmaster who runs the school, but a certain 'senior master', who missed his vocation in the army. Through the 'old school tie' system which I have described above, the school manages to lose all its most talented masters, it is a fact that since I came to St. Paul's, at least 25 masters have left out of a total of about 70. An incredible figure for a school of this repute.
 I could continue indefinitely but . . .

Yours lovingly,
 ANON
 (St Paul's School)

Sir,
 Judging by Julian Manyon's sentiments in 'A healthy mind in a . . . St Paul's public school is a remarkably nasty place. This may be the case. But the plight of those at St Paul's should not be vaguely extended to 'the entire educational system of the country' nor, for that matter, is it remotely similar to conditions at other public schools.

I would like if I may to describe some facts of another public school of which very few of you will have heard. Perhaps its only claim to fame is that its Old Boys are highly represented on the staff of 'Private Eye'; another Old Boy is the late Judge Jeffreys. The school is Shrewsbury, 400 years old, 550 pupils of whom over ¾ are boarders. I wouldn't pretend that Shrewsbury is any more representative of English Public Schools than St

Et cetera

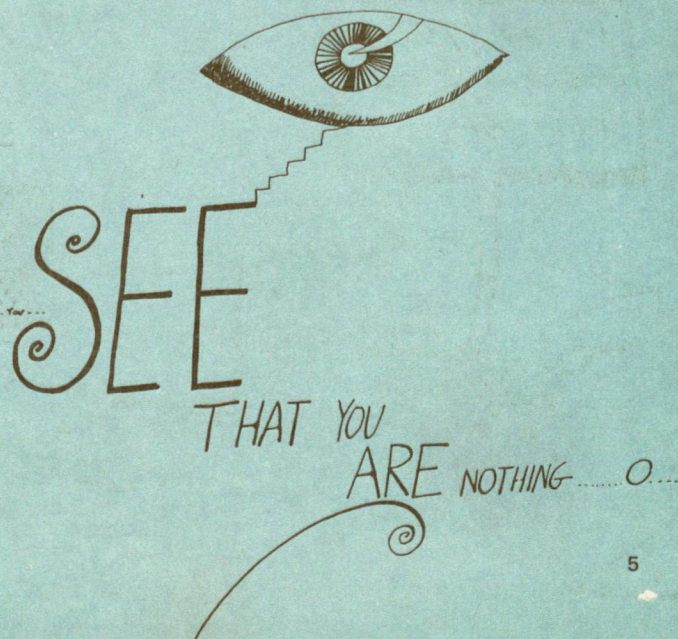
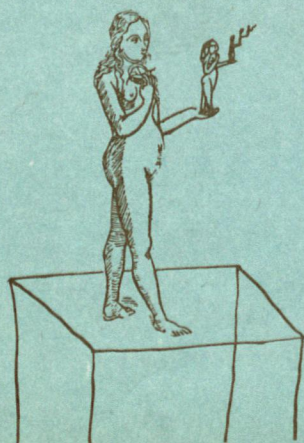
communities every 7 miles or so. The land we lived on was owned by an elderly woman who was pleased to let her property be used by people who truly appreciated its beauty. We had only one main structure, a large stone house used for cooking, for those people who stopped for only a few days. The rest of us made camp sites. Because this particular place had been started by those people who worked for an underground newspaper from San Francisco, they helped support it by taking up food and other necessities. We also had begun to grow vegetables for ourselves as well as make handicrafts to be sold in the head shops in L.A. and S.F.
 It was very loosely organized, and because of its location much of the pop. was made up of people traveling up to San Francisco or down to Los Angeles. Of course we had many problems - e.g. leadership, people adjustments, forest rangers (patrols), surrounding communities; we also found out we would have to incorporate for a variety of reasons.
 The most outstanding problems that I can remember were: 1. supporting ourselves, 2. adjusting to the idea of communal living, that is everyone is a part, and everyone must take part to make it complete and workable,

3. the acceptance of all those who wanted to experience this - this became a problem when someone would join, or enter and did not abide by basic rules (e.g. on the mountain no one was allowed to cut trees for fires - we had a sufficient amount of dried dead wood; no soap in the water - others lived down stream).
 I know these are specific items that you will not become involved with. I point them out as every situation has its own particular problems that must be understood, with all complying to the solution. Being a love community it seems hypocritical to turn people out, to tell someone what to do, to have any form of leadership but when a large number of people join a commune, such problems arise. I must say that the experience was one of tremendous growth of learning regarding myself and my relationship with others. I am hoping that you will be able to get people together with the attitude that this is a truly beautiful and beneficial thing.
 I would be very pleased if you would let me know when your meeting is going to be, and if there is anything I can do to help put your ideas through. Go well.
 My love, Judy Slottour



..YOU TRY TO GIVE OF YOURSELF.

TRYING TO
 GIVE OF
 YOURSELF
 ...YOU...YOU...YOU...YOU...YOU...YOU...



Paul's is, but I think it is much nearer the norm than the fascist-type repression which Julian Manyon claims to have suffered.

Shrewsbury, like St Paul's, has just volunteered the CCF; it has also built new buildings just in time for the Public Schools Commission visitors including a symbolic Pentagon HQ for the headmaster. A Bursary scheme for poorer, would be Salopians, is in its third year, launched with great and favourable publicity. But beneath these surface changes, the school's system has not greatly altered. Games are compulsory for 3 years but, and I speak as one of this planet's most unco-ordinated spastics, there is no unpleasantness to those who fail to be Georgie Beste in miniature and the demand for sports amongst those in their fourth year, whom one might expect to be glad of a rest, has forced further games facilities to be organised.

Julian's 'discipline' seemed to consist mainly of bells and seniority in the cocoa queue. Naturally

a bell first thing in the morning is highly annoying, but if failure to hear the bell means lateness for a lesson etc. anyone who abolished this means of regulating the day would soon regret it. As a prefect last term, my time was largely taken up by people complaining that the bell wasn't loud enough, or was late, or early, or too nerve-jarring...

There were many ingenious suggestions including using a drum (we tried it and nearly brought in the local army depot) but no one wanted to do without bells, all realising that some means had to exist of making the school run smoothly.

It isn't as if prefects were nazis; any one may complain about any rule to his contemporaries, prefects, housemaster or head. If Julian has ever been a prefect I'm very surprised he hasn't gripped on to this. If he isn't a prefect I wonder why.

Public schools are not savage mind-disciplining-to-mediocrity places—the image put across in Julian's article. The 'savage and tyrannical regimentations' that give him so

much pain are merely necessities for a free and smooth-running society such as is to be found at Shrewsbury. Within the framework of these rules boys can complain, criticise, suggest, and express themselves (cliché again, I fear). I ran two societies (inviting national figures to speak), and a newspaper which constantly landed me in trouble but never caused a breakdown in the reasonableness of the authorities. (I also helped with a magazine rather superior to 'OZ', if you'll forgive me.) This was by no means outstanding, other boys occupying themselves with a large variety of different interests and many doing very well at them. There was no 'enforced mediocrity' and the numerous and varied facilities lessened competition by widening the fields available.

Sincerely

Martin Wainwright (17)
Editor 'Sixth Form Opinion'.

All advertising enquiries to
Louis Ferrier at BAY 4623.



Onward And Upward And Onward And—



When Dick Gregory landed in London a few weeks ago he explained to prying immigration officials that he was on his way to South Africa to collect a white heart. And while he was here, he took time off to convert a few black ones. He gave a lengthy, passionate speech to a West Indian student congress. They were Uncle Toms when Gregory mounted the dais to speak. Hours later they seemed ready to form the black Klu Klux of Earls Court. He told them that the negro's biggest mistake in America was to begin desegregating washrooms. It ruined the greatest thing they had going for them. The giant cock myth. Desegregated washrooms gave whitey his first chance to spy the unremarkable black membrane. The myth probably arose, said Gregory, when Southern slave owners were selling broken-down old niggers. 'This here granddaddy, probably looks old and useless, folks, but he can do twenty women a day... The price stayed firm in the stud-farm market. Gregory also told how slave mothers and fathers would pray that their children

would be born deformed so they wouldn't be sold as slaves.

Some extracts from his speech:

'When whitey sent missionaries to Africa, the missionaries had the Bible and the Africans had the land. By the time they were finished, the Africans had the Bible and the missionaries had the land.'

If there's any story in the Bible that makes a lot of sense to me, it's Judas. And Judas is better off than many of us are here today. When they offered him 30 pieces of silver he had the choice of whether to take it or not. Usually in the system as we know it, we get our thirty pieces of silver at birth...

We marched down the street and we got shot at because we were black. And for some reason we felt ashamed because we were aggravating the situation to make white folk shoot black folk. To get rid of some of the shame we went to the police station and prayed for the sheriff...

So now, when we march down the street, we have a bit more confidence in the black man. We try and walk awkward if we can just to prove we don't have rhythm...

We know that if we take the country over tomorrow and gave whitey the same treat-

Et cetera



Dear Sirs,

I tend to agree that in the last twenty years there has been a 'violent assault' on the whole standing and workings of the Public school. But also in the last twenty years the Public school has rapidly changed from the shrouded snob school to a progressive educational institution. For example, Eton, regarded as one of the hierarchy of the Public schools, is most probably the most forward school in the country. It does not lack new working ideas, and always keeps an open mind on ideas of improvement.

Mr Manyon goes on to tell us about the minor ordeals he had to go through while being a boarder at St Pauls. This seems to be the main attack on any boarding school. Whereas we find the same in all the Services or anywhere where men are gathered in communal life. It has always been a case of the strong versus the weak and will always be. Such is human nature.

The cross that the Public schools is

carrying is heavy enough without Julian Manyon trying to make it heavier with his rather drab experiences of Spartan hardship he seems now to enjoy telling us about.

Yours faithfully,

K M Kraunsoe
87/95 Battlebridge House,
London, SE1.

ARTS LABORATORY,
182 DRURY LANE, WC2.

THEATRE and DANCE THEATRE,
CINEMA, GALLERY, FOOD, ETC.

Open 6 days a week.

ARTS LAB, 242-3407/8
phone for details

Dear Sir,

May I add my stick to the camel's load? I am an Australian living in London. Here is an excerpt from a letter I received from my brother who was conscripted and is

currently serving with the AIF in Vietnam.

'One time we were following a track along a creek. The forward scout spotted a few heads looking at us through the scrub. He immediately fired a burst of rounds into the scrub, then there was a sudden panic and the machine-gunner ran forward and fired burst after burst.

The platoon sergeant organized a sweep through the area. Doing this we found four bodies — a woman, two kids and a bloke in black pyjamas. We had run into a family of Cong. We found three rifles which had been fired at us. The platoon sergeant had by this time called for a helicopter to pick up the wounded (only one of our blokes was wounded). The woman had been shot pretty badly through the leg and as they loaded her onto the chopper her leg fell off, so they threw it in with her. We buried the other three bodies — the two kids aged

about ten and twelve, with the old man in the same hole.

Later on that night we were mortared ...

To prove authenticity I enclose my brother's name, rank, identification No etc. Please withhold this information (along with my own name). I have reason to believe that already some of my brother's letters to me have been stopped — and vice versa.

Yours in good faith,

Dear Sir,

I am writing to you, or rather to all John Peel supporters on an extremely important matter. Radio Luxembourg is planning to completely change its line-up of DJ's giving them much longer shows.

Anyone who has ever experienced the ecstatic joy of existing with the *Perfumed Garden* will, of course, immediately realise the possible mind-blowing con-

Et cetera



ment he's given us for the last 100 years, he'd burn the country down. After all, he's burning Vietnam down to the ground. And that's to free a foreigner. You know what he would do to free his mammy! Ha! To guarantee a foreigner instant freedom. Well, dig this — my six black kids in Chicago are still getting theirs on the installment plan ...

During World War Two they brought German soldiers back to America and all the prison camps were located in the South. When those troop trains pulled up to feed the German soldiers they were permitted to go to the front of the restaurant and sit down and eat like human beings. **THE BLACK AMERICAN SOLDIERS HAD TO GO TO THE BACK.** Now my father told me this story and I told him, man you've got a gun and you're fighting a war and you can't let them do this to you. That's why the niggers in Vietnam tonight are hoping that the Vietcong will kill them before they kill the white boys ...

Dick Gregory has vowed that he will not have a haircut or shave or wear anything but work clothes till the war is over in Vietnam. Let me record that both beard and hair are as trim and respectable as the cutest

National Provincial Bank clerk's. And as for the work clothes ... they're crisp, clean and tightly tailored over a button-down Madison Avenue shirt and ties and elegant boots. He is also fasting: 'In America, a country where we lose more people from overeating than under-eating, where doctors make more money on people overweight than underweight, well, I figure that our conscience is probably in our stomach'

This year Dick Gregory is running for President as an independent write-in candidate. 'I won't get elected but enough people will write my name in to have an impact' (In US elections there is a blank space on the ballot paper for people to record any non-listed preferences).

'After the elections I am going to declare myself the elected write-in President of the United States in exile, and I will go to all the countries that don't recognise the United States and ask them to accept me as the President in exile. I also plan to establish an office in Washington near the White House where I will conduct the business of the write-in President.'

Q: Do you see black people in America ... continued



sequences of this. Every single person who supports John Peel must write to: Geoffrey Everett, c/o Radio Luxembourg, London W1; asking, begging, pleading or demanding John Peel has a regular late night spot, and if all the beloved are faithful to the Perfumed Garden and write, Geoffrey will have to sit up and take notice, and we may well see the return of the Perfumed Garden to the radio!! The importance of writing cannot be sufficiently stressed. The **Perfumed Garden** must return.

Love,

John Powers
Ramsgate,
Kent.

Get Peace News every Friday: order it from your newsagent

participating more in the electoral process?

A: No. I hope not. Because the electoral system has not satisfied our needs. They have played a number of games with us you know, and... I don't want to ride on your car while you're TRYING to get it fixed. It has left us cold. We have got more done with the brick in the street than we have with the ballot box. And now America understands that she's got a choice now - it's either going to be ballots or bricks.

You know Henry Ford just hired 6000 Negroes in two days without their even taking the tests. And that did not come from political muscles; the fire got too close to the mustangs, this summer in Detroit, and this is what got it, you know.

When democracy works right, we don't have to go all over the world shoving it down people's throats with a gun. It's this fact that we've got armies all over the world with a gun, shoving this system down peoples throats which is proof that there's something wrong with it. You know? And the day that we stop backing dictators in every country... Where were we when democracy fell in Greece? Mmm? Always looking the other

If you believe that treatment which you have received at the hands of the authorities is unjust, call Civil Liberties:

National Council for Civil Liberties, 4 Camden High Street, London NW1. EUSTon 2544.

Dear Sir,

I'm interested in obtaining what might be called 'coital calendars'. These are simply the records, over a considerable period of time (say at least a year) kept by women (married legally or consensually) of the days on which they menstruate and those on which they have sexual intercourse with their husbands.

Ideally they would be women

1. who were virgins at the time of marriage, and
2. who have had no extramarital affairs, and
3. whose calendar starts at the time of marriage.

I should emphasise that I'm not

interested in identifying the women who keep the records: neither am I interested in whether the records indicate a high or low coital frequency.

Alternatively, if none of your readers has such data now, may I appeal to any of your female readers (preferably virgins) who are contemplating marriage, to keep such a calendar for a year after marriage?

Yours faithfully,

William H James PhD
18 B Monmouth Road,
London W2.

ANTIUNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Music, Art, Poetry, Black Power, Madness, Revolution.

Opens 12 Feb 1968.

49 Rivington Street, Shoreditch,
London EC2. 01-739 6952.
Membership £8. No formal requirements. Write for catalogue.



way. But I don't think that the Negro's problem is inherent in politics at all. None whatsoever.

Q: Do you see any hope for the sane elements in America getting together in some kind of coalition that will build throughout the country...?

A: No. Because we are about eighteen months away from open revolt in America. Everybody's getting ready to turn their backs on the political machine anyway. I think this coming election might be the last election we will have. And that's why the people who don't want to see America blow - like it's headed - will have to get together. But there's more to politics than just electing a politician.

If we don't elect statesmen, no politician's going to solve the problems. This is the dilemma. And I think, more and more, the whole peace movement and the freedom movement is losing people to the revolt. And I think this is what it's coming to. There is revolt in the air! And people are reacting to it.

And the kids demonstrated in Washington, DC at the Pentagon. It was a very honorable

demonstration. They told them two months in advance, 'We will be in Washington, DC and we will hold a demonstration, and then we will go and we will try to float away the Pentagon.'

So they didn't surprise anybody. They knew they were coming. They said the kids were violent! How do you bring out your army with the guns and the nightsticks, and then say that the demonstrators, who didn't have any weapons, were violent? Well, the reason they were called violent is that this is the first time in America that a gun doesn't stop anybody. And that's a very violent action when The Man puts a pistol on you and tells you, 'Don't keep movin', and you keep moving.

And just that action alone makes you violent - the fact that we run and control this country with guns. And for the first time in the history of America, the gun doesn't control anymore.

● Biometrics researchers have established that the chances of getting a girl pregnant when screwing (a) in between periods, and (b) without contraceptives, are 1 in 32.

Et cetera



There is no reason to emulate, and every reason to ignore, the staid formalised forties hang-up of the conventional shop front. The

Urban street scene is dreary enough as it is with all its inspired non-design. Attempts are constantly being made to enliven this



environment - in their ones and twos - but they seldom match the shop frontage shown here for economy, effect and sincerity. Striking subtle-coloured, it is designed to catch the sun and street light and impart its own 'message'. It shows the Godhead in the form of a dragon, making the supreme sacrifice by descending to earth as inspiration to the 'earthly Dragon' (realised as a flower with roots reaching to the pavement). The 'heavenly' dragon weeps tears that crown the flower, giving understanding; as rain falls to the natural flower providing a life source. The Lotus, opening behind the 'head of the Flower Dragon' symbolises this realisation. The flower has grown to the exact height necessary to receive the tears - the amount of effort required to receive the 'understanding'. Fire from the God Dragon, at almost ground level, incorporates the only areas of unpainted glass by which to see into the equally impressive interior. Designed and Painted by Omentacle, the Shop, in Worlds End, SW10, is open for meals etc all day.



This is Inspector Lambrou. He maims people. See Page 16.

THE MEN WHO BAN OZ

Safe behind their anonymity, little men inflict their prejudices upon the reading public. These are the men who purchase magazines on behalf of newsgents or wholesale distribution companies. Such a man is Mr Scott of Abel Heywood & Sons Ltd, Manchester; who, despite brisk demand refuses to let his firm farm out OZ to provincial retailers. Why? 'We don't deal in dirt', he told an astonished OZ secretary.

If you can't get OZ in Exeter, blame Mr B Doust from Surridge Dawson & Co, 24 Gandy Street, who was outraged that OZ gave space to Michael Malik. ('Life' gave more space to Michael Malik, but little men are not susceptible to argument). The man from Exeter was so angry he warned his head office not to handle OZ. Head office retaliated with puritanical bravado by instructing their chain of wholesalers to cancel all orders. Thank you Mr Durance at Surridge Dawson HQ, 133 New Kent



Et cetera

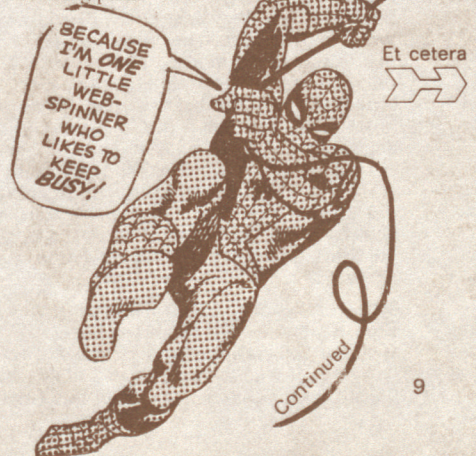
... continued



The Last Exit to Brooklyn decision had a lot of publishers blue-pencilling their own dirty books. Amongst these was Blond, at work cutting out detailed descriptions of cunnilingus, buggery, and jolly scenes with dildos from Gore Vidal's new novel Myra Breckinbridge. This was published (intact) in the States without publicity because Mr Vidal was 'afraid that the critics might give away the surprise twist which would spoil the fun for the reader.' The real reason is that it's such a bad book: Mr Vidal feels badly treated by the Establishment after his bitchy attack on the Kennedys and is sensitive about American reviewers. The 'surprise twist' concerns Myra's dubious sex, and is a peg on which to hang all Mr Vidal's own fantasies.

As part of their spreading Apple empire, run by the 2-year-old ex-road manager who doesn't know from beans the things 'cultural', The Beatles are proposing to start a series of Sergeant Pepper Clubs across America. These are to be art centres like Jim Haynes's, only they'll be run strictly for profit, professionally, with discotheques in case. Expensively mounted productions from the Establishment avant-garde - psychedelic plays, happenings, and what-have-you - will be imported from the

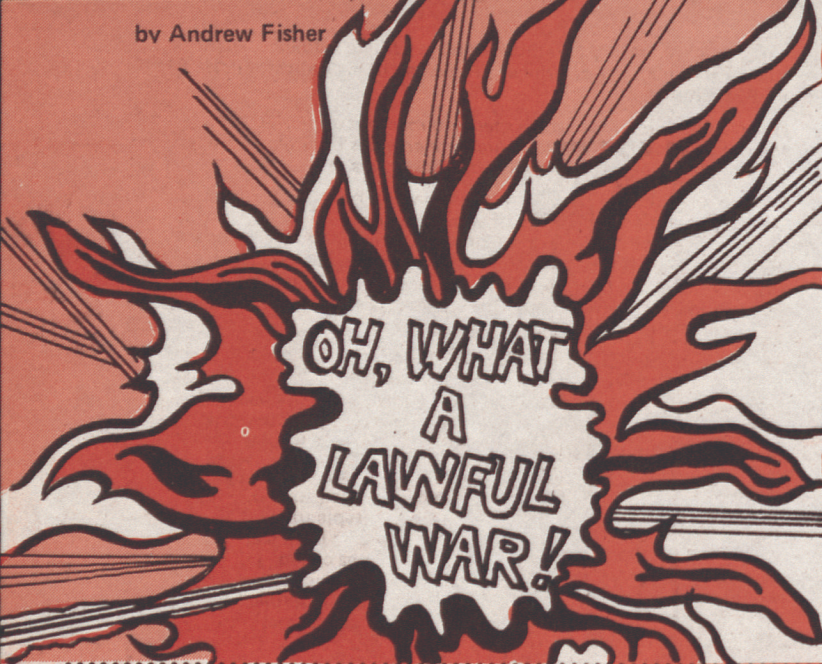
Old Country, though how they will stand up to the native product, vastly superior in this field to anything Europe can manage, is difficult to foretell. The Beatles are great on 'the experimental' as long as it's commercial, and such is their standing they can make a hit out of any old thing. However, with the heavy-weight critics climbing on their backs like Ned Rorem in the New York Review and Deryck Cooke in The Listener, they may never survive the excruciating pain.



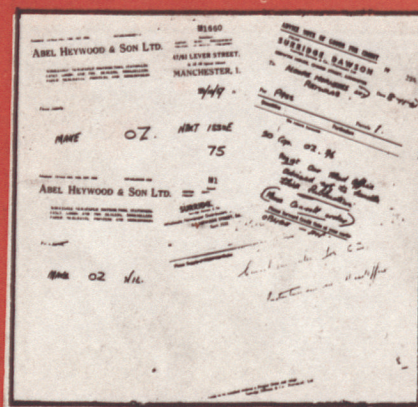
Et cetera



SPAKE File



Road, SE1 — we now sell 2,000 less OZ per month.



A few months ago we negotiated sales of OZ with a large Paris wholesaler. He was keen but wanted us to export through an English firm; 'Continental Publishers & Distributors Ltd'. This bustling, hustling, back-Britain organ-

San Francisco cops, determined to prevent a repetition of last year's pilgrimage to Haigh-Ashbury, have instituted hourly harassment patrols. The fuzz sit in patrol cars on the side streets off Haight, emerge several times a night to sweep almost everybody in sight into paddy wagons... Most of the Oracle staff have split for the country — circulation is down from a one-time high of 60,000 to about 30,000 — and the office is closed more often than not... Max Scherer's Berkeley Barb, now with yellow wraparound pages, varies from 35,000 to 50,000 weekly with almost half that sold on SF streets... During the daily paper strike Ramparts has been putting out an 'interim' daily which is just about as cornily amateurish as was Sunday Ramparts. Supported mostly by Roos-Atkin department store ads (which has nowhere else to go) it has given away for a while and now sells about 17,000 daily at a dime. Listed as publisher is Howard Gossage, owner of a SF agency.

MOSTLY NAMES: Paul Krassner invited Boris Karloff to write about the heart transplant operations for the Realist... 'It's not conscience that shapes a man's life — life shapes his conscience' (Jean Luc God-

isation had never heard of OZ. Thundering silence followed various phone calls, letters, samples etc. Finally, their manager, Mr Dick, was prodded into regretting that OZ was 'too risqué' to be bundled up with Penthouse and Mayfair. Goodbye Paris.

Lastly, acknowledgements to Mr HA Baron, Manager of WH Smith's and Mr PG Redwood of John Menzies Limited for their persistent firm refusals to accommodate OZ. If they ever did, we should probably lose heart.



A hand-out from:
WORLD YOUTH FESTIVAL
Sofia, Bulgaria. July 28th - August 6th.

One thousand young people will be going from Britain to the World Youth

ard)... 'Leonard Cohen's political temperament is revolutionary. But, like Camus, he is starkly aware of the paradoxes of rebellion. He is frozen in an anarchist's posture but unable to throw the bomb' (William Kloran)... David Amram, his autobiog at Putnam and a tour in the offing in which he'll play only his own music (half classics/half jazz), will undoubtedly be promoted by the mass media as the younger (36) Leonard Bernstein... The Diggers' Emmett Grogan conned 500 box out of the Village Voice's Ed Fancher who was then told that it hadn't been Grogan after all... 'McLuhan is in danger of becoming to electronics what Norman Vincent Peale is to capitalism' (Neil Compton in The Nation)... With a 23-film showing, NYC's Museum of Modern Art is about to turn Charlie Chan into a classic... EVO'S Walter (Get-the-Money) Bowart got an advance on a book, turned the paper over to Allen Katzman... Playboy is now promoting (for a mere \$15), 'the pipe that Hef smokes'... Pink or baby-blue are the colors of the new button, Dr Spock Brought Me Up, I Won't Go.

Why is Howard Hughes buying up Las Vegas?

As countries go on national alert, reserves are called up, revolutionaries prepare, power groups get ready for the summer and the street fighting goes on, you may be feeling left out of it all. Everyone has his own scene going — so why not you? But some problems will present themselves as you mobilise for your own war.

First: war has been abolished for some time now. What we have instead is armed conflict. War as an instrument of national policy (that's how Clausewitz saw it) was abolished by the Treaty of Versailles (ending World War 1 in 1919). It was abolished again by the Pact of Paris in 1926. You may remember after that war sprang up again — in Spain, for example, and later on, in certain other places. So at Yalta in 1945 three old men sat down and reabolished war. One was sick, another was dying and the third was thinking about something else. Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin. 'We three shall be the policemen of the world' they said and they created the United Nations with the Security Council as their Scotland Yard. It didn't work. They had also created the veto which stopped the Security Council from offending anyone. Under the United Nations Charter members undertook never to use force or the threat of it in their international relations. Since that moment war has raged every day somewhere or other in the world — usually between members of the United Nations — and under the strangest of names. 'Police action, opposing aggression,

Et cetera



Festival in Sofia, Bulgaria, this Summer. The Festival will be the ninth since the war, and will be the largest and the most representative ever held. Over 30,000 young people will be there, from 110 different countries.

The first Festival was held in Prague twenty years ago, the latest in Helsinki four years ago. With large delegations expected from France, the United States and West Germany as well as Cuba, Russia and Vietnam, some lively debates are expected. The Conferences on the Vietnam war, world disarmament, the cold war and apartheid should prove particularly exciting.

The massive organisational task of sending so many people to Bulgaria next July is being shouldered by the 'British Preparatory Committee' from its office at 84, Rochester Row, London SW1. The committee which employs one organiser is made up of officials from the fourteen organisations that have so far decided to send delegates to the Festival.

The British Preparatory Committee hopes that between now and next July 28th many more youth organisations decide to

Et cetera



Writing in a Nevada magazine, Roland Hill explains: 'Southern Nevada is the only logical spot from which we can defend our country... and (it) will be turned into a vast arsenal and war plant territory as the last ditch in our defense against all of Asia... Great things are in store for Las Vegas and Southern Nevada and by 1975 or before well over a million people will be living here working frantically to save our country from destructive invaders'... Jerry Hopkins 'end-your-paranoia' list of 39 things you can do with cigarette papers (in LA's Open City) concludes with 'use as toilet paper for tiny shits'... If you want a free guest card for the Osaka Trade Fair (April 9-29) including free invitation to a garden party amidst the cherry blossoms, write to Secretariat, Honmachibashi, Higashi-ku, Osaka, Japan... 'The hippest place to be is inside the Trojan horse' (Ron Shepherd).

There is a perverse streak in most people that will urge them to see the worst film, read the worst book, or vote for the worst politician if they are assured that standards cannot fall any lower. It is important, therefore, to avoid saying that The Mercenaries is the worst film ever made. What matters

Et cetera



assisting in a country's internal affairs, counter insurgency' and above all, 'self defence'. Because the big let-out clause in the UN Charter was Clause 51. 'Nothing shall affect each member's inherent right of self defence'. NATO, SEATO, The Warsaw Pact are all treaties of 'mutual self defence'. Not aggression, oh no. What happens is that if, for example, someone attacks Greece, then Canada, 5,000 miles away but another member of NATO, can say — 'the territorial security of Greece is so closely connected with that of Canada, that we, in exercise of our right of self defence under Article 51, are automatically entitled to attack the country attacking Greece.' Ludicrous you might say. But that's the theory behind our defence policy. NATO is for the Western North Atlantic countries, The Warsaw Pact for the Eastern European and Asian Communist countries and SEATO for the pro Western South East Asian countries. America's presence in Vietnam incidentally is based on a far less sophisticated fiction. It is the age old right of one power to call on another for assistance in its internal affairs. When one power is represented by Messrs Thieu and Ky you understand America's desire to make the result of South Vietnamese elections look truly popular.

So whenever I say war, you'll know I mean armed conflict.

Second: To make war you have to be a state. Or a prince. War was a public affair and was waged between princes. Principality against principality. If it was public the combatants had certain rights and privileges — as soldiers — in an old and honourable profession. It was public if it was between princes. If it was between private citizens it was called brigandage or banditry. Same product, different labelling. If you were caught at it you were

killed quickly, nastily and indifferently. Unlike soldiers. Then states took the place of princes. Rousseau in his *Contrat Social* (1762) said:

War is not a relation between man and man but a relation between state and state in which individuals are enemies only incidentally, not as men, nor even as citizens, but as soldiers.

This dehumanising view was then premature, but now forms the basis of the international law of war. It lends itself ideally to the distancing effect of modern weaponry where the gap, emotional and physical, between the killer and killed increases. It is also irrelevant because most fighting in the last twenty years has been revolutionary — between despotic rulers of a state and a popular insurgency within that state.

Third: You must therefore use soldiers. In uniform or they might be called spies. The definition of a spy is one who 'acting clandestinely or on false pretences obtains or endeavours to obtain information in the zone of operations of a belligerent with the intention of communicating it to a hostile party.' (Hague Rules 1907) If a spy is caught he is not to be punished without trial. Hague Rules again. Unfortunately they forgot to say what sort of trial. Hence in Korea, when a US pilot was shot down and captured by North Korean soldiers, an officer on some of these occasions would line up the platoon and shout 'Members of the peoples court of the Korean Peoples Army is this man a spy?' And they would all shout 'yes'. And shoot the pilot. Obeying the laws of war is not always a problem. But one should try so...

Fourth: You must obey the international law of war. Distingu-

Et cetera
H

send delegates to the Festival, making the British delegations fully representative of youth opinion in Britain today.

OZ can survive a boycott of bigoted distributors, even the interference of Brighton cop moralists (that's another story), but the stoic avariciousness of Her Majesty's Custom & Excise commissioners may yet send us bankrupt. Except for a few hundred unfolded poster issues, the famous OZ 'Plant a Flower Child' was marketed as issue 5 of OZ magazine and it stated clearly on the imprint that 'Alfsheet is a special issue of OZ magazine'. However, a charmless JA Walsh, officer of HM Customs & Excise has been hounding OZ for a crippling purchase tax. OZ is a poster, they argue, not a magazine — give us 27½% of sales revenue. We're protesting this decision. If we lose; goodbye OZ.

Our case is summarised in this letter to Mr Walsh.

Dated 9th Jan 1968

Dear Sir,

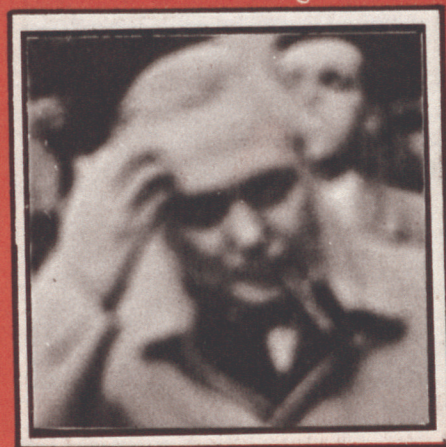
We submit that:

1. This issue was folded and displayed so that it appeared in the form of a magazine and was sold as such. The words OZ Special surprise issue! on the cover being in conformity with the previous issues and the normal magazine price of 2s.6d. was printed in the upper left hand corner.

2. The issue was number five in the series of OZ magazines. It was sold as such, posted to subscribers as such and intended as such. The issue before it was numbered 4, the one after 6. The omission of the number 5 on the cover does not alter the character of this issue as a magazine.

3. The issue was accepted, sold and distributed as a magazine by our distributors Moore-Harness Ltd who passed it on to the retail outlets in exactly the same fashion as every other issue of OZ. Prints or posters are never, to our knowledge, passed on to retail outlets in this way.

4. Any examination of this particular



Et cetera



is that the perverse public who care about films, let alone politics, stay away from this abuse of the medium, in the way that anti-apartheid aficionados boycott things South African. To see it is not only to reward MGM and the director, Jack Cardiff, for an appalling piece of film-making, but also for the most degraded, reprehensible, gimcrack gallimaufry of prostituted commercialism and amoral sentimentality that has every brutalised Technicolor.

It has as its core the philosophy that violence is the only real form of communication, and accordingly uses a setting, the 'strife-torn' Congo, that can justify fascism, murder, rape, torture, carnage, riot, killing for greed, pleasure, and revenge, and of course a native massacre. There are no redeeming technical features.

The abysmal dialogue is one reason why verbal communication is secondary to action, but you can't just bemoan the portentous philosophising (which incidentally is always handed to the good Negroes to deliver). This is a racist, Uncle Tom film, yes, but there is worse to it than that. It is emphatically on the side of capitalism (the Government backed by the diamond-mine owner) against the rebels depicted, naturally, in

primitive war-paint and feathers, but one would hardly expect MGM to go Left-wing. What is significant about this nonsense lies in the assumptions of those who made it, that this concatenation of evil distortions is justified by the gusto of violence, that plitudinous characters are given heroic substance by their readiness to kill and be killed, that the only way to answer questions is in blood, and, by no means least, that this is what the public most appreciate. The lump that rises in the gorge is not sentiment, but nausea.

WHAT ABOUT A MOVIE?



NO. THERE'S ONLY A GODARD ON AND HE'S JUST ANOTHER BLOODY BEATLE. C'MON. LET'S GO BACK TO MY PLACE

English television programmes are often shown in Australia. Here an Australian MP comments on one of them:

Mr. Turnbull (Country Party, Victoria) told the House that 'While on this subject I might mention that I watched a television programme the other night which was called 'The Frost Report'. I was attracted to it by a strange coincidence. As honourable members know, I represent 78% of the dried fruit pack of Australia. People in my area are troubled with frosts. When I saw the title of this television programme I thought that it was about frosts. However, I was soon disillusioned. I soon found out that the programme was by a man named Frost who makes a report. I am surprised that the Australian Broadcasting Commission would put a programme on like this. It went as far as to ridicule the Ten Commandments. Once this happens I think a programme should be put off the air.'

Et cetera

continued: 13



ish between the laws which govern states resorting to war (Point 1) and the laws which govern the conduct of war once it has started. And these are a jocke. But they shouldn't be. The law of war is humanitarian. It is a restriction placed on the most illogical enterprise a human being can undertake. The supreme anti-human relationship. Any restraint on it must be humanitarian. But it is also stunningly obsolete. The law of war is fit only to deal with the technology available in a mid 19th century battle.

It started with codes of chivalry, of which the fundamental rule is that no more force should be used than necessary to obtain the military objective. Rousseau again had his say:

... the object of war being the destruction of the enemy state, one has the right to kill its defenders only when they have weapons in their hands; but immediately they put them down and surrender, thus ceasing to be enemies or agents of the enemy they once again become ordinary men and one no longer has right to their life. Sometimes one can extinguish a state without killing a single member of it; moreover, war confers no right other than that which is necessary for its purpose. These principles are not those of Grotius, they are not founded on the authority of poets, but they flow from the nature of things and are founded on reason.

Which was very turned on. But how, you may ask as the ICBM curves away into the sunset, will it distinguish between those who have put down their arms and those who still carry them. And mere civilians for that matter. The answer is that it is no longer important because the rule was effectively abolished in World War 11 when the British High Command issued a directive that bombing of German cities would take place, as Lord Cranbourne put it, to

issue will confirm our submission that the purpose of this issue is popular satire. For the editors to adopt a different layout for this issue does not deprive it of this character. Both faces of the issue, the predominantly pictorial side and the side containing prose, are of equal importance and have received critical attention as such. Both sides have primary and substantial social and satirical content, in conformity with the other issues of OZ magazine.

5. To maintain that the character of this issue is changed because it is suitable for hanging on walls is, we feel, incorrect. Glossy magazines — NOVA, VOGUE, HARPERS BAZAAR, PENTHOUSE; week-end colour supplements; indeed any newspaper or magazine which experiments with typographical and/or visual layout is, in our experience and that of our acquaintances, so used. To the best of our knowledge they are not classified in Group 25, and we believe that this issue of OZ is neither more or less classifiable than they.

6. If you have seen other issues of OZ you will be aware that we consistently attempted originality, experimentation not merely in textual material and breadth

of content but also in typographical and pictorial design. Issue No 5 is the most obvious example in this direction so far. In the future we hope to move further by bringing out an issue on loose sheets of paper in a paper bag (as in this case, another 'OZ Special Issue', selling at 2s.6ds. and this time with the issue number on it.) We submit that these are genuine artistic experiments in magazine form. Although issue No 5 is unusual and may bear some resemblance to a poster or a print our submission is that it lies outside the scope of Group 25.

We do hope you agree and we shall be very happy to send you other copies of the magazine or to in any way amplify the details mentioned in this letter.

Yours, OZ.

Below is his unmoved reply:

24th January 1968.

Dear Sirs,

In reply to your letter of January 9th, I am directed by the Commissioners of Customs and Excise to inform you that liability to Purchase Tax is determined by

'bring the whole life of the cities in which they are situated to a standstill, making it quite impossible for the workmen to carry on their work.' Or as *The Times* said in 1945:

... to burn down the house with all its contents in order to roast the pig.

It is because of this that it is probably legal to use nuclear weapons. The target saturation bombing (complete destruction of all property and personnel, civilian or military within a given area) practised by the allies against Hamburg, Dresden and Cologne was new in that it attacked civilians to destroy enemy morale. It was supposed to be in reprisal for the blitz. But the right of reprisal is narrow and only allows normally illegal acts as long as they are to stop an enemy who is at that moment carrying out illegal acts. The blitz had stopped long before Hamburg, Dresden and Cologne. All were by the existing law illegal. In war you only get punished if you lose. And the allies won. The right to kill private citizens as part of the destruction of national morale became an accepted custom of war — like so many other customs — simply because everyone did it.

The law of war built up in the 19th century as custom. It was found in governments instructions to their troops in Military Manuals. In 1907 at The Hague the customary rules of armed warfare were gathered together by an international convention. Annexed to it were the rules that still govern the conduct of war. They made sad reading in the light of what happened in World War 1. They make even sadder reading today. The emphasis is on things like the number of drummers, trumpeters and buglers that should accompany a flag of truce. Or the number of attendants who

reference to an article's character. The Commissioners cannot accept that the Special Issue (Great Alf Conspiracy) poster has the character of a magazine; in their view, it is clearly a pictorial poster and cannot be treated differently from other articles of this kind. It is accordingly maintained that the poster is chargeable at 27½% under Group 25 of the Purchase Tax schedule.

The 'Gentara' poster supplied with OZ magazine No 8, is also chargeable under Group 25, as, although intended to be sold only with the magazine, it is not in any way attached to it and must be treated as a separate article for tax purposes.

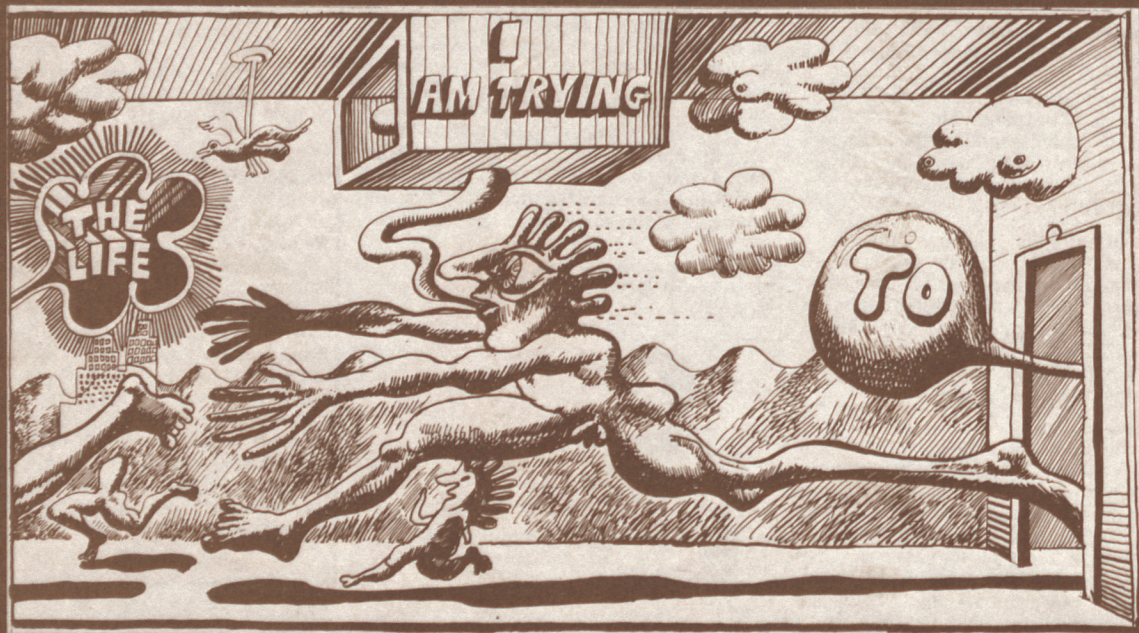
Yours faithfully,

(signed) J.A. WALSH
Officer.

H.M. CUSTOMS AND EXCISE

Earls Court 1,
Charles House,
375 Kensington High St.,
London, W.14.

Tele.No: 603 4595
ext. 3389



could follow a *parlementaire* and the honours with which he should be received by the enemy. The drummers, trumpeters and buglers are to warn the enemy of the approach of the flag of truce. No one in 1907 considered the possibility of amagnetic telephone or a valve radio. Yet these are the rules for today. There's nothing in them about aeroplanes. Only balloons. *'Persons sent in balloons for the purpose of carrying despatches . . .'* are not to be regarded as spies. That's all the rules say about people travelling through the air. There was a separate declaration at The Hague in 1907 prohibiting the discharge of projectiles and explosives from balloons or 'by other means of a similar nature'. However no state ever bothered to obey it — the 'other means of a similar nature' were proving too useful. Again a prohibition lapsed because everyone broke it.

Before both World War 1 and World War 11 there were laws which provided that submarines before attacking should surface, warn the ship it proposed attacking, take off crew and passengers and only then, sink it. No one really tried to obey it although a lot of reprisals were said to be based on the practice of unrestricted submarine warfare. Both sides did it and the prohibition passed into history.

The only thing that everyone has always been able to agree on is the use of poison — and by extension poison-gas. In the old days it wasn't liked because:

- (a) It was a woman's weapon — it killed by deceit and stealth — and was therefore unchivalrous.
- (b) The all powerful church was frightened someone might get at the communion wine and wipe out the faithful.

So it was banned. It still is. The Americans gave up poisoning the Vietcong rice stores because of international pressure. They came across huge piles of rice in the jungle, sprayed them with poison and then with green dye to warn the Vietcong of the contamination. But in 1915, in a famous case, some poor German soldier found a stream in West Africa that might have been useful to the enemy and poisoned it. He meticulously put up signs saying 'Achtung!' or whatever. The verdict was that it didn't matter about the signs, he shouldn't have used poison in the first place.

He was shot. The Americans now burn the rice with napalm and everyone is happy. No one thought of napalm in the 19th century so you can use it in the 20th century. Along with most other horror weapons far worse than the now militarily ineffective poison. In Malaysia a few years ago the British War Office advised its officers against employing certain tribesmen in the Malayan jungles because of the War Office's sensitivity to the tribesmen's poison dart blow pipes. This is about the only level that realistic discussion of the law of war in combat can take place. Arguments on the illegality of nuclear weapons seem to depend on analogies between fallout and poison or on a recent cultural convention which prohibits the destruction of works of art — the bomb might get the Picassos too. The genocide convention is no use — it only applies to ethnic groups — not humans en masse. No one, of course, can agree on a simple banning of nuclear weapons.

The Law of War is now found in the Hague Rules, some customary law, the judgment of the Nuremberg Tribunal (unanimously approved by the members of the UN), a few miscellaneous conventions mostly on things like Dum Dum bullets and exploding projectiles

and the Geneva Conventions of 1949.

The four Geneva Conventions are the most advanced of all war legislation — mainly because they deal with non-combatants (prisoners of war, shipwrecked at sea, sick and wounded and civilians). States lose interest in people once they can't fight. Therefore they can afford to let others be humanitarian about them. The conventions are the product of the work of the International Red Cross and not of the efforts of any country.

It all started in 1859 when a man called Henri Dunant saw 38,000 killed and wounded in five hours at the Battle of Solferino. Later in the Battle of Gettysburg in 1862 'the flower of Virginia' was wiped out. Both events led to the creation of the Red Cross movement. They culminated in the Geneva Conventions of 1949. Four conventions signed by — for all purposes — every power in the world today.

More than any other enactment these conventions could act as a brake on the horrors of war today. The law cannot do anything about the *methods* of combat — the scientists and computers control that. What it can do something about is those who are not doing the fighting — civilians, people who have surrendered, sick and wounded. The conventions, not surprisingly, are out of date. But less so than most.

The problem is to get them to apply to the different situations. Once they apply, and all sides recognise them, then their protection is very good indeed. Although a neutral power or the Red Cross is needed to enforce them.

So, when do they apply?

(1) In a straight out war between countries (as recently abolished) there is no problem. Nearly every country in the world is a signatory to the Convention and non signatories would quickly accede. But in a straight out war there would probably be no one left to enforce the conventions or receive the benefit of them.

(2) In Vietnam type situations where neither side will admit there is a 'war', or armed conflict between two or more of the high contracting parties going on, but there obviously is. What should happen theoretically is that each side maintains the non war fiction but agrees to apply the conventions. This should also happen in a major revolutionary situation between the revolutionaries and the government. But a true revolution is one in which no government would dare agree to apply the conventions for fear of being taken to have 'recognised' the revolutionary force and therefore allowing the possibility of international recognition of an alternate government.

In Vietnam what happened is that the US claims to have ordered its troops to observe a standard of conduct higher than that demanded by the Geneva Conventions (without admitting that the conventions automatically apply). The North Vietnamese Government in response to an appeal by the International Committee of the Red Cross for the observance of the Prisoners of War Convention said that it was not bound by them as it 'contained provisions which correspond neither with its action nor with the organisation of its armed forces' and went on to declare it was observing a 'humane and charitable policy toward the prisoners who fell into its hands.' The reasons are not hard to find. A common provision of the Conventions states that, apart from obvious members

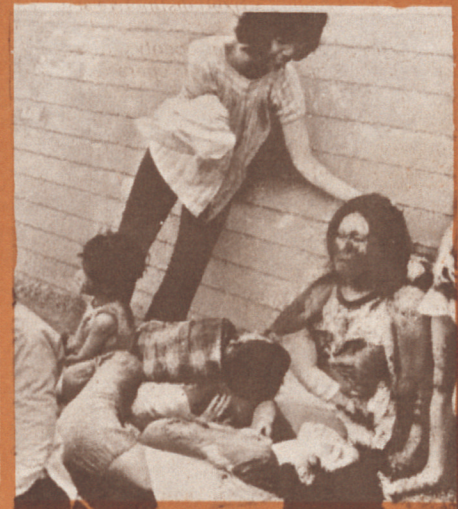


THE COMIC WAS PUBLISHED A YEAR AGO. THE GREEN BERETS WON - COMIC STRIP HEROES USUALLY DO - BUT AS THE 1968 SAIGON SHOW PROVED, THE MEDIUM WASN'T THE MESSAGE:



WOUNDED WOMAN AND CHILDREN SEEK SHELTER BEHIND A HOUSE WALL...

Et cetera



APR 4 2 68

knotted together into a whip.

6. Prisoners have been hung up for long periods of time. Usually the wrists are tied behind the back and the prisoner is suspended from the wrists.

7. Jumping on the stomach.

8. Tearing out the hair from the head and from the pubic region.

9. Rubbing pepper on sensitive areas of the body, such as the genitals, underarms, eyes, nose, etc.

10. Pulling-out toe-nails and finger-nails.

11. Different methods of inflicting burns, including putting-out cigarettes on parts of the body.

12. The use of electric shock. This is done at Military Hospital 401 and unconfirmed reports state that it is done at the Asphalia Station at Bouboulinas.

Physical beatings by the army and police as a method of intimidation and interrogation are general. Physical beating can be classified as torture if it is done in a systematic way. One man of over sixty

contacted by the Delegation was beaten at regular intervals for more than 12 hours. He suffered broken ribs but reported that young people were beaten steadily for periods of up to five days. Generally from four to six men beat a prisoner with their fists and kick with their booted feet, or use instruments such as planks, pipes, canes etc. At the Dionysos camp, which houses Greece's elite soldiers, prisoners are made to run a gauntlet. A reliable second-hand report from this camp is that a man literally had his eye knocked out of his head. The Amnesty International Delegation spoke with others who had broken ribs, noses, eardrums, etc.

B. Non-Physical Torture

Many informants who have under-gone torture consider that the non-physical methods were more difficult to bear.

1. Certain prisoners are intentionally moved to cells within earshot of other prisoners who are being violently interrogated. This has caused a number of nervous break-downs. One informant said that listening to the cries of the others was worse than undergoing the torture,



Et cetera



Et cetera



RANGER FORCES SOUTH VIETNAMESE PRISONER INTO A MUDHOLE:

MAKE HIM TALK, KSOR! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT! THERE'S TOO MUCH RIDING ON WHAT HE KNOWS! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE...



APR 5-9-66.

one wanted to run in and be beaten rather than listen to the sufferings of another. It is reported that Mikis Theodorakis, the composer, who was never physically tortured, suffered a nervous collapse under this method.

2. Conditions of detention in some places are particularly bad. One technique is to leave the prisoner in a tiny, dark cell without food, water or blankets, for some days. The cells at Dionysos, which are cut into the side of Mount Pendelli, have 10 centimetres of water in them all the time. There is an iron bench in the cell. As prisoners held are not allowed to go out of the cells, the water is filled with their own excrement. The cells in the basement of Bouboulinas used for solitary confinement are full of vermin.

3. Threats to kill, maim and rape. People who had been tortured were often told that it would be repeated at a certain hour in the night, and were kept in constant terror by threats that they would have to undergo again what they had just experienced.

4. Stripping prisoners naked is partic-

ularly effective in Greece, where the association of nakedness with shame is very strong in the culture.

5. Mock executions were frequently reported. The prisoner faces a firing squad, is blind-folded and the rifles are fired. Some prisoners experienced this more than once. It is often done at Kesaryni, in the place where war-time executions took place.

6. Signing Declarations is considered by many to be the most inhuman technique of the regime. Compulsion to sign a paper denouncing parents, wife or political beliefs particularly affects a person of highly developed conscience and ideals. This is used in a deliberate way to break down the spirit of the prisoner. The expert in these matters is Mr Tournas, promoted to be Director of Greek Prisons under the regime. He begins by getting the prisoner to sign something innocuous, then tears up the paper, and makes the prisoner renounce more and more that he holds sacred. The Delegation interviewed people who had signed under this pressure, and all were in some sense broken. One part-

icularly moving case was that of a man who signed in order to be free to see his daughter who was dying of cancer. She died before he was released and he has had a nervous breakdown.

The Security Police and the Military Police are un-restricted today in Greece. Since, in Mr Pattakos's words, 'the laws sleep', the police may arrest anyone, in any place, at any time, with no obligation to charge him or inform anyone of his arrest. Believing that their own position is threatened by opposition to the Government, they have reacted brutally to those engaged in opposition. Those who have particularly suffered at the hands of the security forces are the young people those who are not known abroad, and those believed to be of the left.

Organisations, Places and Persons Engaged in Torture

Torture as a deliberate practice is carried out by the Security Police (Asphalia) and the Military Police (Ethniki Stratiotiki Astinomia). The Delegation heard first-hand evidence that the army and the gendarmerie also carried out torture, but it was diffi-

Et cetera



VIETNAM



One of our chief problems is to keep repeating that one word till it becomes inescapable for everyone, especially those who have as yet, never questioned our alliance with the USA. Lets talk about 1968.

There should be reminders of the war, everywhere. Simply writing or painting that one word - VIETNAM - in as many places as possible would help. We should go out and splash patches of red paint on streets, roads, highways and pavements; on buildings which have anything to do with the conduct of the alliance.

Why red paint? It is the obvious symbol of blood and fire, which has already been used with some success in various ways in American, British and Australian demonstrations. Red paint, synonymous with destruction, is not itself destructive.

The Red Paint campaign needs no central organisation, it can be spread by example and by word of mouth. It will take time to spread, but that can't remove the dramatic impact of more and more of these patches appearing. Newspaper and TV will have to investigate what it's all about.

We will tell anyone that asks: RED PAINT is simply a protest against the Vietnam War, and a reminder of the pornography of such violence, period.

Because the paint is red they'll say we are communists. They'll say that anyway. The paint is RED because human blood is RED.

Begin Now - let the red paint spread...

ADRIAN MITCHELL,
PEACE NEWS, (UPS)

BUT WHILE THE YANKS WERE MAKING THE REDS SEE RED...THE CONG WERE PLOTTING A FEW NEW WRINKLES IN THE DEADLY GAME OF KILL-OR-BE-KILLED! AT A SECRET HIDEOUT IN CONG TERRITORY, VC GENERAL TU LIN... ALSO KNOWN AS THE **WET CONG VIPER** WAS HATCHING A TERROR PLOT...

WE WILL BRING THE **JUNGLE** TO THE **CITIES**...AND WE BEGIN WITH SAIGON! WE WILL CRIPPLE THAT CITY WITH **FIRE**...**PANIC**...**SABOTAGE**...MAKE THE YANKEE CURSE THE DAY HE SET FOOT ON OUR LAND! THE PLAN IS SET...THE TIME-TABLE TICKING AWAY LIKE A TIME BOMB...

AND I...WITH MY PICKED INFILTRATORS...WILL TAKE AN AMERICAN SPECIAL FORCES OUTPOST BY SURPRISE...TURN IT INTO AN INFERNO OF DEATH...WIPE OUT THE GARRISON TO THE LAST MAN!



FAMILY IMMOLATED WITH FLAME-THROWER DURING CONG VENGEANCE RAID; DAK 90N.



UPI 7.12.67.

cult to determine if these were isolated cases or standard procedure.

Those whose names are most frequently mentioned as directing and carrying out torture are: Inspector Lambrou, the Director of the Security Police Headquarters, in Athens at Bouboulinas Street, and the following officers — Mallios, Babalis, Karapanayiotis, Kravaritis, Spanos, Yannicopoulos, all the same office; Major Theophiloyiannakos of the Military Police located at the Dionysos Camp outside Athens. Others mentioned frequently were Zagouras at Dionysos, Lt. Kapoglou, Director of Asphalia at Aigeleo, and Kouvas of the Asphalia in Pireus.

The places where the most serious torture was reported in the Athens area are the Bouboulinas Asphalia, Military Hospital 401, and the Dionysos camp.

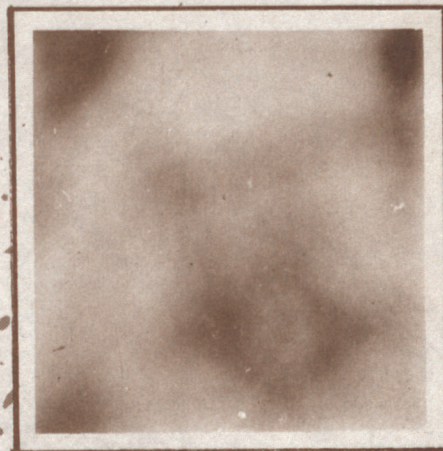
27 January 1968. Amnesty International, Turnagain Lane, Farringdon Street, London, EC4.

JUSTICE AND VIOLENCE IN ARKANSAS, 1968

This is part of a transcript of a documentary about Arkansas State Penitentiary, Cummins. It was shown on BBC's '24 Hours' on February 6th. Murton is the new Superintendent at Cummins.

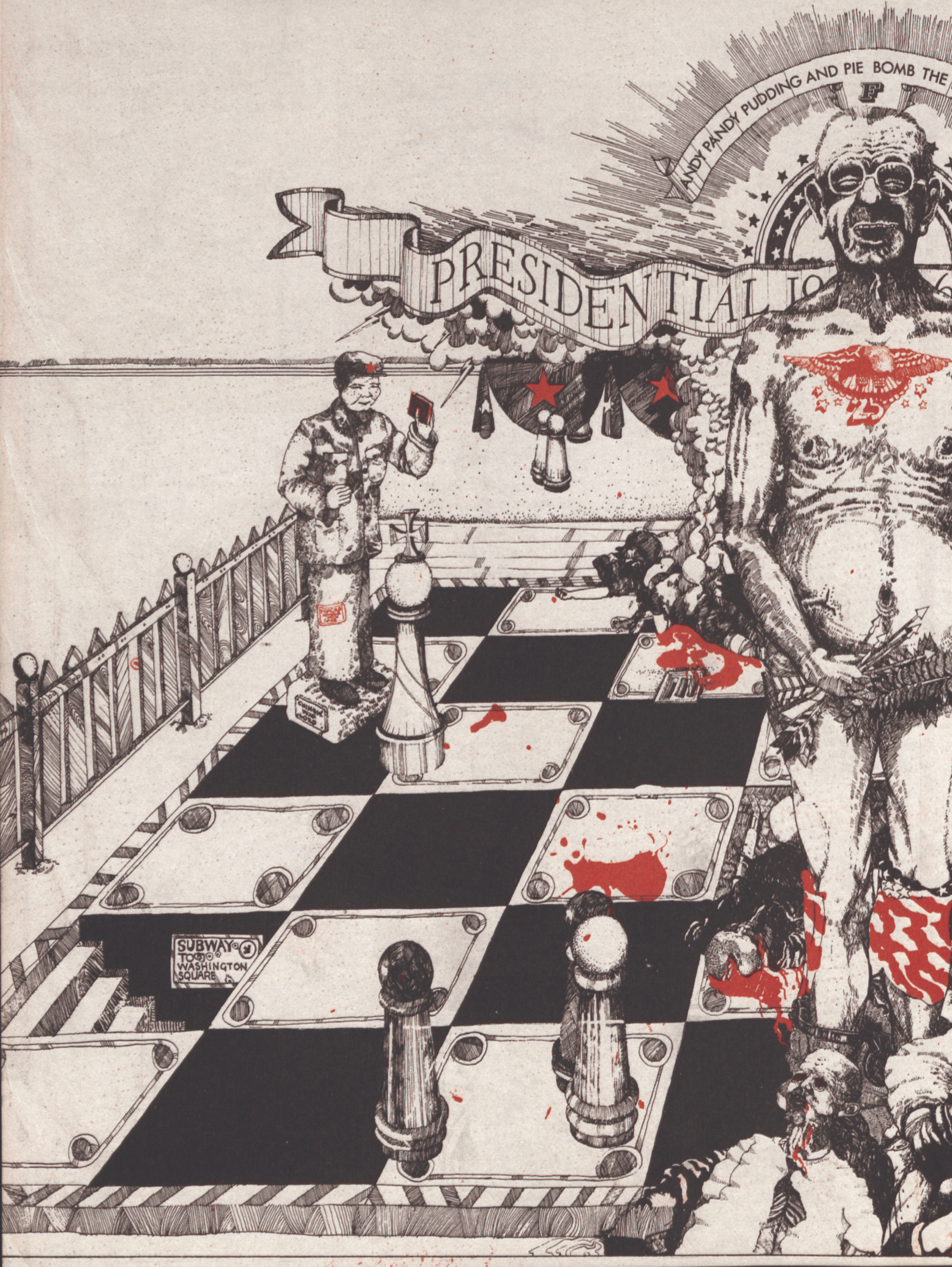
MURTON: We have around 200 inmates who are sentenced under the felony courts to prison and yet when they come here they are given a gun and given life and death control over the rest of the inmates. It's the only place that exists in the United States and I suspect probably anywhere in the world...

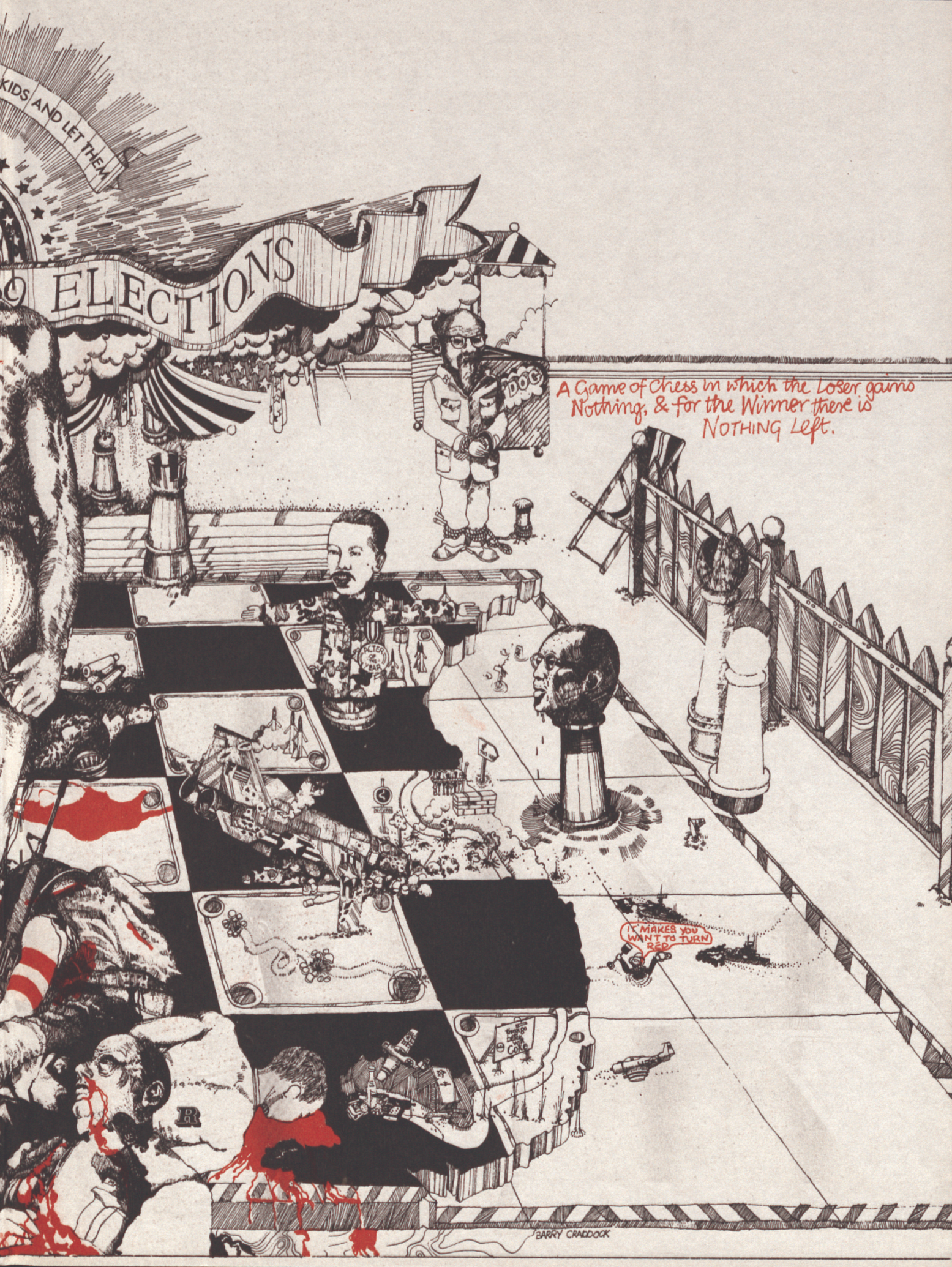
We have a closed society of exploitation and well the nearest thing I can think to it in the free world would be the general situation in Chicago in the thirties where by you had bosses and operators and every system of justice and everything else was controlled by the association, the organisation and those who deviated from the plan were eliminated. And the



Et cetera







KIDS AND LET THEM

ELECTIONS

A Game of Chess in which the Loser gains Nothing, & for the Winner there is NOTHING Left.

IT MAKES YOU WANT TO TURN RED

BARRY CRADDOCK

RANGER STOMPING ON S. VIETNAMESE FARMER SUSPECTED OF SUPPLYING INCORRECT INF- ORMATION TO GOV. TROOPS...

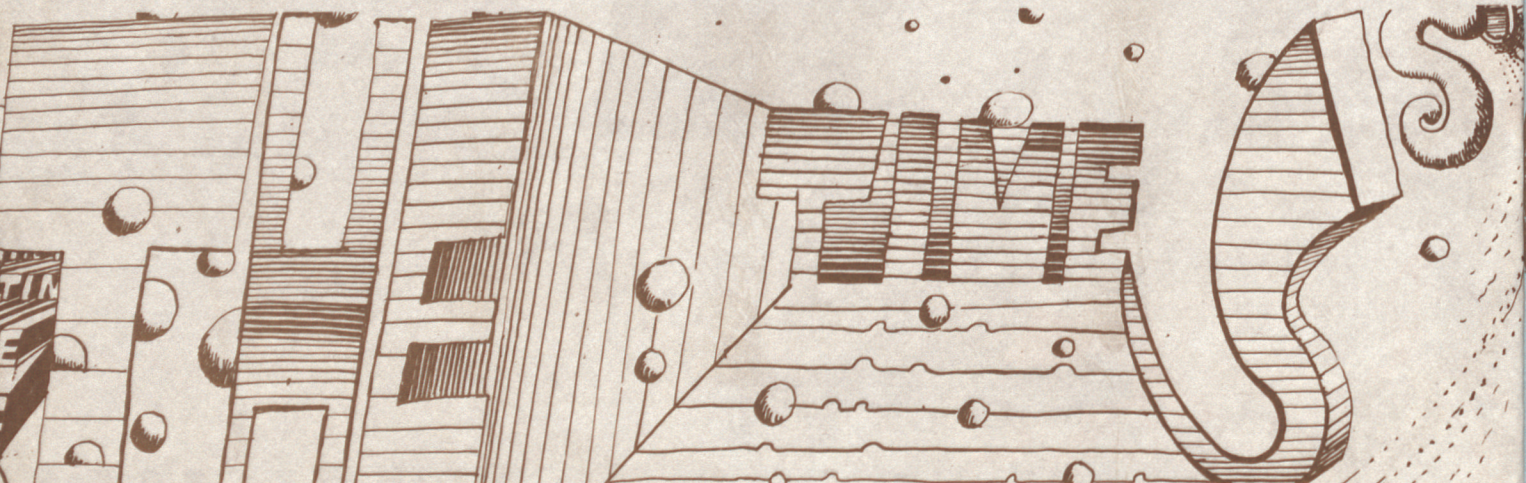


same thing has happened here . . . Those who tried to talk about the brutality and the torture were eliminated. And the system — when you have a system that's operated by fear and oppression then you must back that up with brutality, and it's been the custom here in the past that men were beaten with a strap which was about five feet long and five inches wide; an inmate would be spread out on the floor naked and another inmate or staff man use the strap on him. It was such a brutal thing that the man's body would convulse and he would lift off the floor six or eight inches. They'd have to have inmates sitting on the extremities, the arms and the legs, to keep him from coming up . . . I mean I inherited a system of inmate guards which is antithetical to what we're trying to do. You see, in the past the inmate guards, which are called trustees here, have been in complete control of the prison . . . They've made the job assignments, they've decided which detail a man worked on; they shook down the incoming prisoners to take radios and watches away from them; they charged — the yard men charged a dollar for a man

to get a bed the first night he came in. They assigned people to lucrative positions where they could make money. They decided who would become a trustee, who would carry guns, who would be in charge of the commissary. This was the system as it was. **They know here at Cummins that it has to change.** And when I came here there was no way to tell how many prisoners there were — which is really another subject — but there is an inventory of guns and there are some 22 guns missing off the official state inventory. There are some indications that in December there were three rifles and four pistols in one of the barracks here. We think they are still there. We do not have the capability at this time to shake the place down and there are no doubt knives — we've taken knives off people all the time. And whisky, there has been free wheel whisky coming in. So, I don't know exactly what the right criteria or the time is but when I feel it's the proper moment and I have support enough from the trustees I will shake down the other barracks and get these illegal guns and weapons away from the inmates. But then I have to

devise a method to shake down the trustee barracks. There's been no shake-down for ten years. **COMMENTATOR:** Everything is incredible in this prison without walls. Last year alone 69 escaped. Mr Murton says that is more than escaped from all other American jails. Equally incredible have been the state authorities. In recent years they have openly boasted about the unique way in which they made a profit from a prison farm. The explanation is simple? — this was the ultimate in slave labour violently enforced with the Tucker telephone. **MURTON:** The Tucker telephone was a device used to extract information, to discipline and to torture the inmates at the Tucker prison farm. It did not have a dial it had a crank — in America similar to the army field phone, you crank it and the battery generates power and rings across the line. This was used at Tucker as a torture device and the general procedure was that the subject was brought into the hospital, taken into the surgical room and strapped naked to a bed, a surgical table, and there was a positive and negative control — anode

APP UNDATED





APP 19.3.64

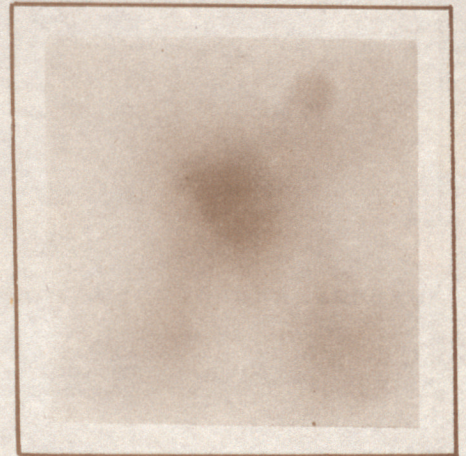


Tales of the Green Beret 'discovered by BBC's 'Eleventh Hour'

and cathode — and one was run from the anode to his penis and other from the cathode to his big toe and then somebody would sit at his feet and crank this machine and send a current through his body. This literally drove some of them out of their mind; it certainly destroyed some of them physically as a man, and it was excruciating torture, I have never heard of before. It's probably one of the most effective devices that could be used. And I've talked to inmates and have seen them and it's a horrible thing.

COMMENTATOR: These are not just the superintendent's personal views. This police report documents the way in which dangerous prisoners had keys to their cells, food crawled with bugs and maggots and brutality and corruption are daily occurrences. But how could it happen here? — especially in the midst of such an apparently ordinary American community? The answer is that it's not ordinary. This is the Bible belt of the South where puritanical standards still rule. The name of the capital, Little Rock, is itself synonymous with racial prejudice. In Arkansas justice is so fierce that a man may legally be given ten lashes a day, each day of the

week. Inside Cummins, there's one man serving a forty-five year sentence. He's completed twenty years, it was his first offence; it was a theft. Judges will send boys of 14 to a place like this where there is a proven history of forty years of sadism. Of course the local people knew what was going on. In these agricultural communities where strangers are regarded with suspicion, secrets are impossible to keep. It's just that in the past nobody saw any cause for protest. Now the facts are officially known there is still no sense of public outrage — except, that is, for criticism of the Superintendent and threats against his life, because he has dared to tell what goes on inside Cummins Prison.



A Wild New Magazine Is About To Happen!

THE RUNNING MAN

A new, fiercely libertarian, magazine

Indecent Exposure — A damning indictment of the unscrupulous methods used by sensation-seeking newspapers to probe the intimate details of people's lives.
President Bobby Kennedy: The First 100 Days — The most intimate and informed appraisal of Kennedy ever to appear in print.

The Permissive Society is in Fact Hypocritical and Furtive — Peter Fryer demonstrates how censorship is a bigger potential danger than pornography.
Preparing for the Worst — Mordecai Richler's scathing send-up of U.S. anti-brainwashing courses for Vietnam.

Eros and the Mechanical Brides — Raymond Durnat's report on the wildly hedonistic cinema of the Sixties.

Vengeance, Baby — The Black Power pow-wow as observed by William Rushton.

The Book Nobody Dares Review — An absorbing profile of the most lubricious Englishman who ever lived.

Battle Power — An inside look at the growing financial empire maintained by the Four Lads from Liverpool.

Thoughts After Prosecution — John Calder, publisher of the banned *Last Exit to Brooklyn* reports on the dangerous erosions of our freedoms.

Will Brecht's Theatre Survive Socialism?

Leather Pants — Fiction. Contributors include: Paul Ableman, J. G. Ballard, Saul Bellow, John Bird, Barry Fantoni, Paul Foot, Allen Ginsberg, B. S. Johnson, Norman Mailer, Spike Milligan, Jack Newfield, Dennis Norden, Ralph Steadman. Edited by: Christopher Kypreos and Charles Marowitz.

avant garde and the New Morality, down to the very last syllable. The editors hope to give this country its first completely uninhibited magazine, providing a forum for the most exciting new writing of this generation.

AVAILABLE ON
SUBSCRIPTION ONLY



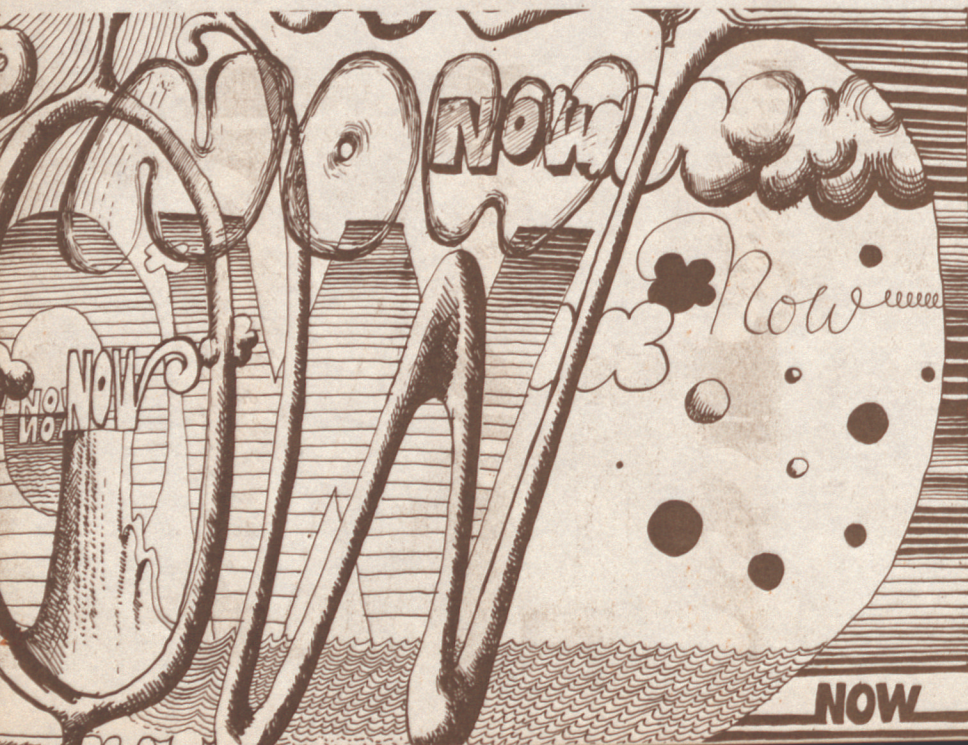
The Running Man, 28 Rocks Lane, London S.W.13

I enclose 35s for a one-year subscription to The Running Man Magazine. I understand that I will receive free a copy of The Running Man's inaugural issue.

NAME

ADDRESS

OZ



OZ SUBSCRIPTION

Three back issues will be sent immediately—free!

30/-

NAME

ADDRESS

COUNTRY

I enclose 30/- for one year's subscription to OZ plus 3 free back issues (overseas \$4; students 25/-)

Rush to OZ, 38A Palace Gdns, Terrace, London W8

or persuade your newsagent to order it regularly from Moore-Harness Ltd
11 Lever Street, EC1. CLE 4882

DO YOU WANT
MORE
OUT OF YOUR SEX
LIFE?

**Pellen
Personal
Products LTD.**

47 Muswell Hill Broadway,
London N.10

We have an extensive range of items designed to increase the intensity of sexual pleasure. Many of these have never before been available in this country. If there is something that you may have heard of, but can't get - try us . . .



smalls PIN BOARD

OZ ADVERTISING WORKS
BRILLIANTLY
(Circulation: 21,000 guaranteed,
print order: 25,000)

Small: 1s per word,
1/6 semi-display,
2/6 box no.

Display: £65 per page,
£35 half page,
£20 quarter page,
£2.10s per col inch.

Bookings to OZ,
38a, Palace Gardens Terrace, W8.
Small must be paid in advance.

DUREX GOSSAMER 7/6 per doz
POST FREE

Tit-bits, 709 Fulham Road, SW6.

Liverpool Poet, 40's, desperately
frustrated would love to hear from
intelligent, sexy women, any age,
who can help him relax. Meetings
later. Photos appreciated, return-
ed. OZ Box No:

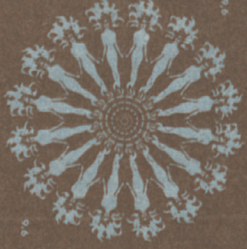
Photographer, seeks interesting m
model for week-end. Own town
flat, E-Type, etc.
OZ Box No: 10

RELEASE office at 52, Princedale
Road, W.11. Holland Park Tube.
Office 229 7753 - Emergency
603 8654. We sell OZ. I.T. Peace
News and Posters. Come and see
us for legal or other advice. We
need information about busts and
irregular police behaviour etc. Ring
us if have, or want a room or flat to
let.

RELEASE needs your help -
support us if you can.

300 PERSONAL ADS

WAY OUT



SEXUALLY AWARE
FOR THE
MONTHLY ADVERTISER

29 Westbourne Pl. Mews, London W.1.

MEN! End disappointment now.
New method of increasing virility
and vital dimensions.
100% safe: no drugs etc.
Money back guarantee.
NEWAN PRODUCTS
76 Shaftesbury Avenue,
London W1.

SHORTCOMINGS?

Prolong the pleasure of intercourse
with Suifan's 'Kwang Tze' Solution.
This Chinese preparation is speci-
ally beneficial to men who suffer
from premature ejaculation and is
guaranteed to end mutual frustra-
tion and bring satisfaction to both
partners.

The Suifan's 'Kwang Tze' Solution
is completely safe and reliable, as
stated in Government certificates
supplied with each bottle.

Special Offer

To prove our claim we will send
you by return and in complete
confidence - a bottle of the
'Kwang Tze' Solution for only
2gns.

Order Direct from Sole Distributors

Blacks International,
Suite A,
24 Cranbourne Street,
Leicester Square, W.C.2.

Please Cross Cheques & P.O.s &
make payable to: Blacks International

Conture (Form-fitting)	15/- doz
Durex Fetherlite	15/- doz
Durex Gossamer	10/- doz
Crest Naturac	10/- doz
Silver Tex	6/-

Conture (Form-fitting)	15/- doz
Durex Fetherlite	15/- doz
Durex Gossamer	10/- doz
Crest Naturac	10/- doz
Silver Tex	6/- doz
Fifteen Assorted	14/-

Booklet Free, Return Post,
Double-packed, Plain Wrapper.
SUREX LTD, 8 Edward Street,
Blackpool

FOR ALL PROBLEMS,
REMOVALS, DELIVERIES, ETC
DORMOBILES WITH HELPFUL
WORKING DRIVERS.
TAXIMOVES GULiver 8923.

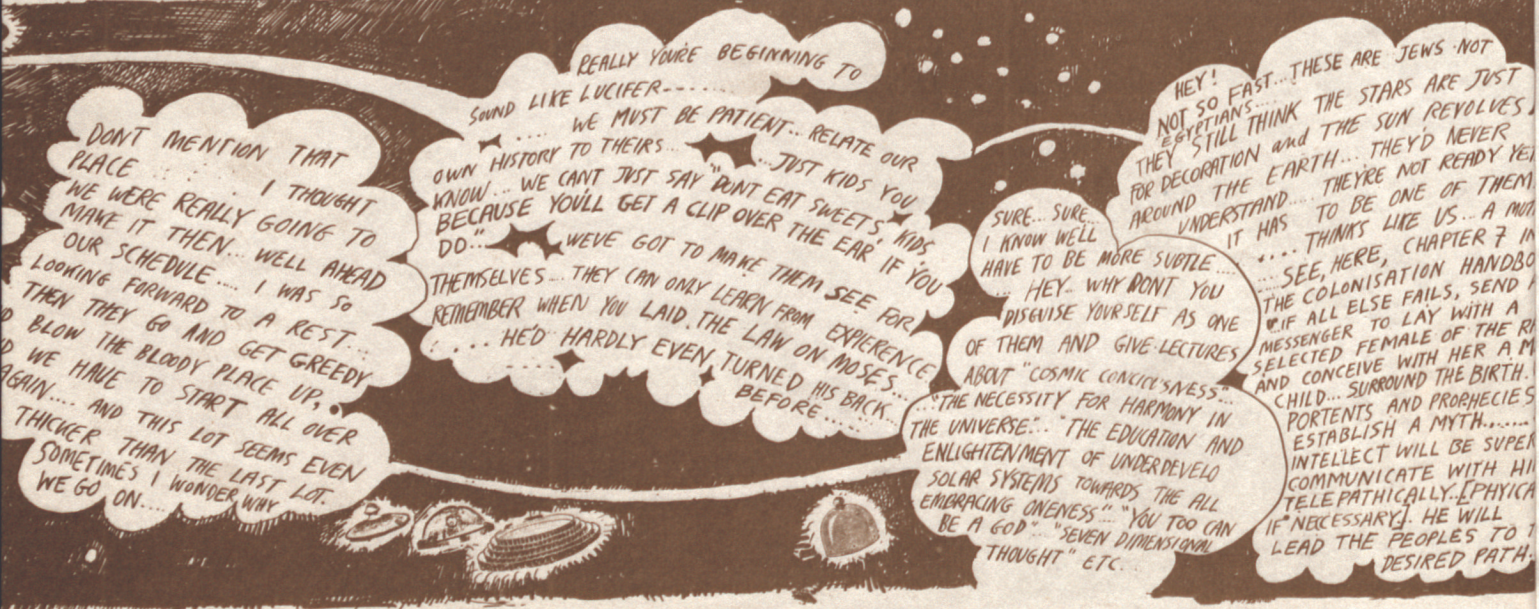
PREGNANCY TEST £2. Inquiries
BELL JENKINS LABORATORIES
Charlotte St. Portsmouth (23366)

JOIN THE BADGE SET

Kiss Me... LSD not LBJ...
UNITE all QUEERS...
SMILE if you had SEX last night...
etc. All badges 1 1/2" diameter.
Dayglow colours. 1/6 each, 6 for
8/- 12 for 15/- plus 6d for post-
age. Free catalogue available.
New titles regularly.
Badges & Novelty Co. (London),
21 Fitzroy Street, London W1.

A JACK FOR EVERY JILL
OR JOE. 5/-d Each introduction,
no extra charge whatever:
Write INTROBOUTIQUE,
709 Fulham Road, SW6.
736 2871

CONFIDENTIAL ADVICE ON
THE PILL FOR ALL WOMEN
EVERYWHERE.
WRITE STEP ONE LTD,
(O) 93 Regent Street, W1. s.a.e.
or telephone 01-622 7815.



... continued from 24

FOR LIGHT REMOVALS
DORMOBILES WITH HELPFUL
WORKING DRIVERS. HAM 1466
or HAM 6351.
Please quote this advertisement.

PARAPHERNALIA
male boutique of 16a Goldsmith
Street, Nottingham, now whole-
sale their male fashions. Contact
above.

PARAPHERNALIA
boutique opens GIRLS in
Nottingham on Feb 23.

Splash Poster, Ufo over Vietnam,
to be published March 1968.
See page 34.



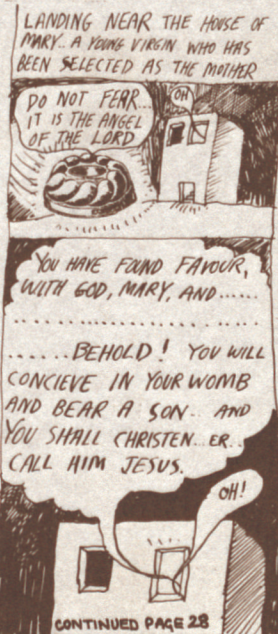
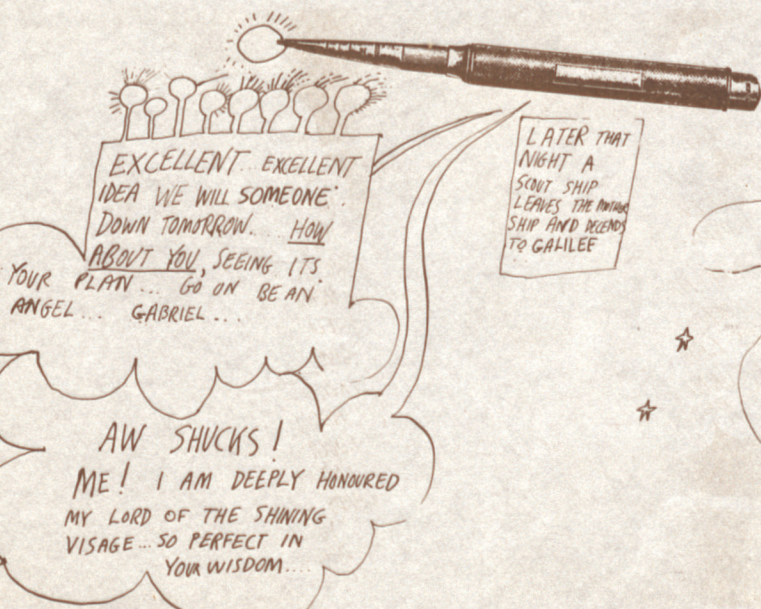
The Digger Thing must be **your** thing!
OZ has been *inundated* with letters from readers respond-
ing to the article in OZ 9. All letters are being answered
now.

Meantime, an interim group of London Diggers have been
going ahead with the arrangements for staging the Forum,
and setting up the contacts necessary to get a successful
community into action straight after.

The Forum will be held over the weekend beginning
Mar 23 or Mar 30, depending on just when we can get a
site. The hang-ups in getting a hall for anything are unbel-
ievable! If anyone thinks they can help please contact us
at OZ. Final arrangements will be announced in the next
OZ, out mid-March, and also in IT.

We will be announcing a program for the Forum and the
guest list. Invitations are going out at the moment and we
expect representatives from experiments in Community
living, including delegates from Holland and from the West
Coast Communities.

Why is
this man
laughing?
Who was Werty
anyway?



CONTINUED PAGE 28

SUMMER WITH THE MONARCH

The Queen came up to Liverpool
To dine at our Town Hall
In the evening wrote to her husband
'Dear Phillip I'm having a ball'.

I think I'll hang about, I mean
Everything's happening here
I'm beginning to dig the poetry scene
And the ale is the bloody gear'.

So while she was having a castle built
Down in Castle Street.
She had a look around Liverpool
Found a pad there, small but neat.

She moved in a few belongings
Corgis, crowns and a throne
And blue blood in the neighbourhood
Really raised the tone.

Soon Her Majesty was caught up
In the bohemian social whirl
Our gracious teeny-bopper
Everybody's girl

I met her at a party
Somewhere in Morris Green
I was just a layabout
And she was Queen of the scene

But love knows no class barriers
As you will rightly know
And as I'd had a few that night
I'd thought I'd have a go

We had a couple of dances
Matter of fact we raved
And when I asked 'Can I take you home'
She simply smiled and waved

And she told me next morning
I'll never love another
I've always fancied weirdies
I appoint you Royal Lover

That same day we decided
To set the social pace
And once we'd laced our sneakers
There was no one in the race

We'd go every night to O'Connors
Throw down a few black'n tans
She'd roll a joint in the ladies
And we'd crawl back home on our hands

Arm in arm around the town
We made everybody stare
'What a funny couple
Sort of Royal Sonny and Cher'

We held weekend parties
Such as the city had not seen
With thousands swaying and singing
'God save the Queen'

Our world was mad and frenzied
Adored by the swinging set
Our joy seemed never ending
A life of fun and yet

Happiness is misshaped
As I was soon to learn
And now my little story
Takes on a sadder turn

For The Establishment was angry
And to everyone's surprise
The Prime Minister and Prince Phillip
Were planning her demise

They kidnapped her one morning
While I was still in bed
Took her to the Tower
And chopped off her 'ead

Now sadly I remember
With tears for company
How I spent summer with the Monarch
And the Monarch

spent summer
with me.

CONVEYER BELT COMMUNITARIANISM

I don't know how many people here regard themselves as members of the underground or how extreme is this vision that some of us have for an alternative kind of society. How far are we prepared to accept the consequences of the kind of insights people have? Most people are compromising their notions in this respect particularly when they move towards political activities. For instance, the International Times in aligning itself with the Black Power Movement and talking about the Coming seems to me a compromise of an inward looking, simpler approach to existence that Hippies have been talking about and that we felt rather excited by. It seems that once you move into politics, like Dick Gregory has...

Yes, in between all this talk about crushing a system Dick Gregory is standing as a write-in presidential candidate. He always throws the American constitution at you, which of course was not exactly written by black power. Screw politics. What sort of future has a drop out philosophy in this country?...

There's an experiment going on here in the Tribe of the Sacred Mushroom... Many people are talking about it but these seem to be the first people who have gone out and done it, who have gone to estate agents and found a place outside London. And they've lasted the winter. If they can last the winter outside London with no income, it seems they've made it.

But isn't the point that the size and structure of these communes is very limited and merely parasitic on the existing framework — what's going to happen next? ... if you're going to try and replace the whole system and advocate an alternative, then it doesn't seem likely that it's going to exist as a small series of these small communes.

You're going to have a network of alternative systems — the purists in tribes, hippie minded people who sell things, and plastic parachutists, but actually you're going to need all 3 groups of people...

... But aren't we talking about a few religious eccentrics... Can communes have real meaning for anyone here?

Robert Tasher has what seems to be the most viable idea of setting up in London. He's done a demographic survey of England and projected population growth and what areas the population will grow and he has found that as you know the population is increasing in south east England and decreasing in north England and in about 10 years time 60% of the population will be in south east England. Hereford county has lost population in the last 10 years from 170 thousand to 130 thousand and with this increased velocity of the population moving to south east England it will even lose more. He's planning to go to Hereford to gauge the planning commission to find out which bit of land they feel least strongly about — not to argue with them — you go there to buy land as an outsider you're immediately looked on with suspicion, so he's going to do it from the inside, find a piece of land, build tidal generators, put up geodesic domes, buy more land and set up a fortress commune... he's going to have his piece of England and he plans to buy more and more of it... he has enough money to make it feasible.

The Americans seem to have got it much better than us, because when they drop out they go and live in the country and do things... they paint and sell their paintings — they can survive by making money. All the people I know in England when they drop out they go on a horse and cart, but they don't try to do anything except survive and cadge food. They don't read books they don't do anything — I don't see how they can survive unless they do something other than just living in the country...

But once you start being productive and active in these things you start playing the old game...

But aren't they playing the old game in the States by doing their posters etc?

You're gaining creative energy... poster design or jewellery making is really trade; exporting and importing rather than playing the old game. The creative energy is generated by the community itself.

There have been communities in the past that have come about in similar ways and have had in mind similar ideals... Owenites, Ammans and the Mormons of course.

Don't they usually come to grief through boredom?

The fortress commune seems to be an excellent mechanical way of being non parasitical.

It's also a way of not denying a couple of hundred years of technical advance.

The underground as a community still has a balance of trade deficit which mainly comes through payment of rent and

... food. My interest right now is in making it happen in urban areas rather than making it happen agriculturally. One way it might be done is using housing cooperatives — 3 or 4 getting together with a minimum amount of resources — a couple of hundred quid perhaps to form a housing cooperative — we can go for all sorts of GLC and borough facilities. Then we can divide the house into 3, 4 or 6 flats. We own the house as a corporation. We're living in the flats and that's one way of alleviating the balance of payment.

You're still getting on the tubes every day.

You wouldn't just be growing cabbages, everyone would be doing something they find interesting, and the fact that everyone was together and they weren't having to work for the Government or pay taxes or involve themselves in a society which they didn't believe in, and could involve themselves in something in which they were interested, the motives for working would be completely changed.

It seems to me that the underground really is a church, and a fortress community is a free generation monastery — you have your plain clothes people — necessarily part of the system although it's based against the system. There's interplay between the system and the church. Now that sort of interplay that there is, is going to be between the underground and the overground — therefore the underground is bound to be riddled with hypocrisy, but fortunately we can riddle the overground with hypocrisy too.

One of the reasons why you have vigorous drop out communities in the States is because of the extreme conditions in the States especially in the cities, which you don't have here. We had our car stolen last week and I was surprised more than anything... car stolen in London? Whereas in New York if you leave your car in the streets 3 days you find it completely stripped and come back to find 8 Puerto Rican children playing in it because that's their only playground. Tyres off, motor out... you expect it.

This discussion about a changed society, an alternative type of existence seems to run parallel to the idea of a changed state of mind — that seems to be crucial and I think the whole of the idea of setting up communes and the whole idea of getting out of the existing situation is not necessarily relevant nor is it necessarily the thing which strikes you when you are in that kind of mind from acid or pot or just through being lucky... for instance I am, in a way, the product of a community because my father dropped out in the 30s in Australia. He's a painter, and he went off to the hills, bought up a lot of property which his friends helped him purchase. The binding force there, was not psychedelia or emotional alternative societies but the idea that art was to come before possessiveness — man possessing a woman, all these sort of ego kind of activities, and that anybody who was concerned with painting, sculpture, writing and so on took some precedence.

And somehow we did manage in that situation — my parents grew their own food, had a lot of people in like plumbers, electricians etc, who didn't pay rent, but lived there as well, and contributed their services of one kind or another. And that ground to a halt finally 20 years later, which seems quite a period, because people were just getting too old, I think, and too bored. But the two things it had, were a terrifically dictatorial figure at the top, and this binding unifying kind of faith in a certain notion of art. Now the thing I think that the underground has to articulate in a much stronger sense, is a binding philosophy — like the Ten Commandments you were talking of, and I really don't think it's got anything like that yet. It's far too diverse and confused . . .

Well, I think that moral chaos is stimulating. We ought not to force the Ten Commandments upon us. Maybe a manifesto, rather than the Ten Commandments. Nothing can be achieved by having rules and regulations.

What you need is some people going round saying thou shalt not and other people, also within the movement, saying what's all this rubbish about thou shalt not, and form the dialogue between the two, people would, with any luck, know what it was all about and at the same time not take it too seriously.

There are hippie underground people working in the BBC and bookshops, teaching in schools, etc and — I often wonder what can ever unify them.

There's one thing that probably all these people agree on, and that's legalised pot . . . I can't think of any other specific issue.

You're not actually selling pot are you? You're selling a state of mind.

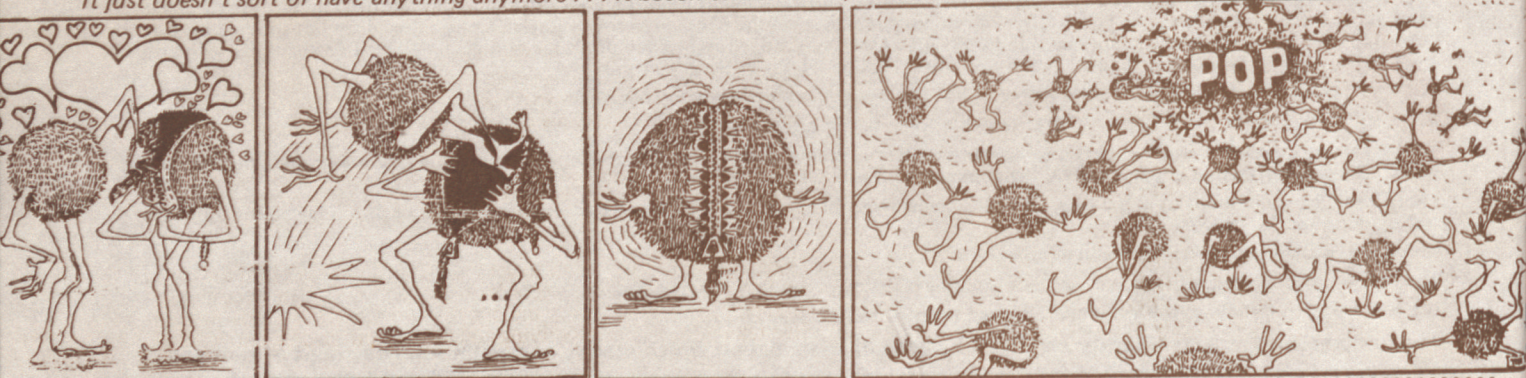
No it's just an extension of freedom to do what you want to do, an issue of civil liberty.

Well, I've got freedom to do what I like with my own body, but there's nothing I like doing with it . . .

Don't you think that it will take 50 years or absolute wisdom to get anywhere? . . . I think the state of mind that people are onto now and are aware of, is still so affected by other kinds of consciousness . . . and the articulate and slightly extrovert members of the underground are putting out their philosophies and their poems — all great entertainment, but not of any grand significance.

Because they're still employing establishment media it's still part of the establishment because they are clever enough to . . .

keep a few new voices in for a while, anyone who comes with radical ideas sooner or later becomes successful and then the demands of their social life, the city and the people moving in TV or in the art world and galleries — they become very much absorbed and part of it. What they might be saying is completely different, but in the context, in the form it's in, it is no longer discernable from anything else. It's presented in the same way, same pace, same pressure and same rhythm. It's got to be something which is distinctly outside this. A voice in the wilderness is never really joined by other people because it's . . . in the wilderness. Pop music established an international relationship between young people all over the world in a very primitive way, but it has established something and everything that has gone with pop has spread this . . . but you hear a song by one of the underground groups next to a song on the radio by Humperdink. It just doesn't sort of have anything anymore . . . it becomes weakened, diluted . . .



BUT GABRIEL...
HOW CAN THIS BE
SINCE I HAVE NO
HUSBAND!?

ER... THE HOLY SPIRIT
WILL COME UPON YOU...
ER... THEREFORE THE
CHILD TO BE BORN WILL
BE CALLED HOLY.

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS
THAT WHEN NINE EARTH MOONS HAD
WAXED AND WANED.

WELL
GABRIEL... SO FAR
SO GOOD... NOW
FOR PHASE 3!
THE 'PROPHECIES'
ARE TO BE
FULFILLED

ALLS UNDER
CONTROL...
THE MYTH IS
UNDERWAY... IT
SHOULD BE A
HAPPY
XMAS... IN
1901

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS THAT A NEW
AGE WAS BORN ON EARTH TO LEAD THE
YOUNG PLANET A STEP FURTHER



STAR OF BETHLEHEM
CALLING BASE
PHASE 4 'COMPLETED'
OVER and OUT

ON THE PATH TOWARDS... ON THE PATH
TOWARDS... TOWARDS THE EVOLUTION OF THE
COSMOS... TOWARDS THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION.

But it's still important to communicate underground ideas on overground media.

Not if it's only ideas. Like the humanist kind of trouble, because in the end it was only words they were sending out, they weren't asking people to come for sustenance only meetings. They weren't teaching people how to build houses, they weren't teaching people a trade. When the apocalypse comes, and the universities and the media closes, I'm lost. All these things . . . trades, sustenance . . . we have to establish natural demonstrations for our arguments . . . arguments are no longer useful, worthwhile except as a call to arms and then you need natural demonstrations to keep the people that you have stirred up.

We need a new form to house the new content. . . we're still trying to fit it into the old form, and the old form is the old form and it comes across the same way.

What is the situation in American now? In 20 years time the people who are now dropping out . . . by simple statistics, must take over all sources of power.

No, I don't think they will.

Who else?

This will happen if they become part of the establishment — at the moment I certainly don't think that will happen in 20 years time . . . there's still all those other young people . . .

A friend of mine who said she had taken so much acid she could no longer hallucinate isn't going to be part of the establishment. Because of sheer numbers they come to a position where they will elect the establishment if necessary.

But in that framework they will be absorbed back in by that time because at the age of 19 one can still feel young and healthy enough to drift. You haven't got family obligation or anything else. Remember that monologue in US 2. That girl, 'how we were young and . . . ' a perfect example of how age creeps up on you — if you remain within the framework and create a new form. The world is in such a desperate situation that anything that is any good is created in art — if someone does a fantastic visual work of art, within a year and a half it will be used for advertising soap perhaps . . . the fact that everything that is produced is absorbed into selling in a matter of years, no matter how good it is, everything. This is the terrifying thing, that it is gobbled up so quickly by this commercial thing, depending on how many goods are sold and what your numerical rating on TV is. Quantity is the thing now, not quality. The worst magazine, newspaper, TV sells the most.

Revolution is gradual. You have to start preparing it 30 years earlier.

Isn't this too much team spirit again? Now it's entirely individual, and the one revolution that can be achieved overnight is by you — you don't have to worry who is going to go with you. Have your own barricade.

Yes, but individuals can never fight against the establishment.

Why fight?

I think individualists have had it. What the underground is emerging out of is the fact that progressively every kind of link, family links and so on, are all being atrophied and this has made life so unbearable . . . the growth of mass media of art is simply because nobody can be anything to anybody, not that they ever could. But given the fact that a lot of other constraints have been removed, mal-constraints, practical constraints, the only thing left which isn't void is trying to fulfil this sort of personal contact. If we let everybody have his own personal barricade, it is actually leaving people so much on their own. One needs a kind of combination of getting people away from a lot of dreadful ties to which they are attached (having a career, a job and so on). Perhaps a combination of acid and a communal life, access to a fantasy world, to an emotional world which is nonetheless more or less viable or shorable . . .

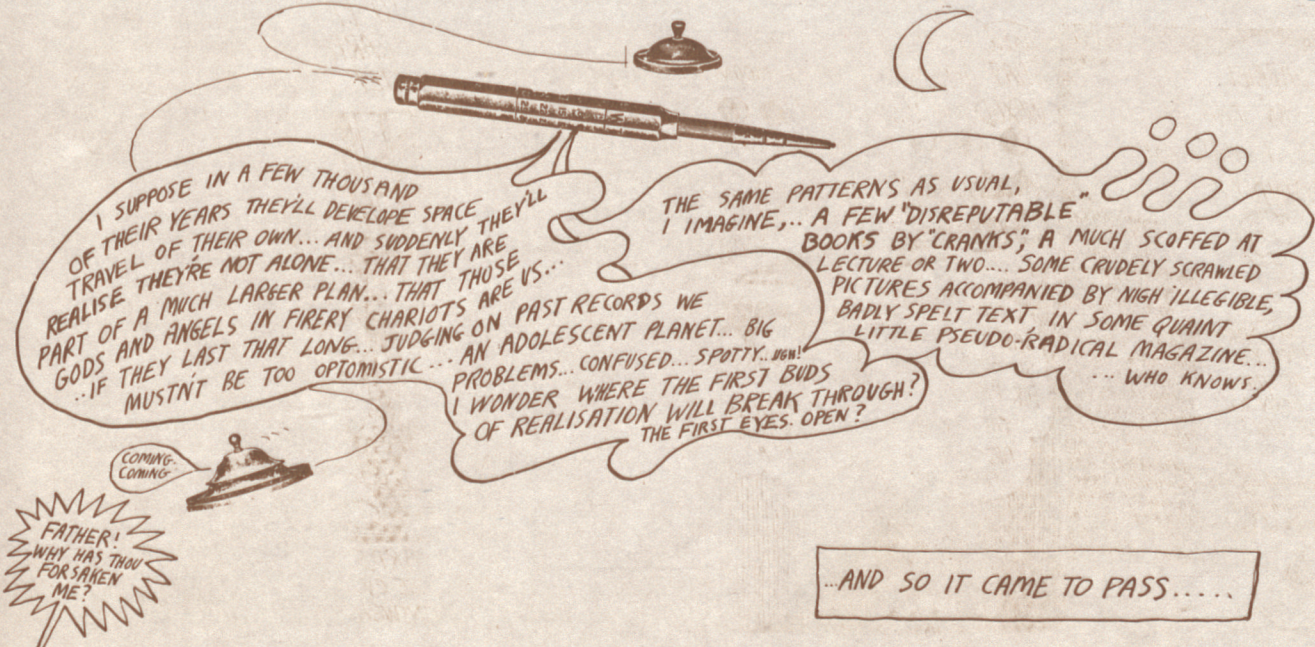
In my case I like what I do, teaching and writing. If I contracted out into a community I'd be leaving these best things behind . . . What I really want to do is to get away in the evenings or the weekends or a nice holiday somewhere where one's ego can totally dissolve and if I could shift between an everyday life and something totally different then this would make me quite happy and this is hypocritical.

Is it?

Well it might be hypocritical in that if I'm getting my daily dose of respiritualisation then I go back to the system and in fact, remain a prisoner of the system. On the other hand I might be so changed by the break that even in the system I might be a different person. Therefore, I might be able to link up. In every pin-striped fellow there is 25% of rebellion sitting there, and it can't think, can't talk, can't recognise itself. With other people it's more.

What are we going to do with that 25%? In a sense this is what the Underground is about, how to get that 25%, how to get him to burn his draft card to pull out of IBM and this comes back to whether John Peel should be playing records on the BBC, ending up promoting Engelbert Humperdink. The alternative is just putting out underground publications and using underground methods but in that way we are not going to get the guy in the pin-striped suit. It is worthwhile taking the risk of modifying and diluting our message in order to reach a wider number of people.

Et cetera



MARTIN SHARP

...AND SO IT CAME TO PASS.....



it gets around



To: INTERNATIONAL TIMES 22 Betterton St., WC2.

I want to be an IT distributor
 I want to be an IT girl
 I want to sell advertising space for IT
**I WANT TO SUBSCRIBE TO IT AND ENCLOSE AT
 LEAST £2**

(or equivalent amount) for One year

NAME
 ADDRESS

This movement is not going to come from a political platform or anything, it's going to come very naturally; probably the influence of drugs has taken people away a step from society, so they can see it more clearly . . . we still find that isn't enough, we still seek a new society, we still start getting involved in the games of the old society . . . one has got to physically remove oneself as well as mentally.

world
birth
earth



death
mother
open

All this discussion is futile. It's like Isadora Duncan trying to change the world by teaching people a new dance routine.



Mystery solved? These panels from the strangely disturbing cartoon poster being pasted all over town are rumoured to be the latest guide to an alternative society offered by Black Power—merchants banked by James Baldwin.

FROM FEB 24, THERE'S A CORNER of SE9 that will be forever foreign. Malcolm Ross and the South London Diggers are beating the Scots Nats to the punch. They are declaring BLACKHEATH an Independent Free State.

Immigration Policy sounds remarkably liberal.

'Dadaists, existentialists, sensitors, imagists, intentionalists, New Apple Apocalypticists, concrete poets, phallic symbolists, surrealists, etc.,' are invited to 'get off their intellectual arses' abandon their 'isolated, frustrated dream states' and become citizens of Independent Blackheath.

'Your mystical force can be brought to bear in the Magical rebirth of South London and reconstruction of people's awareness,' declares the New State's slightly chauvinist Manifesto of Independence.

The Exploding Galaxy and the Northern Open Workshop will perform at the independence 'Festival of Everything' but the Manifesto warns, *'PS. This is not an electric technology experiment. Bring your creativity with you and do it.'*

Et cel



It is Year Zero. We are on the 39th Step of the Kahn Excalation Ladder — **Slow-Motion Countercity War** . . . Industrial spy, the red-headed transvestite, Morel, is relaxing between routine assassinations when Top-Priority Orders are encoded into his cocktail-hour musik. Report to —

Et cetera
H

Rare Eye-Witness Account: How We "Pacify" Them and Brutalize Ourselves

Xuan Dai, South Vietnam—Little fires were still burning in the ruins. Frightened baby chicks chirped frantically in search of their mothers. From the charred entry of one of the buildings, a middle-aged peasant woman tentatively poked her head, then emerged with a puzzled-looking little boy. Quickly another much older looking woman followed her and then several more children.

"Hey you, get over there," a tow-headed Marine, barely 20, shouted at the women and children. Slowly they padded silently where he pointed. American jet bombers demolished this village with tons of bombs and napalm. The Communist troops had stolen away before dawn. Only the women and children were left.

"We should have killed them all," said the young Marine, jabbing his M16 rifle in the direction of the crowd of women and children. "There's eight Marine bodies lying on the landing zone across the rice paddies."

An old man with a dirty gray beard clinging to a little boy with large burn blisters on the back of his neck, extended a tin can and pleaded for water. "Don't give him

any," the Marine shouted to his buddy. "Let them starve, let them die." Wordlessly another Marine extended his canteen and filled the man's cup.

Communist troops, firing from entrenchments on the tree line in front of the village, killed or wounded an entire Marine platoon on Thursday as it advanced across the rice paddies. It was not until Friday, right after the air strikes, that Marines dared enter the village.

Marines counted the spoils—two malaria-ridden men, blindfolded and shaking, held on suspicion, and several "captured" weapons, all of them rusted. As night fell women and children started crying. The intelligence sergeant asked what was wrong, and the interpreter reported they were "starving."

"Won't anyone feed these people?" the Sergeant asked. An officer, assigned to both calling in air strikes and directing civil affairs, said he'd see what he could do. "First I annihilate them and then I rehabilitate them," he said, laughing at his own joke.

—Donald Kirk in the *Washington Star* Dec. 31. (Abr.)

"BETTER THAT THE WHOLE WORLD SHOULD BE DESTROYED AND PERISH UTTERLY THAN THAT A FREE MAN SHOULD REFRAIN FROM ONE ACT TO WHICH HIS NATURE MOVES HIM" (K. MARX)



The whole event is under the patronage of Alan Ginsberg — the Underground's Duke of Edinburgh.

In the face of this latest crumbling of Empire, the Home Office are maintaining a superb stiff upper lip, 'The Ministry of Housing know nothing about it — it's just a flash in the pan.'

WE HAVE BEGUN A CONSUMER Survey of the products advertising in OZ. Perhaps predictably enough the first report back is from our intrepid tester of Suifan's 'Kwang Tze' solution, the 'Chinese preparation . . . guaranteed to end mutual frustration and bring satisfaction to both partners.' Our man among the 'sexies' reports:

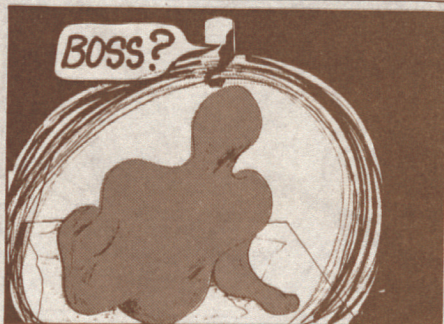
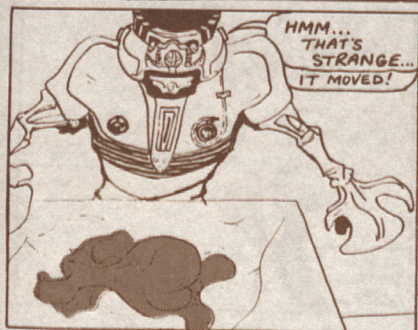
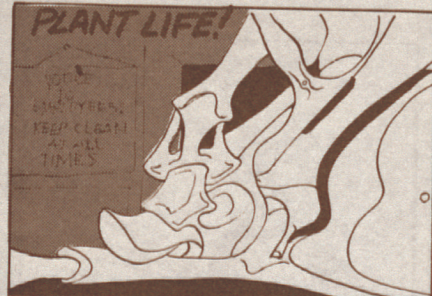
'Twenty minutes after taking the stuff, what James Baldwin laughingly calls my 'sex', went bright red and I had a large and painful erection, which cold spoons and showers notwithstanding, refused to vanish for an hour. My girlfriend was already fast asleep.'

FORD'S THEATRE RE-OPENED Jan 30 in Washington for the first performance since Lincoln's Assassination. Conspicuous by his absence Lyndon Johnson.

Et cetera
31 H

KHATMANDU — Chicago of the East!
Home of the Mobs and the Meat-plants . . .
Khatmandu, where the Intergalactic
Security Corps is locked in gruesome
conflict with . . . The Perils of the Flesh!





It began down at the **Protoplaxon Plant** as surgically-improved human workers can the fabricated meats... Was it a rogue cell? A pseudo-divine orgasm, an obscene Second Coming? The Word is Made Flesh, and flesh **CRAWLS**. Protoplaxoid people slither corruptly into seats of power... (Tell-tale signs. Protoplaxon is grey, fungoid. Harold Wilson was proto-plaxoid).

But General Zuk of Intergalactic Security counter-attacks. In the nick of time, he collects the fact, and prepares to meet the Machiavelian Morel. **BUT THEN...**

Et cetera
→

BOSTON. (LNS) THE NORTH KOREAN GOVERNMENT had been protesting intrusions-into territorial waters by American vessels with electronic spying devices for over a month prior to the seizure of the U.S.S. Pueblo.

The Christian Science Monitor reported a formal demand to cease and desist issue Jan 20 by the North Koreans. The Pueblo was seized Jan 22.

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS) 12 STUDENTS CHARGED WITH 'disturbing the peace' in a mill-in at San Francisco State College managed to avoid arrest for some weeks by holing up in an art gallery on campus. Not so audio-tactile, John Gerassi, the Professor of International Relations turned himself in.

CINCINNATI. (LNS) 18 YEAR OLD MARY DECOURCY Squire is in her 2nd day of total fast in quaintly named Cincinnati Workhouse.

Mary has been taking only water and vitamins since her arrest Dec 7 at an anti-draft demonstration. 'By fasting, I want to say, human beings do not belong locked up in cages,' she says.

HAVANA (LNS) CUBA HAS BEEN PUBLISHING literary works written by U.S. authors without paying royalties on the ground that 'developing countries should have free access to the cultural and technical advances of the industrialized countries.'

Cultural advances 1 & 2: Truman Capote's *In Cold Blood* & Edward Albee's *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?*

PHILADELPHIA (LNS) THE U.S. AND CANADIAN military are two of the most important buyers of those scale model soldiers that come in the bottoms of Kelloggs packets.

Associated Hobby Manufacturers which produced or imported over 26 million scale model tanks, guns, trucks and men in 1967; revealed in *Toys and Novelty* that the US and Canadian military were major customers.

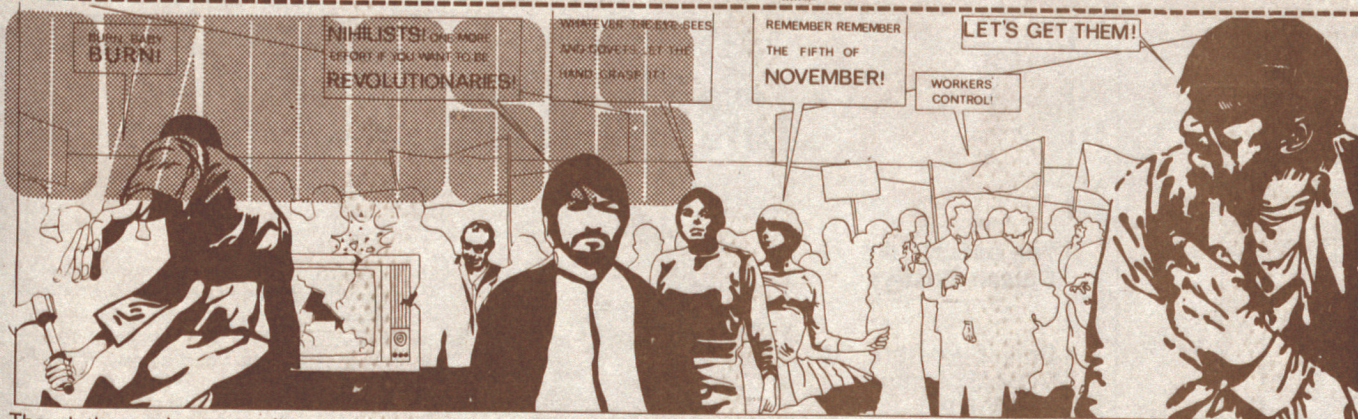
Assistant to the President, Peter Van Dore, confirmed that, 'We ship 20 or 30 'combat teams' a week to military posts.'

MILLBROOK (LNS) UBIQUITOUS ARTHUR KLEPS (OZ 8 & 9) founder and Chief Boo-Hoo of the Neo American Church has been arrested with four of his followers and charged with conspiracy to distribute psychedelic substances on the premises of the church's headquarters at Millbrook, also the site of Timothy Leary's League for Spiritual Discovery.

'The Dutchess County Sheriff came upon the sanctuary for all living things, smashed sacred shrines in our places of worship, absconded with money, and forced the High Priest of the Sri Ram Ashram, William Haines, Guruji, to his knees on the ice,' said one of the arrested.

Five members of Leary's League, who have chosen to spend winter in a circle of five teepees in the woods at Millbrook have also been harassed.

Liberation News Service



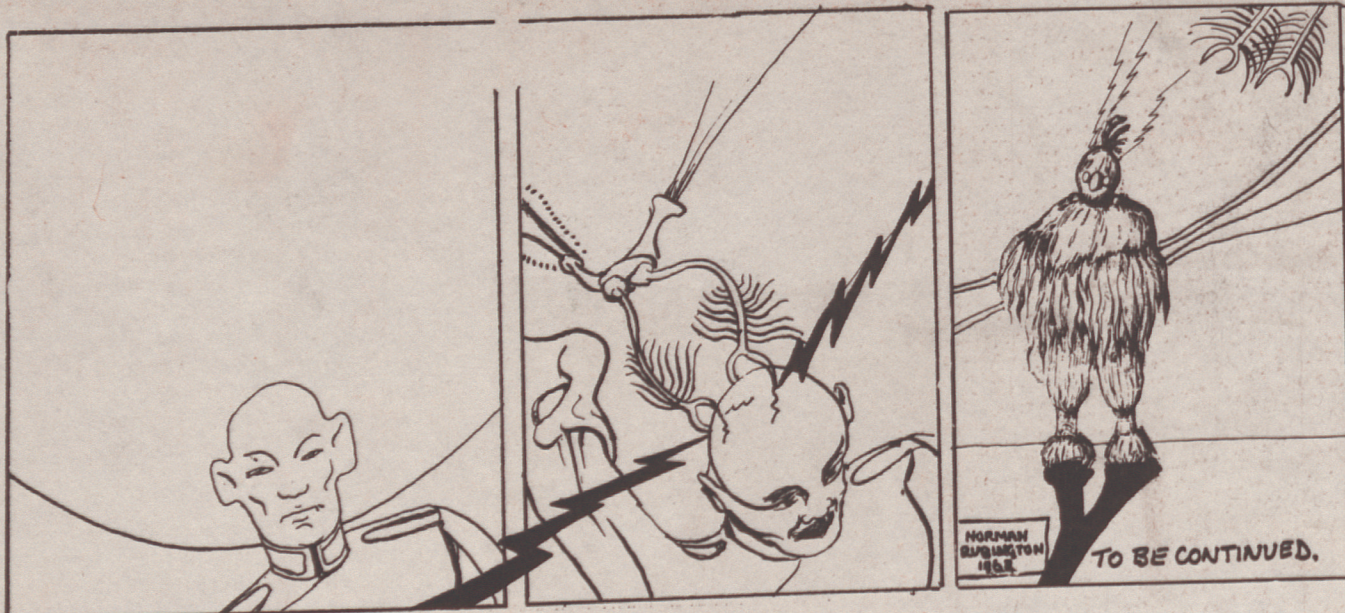
Though the evening was a tribute to Lincoln, performer Harry Belafonte, in a letter to the sponsors, the US Department of the Interior, threatened to withdraw should the President and Lady Bird enter the theatre. The President stayed home and the show went on.

Not so prudent, Lynda Bird and husband, Marine Chuck Robb, who, attending the premiere of John Wilson's anti-war play, 'No Man's Land', at the Washington Theatre Club,

were harassed and embarrassed all evening by LNS' own correspondent Ray Mungo and friend 'Verandah' Porche, who provisionally found themselves sitting beside the Robb's in the tiny theatre. Mungo reports he spent the whole evening **pointing** at Lynda and Chuck, 'who attempted to hide their faces in the playbill, but couldn't resist peeking out to see if somehow we had gone away. the rest of the audience knew we were pointing and

the air was alive with electric tension'. Mungo also reports he managed to whisper 'executioner' in Robb's ear as he left the theatre. Lynda came off a little better, though perhaps because Mungo found her, 'erotic, fragile, skinny... caresses her calves and thighs in public.'

Paul Lawson



MEN IT CAN BE DONE

Now available — **MAGNAPHALL** — a sound and successful method of improving virility and increasing the size of the male organ. A method which is absolutely **SAFE**, involves no drugs or apparatus and is **GUARANTEED**. **MAGNAPHALL** has helped thousands of men, all over the world. There is no longer a need for any man to envy the sexual vigour or proportions of others. You don't have to believe us — we can send you such **PROOF** as will convince even the most skeptical. For full details of how **MAGNAPHALL** works and positive proof of its success, in strict confidence and with no obligation, write to:—

RAVENSDALE PRODUCTS LTD.
SECTION T
SPRINGFIELD ROAD,
LONDON. N.15.



**AM UNPARALLELED
OFFER!**
(EVEN BY THE SUNDAY TIMES.)

Magnificent offer for discriminating art connoisseurs and collectors. A wonderful investment in these days of financial insecurity. A special limited edition of 500 sheets of the finest quality White Art Paper (20ins x 30ins), signed, numbered, and dated in his own hand by the renowned artist Martin Sharp.

Art Critic Phillipe Mora, comments on this original offer: 'This limited hand-signed edition provides an opportunity not to be missed. I have already collected five of these original works for my personal collection.'

Send 2gns cheque/PO to Connoisseurs, OZ Magazine, Fine Art Department, 38a Palace Gardens Terrace, London W8.

Love Me This Year



A130 20" x 30"

**The Latest from
Splash Posters!**

Splash Posters Ltd
BCM/Splash
London W1
01-352 4217

Wholesale:
25 @ £ 5.12.6
50 @ £11. 0.0
75 @ £16. 0.0
100 @ £20.10.0

Cash with Order
Export: 25% discount,

*See P.25, UFO over Vietnam, in 3 colours, 20ins x 30ins.

Please send me copies of Poster A130 @ 7/6d each.
Please send me copies of Poster A142 @ 7/6d each.*
I enclose cheque/PO for £ : : d.

Name:

Address:

MISS



B

WILLS / FULMER

SILE 1



היי חברה
חזרתי!

(Hey Fellers, I'm Back)