

for charity

Why didn't the viper viper nose?
Because the adder' adder' andkerchief.
If you put a baby goat in a cement mixer what do you get?
A crazy mixed up kid.

WEATHER Occasional showers. TEMP. (at 1 p.m.) 16.2 C. Sunset 5.32.

What is a meat ball?
A dance at the meat-works.

PM QUILTS! Elated 2,000 cry 'Bravo'



Give Mae West a Go.

EVERYWHERE, NOW —

A wave of shock and disappointment ran through Canberra today when the Prime Minister Gough (Whitey) Whitlam left the government offices at 9.05AM to go home. "Stuff it" he said "the whole thing stinks." Late last night government observers were still stunned at his decision.

Our reporters spoke to our man on the spot Dopey David who said that government experts had been unable to explain how Whitlam had learnt the truth. Having been through the gauntlet of the party system (not to mention, schools and so on) he should have been totally incapable of making an independent decision. The only hypothesis the experts have been left with is that perhaps Whitey is still human. However informed sources say this is not contemplated seriously. As government scientist and analyst Mr. Iam A. Machine said today, "Surely Mr. Whitlam must have suffered a complete mental breakdown. As he left the office he spoke of enjoying one's life, fulfilment, participatory democracy, love freedom — These things are clearly well in the past."

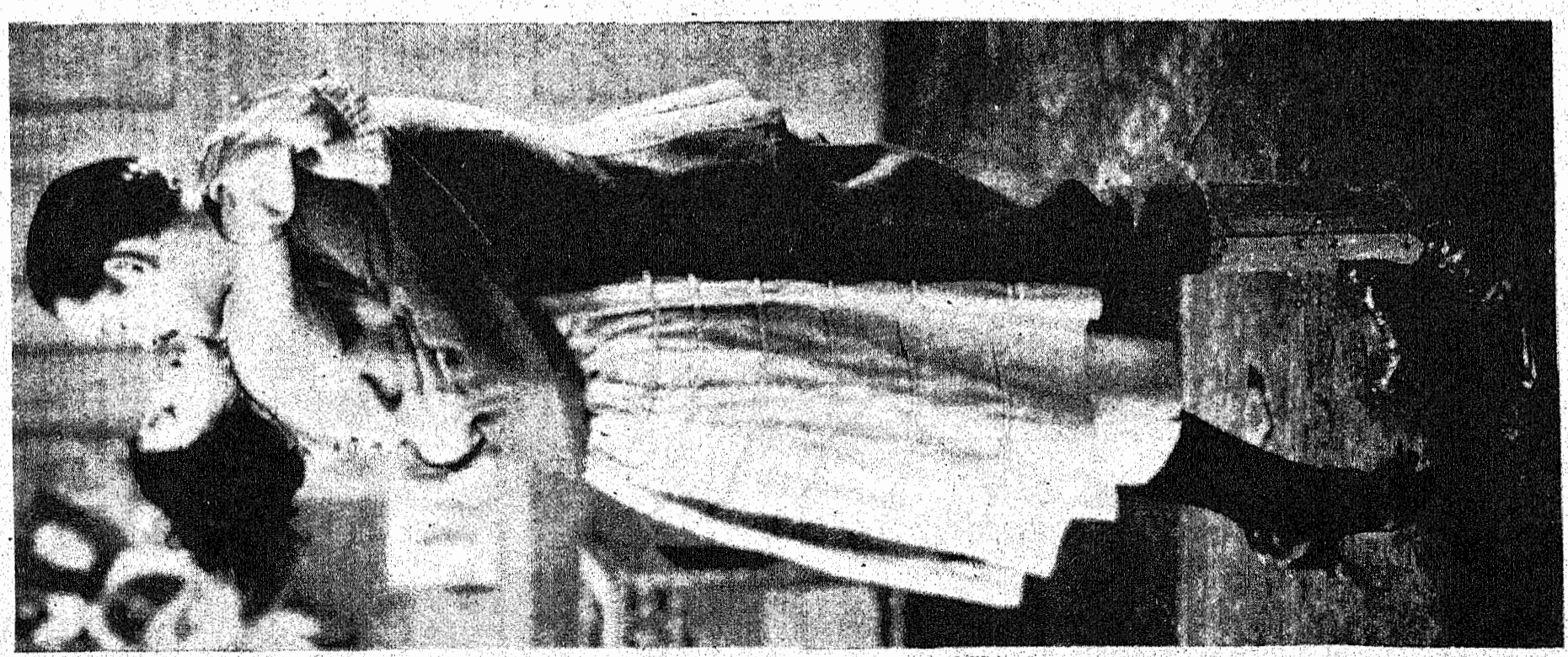
But the real question everyone in Gougham City is asking is, how did it happen? I don't think anyone will

ever be sure. Some recent events in Adelaide may give us a clue. The week Monday 29 July to Friday 2 August seems to be central. It was after these days that certain peculiar events occurred. Workers walked off their jobs saying "Stuff it, the whole thing stinks" (last seen reading manuals on organic living) Thousands threw away their cars, fridges, washing machines, stockmarkets were abolished, General Motors Holden managers gave away all their money, the A.N.Z. bank held a lucky dip in their vaults, Australia declared peace on Russia.

World War I generals sold poppies in the streets, everywhere was singing, happiness, laughter. (As one aged matron said "I can't remember anything like it since the May 68 events in France) Buggar em!! we'll give em a run for their money this time!!

TURN TO PAGE 119 QUICKLY

LABOUR PARTY NOT FOR ME HE SAYS.



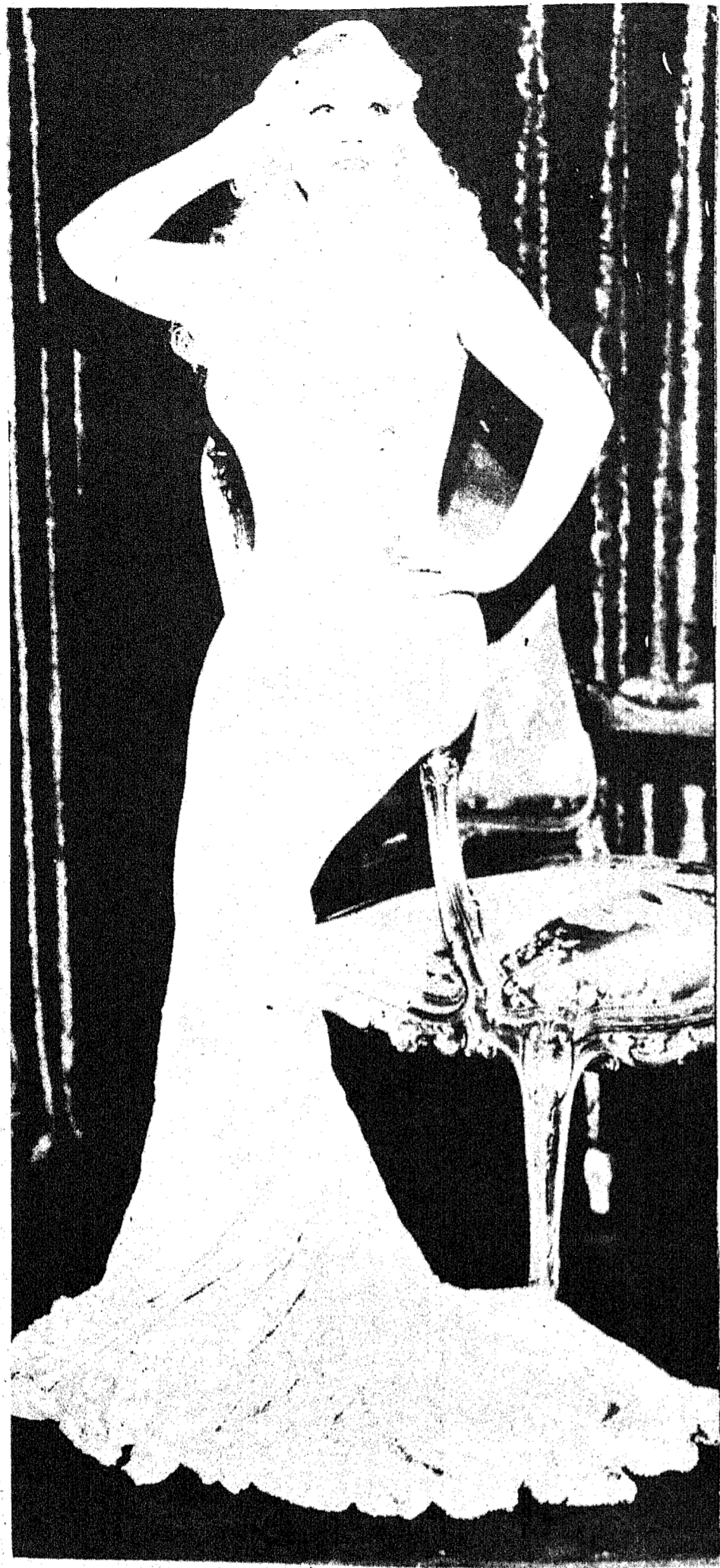
MORE INSIDE. SEE PAGE 77



great



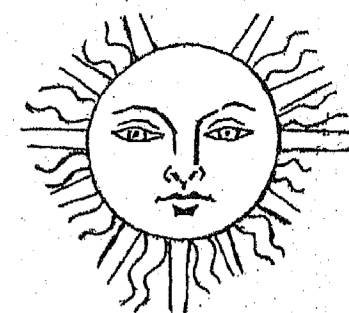
quality



99^c

THE NEW

What hen lays the longest? A dead hen.



for charity

WEATHER Occasional showers. TEMP. (at 1 p.m.) 16.2 C. Sunset 5.32.



GOUGH GOES WEST MAE WEST FOR PM.

Out of the fragmentation of the socio-politico — economics — psycho infra-structure of the political heart of Australia caused by last week's shock announcement of Gough (Whitey) Whitlam's resignation, has emerged a new political leader. Her name is MAE WEST.

Right wing and left wing factions all over the country have pledged unanimous support for Mae West and her policies.

Our man on the Spot • Bruce Peekeye rushed this report to us. He said "Today the sun shines brightly over Canberra. People are massing in their thousands (reminiscent of the Beatles' tour of 1964) to hear Mae West's inaugural speech to the nation.

Explaining her policies to the ever-growing crowd Miss West is quoted as having said "Gone are the impersonal politicians you have known for so long. I open my arms and my heart to the people of Australia. As you all know my theme for many years has been "Australia or BUST!" I want all Australians to feel free to come up and see me sometime!"

Miss West then went on to outline her plans for a happier Australia. Amid laughter and screams of anticipation Miss West announced "A water-bed for every home!"

Tears of joy were seen in the eyes of old and young as Miss West went on to announce "A marijuana plant in every window box."

Miss West went on to say "The constitution will be replaced by the Karima Sufra" "All mountains will become molehills."

"All weapons of war will be melted down and recast into busts of Mae West. Australia will declare peace on the rest of the world. Peeled grapes will become a national food. The National Anthem will be changed to "A Whole Lota Love". There will no longer be any discrimination against weeds." "The Working day will start at midnight!" "Green apples will taste greener."

Already the effects of Miss West's policies can be felt all over Australia. In laughter-filled Adelaide tonight we found many factories and offices feeling disgruntled. Informed sources stated that the grumbles had started when all workers had said of the factories, "Stuff it, the whole thing stinks!" (which it did!)

Latest reports to hand state that whole industrial cities are crossing their chimneys, grumbling gruffly and saying "Stuff it, the whole thing stinks!" and lifting the mac-bems of their outskirts, off towards the mole-hills.

The inhabitants of the cities watch, unashamedly happy at the passing of an era and look forward joyously into a future of 365 Mae-days a year.

Already the grass seems greener.

Miss West announced that a "fresh-air" plant would be started at once, which, it is estimated, will pump a total of 3,768,800 tons of fresh clean air into the atmosphere every 38 minutes. Miss West said today that a similar plant would be set up to rejuvenate the waters of the world. A water molecule was today quoted as saying "Miss West is the breath of fresh air this country has needed."

Reports are reaching Adelaide of the widespread epidemic of "happiness" taking Australia by maelstrom. It seems that nothing can stem the overwhelming overflow of joy which has been created by the sparkling presence of Mae West.

Gough (Whitey) Whitlam was today quoted as saying "I embrace Mae's policies to the utmost, and will support completely anything she may attempt."

MAE WEST SOLICITING (VOTES)
CAMPAIGN DIRECTOR: THELMA TUBBS

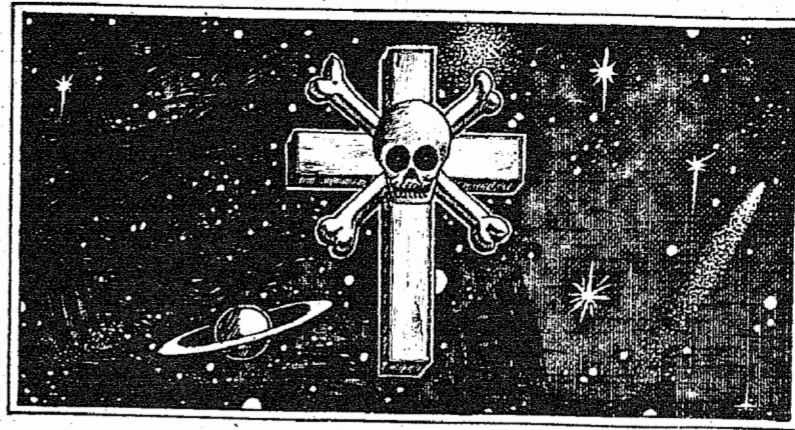
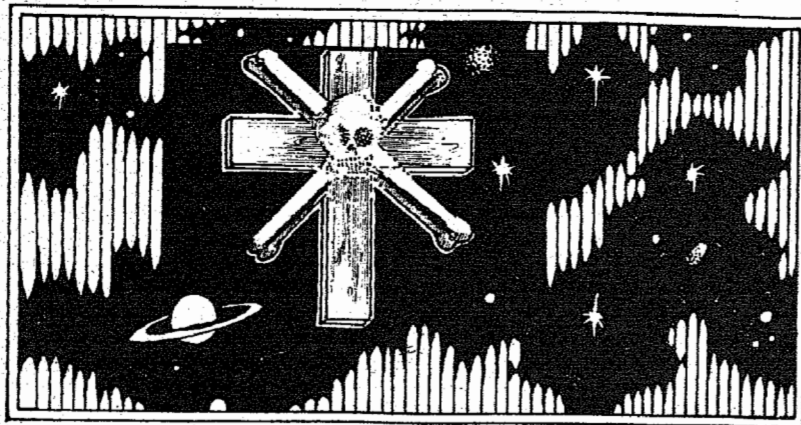
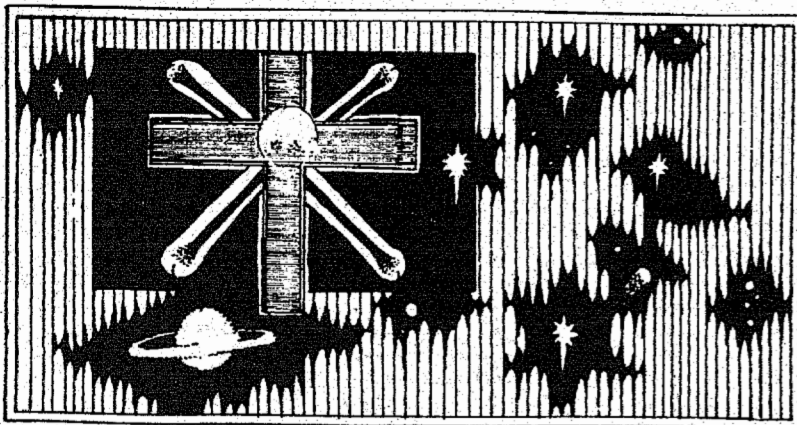


HOW TO VOTE for the MAE WEST PARTY

- 4 Ms. WEST
- 3 WEST, MAE
- 2 M. WEST
- 1 MAE WEST

YOU MUST PLACE A NUMBER IN EVERY SQUARE
IF YOU MAKE AN ERROR
RETURN YOUR BALLOT PAPER AND ASK FOR
ANOTHER.





the remember butterflies of your souls.

COWS

There was a bunch of cows in the garden, which, though not perhaps the greatest pasture enjoyed by these magnificent creatures, does supply the simple commodity upon which, in all their infinite wisdom, they like to ruminate in their more leisurely moments that falls in-between times of strenuous muscular activity induced by the nodding of heads thereby shaking the bells tied around slim necks and emitting from the bells, of the silver variety, a noise of daisies...

somewhat. His behaviour was so noticeable as to attract undue attention from casual passers-by, who looked at me as if I'd kicked in a sprinkler or an old lady or something. I decided to ignore him, like one does with all petty authority, thinking he'd go away. But unfortunately this proved not to be the case. He followed me still, and eventually cornered me in a deserted dead-end alley.

"Now then" he said. He was taller than before and growing perceptibly all the time. Muscles expanded. Remembered I was a pacifist. No violent tendencies. Not unreasonable about costs. So I wept. "Mother!!" And threw myself into his arms. And saying how the family had missed him since he'd run away leaving mater with sixteen kids and no money and only porridge left in the empty larder, and the mould on the rim of the goldfish bowl.

by Pinching Snivelley



FANCY THAT

Walking the street, as is my wont, I was amorously set upon by a perverted sprinkler. Now let me state, quite categorically, that I feel no repulsion to any abnormality, regarding, as I do, personal behaviour to be a matter purely up to the individual's discretion — insofar as it does not infringe upon the persons rights, since good schooling has taught me never to jump to conclusions, I at first took its advances to be nothing more than the rather fond greetings one often finds amongst foreigners. Upon finding, to my utter dismay, that the sprinkler was, so to speaking, forcing its brutal and vicious lust upon my delicate person — this was surmised when it had ejaculated its water upon my thighs — I acted in a manner that could only be described as hostile. Fair stuck to boot in, as it were. "Vile kite," I said, rather reasonably, plus a few other things appertaining to its behaviour.

TELEVISION TODAY

SAS 10

- 7.00 Early Birds: Veronica gets it off with the milkman.
8.00 Romper Room: this week nuclear theory Part 56.
9.00 A Touch of Arse: with J. Walton.
10.00 Galloping Gourmet: your tips on the trots.
11.00 Movie: "River-Side Rendezvous" 2 boyhood friends take separate paths. George Duncan and Harold Salisbury.
12.30 Joseph's gallery of Bullshit.
1.00 Afternoon movie (for neurotic housewives). "Tickle Me" A plus campaigner loses direction and is caught in a tight spot. Stars Billy Graham and Linda Lovelace.
5.00 Shopping Guide. Latest markets and prices, all states — best deals, presented by A.U.D.S. (Adelaide University Drug Squad.)
6.00 News with Gavin Fosdyde.
6.15 Test Pattern.
7.15 Still Testing.
8.15 Everything is under control.
8.30 Number 96. Jack finds himself at the wrong end of the stick. Dorie is raped, Dudley moves in, Don gets V.D., Dudley moves out. Les, Norma, Aldo and Reg die. The building explodes, whats the matter with Gavin?
9.00 The Box direct telecast of Reg, Norma, Aldo and Les' funerals.
9.15 A word from Godfrey's. This will be interspersed with small pieces of program.
11.45 Special: Sas Ten at last go off the air. Goodnight, and sleep tight you morons.

NWS 9

- 8.30 AD Movie for preteens. "Lust of a small nun". Jerking suspense in a suburban nussian field. Jackie Gleason, Peter Daniels, Errol Flynn. Repeat.
8.35 Weather with Gavin Fosdyde.
11.00 Great Chicken Dishes with Wally May.
12.00 The Great Temptation with Mary Whitehouse.
1.00 Nothing.
3.15 News.
3.16 Constipation: memory game with Lionel Williams.
4.00 Young 7 Today Hitler has a word about cooking with gas.
5.00 Blind Date Helen Kellers birthday.
6.30 Putrid Family.
7.00 Family Movie "Deep Throat" Dr. Welby looks at tonsillitis, and that's not all.
8.00 Kung Foot 55 Daze in Peking. Caine runs out of Acid and finds he can't flash back.
9.00 Suicide: Live from Melbourne Hector Crawfish's last show.
10.00 News not suitable for children.
10.01 Cartoons not suitable for news men.
10.30 Wet-a-check. Polish spy series.
10.33 Epilogue God reads John 10.3.
11.59 Goodnight.
12.00 Close.
12.01 Goodmorning.
12.02 Weather with Gavin Fosdyde.

ABS 2

- 8.00 Open Sesame. Today's program is brought to you by the letters S, H, I and T (for postgraduates.)
9.30 Play School this is no joke.
10.00 For schools 10.00 Heroin and how to get it. 11.00 Package for beginners, 12.00 Backyard Abortion in 3 easy steps. 1.00 Anarchy for schools — part 33.
2.00 Cooking with Hash: with Belinda Berry, who looks at cookies.
2.35 Middy Movie "Bent Hur" an epic movie with a twist.

ADS 7



SOUTH AUSTRALIA IN TROUBLE SPORT

jonathon livingstone arsehole

Isn't it just bloody marvellous when a wholesome all-American boy - a humble U.S. pilot - can bring such beauty and wisdom to the Western World? I mean, his little tale is just so perfect for our times. I mean, for a start its a good example of modern progressive trends in selling spiritual value or wisdom to a mass market - after all, wisdom and beauty have been around for centuries, so its rather surprising that businessmen have taken so long to latch onto their sales-value. (Although credit must be given to Levi jeans for annihilating two thousand years of Christianity and three thousand years of Judaism with their degenerate slogan. "In the beginning was the word, and the word was Levis.")

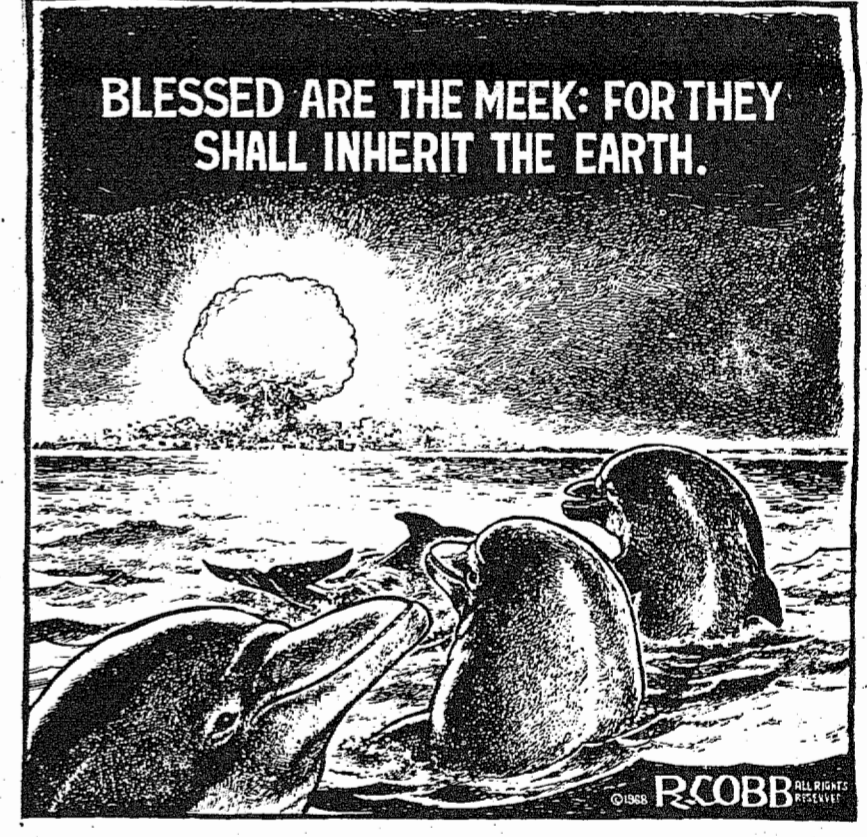
So now comes Jonathan, and his wonderful spiritual voyage, in a magical tale filled with the subtlety and delicacy of IBM imagery and Hot-rod magazine speed statistics. Yes, in this modern day journey to awareness none of our present mythology is missing - the god of Science is praised and glorified - and little Jon becomes a technical masterpiece. In fact, not only does he become a physical miracle, but also he becomes divinely wise... Yessir, folks, Jonathan Livingstone Arsehole is a consumer-con which is guaranteed to lead the devoted one-dimensional reader to the ultimate state of twentieth century knowledge: Coca-cola Consciousness.

When the days had drifted from her hand She clasped the moon's grimace in a bowl, Poured the sap into the sand and washed her feet and neck in soil.

She waltzed, then, on both her legs To rub the trees on flesh and bone, and hung out the leaves with broken pegs.

Now she puts out her silver arms and cups the sun within both palms.

With ten fingers as her bricks She built threefishers for the sky



Lotsa love from Prosh xxxxxx

She bleeds, in time, to a hollow mirror Gilted to efface the ebb and flow of veins.

I held the world's secret in my palm, And watched as it dissolved into my veins. And as it travelled, my mind grew calm; And I felt its first convulsive labour-pains. And when it grew old and wrinkled in my limbs, My voice it did give utterance to its hymns.

Now the summer coughs, notice the rain: It is a little dry. We have rescued the sun From the branches of trees and the horns of wind, time and again. We have often brought a touch of winter into the May And surprised the jigs of ribbons and wood as we've come. At times, in passing, we would also say That each black footfall singing to the shadows at night Was just the blood of the morning which we bring Plucked out from the throat of the moon's white. Tomorrow, shall we arise from the grass and dance, or settle like the frost, and cast a backward glance?

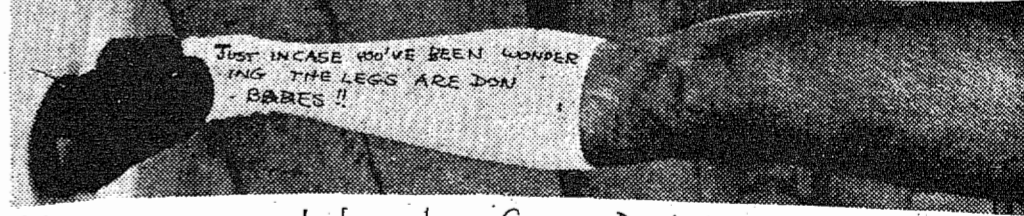


by Pinching Snivelley

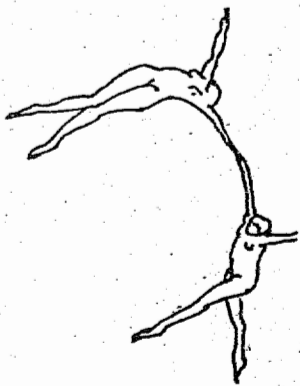
MOTHERHOOD - 1974

Q: Why are turds painted?
A: So your arse won't snap shut with a bang! (courtesy of Adeleuni toilet walls).

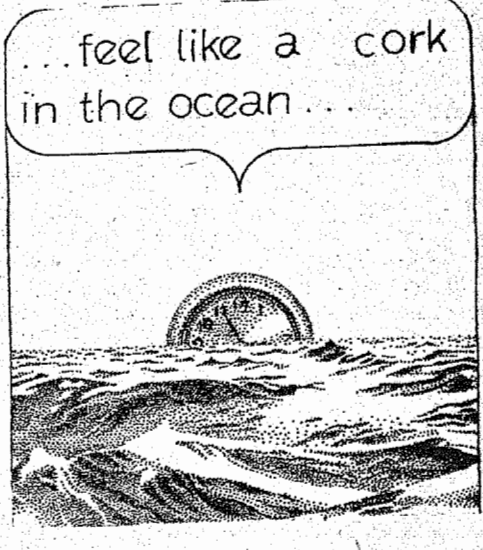
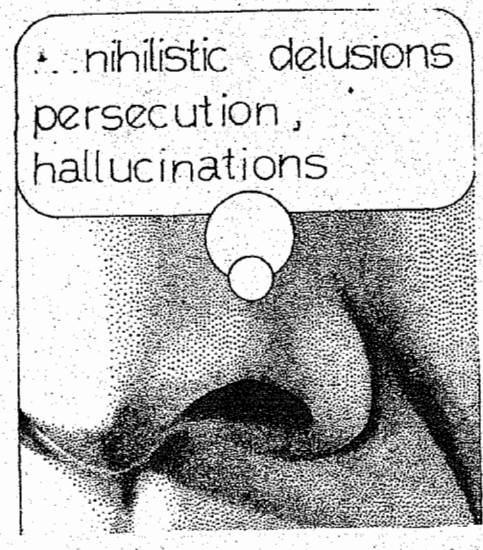
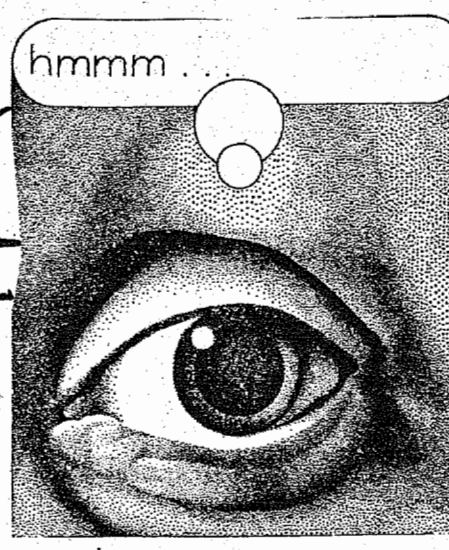
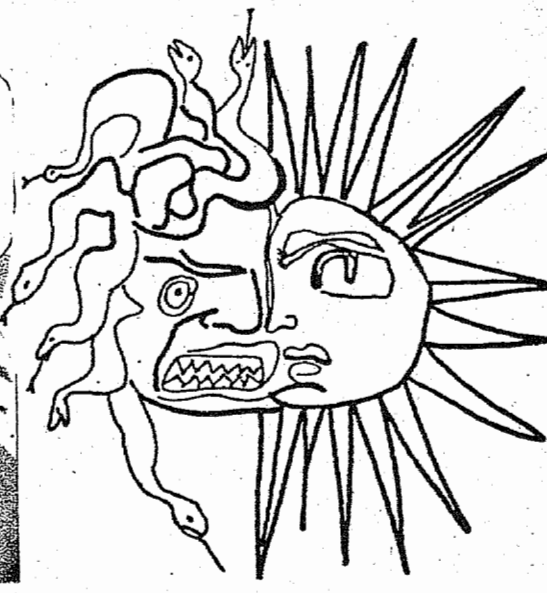
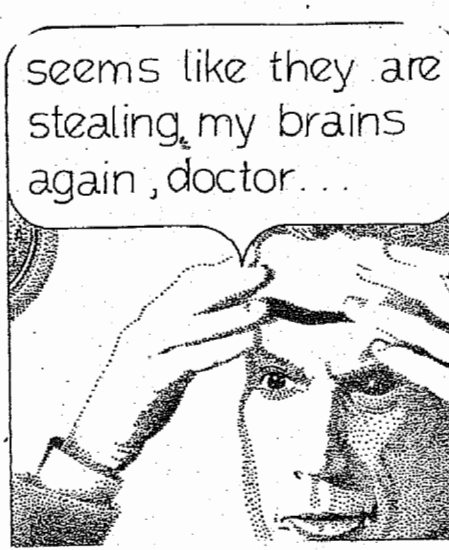
An arse is not an 'ome without a gramme.



its late we're tired. We've had a hard day. But we still have smiles on our lips and a song in our hearts



AT THE RATE YOUR FINGERS ARE GETTING FREEZ, DUBBLE IT!!



NEW U.S. SHOCK
-PAGE 5



THE GOOD LIFE?

THE GOOD LIFE?

If people really believe that all the garbage they see in advertisements is true (that you really need Uncle Blain or that yum yums are good, crap icecream is a glue and not very glad and so on) then a human must be just a machine opening its mouth when someone says cornies or boo. As a rather witty friend of mine often says "If you want an image of the future look at a mouth continually open and stuffed with corn flakes". Hopefully this isn't true. Perhaps people believe advertisements because they never hear anything different. Next time you go to the supermarket stop and have a look at what is on the shelves and at what we always take for granted. While you're doing this remember that you spend a large portion of your time each week working to earn x amount of dollars to buy these goods. Also ponder how much of the world contributes to your way of life.

How much of the world's land and labour was wasted producing the tobacco, the coffee, the tea, the refined cane sugars (with most of the goodness taken out of them in the refining process) the polished rice (again with most of the goodness removed in the polishing process) the ice cream (aerated gunk), the candies (to rot your teeth), the biscuits, the soft drinks (which contain absolutely nothing good and in fact generally do quite a bit of harm), the thousand and one non-nutritional luxuries one finds there? Remember all these things do very little good to you. And what about the grains that have become liquor, the fruits and vegetables that have lost all their food value when we put them in tins for "your convenience". And of course the potatoes and corn that become chips, crackers, crunchies, the cereals that become breakfast novelties. LESS NOURISHING (as a matter of scientific fact) THAN THE BOXES THEY ARE PACKED IN.

Or the wheat that has lost much of its food value in becoming white breads and pastry flours. . . . And while we gaily indulge in such stupidities. . . . How many forests perished to package these non-foods? How many resources went into transporting and processing them? (And the less nutrition, the more processing). How much skilled energy went into advertising and merchandising them? There they stand in our markets, row upon row, aisle upon aisle of nutritional zero, gaily boxed and packed, and costing those fancy prices we then gripe about as the high cost of living. Isn't it amazing how much floor space they take up and how much of our diet they comprise. (Subtract the room taken up by the detergents, paper goods luxuries, cosmetics and toiletries, and what would there be left of most supermarkets?). How much of this phony food does nothing more than lay on the fat we must then join an expensive gym to work off?



THE MASOCHIST TANGO

The Australian Masochist Association disbanded today after a 93 1/2 day meeting to discuss their future.

The A.M.A. was started in Sydney in 1814 to further the progress of self-cruelty and destruction. Since then it has had extraordinary successes, some gaining mention in the journal of the World Federation of Masochist Associations. Its achievements have included mass leg mutilations, disembowelings, rack parties and breast stretchings. The Association still holds the world record for thumb hanging.

"But the golden days of private masochism are over", lamented the former President, Mr. Bloodlet. "We had been proud of our uniqueness, but now much of Western society is turning to the delights of masochism, and we no longer feel the viability of our organization, Masochism is now trendy."

He said the decision was reached after realizing that now the majority of people were willingly harming and destroying their bodies, and even moving into the hitherto masochistically untravelled areas of the mind.

The conservative wing of the association, in an attempt to keep the A.M.A. alive, stated that the mass masochism was far too subtle to be classified as true masochism. However it was pointed out by the liberal and left wings that the movement had for many years been trying to create more subtle means of destruction, and that the theory and practice of "neo-masochism" was being researched and subsidized worldwide. It was also pointed out that the spontaneous popular "neo-masochism" was much more inventive, original and sinister than the traditional forms.

Never before have bodies been subjected to continual doses of poison. Even fashion, with its platform shoes, short skirts and makeup is designed to be destructive and uncomfortable. The whole social structure is keeping up with, and in fact encouraging the trend.

Factories produce cars that can destroy by direct contact, or indirectly by poisoning the air. Nothing goes to waste—the harmful by-products of industrial production are systematically pumped into our surroundings, to reach us in many subtle ways — and for free.

One can select from a wide variety of poisoned food in any supermarket — most with the added attraction of being cleansed of much of the original nutritional value, which may seriously hinder the cause of "neo-masochism".

Entire cities and suburbs are being built, planned and extended to further the practice of the new mind masochism, particularly in the forms of loneliness, boredom, frustration and fear. The media, particularly television, is helping in this field too, by destroying any unwanted creative urges and also by giving publicity to the masochistic way of life.

The major point noted, was that the means of self-destruction were so freely available — and in many cases without any cost to the consumer, that now, anybody at all can be a masochist. In fact most people do think in masochistic terms, and are working, quite spontaneously, toward the greatest masochistic act of all — total human destruction.

In view of all these facts, the Australian Masochists Association gave a majority vote to disband.

There were, of course, many of the traditional and highly valuable gifts — cardboard cutouts, plastic monsters, picture cards and metric converters. However, although these are necessary and commendable, a revolution in free-gift-giving was noted and welcomed. Not the least important fact of the new trend is the evidence it gives of the generosity of the obviously unselfish and concerned manufacturers. The gifts are not only becoming bigger and brighter, but more informative, stimulating, valuable and sometimes consciousness expanding.

A fine example of the latter is the free book of "101 Ways to Contemplate Your Navel and gain the knowledge of Spiritual Awareness and Millionaire Status", given with every pack of McBowell's Laxative Powders, all for the reasonably low recommended price of \$3.99.

But not all of the new gifts are of such a lofty nature. Some like the exclusive recording of massed rock bands (including greats like Deep Purple, Grand Funk, Zappa), free with every pack of \$6.80 Leonardo's Headache Powders, are purely for entertainment.

Some are of a practical nature. Pharlap Meat Co. are now giving a free Patti-Stacker — something every good cook needs — with every \$5.80 1 lb. pack of their famous mince.

And for the children, who as tomorrow's producers and consumers, can't be forgotten, the wonderful firm of Rottley's Chocolates is giving with every block of \$1.99 chocolate, a marvellous little book of puzzles, games, stories and cartoons, titled simply "How not to let your mind rot, even though your teeth will."

All in all, the Show proved how truly creative and generous the modern manufacturers are. With people like them supplying our daily needs, surely all that doomsday talk must be imagination of Communist propaganda. How can it possibly be believed that the public are being cheated, fooled, lied to and exploited by these wonderful firms. This, the most successful yet of the annual shows of Free Gifts, showed a very bright silver lining to the cloud of hysterical environmental "concern".

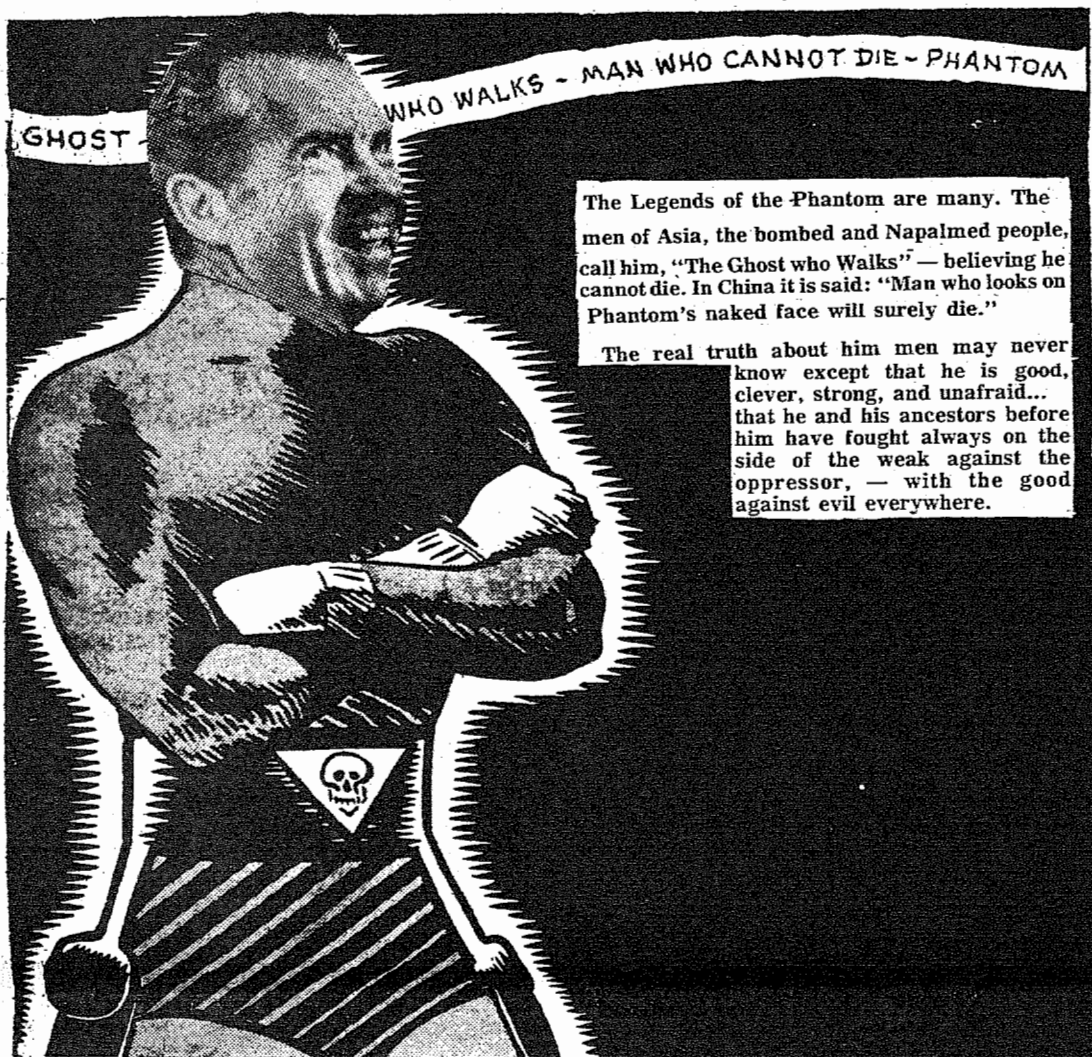
SUPER CONSUMER

On July 4, at the Springfield R.S.L. Hall, another exciting and successful "Annual Royal Show of Free Gifts with every Pack was held.

Representatives from all the major food packaging companies and advertising agencies were present to display their contributions to the cultural life of the consuming public.

This year, as always, the atmosphere was one of cordial backstabbing and friendly sabotage and piracy.

It is clear, however, from the gifts displayed, that the people who produce and package much of the food we eat, really do have our welfare at heart. Gone are the days when one only got food when one bought food. Now we get free, a multitude of interesting, instructive and enjoyable aids to our cultural development.

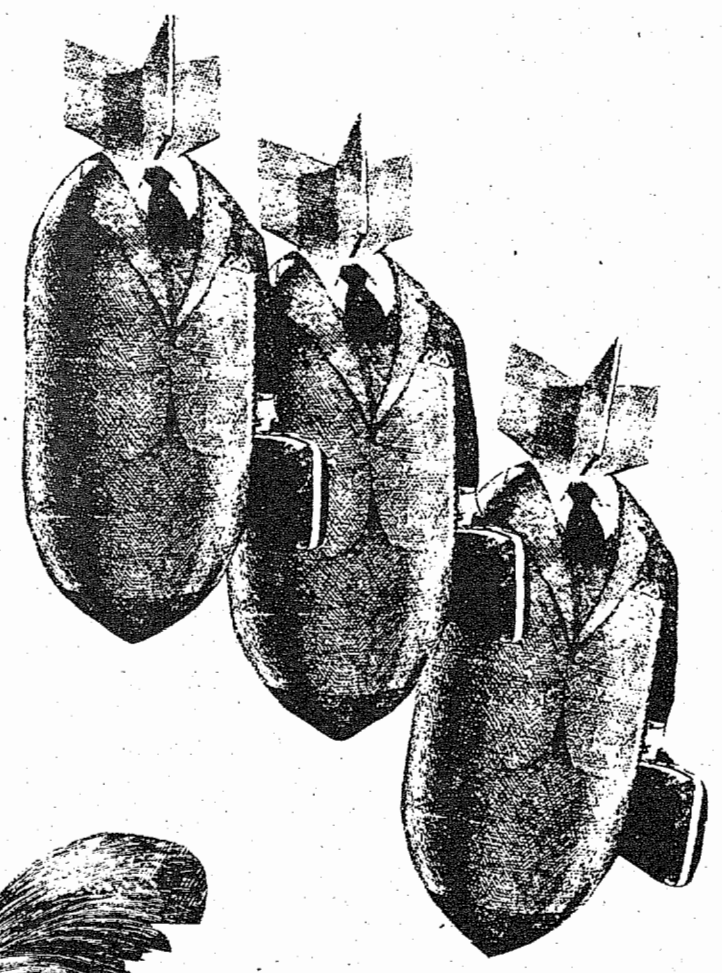


The Legends of the Phantom are many. The men of Asia, the bombed and Napalmed people, call him, "The Ghost who Walks" — believing he cannot die. In China it is said: "Man who looks on Phantom's naked face will surely die."

The real truth about him men may never know except that he is good, clever, strong, and unafraid... that he and his ancestors before him have fought always on the side of the weak against the oppressor, — with the good against evil everywhere.

BERTRAND RUSSEL ON US IMPERIALISM

Three thousand, three hundred military bases and vast mobile fleets, bearing missiles and nuclear bombers, are spread over the planet to protect the ownership and control by US capitalism of sixty per cent of the world resources. The current arms expenditure (60,000 MILLION DOLLARS ANNUALLY) exceeds the ENTIRE national income of all developing countries.



Then on your way home, ponder the land areas we have used up for streets, freeways, and parking space — all of it capable of producing food, but now sacrificed to the needs of traffic. Consider how much more of it is covered over by stores, factories, warehouses, shopping centres, and dumping grounds which serve only to process, store and merchandise consumer goods that are of less true social value than the land they take out of cultivation. Once you get home, note the organic wastes we liberally wash down the disposal or cast away in plastic sacks because we are too fastidious to sort out and recycle our garbage — and remember that all of it is the world's best fertilizer.

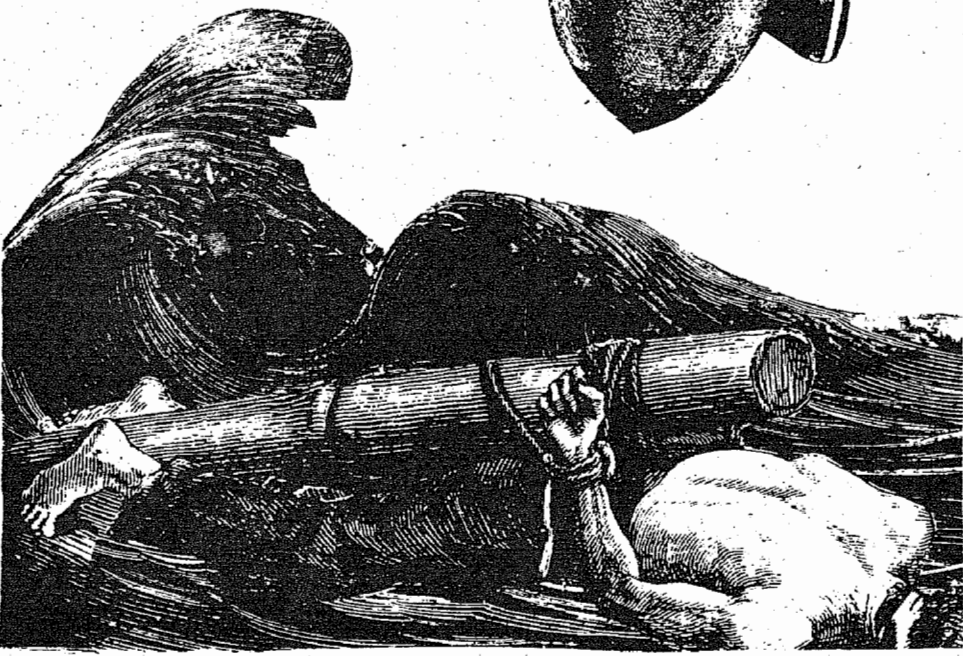
Much the same made waste of resources can be found in every walk of life: our clothes, appliances, household furnishings, automobiles, airplanes, entertainments — and of course most glaringly in the world's military pyramid building. The space programs and weapons systems of the great powers alone burns up enough wealth and talent to underwrite the intelligent development of nations and somehow we still manage to believe that it's all helping us in the "good life".

I'm almost tempted to call in the fraud squad — But the point is that not only are we slowly rotting ourselves away, spending money and our lives on things we really don't want or need but in doing so we deprive the rest of the world of a chance to survive. Our affluent level of waste is the reason why 15 million people die each year of starvation in the remote corners of the world and why the world may face unprecedented famine in the next few years. It is perhaps hard to grasp but there is ENOUGH FOOD TO FEED THE WHOLE WORLD if we were not so greedy. One of us lives for every fifty Indians or to put it another way the USA (about 6 per cent of the world's population) consumes about 60 per cent of the world's non renewable resources each year.

The whole situation is stupid. On the one hand we have world famine predicted in the next generation while we in the rich nations enjoy bad nutrition, tooth decay, have somewhere to park our cars and get more and more addicted to things we don't need.

Someone's been conned and what's more people spend their whole lives working at jobs they hate just to get these items of rubbish.

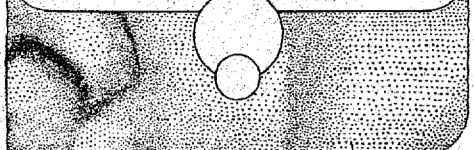
If the good life doesn't corrode us away, or make us into an open mouth continually being stuffed with corn flakes, it may eventually destroy us in the chaos following a world famine.



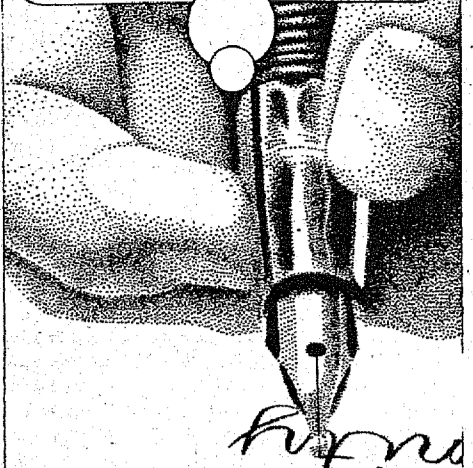
... if i'm dead, i can't be killed.



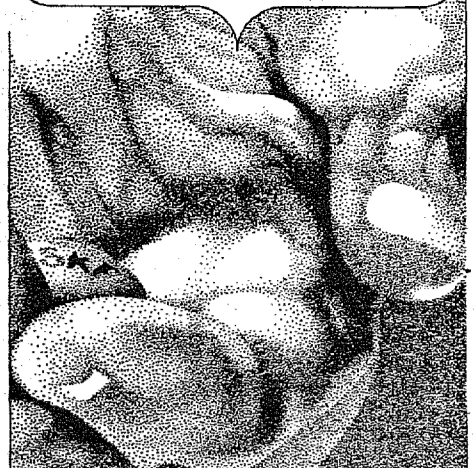
... encystment, disjunction projection introjection spitting denial, ... love as violence? truth versus social reality?..



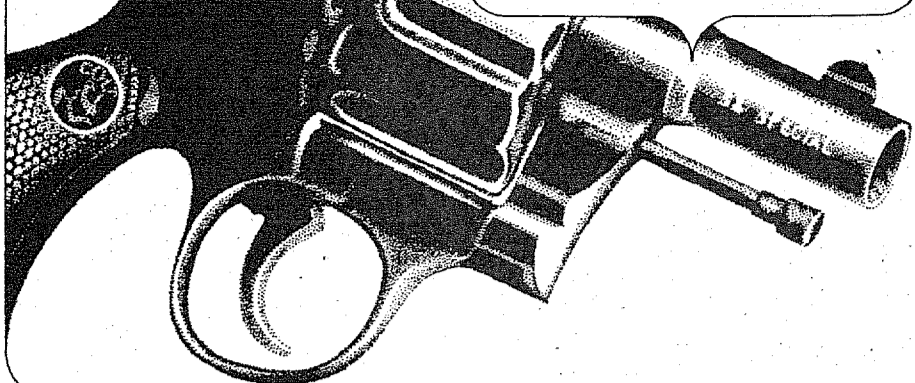
INSANITY ????



keep taking the tablets



don't feel too good myself these days !!



BOY SUSPENDED FOR REFUSING DOPE

Con Vention, 13 year old school boy was suspended today when he shocked staff and fellow students by refusing to smoke a joint during the day's preparatory period.

His teacher, Mr. Adam Ahead commented "Ah yeah — well — erm — yeah — huh?? Oh yeah!! — the kid's a real bummer — yeah — doesn't smile or laugh — heh heh — yeah — doesn't dig music — and dig this — he wants to be a company director — yeah!! — I mean, wadda yer do with a kid with fringed up ideals like that? — yeah — frig man, you offer the kid some green leaves of laughs and happiness — and he — I don't believe it! — I mean, it's unreal y'know? — Frilling!!!!!! — y'know what he'd rather have? — yeah!! — the old green bank tickets to misery and ulcers — man, what a failure — yeah. Look excuse me man, I just can't handle it, gotta have another smoke."

Apparently Con has always been a problem child. Since the age of 2½, he has insisted on having a piggy bank. His parents tried every possible method to persuade him to kick the habit of hoarding money, until they eventually gave up 3 years ago, even though they realized the habit would ruin his life.

At the age of 7 he was selling black-market cookies, and at 9 he was manufacturing and selling sling shots at a profit. All of his friends are similar undesirable addicts, met by hanging around the local banks and the stock exchange.

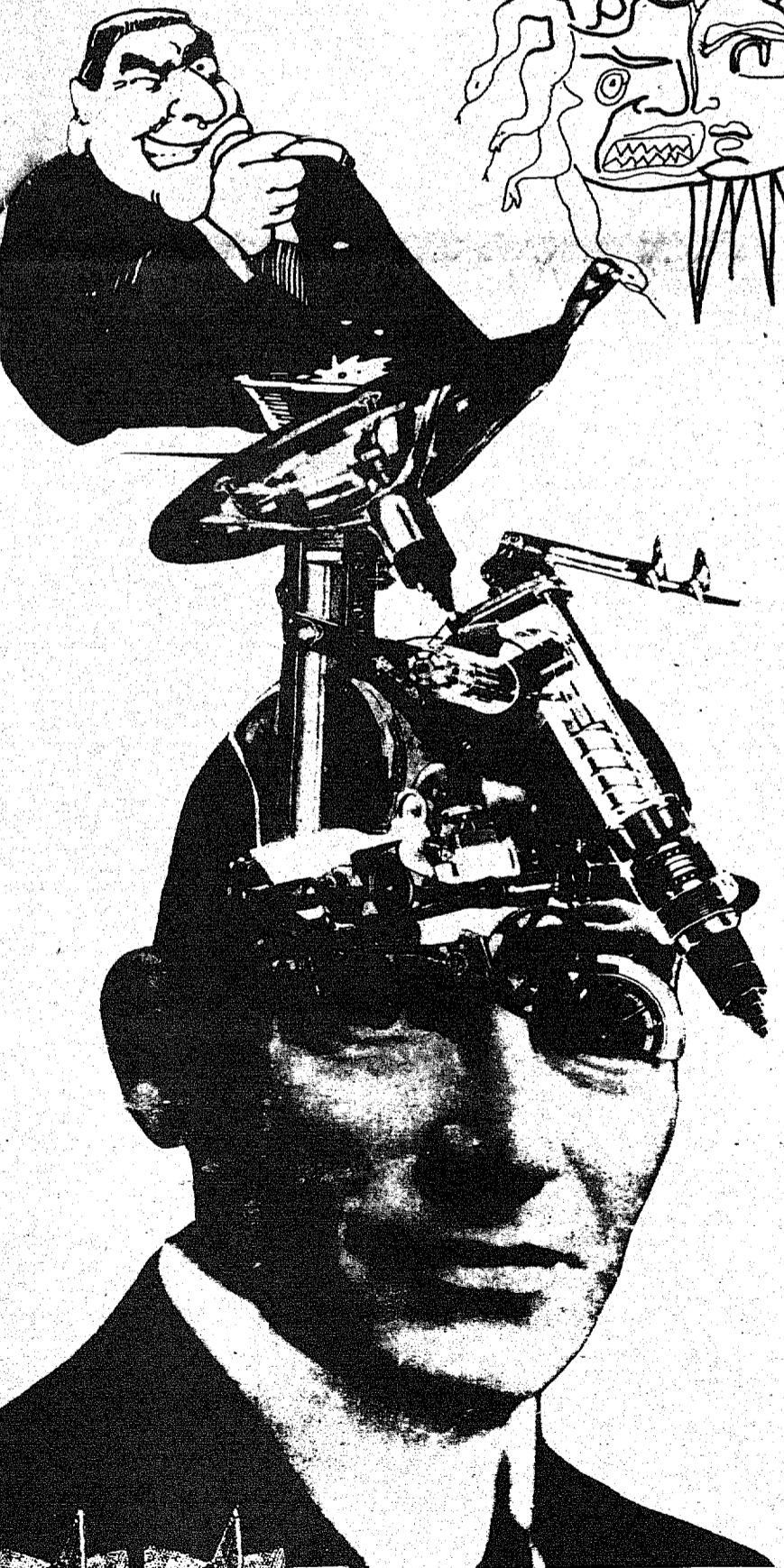
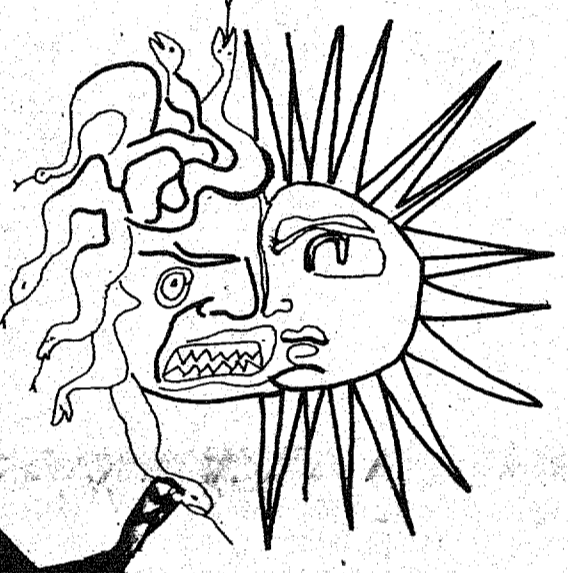
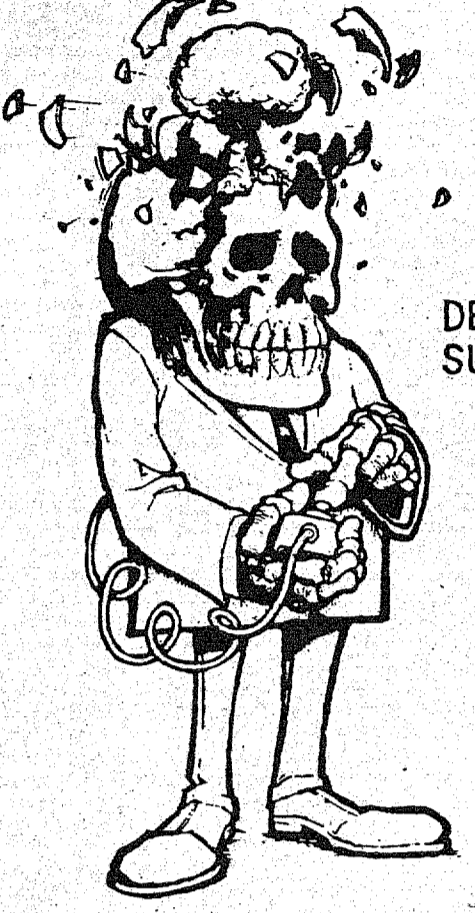
The school realizes that suspension won't be able to help Con's problems, but fears he could have a detrimental effect on his fellow students.

We asked Con to comment on the situation: "They're not going to make me happy if I don't want to be. Besides time is money."

With an attitude like that, it is clear that Con will need much gentle, sympathetic help. The matter will go before the Board of Creative Education, and a decision should be reached within several days.



MAN DEMONSTRATING HIS SUPERIORITY OVER ANIMALS.



BELIEVE IT OR NOT

'Believe it or not' columns in newspapers have always been pretty popular — and part of the pleasure of reading them is that we are given the choice of believing or not believing. And to have that choice makes us feel good — it reminds us that we have some control over our own lives and destiny, and gives us individuality. We can accept it, or reject it. So, here are some delightful 'believe-it-or-not's ...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

— we have become so scientific and technological that we now tread all over nature wherever we go. We poison the earth with insecticides and pour crap into the air and rivers in endless volumes. And to achieve all this 'progress' we have used our slave the machine. Everything is done by machines — they bend and crush nature, taking from nature without any thoughts or doubts. We have come to see nature as the enemy, to be conquered and manipulated and controlled. But —

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

— we have gone much too far with our need to dominate, and to use machines. We have come to believe in the machine as though it were a god. And now we see even people as machines, as things, to be shoved about and put into boxes and controlled.

And once we see people as things we don't have to worry when we con them by selling them a whole way of life built on money, lies and plastic. But even in this artificial world there is the possibility of a little freedom of thought, and a little less freedom of action. But —

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

— our not-so-friendly psychologists and technicians are working hand-in-hand to gain complete control of our minds — what we feel, what we think, what we do. Silly, you think? They'll never get **your** mind? Then here's another one for you —

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

— psychologists in America and Australia are working (with government support, of course) to find better ways of conditioning us into mindless consumers, and into 'normality'. But they don't stop at advertising or public relations techniques — they go way beyond that.

In American prisons 'troublemakers' are taught by various tricks that they can trust no one about them —

they are isolated from other prisoners to weaken emotional tie's — and they are cut off from those who care about them (by stopping mail from friends and relatives).

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

— ghastly drugs are being used to subdue those who step out of line. One drug, Proxilin, has these side effects: "nausea, loss of appetite, headache, constipation, blurred vision, glaucoma, bladder paralysis, impotency, liver damage, hypotension severe enough to cause fatal cardiac arrests." — and these symptoms can be irreversible in some 'patients.' An even more frightening drug being employed is 'Anectine', a derivative of curare. This drug slows heartbeat, causes respiratory arrest and gives feelings of suffocation and drowning. The subject experiences horror and deep terror, "as though he were on the brink of death".

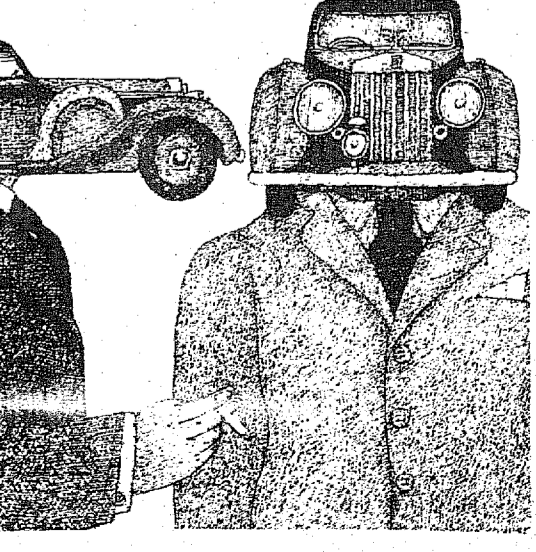
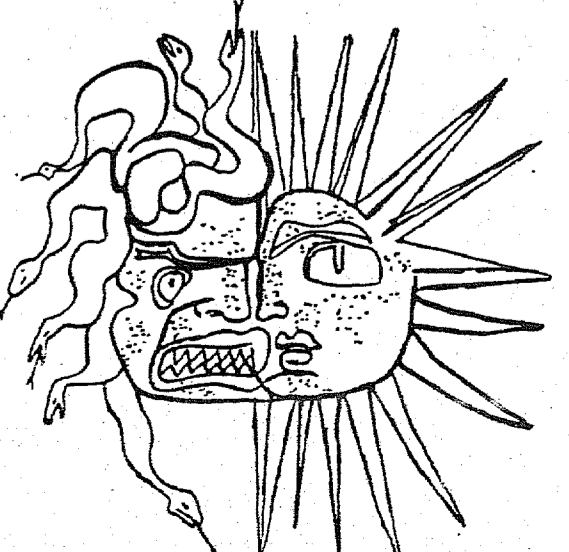
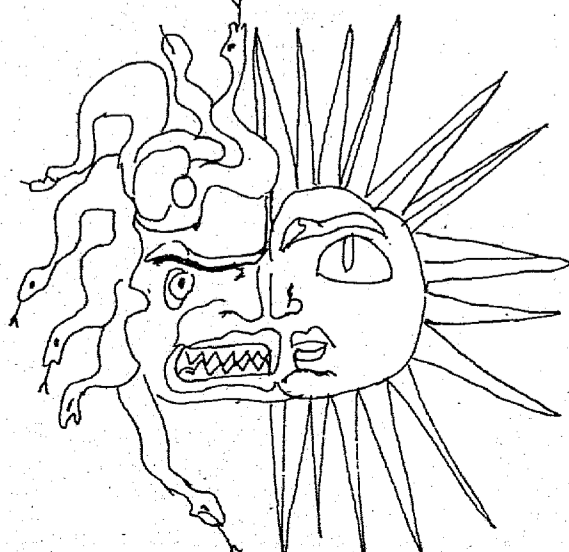
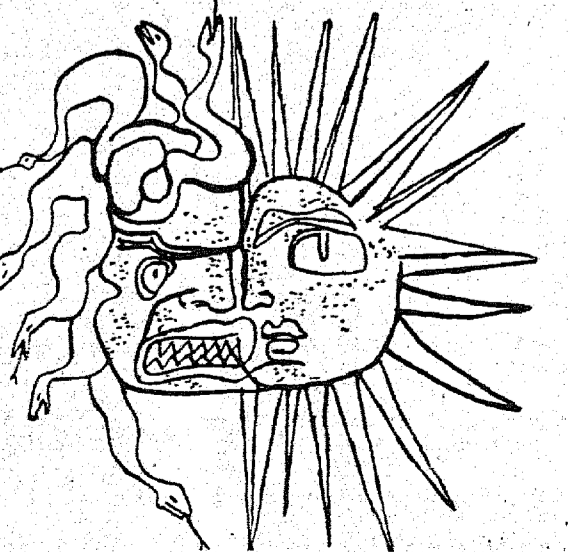
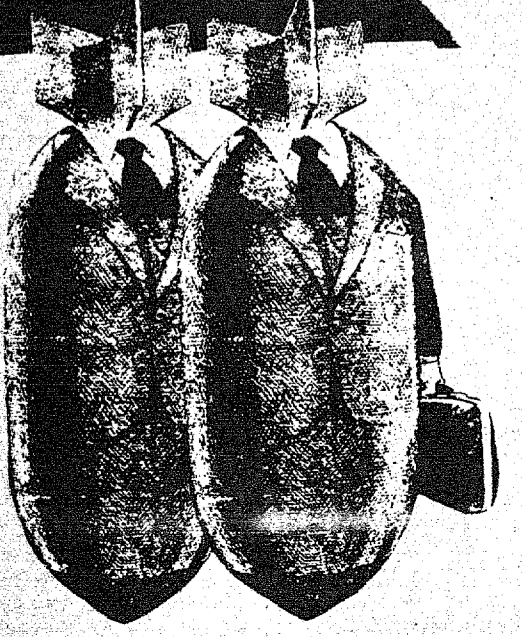
Once these wonder-drugs have worked their effects, the prisoners are 'treated' (i.e. have their spirit or individuality or resistance crushed) by prison psychiatrists. 'Clockwork Orange' — style techniques of inducing vomiting to condition against bank-robbing is carried out, and many forms of 'undesirable' behaviour are conditioned out of existence by electric shock.

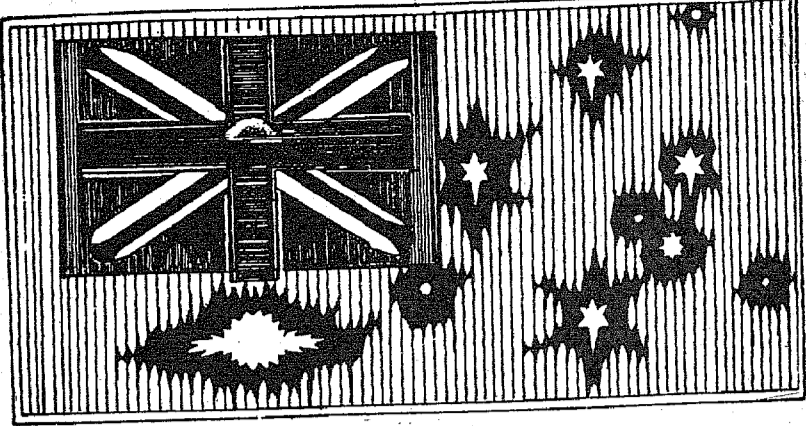
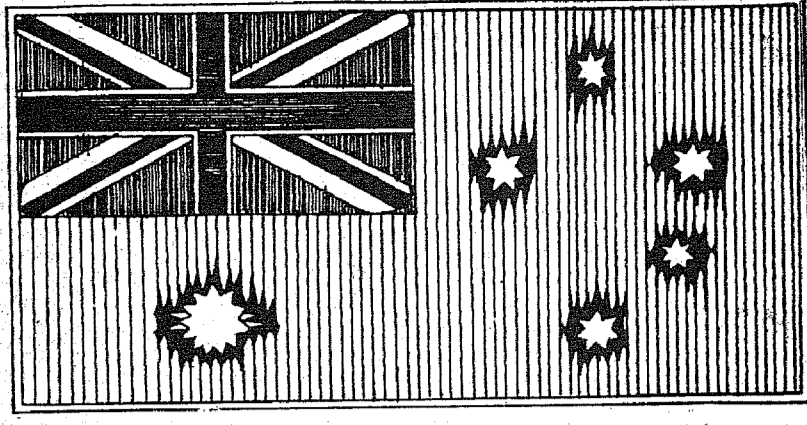
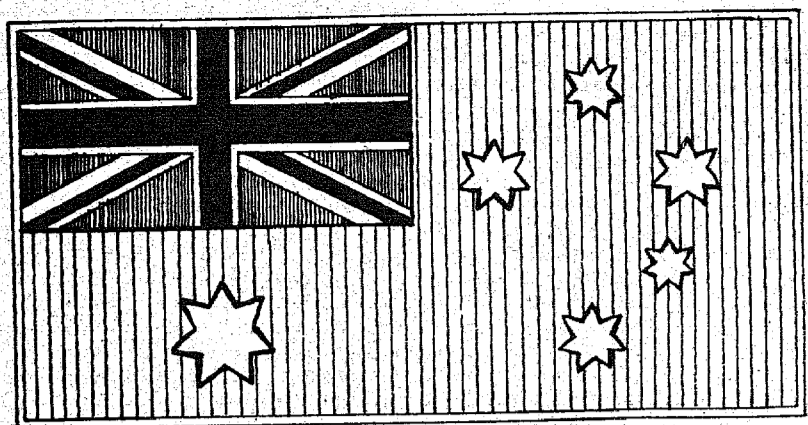
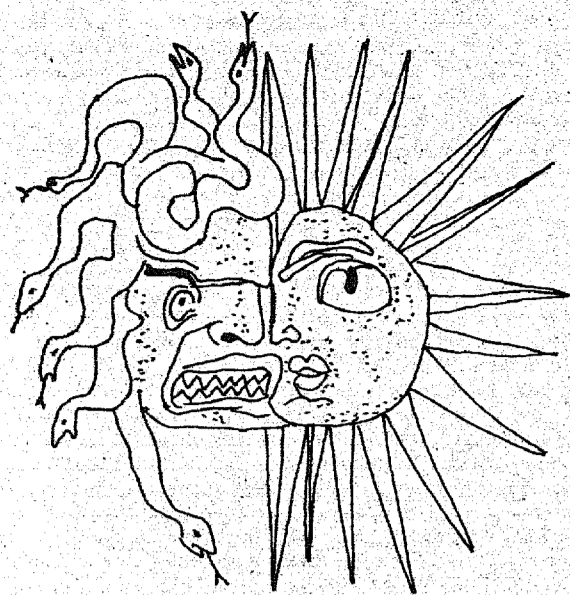
Now all of these methods are sickening enough, and belong in torture chambers and 'Nineteen Eight-Four' — but probably the **ULTIMATE BLASPHEMY AGAINST HUMAN FREEDOM** is

(BELIEVE IT OR NOT!)

— the use of lobotomies — removing large portions of the brain of "aggressive" people, making them almost emotionless, neutral, and 'well-behaved.' Here we are talking about making machines out of people — and now comes the possibility of implanting radio-controlled electrodes in a person's brain to programme his emotions and actions. This is not science fiction, and Dr. Delgado of Yale University would like to see a society where everyone was radio-controlled by a computer! This work is being carried on **now**, in the 'civilized' world! Unless we all cry out together against this bigmachine-mania, this power-mania, we will lose our most vital freedom — freedom of thought.

Never again will we experience the pleasure of 'Believe it or Not'. The choice will not be ours. Think about it, folks.





REDCLIFF

An Experiment in Stupidity

The Background

Redcliff is the site for a proposed petrochemical complex in the northern Spencer Gulf area. The consortium of I.C.I. Australia, Alcoa of Australia, and Mitsubishi Corporation, all foreign owned companies, has undertaken a feasibility study of such a complex and was the successful applicant. C.S.R., AIDC and Ampol were invited to join the consortium but C.S.R. and Ampol have since withdrawn.

Construction on the site of 300 hectares of coastal plain and mangrove is expected to begin early in 1975 and be completed by the end of 1977. Numerous ecological surveys have been suggested for the area by the Dept. of Environment and Conservation and their implementation used to lessen the impact on the area.

The Plant Processes and Raw Materials.

Caustic soda and chlorine will be produced by electrolysis of brine. The caustic soda will be used for the treatment of Australian Bauxite and the alumina will be mainly used overseas. The chlorine will be used with hydrocarbons from the Cooper Basin to produce ethylene dichloride, a starting product for P.V.C. Low density polythene will also be produced. The Australian Government has indicated that liquid petroleum gas should not be exported but rather converted to gasoline (and then exported?).

The salt will be obtained from Lake Torrens brines, either piped to the site or evaporated and then railed, and extra from a solar evaporating site in the area. A petroleum liquids pipeline is to be constructed from the Tirrawarra fields near Moomba to the site and a spur line from the Moomba-Adelaide natural gas line.

Electricity (260 megawatts) is to be supplied from a natural gas powered station to be constructed near the site. Fresh water (18000-45,000 w.m.s/day) will be required by the plant—the maximum available from the Morgan-Whyalla pipeline is 45,000 w.m.s/day but the adjacent towns will require more water due to the population increase. Off shore loading facilities will be provided by a 3.5 km long jetty, partly causeway to the edge of the sand flats (2km long), and trestle construction in the deeper water. It is only 3km to the nearest land on the other side of the Gulf!

The Area.

The Area is 30 km south of Pt. Augusta and the neighbouring Gulf waters are very important in the local prawn and scale fishing industries. The mangroves and seagrass on the sand flats provide the breeding grounds for those sea creatures. The area is in an ecological balance and no doubt will be easily disturbed. The mangroves are a diminishing part of our

coastline and should be preserved for fish breeding grounds.

The Southern Flinders Rangers nearby should be preserved as the loss of a wilderness quality is easily achieved with road building and tourist facilities (e.g. Wilpena Pound). Also the area is one of the last refuges for the Dama and Yellow-footed rock Wallabies.

Environmental Impact

Understandably little information is as yet available on quantities and the nature of the effluents and noise associated with the Redcliffs plant. It is certain that 1,200 cm.m/day of inorganic dissolved solids, sodium chloride, sodium sulphate and unspecified others, (often mercury and heavy metals from this type of plant), 3,600 w.m./day of partially treated water containing oil and ethylene dichloride, treated sewerage and storm water will have to be released into the Gulf, diluted by cooling water, but total amount, not dilution, is important in such a finite area.

Heat will also have to be dissipated, either 61,000 cu.m./day of chlorinated seawater raised 8°-9°C, seawater evaporation, releasing concentrated brine, freshwater cooling (which is not so easy) or a combination of fresh water once through seawater.

The increased population in the area will provide social, cultural and facility strains on Pt. Augusta and Pt. Pirie. Pt. Augusta's population will increase from 12,000 now to 22,000 by 1977. Also there will be added recreational strain on the Flinders Rangers.

The pipelines carrying natural gas and crude oil to the site pass through the Flinders Rangers. Earthquakes of intensity on the modified Mercalli scale have occurred in the region and damage causing spillage in pipelines is quite possible.

The causeway, mentioned earlier, will disturb water currents in the gulf, upsetting the large areas of sea grassed sand flats. Dredging associated with seawater intake and outlet pipes may trigger seabed erosion by the currents.

Construction materials from quarrying will be required from the Flinders Rangers, again upsetting the environment in such a desirable area. Mangroves on the construction site will be destroyed.

Conclusion.

It can be seen that the Northern Spencer Gulf area is most unsuitable for this industry. It is also obvious that if foreign companies cannot buy Australian natural gas, they then manufacture it, and take the final product leaving Australia with the environmental problems and pollution, and minus a percentage of her valuable energy and raw material resources.

Spencer Gulf is already Polluted.

The Gulf is shallow and almost landlocked, with a shoreline of wide sand and/or mud flats exposed at low water. Into this area,

Jack be nimble,
Jack, be quick;
Jack, jump over
The big oil slick.



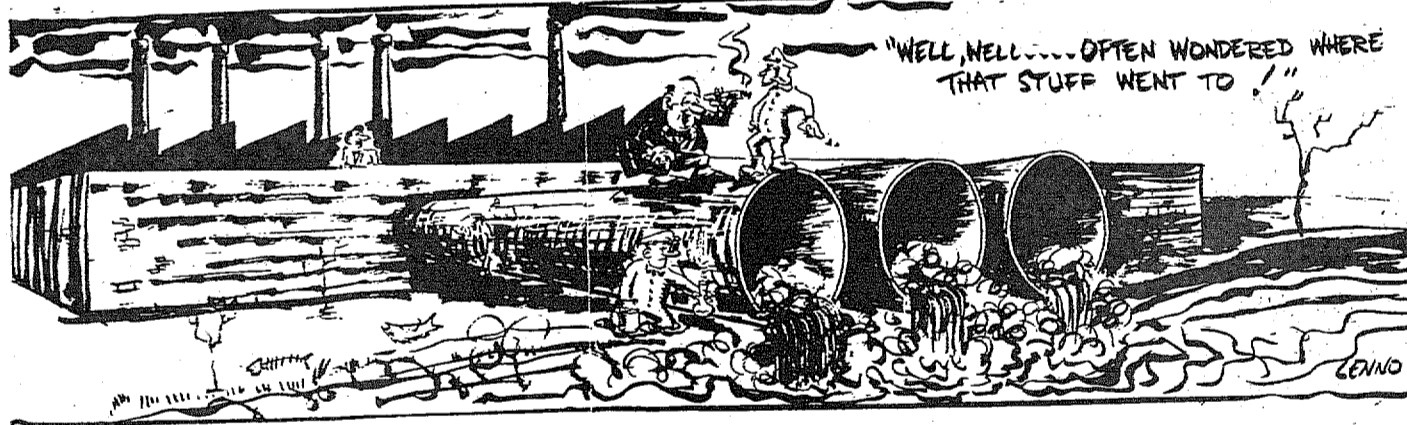
1. Port Lincoln, with a population of 9,000, discharges 2.5 million gallons of untreated effluent from its sewerage system.
2. The State Produce Department, which kills about 2,200 animals a day discharges blood stained water into an area of shallow sea water with very little tidal circulation. Adjacent to this two SAFCOL factories pour 7-8,000 gallons of water and blood daily into the gulf. Oil spills from bulk wheat carriers have also contaminated the water of the harbour.
3. Whyalla discharges the treated effluent of its 32,000 inhabitants into mangrove swamps at the edge of the gulf, but the smell still pervades the city. BHP pumps 3,000 million gallons of water a month through its various works, all of which is returned to the sea with a wide range of additives, the most notorious being cyanide which on occasions kills marine life over a wide area, leaving thousands of dead fish rotting on the beaches. Recent research has suggested that blast furnaces also discharge cyanide into the atmosphere.
4. The Electricity Trust Power Station at Port Augusta pumps 408 million gallons of gulf water per day through its coolers, returning it with a heavy dose of chlorine and some 78C higher in temperature. Water used for trapping coal dust is put back into the sea with a high load of suspended particles.
5. Port Pirie has the largest Zinc and Lead Smelters in the world and these present a significant pollution hazard. One effluent drain alone carries more than 12 million gallons a day of cooling water and sundry other waste including 1,000 tons of zinc a year. At present large amounts of arsenic are discharged into the air as fumes from this plant. It is planned to trap these fumes in the near future, which will pose a new problem, namely the disposal of over 1,000 tons of basic calcium arsenate which will be formed each year. This will be a major pollutant wherever it is put.
6. At Wallaroo, the Adelaide and Wallaroo Fertilizer plant is located on land covered by copper bearing slag. Cooling water from the plant runs over the copper, dissolving it and discharging it into the sea. This will be disastrous to marine life in the area when the concentration rises. Also, phosphate dust is slowly increasing the phosphate content of the water in Wallaroo Bay. Phosphorous has the effect of increasing algae growth and reducing the oxygen content of the water, ultimately killing all life in the area.
7. All in all, however, Oil spillage is the major potential source of pollution in the gulf. Many minor spillages have already occurred, but one major accident involving a tanker even of medium size, could destroy much of the marine life in the gulf.

It is against this background of an already heavily polluted gulf with its precarious ecological balance, that the Redcliff's project must be seen. Redcliffs, the 5th largest petrochemical plant in the world, and by far the largest in Australia, will have enormous quantities of effluent with nowhere to go but into the sea. Oil, plastics, sewerage, chlorine, heat salt and more. All to be discharged into a gulf which is only hundreds of yards wide at low water and with virtually no replacement of water occurring with the tides.

Any monetary benefits that may be gained by such a plant, such as increased employment etc., are irrelevant when such damage will occur to our gulf.

Show you care by cutting out this article and mailing it to your local MP before it is too late.

1 Reference, Dr. B. J. Noye & R. G. Taaffe, Marine Science Bulletin, April 1974.



"Now for the evidence," said the King, "and then the evidence!"

George Duncan died after he was pushed into the River Torrens on the night of May 10, 1972.

There were two policemen in the vicinity. No charges have ever been laid.

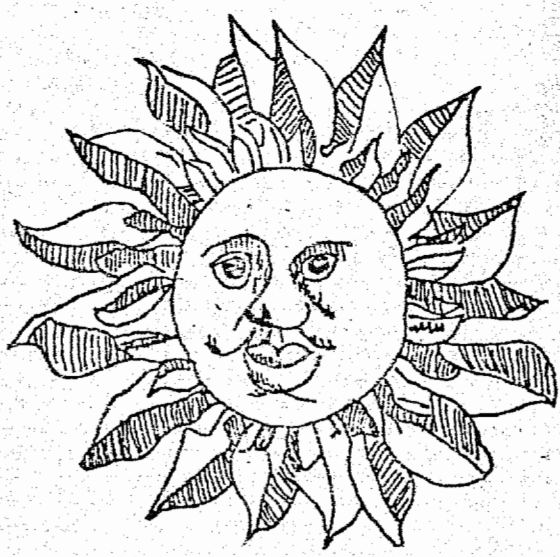
A police report on the matter remains secret.

sentence, and then

then the sentence.

"No!" said the Queen, "first the





FOUR CHANGES

Gary Snyder and Friends

I. Population

The Condition

Position

Man is but a part of the fabric of life — dependant on the whole fabric for his very existence. As the most highly developed tool using animal, he must recognize that the unknown evolutionary destinies of other life forms are to be respected and act as gentle steward of the earth's community of being.

Situation

There are now too many human beings, and the problem is growing rapidly worse. It is potentially disastrous not only for the human race but for most other life forms.

Goal

The goal would be half of the present world population, or less.

Action

Social/Political

First, a massive effort to convince the governments and leaders of the world that the problem is severe. And that all talk about raising food-production — well intentioned as it is — simply puts off the only real solution: reduce population. Demand immediate participation by all countries in programs to legalize abortion, encourage vasectomy and sterilization (provided by free clinics) — free insertion of intrauterine loops — try to correct traditional cultural attitudes that tend to force women into childbearing — remove income tax deductions for more than two children above a specified income level, and scale it so that lower income families are forced to be careful too — or pay families to limit their number. Take a vigorous stand against the policy of the right-wing in the Catholic hierarchy and any other institutions that exercise an irresponsible social force in regard to this question; oppose and correct simple-minded boosterism that equates population growth with continuing prosperity. Work ceaselessly to have all political questions be seen in the light of this prime problem.

The Community

Explore other social structures and

marriage forms, such as group marriage and polandrous marriage, which provide family life but may produce less children. Share the pleasure of raising children widely, so that all need not directly reproduce to enter into this basic human experience. We must hope that no one woman would give birth to more than one child, during this period of crisis. Adopt children. Let reverence for life and reverence for the feminine mean also a reverence for other species, and future human lives, most of which are threatened.

Ourselves

"I am a child of all life, and all living beings are my brothers and sisters, my children and grandchildren. And there is a child within me waiting to be brought to birth, the baby of a new and wiser self." Love, lovemaking, a man and woman together, seen as the vehicle of mutual realization, where the creation of new selves and a new world of being is as important as reproducing our kind.

II. POLLUTION

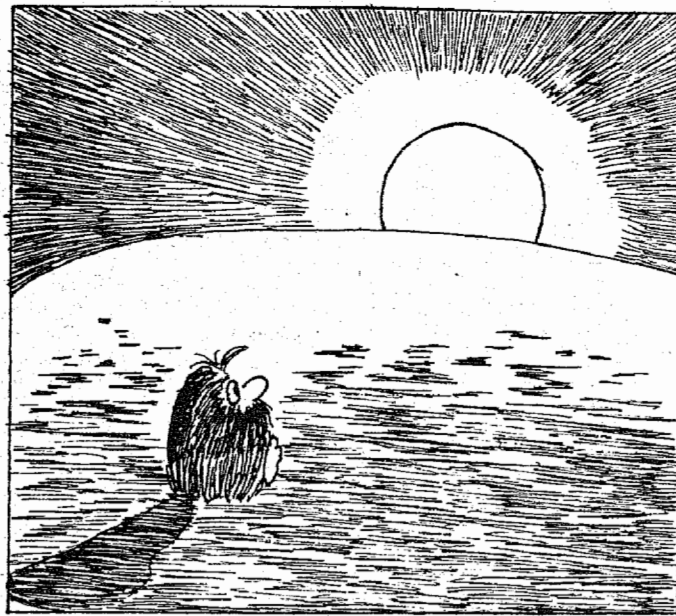
The Condition

Position

Pollution is of two types. One sort results from an excess of some fairly ordinary substance — smoke, or solid — which cannot be absorbed or transmuted rapidly enough to offset its introduction into the environment, thus causing changes the great cycle is not prepared for. (All organisms have wastes and by-products, and these are indeed part of the total biosphere: energy is passed along the line and refracted in various ways, "the rainbow body." This is cycling, not pollution.) The other sort is powerful modern chemicals and poisons, products of recent technology, which the biosphere is totally unprepared for. Such is DDT and similar chlorinated hydrocarbons — nuclear testing fallout and nuclear waste — poison gas, germ and virus storage and leakage by the military; and chemicals which are put into food, whose long-range effects on human beings have not been properly tested.

Situation

The human race in the last century has allowed its production and scattering of wastes, by-products, and various chemicals to become excessive. Pollution is directly harming life on the planet:



which is to say, ruining the environment for humanity itself. We are fouling our air and water, and living in noise and filth that no "animal" would tolerate, while advertising and politicians try to tell us "we've never had it so good." The dependence of the modern governments on this kind of untruth leads to shameful mind-pollution: mass media and most school education.

Goal

Clean air, clean clear-running rivers, the presence of Pelican and Osprey and Gray Whale in our lives; salmon and trout in our streams; un-muddied language and good dreams.

Action

Social/Political

Effective International legislation banning DDT and related poisons — with no fooling around. The collusion of certain scientists with the pesticide industry and agri-business in trying to block this legislation must be brought out in the open. Strong penalties for water and air pollution by industries — "Pollution is somebody's profit." Phase out the internal combustion engine and fossil fuel use in general — more research into non-polluting energy sources; solar energy; the tides. No more kidding the public about atomic waste disposal: it's impossible to do it safely and nuclear-power generated electricity cannot be seriously planned for as it stands now. Stop all germ and chemical warfare research and experimentation; work toward a hopefully safe disposal of the present staggering and stupid stockpiles of H-Bombs, cobalt gunk, germ and poison tanks and cans. Laws and sanctions against wasteful use of paper etc. which adds to the solid waste of cities — develop methods of recycling solid urban waste. Re-cycling should be the basic principle behind all waste-disposal thinking. Thus, all bottles should be reusable; old cans should make more cans; old newspapers back into newsprint again. Stronger controls and research on chemicals in foods. A shift toward a more varied and sensitive type of agriculture (more small scale and subsistence farming) would eliminate much of the call for blanket use of pesticides.

The Community

DDT and such: don't use them. Air pollution: use less cars. Cars pollute the air, and one or two people riding lonely in a huge car is an insult to intelligence and the Earth. Share rides, legalize hitch-hiking, and build hitch-hiker waiting stations along the highways. Also — a step toward the new world — walk more; look for the best routes through beautiful countryside for long-distance walking trips: Learn how to use your own manure as fertilizer if you're in the country — as the far East has done for centuries. There's a way, and it's safe. Solid waste; boycott bulky wasteful Sunday papers which use up trees. It's all just advertising anyway, which is artificially inducing more mindless consumption. Refuse paper bags at the store. Organize Park and Street clean-up festivals. Don't work in anyway for or within an industry which pollutes, and don't be drafted into the military. Don't waste. (A monk and an old master were once walking in the mountains. They noticed a little hut upstream. The monk said, "A wise hermit must live there!" — the master said, "That's no wise hermit, you see that lettuce leaf floating down the stream, he's a Waster." Just then an old man came running down the hill with his beard flying and caught the floating lettuce leaf.) Carry your own jug to the winery and have it filled from the barrel.

Ourselves

Part of the trouble with talking about DDT is that the use of it is not just a practical device, it's almost an establishment religion. There is something in western culture that wants to totally wipe out creepy-crawlies, and feels repugnance for toadstools and snakes. This is fear of one's own deepest natural inner-self wilderness areas, and the answer is, relax. Relax around bugs, snakes, and your own hairy dreams. Again, farmers can and should share their crop with a certain percentage of buglife as "paying their dues" — Thoreau says "How then can the harvest fail? Shall I not rejoice also at the abundance of the weeds whose seeds are the granary of the birds? If matters little comparatively whether the fields fill the farmer's barns, as the squirrels manifest no concern whether the woods will bear chestnuts this year or not, and finish his labor with every day, relinquish all claim to the produce of his fields, and sacrificing in his mind not only his first but his last fruits." In the realm of thought, inner experience, consciousness, as in the outward realm of interconnection, there is a difference between balanced cycle, and the excess which cannot be handled. When

the balance is right, the mind recycles from highest illuminations to the stillness of dreamless sleep, the alchemical "transmutation."

III. CONSUMPTION

The Condition

Position

Everything that lives eats food, and is food in turn. This complicated animal, man, rests on a vast and delicate pyramid of energy-transformations. To grossly use more than you need to destroy, is biologically unsound. Most of the production and consumption of modern societies is not necessary or conducive to spiritual and cultural growth, let alone survival; and is behind much greed and envy, age-old causes of social and international discord.

Situation

Man's careless use of "resources" and his total dependence on certain substances such as fossil fuels (which are being exhausted, slowly but certainly), are having harmful effects on all the other members of the life-network. The complexity of modern technology renders whole populations vulnerable to the deadly consequences of the loss of any one key resource. Instead of independence we have over-dependence on life-giving substances such as water, which we squander. Many species of animals and birds have become extinct in the service of fashion fads — or fertilizer — or industrial oil — the soil is being used up; in fact mankind has become a locustlike blight on the planet that will leave a bare cupboard for its own children — all the while in a kind of Addict's Dream of affluence, comfort, eternal progress — using the great achievements of science to produce software and swill.

Goal

Balance, harmony, humility, growth which is a mutual growth with Redwood and Quail (would you want your child to grow up without ever hearing a wild bird?) — to be a good member of the great community of living creatures. True affluence is not needing anything.

Social/Political

It must be demonstrated ceaselessly that a continually "growing economy" is no longer healthy, but a Cancer. And that the criminal waste which is allowed in the name of competition — especially that ultimate in wasteful needless competition, hot wars and cold wars with "communism" (or "capitalism") — must be halted totally with ferocious energy and decision. Economics must be seen as a small sub-branch of Ecology, and production/distribution/consumption handled by companies or unions with the same elegance and sparseness one sees in nature. Soil banks; open space; phase out logging in most areas. "Lightweight dome and honeycomb structures in line with the architectural principles of nature." "We shouldn't use wood for housing because trees are too important." "Protection for all predators and varmints." "Support your right to arm bears." Damn the International Whaling Commission which is selling out the last of our prt us, wise whales! Absolutely no further development of roads and concessions in National Parks and Wilderness Areas; build auto camp-grounds in the least desirable areas. Plan consumer boycotts in response to dishonest and unnecessary products. Radical Co-ops. Politically, blast both "Communist" and "Capitalist" myths of progress, and all crude notions of conquering or controlling nature.

The Community

Sharing and creating. The inherent aptness of communal life — where large tools are owned jointly and used efficiently. The power of renunciation: If enough Australians refused to buy a new car for one given year it would permanently alter the Australian economy. Recycling clothes and equipment. Support handicrafts — gardening, home skills, mid-wifery, herbs — all the things that can make us independent, beautiful and whole. Learn to break the habit of unnecessary possessions — a monkey on everybody's back — but avoid a self-abnegating antijoyous self-righteousness. Simplicity is light, carefree, neat, and loving — not a self-punishing ascetic trip. (The great Chinese poet Tu Fu said "The ideas of a poet should be noble and simple.") Don't shoot a deer if you don't know how to use all the meat and preserve that which you

can't eat, to tan the hide and use the leather — use it all, with gratitude, right down to the sinew and hooves. Simplicity and mindfulness in diet is a starting point for many people.

Ourselves

It is hard to even begin to gauge how much a complication of possessions, the notions of "my and mine," stand between us and a true, clear, liberated way of seeing the world. To live lightly on the earth, to be aware and alive, to be free of egotism, to be in contact with plants and animals, starts with simple concrete acts. The inner principle is in the insight that we are inter-dependent energy-fields of great potential wisdom and compassion — expressed in each person as a superb mind, a handsome and complex body, and the almost magical capacity of language. To these potentials and capacities, "owning things" can add nothing of authenticity. "Clad in the sky, with the earth for a pillow."

IV. TRANSFORMATION

Position

Everyone is the result of four forces — the conditions of this known-universe (matter/energy forms, and ceaseless change); the biology of his species, his individual genetic heritage; and the culture he's born into. Within this web of forces there are certain spaces and loops which allow total freedom and illumination. The gradual exploration of some of these spaces is "evolution" and for human cultures, what "history" could be. We have it within our deepest powers not only to change our "selves" but to change our culture. If a man is to remain on earth he must transform the five-millennia long urbanizing civilization tradition into a new ecologically-sensitive harmony-oriented wild-minded scientific/spiritual culture. "Wildness is the state of complete awareness. That's why we need it."

Situation

Civilization, which has made us so successful a species, has overshot itself and now threatens us with its inertia. There is some evidence that civilized life isn't good for the human gene pool. To achieve the Changes we must change the very foundations of our society and our minds.

Goal

Nothing short of total transformation would do much good. What we envision is a planet on which the human population lives harmoniously and dynamically by employing a sophisticated and unobtrusive technology in a world environment which is "left natural". Specific points in this vision:

- A healthy and spare population of all races, much less in number than today.
- Cultural and individual pluralism, unified by a type of world tribal council. Division by natural and cultural boundaries rather than arbitrary political boundaries.
- A technology of communication, education, and quiet transportation, land-use being sensitive to the properties of each region. Allowing, thus, the Bison to return to much of the high plains. Careful but intensive agriculture in the great alluvial valleys; deserts left wild for those who would trot in them. Computer technicians who run the plant part of the year and walk along with the Elk in their migrations during the rest.
- A basic cultural outlook and social organization that inhibits power and property-seeking while encouraging exploration and challenge in things like music, meditation, mathematics, mountaineering, magic, and all other ways of authentic being-in-the-world. Women totally free and equal. A new kind of family — responsible, but more festive and relaxed — is implicit.

Social/Political

It seems evident that there are throughout the world certain social and religious forces which have worked through history toward an ecologically and culturally enlightened state of affairs. Let these be encouraged: Gnostics, hip Marxists, Teilhard de Chardin Catholics, Druids, Taoists, Biologists, Witches, Yogins, Bhikkus, Quakers, Sufis, Tibetans, Zens, Shamans, Bushmen, American Indians, Polynesians, Anarchists, Alchemists — the list is long. All primitive cultures, all communal and ashram movements. Since it doesn't seem

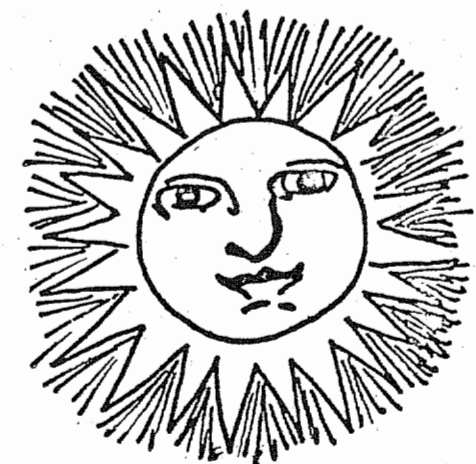
practical or even desirable to think that direct bloody force will achieve much, it would be best to consider this a continuing "revolution of consciousness" which will be won not by guns but by seizing the key images, myths, archetypes, eschatologies, and ecstasies so that life won't seem worth living unless one's on the transforming energy's side. By taking over "science and technology" and releasing its real possibilities and powers in the service of this planet — which, after all, produced us and it.

Our Community

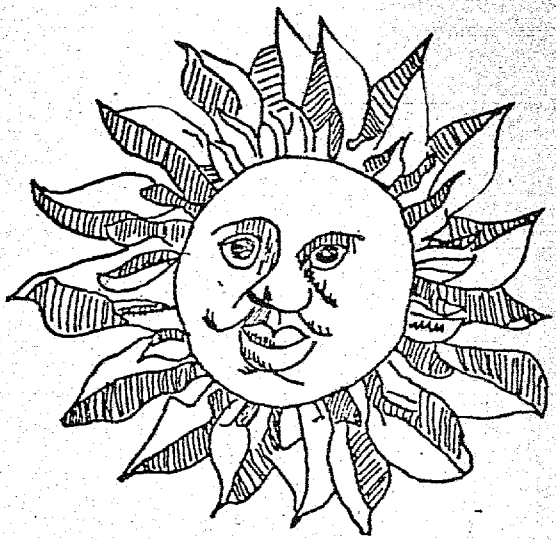
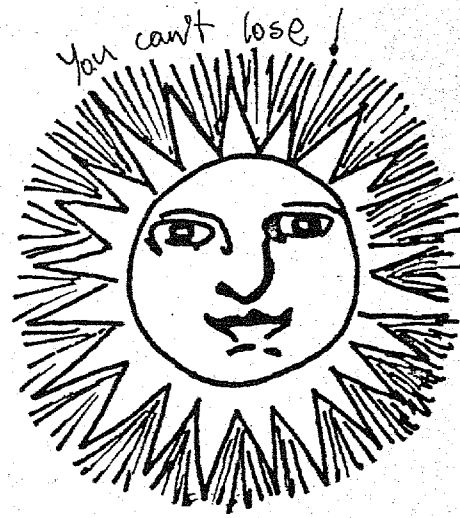
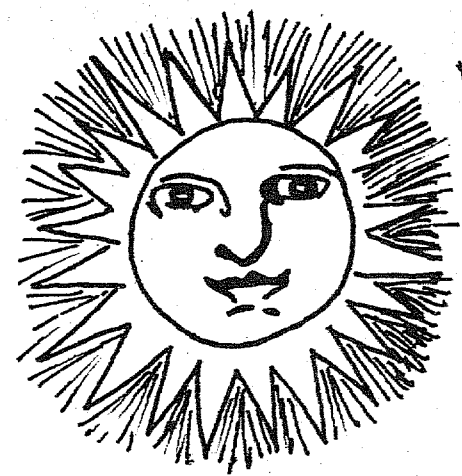
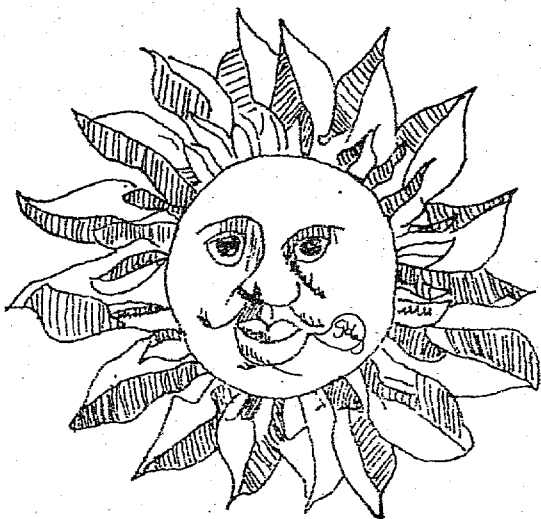
New schools, new classes, walking in the woods and cleaning up the streets. Find psychological techniques for creating an awareness of "self" which includes the social and natural environment. "Consideration of what specific language forms — symbolic systems — and social institutions constitute obstacles to ecological awareness." Without falling into a facile interpretation of McLuhan, we can hope to use the media. Let no one be ignorant of the facts of biology and related disciplines; bring up our children as part of the wild-life. Some communities can establish themselves in backwater rural areas and flourish — others maintain themselves in urban centres, and the two types work together — a two-way flow of experience, people, money, and home-grown vegetables. Ultimately cities will exist only as joyous tribal gatherings and fairs, to dissolve after a few weeks. Investigating new life-styles is our work, as is the exploration of Ways to explore our inner realms — with the known dangers of crashing that go with such. We should work with political-minded people where it helps, hoping to enlarge their vision, and with people of all varieties of politics or thought at whatever point they become aware of environmental urgencies. Master the archaic and the primitive as models of basic nature-related cultures — as well as the most imaginative extensions of science — and build a community where these two vectors cross.

Ourselves

Is where it starts. Knowing that we are the first human beings in history to have all of man's culture and previous experience available to our study, and being free enough of the weight of traditional cultures to seek out a larger identity. — The first members of a civilized society since the early Neolithic to wish to look clearly into the eyes of the wild and see our self-hood, our family, there. We have these advantages to set off the obvious disadvantages of being as screwed up as we are — which gives us a fair chance to penetrate into some of the riddles of ourselves and the universe, and to go beyond the idea of "man's survival" or "the survival of the biosphere" and to draw our strength from the realization that at the heart of things is some kind of serene and ecstatic process which is actually beyond qualities and certainly beyond birth-and-death. "No need to survive!" "In the fires that destroy the universe at the end of the Kalpa, what survives? The iron tree blooms in the void!" Knowing that nothing need be done is where we begin to move from."



"Rouze up, O Young Men of the New Age! set your foreheads against the ignorant Hirelings! For we have Hirelings in the Camp, and the Court and the University, who would if they could, for ever depress Mental and prolong Corporeal War." Blake



RUPUNZEL RUPUNZEL let down your hair
Get off your bum and jump off your chair



"We have more moral, political, and historical wisdom, than we know how to reduce into practice; we have more scientific and economical knowledge than can be accommodated to the just distribution of the produce which it multiplies. The poetry in these systems of thought is concealed by the accumulation of facts and calculating processes. We want the creative faculty to imagine that which we know; we want the generous impulse to act that which we imagine; we want the poetry of life: our calculations have outrun conception; we have eaten more than we can digest. The cultivation of those sciences which have enlarged the limits of the empire of man over the external world, has, for want of the poetical faculty, proportionally circumscribed those of the internal world; and man, having enslaved the elements, remains himself a slave."

Shelley.

The world begins from you. Start living and the world starts too. You don't believe it? Well try and see what happens. Three key words are Frugality, kindness and simplicity. When these words are mentioned quite a lot of people think of hardship—They're quite wrong really. Look at the list below. Perhaps you'll find more freedom than you've known for a long time. Perhaps you'll even start experiencing things. That is if you're prepared to admit that you're human and that other people exist.

Firstly work as little as possible. I mean face it you don't need all the million and one consumer items you spend your money on, such as cars (you pay about 20-27 dollars a week for each one), washing machines, carpets, curtains, record players, radiograms, foods which do you absolutely no good. You prostitute your life on things which do nothing at all for your well being and instead take away all of your experience of life. At the same time you become a fat slob. Perhaps when you're not working and living on unemployment you may get a chance to stop and think for a while and perhaps learn what you really want to work at.

Cut production. It's one of the biggest myths of our society that we need increased amounts of goods. Our world already has too much of everything so as a general motto slow down, take life easy, you're only here for seventy years anyway and if you make any of the products mentioned below stop work completely.

Plant a tree (or two in your back yard) Start a community. Even though he mows the lawn Sunday morning the guy next door really isn't as bad as you'd like to think. He's probably only just as tied in and repressed as you. Start a child minding centre, or a baby sitting roster. Buy in bulk. Even rip down the fences and have a communal garden.

Don't use non degradable packaging. The plastic bags which choke fish and fowl to death, the styrofoam packaging and plastic containers which defy destruction. All forms of immortal plastics which are used once and then discarded can be used NOT AT ALL if you the consumer refuses to buy them.

Consumption of paper is increasing three times faster than population. So — use a library

Take your own containers to the market. e.g. a basket / or own paper bags. Never throw away paper.

Remove all excess packaging at the counter.

Mail back all those ridiculous pre-paid envelopes of advertising crap telling them not to waste paper.

Write on the unused side of used stationery.

Lick your fingers.

Buy bottled milk.

Boycott all one way bottles. Each returnable bottle used to make nineteen round trips before returning. Most of today's are junked after one useage.

There are recycling centres around the place take ALL your cans there. It is by now pretty obvious that the recycling schemes are a fraud. All they do is dump them while their P.R. men placate the public. Still the more cans there the more expense it is for them to get rid of them.

Use 100 per cent biodegradable things. Nowadays nearly everything from detergent to a semi trailer is marked biodegradable but they don't say whether they break down in 10 minutes or three thousand years. Go to the manager of the store you shop at and find out.

Get a list of the big polluters in your area. Shame them, defame them, and above all boycott them.

Above all don't buy things like tobacco, coffee, tea, refined cane sugars with a lot of the goodness removed in the refining process, polished rice (again, all the goodness taken out when they polish it), icecream (aerated guck) (choke after Choke after Choke), biscuits, soft drinks (aerated water), chips, crackles, crunchies, cereals that have become less nourishing (as a matter of scientific fact) than the boxes they are packed in, cosmetics, paper-goods luxuries, and assorted rubbish.

Walk, ride, catch a bus or start a car pool. Become a friendly hitchhiker and unfreeze people. Cars are one of the biggest polluters. Whole cities are designed not for people but cars. So Rip up Roads whenever you get a chance Liberate as much earth (with a smile as your lips and a song in your heart) as possible. Cars are enemies and not friends. Plant a tree. Build your own compost heap. The food scraps and effluent discharged from sewers or put in garbage cans is the best fertiliser available and yet we pump this out to sea while we pay expensive amounts for artificial fertilisers.

Lobby for a municipal composting heap.

Put a brick in your toilet cistern. That much water is not needed to flush effectively.

Shower with a friend or bathe with several.

Refuse to pay taxes that go to death. A very large percentage of the Federal Budget is going for past, present and future wars. The budget of the U.S. military 60,000 million exceeds the entire income of all the developing nations.

Don't buy a house. Today you'll pay between twenty and fifty thousand dollars for one. Plain Stupid. Build a dome. Just as easy more convenient, just as private and you can build a mansion instead of the hovel you could afford before and all for the sum of about four hundred dollars.

Don't buy pesticides, Shell Pest Strips, flea collars and so on.

Write and harrass all politicians to get DDT banished.

Bury your remains in a paper mache coffin.

Recycle your newspapers. Over a half of all household rubbish is paper or cardboard products and much of this is newsprint. For ever 118 lbs of newsprint you return you save one tree.

Or better still don't buy a newspaper. There's only rubbish in it and you can always read it in the library.

Take care and time in what you do. If you work in a factory build a long life into whatever it is you are making.

Don't stop here. Be creative, imaginative. What of a renaissance life renaissance dreams renaissance hope renaissance love renaissance sex renaissance joke renaissance underwear renaissance God renaissance sea renaissance air renaissance sun renaissance body renaissance wind renaissance you renaissance children. renaissance self.

So it's all up to you, learn the value of frugality kindness and simplicity and you may have a world to live in during the next twenty or thirty years. Stay mean, nasty and horrible, retain the nothing can be done disease and you destroy the future.

The Atmospheric Sciences Research Centre of Scotia, New York, reported in December 1969 that there was no longer a breath of uncontaminated air to be found anywhere in the North American hemisphere and predicted the universal use of artificial respirators throughout America within two decades.

Thor Heyerdahl, sailing the Atlantic on the RA II expedition in 1970, reported finding not one oil free stretch of water during the crossing.

Jacques Piccard exploring the depths of the seas, warned the United Nations in October 1971 that the oceans of the world would soon be incapable of sustaining aquatic life due to lead exhaust, oil dumping, and mercury pollution, with the Baltic, Adriatic, and Mediterranean seas already too far deteriorated to be saved.

Bitumen is one of man's greatest enemies. Look around you and you'll see that our city and in fact every city is built for cars and not for people. However with a little bit of ingenuity and a lot of persistence you can get your street changed into a park.

Essentially its quite simple. Here is Diagram A, a typical 'motor car' city.

Now all you have to do is rip up the bitumen, plant trees and if you still want cars build a 'car port' at one end of your park. This will still leave the park intact. Just think of it your cat will have ten lives, your children will have somewhere to play, you may even talk to one of your neighbours. Why hasn't someone done this before?

Hope for the future.



What does Mexico produce more of than any other country? Mexicans.



The Moon cannot be stolen.

Ryokan, a Zen master, lived the simplest kind of life in a little hut at the foot of a mountain. One evening a thief visited the hut only to discover that there was nothing in it to steal. Ryokan returned and caught him. "You may have come a long way to visit me!" he told the prowler, "and you should not return empty handed. Please take my clothes as a gift". The thief was bewildered. He took the clothes and slunk away.

Ryokan sat naked, watching the moon. "Poor fellow," he mused, "I wish I could give him this beautiful moon."

O! Start a Revolution —
O! start a revolution, somebody!
not to get the money
but to lose it all for ever.

O! Start a revolution, somebody!
not to install the working classes
but to abolish the working classes for ever
and have a world of men.

Things Men Have Made —
Things men have made with wakened hands, and put soft life into are awake through years with transferred touch, and go on glowing for long years. And for this reason, some old things are lovely warm still with the life of forgotten men who made them.

D. H. Lawrence.



Prosh



Renaissance

JULY 29 - AUGUST 2