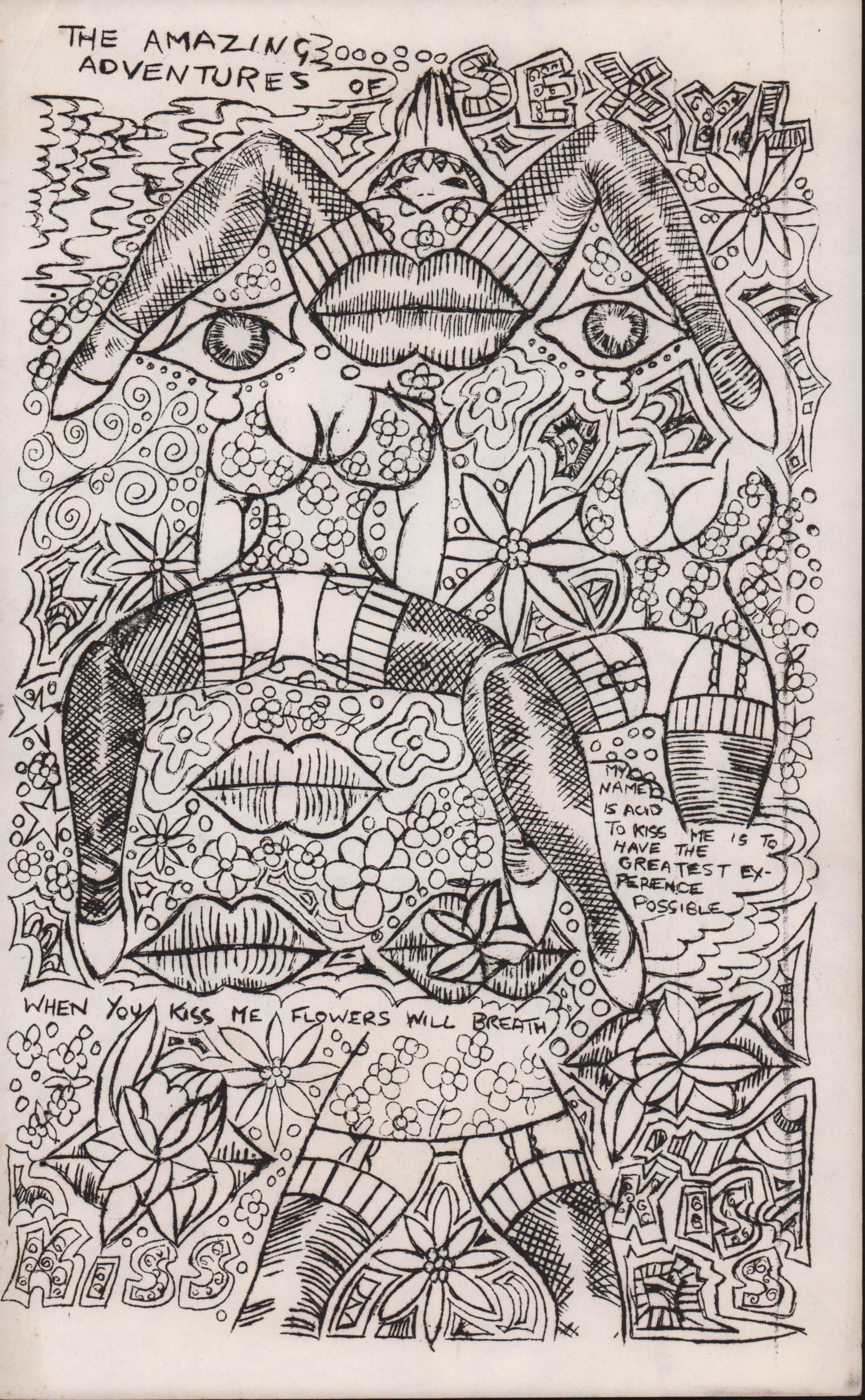
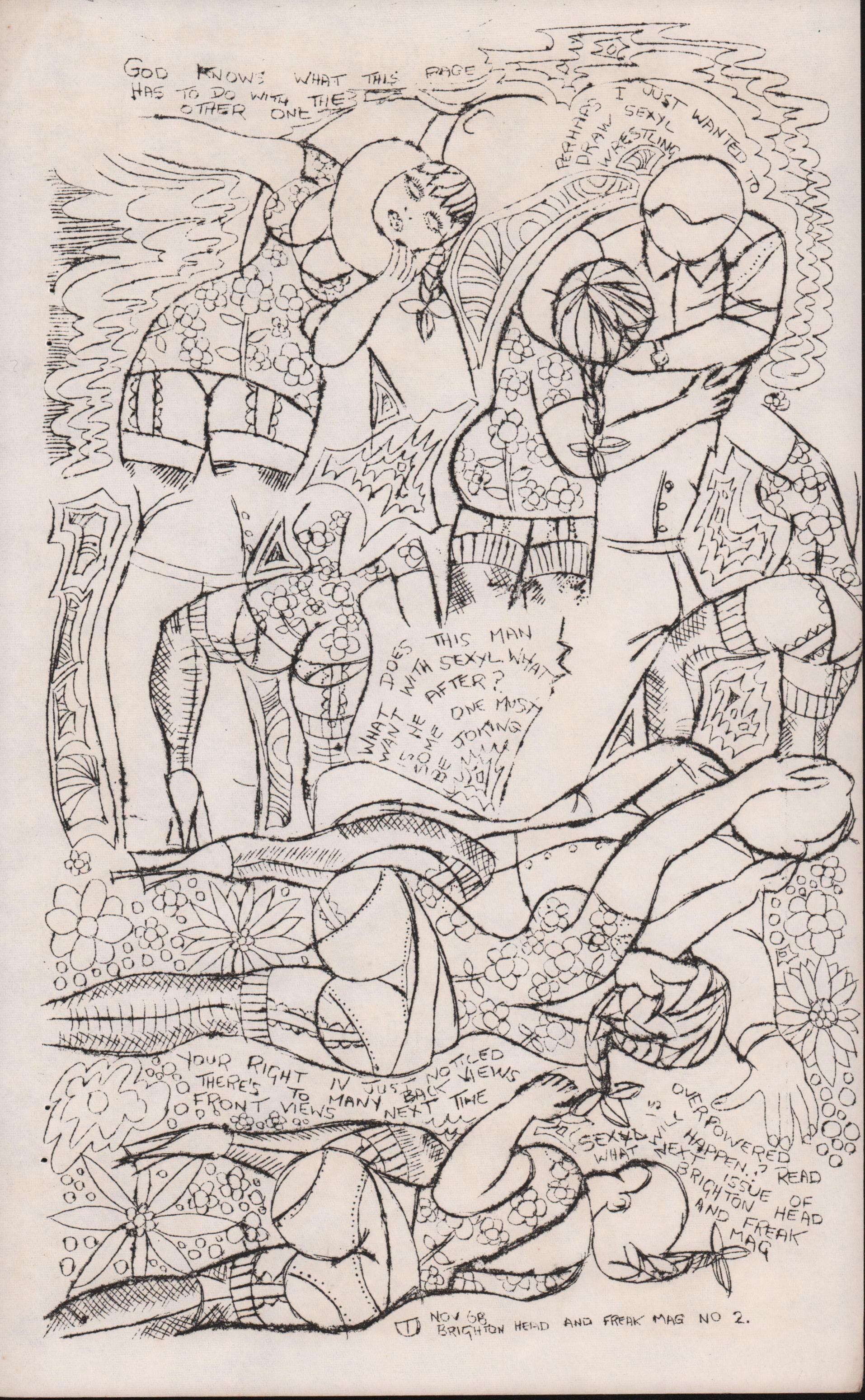


PUBLISHED BY
JOHN UPTON
& JIM DUKE

BRIGHTON HEAD &
FREAK MAG 2





FOR ARISTARCHUS OF SAMOS(310bc-?)WHO SAID THE SUN NOT THE EARTH WAS THE CENTRE OF THE PLANETARY SYSTEM

and we forgot for nearly two thou years
during which time we ravaged ourselves
for his greater glory
so that later when we kicked him off the throne
we deposed ourselves too

you laid it on the line for us
but there were other more compatible hypotheses
and now they've gone we've nothing left

that lucky old sun got nothing to do -----

the king is not dead
and it's we who get up early in the morning
BURN BABY BURN

click cold dialogue
they keep the liquor locked up
but its all right I keep my own set of keys
how could I know that murder smells like honeysuckle

repeat her legs coming downstairs
mcmurray and his matches
shadows and harsh light
so in the end I light his cigarette

PLAYS 'DON'T COME or you may never come again

ARTS : ORTS

theatre

dung for,

corpsed.

the dead hand of the writer

dries

the play was offal

the actor a highly strung puppet

the director a jerk

the audience warm their hands

Hang on to your chairs-they may vanish-you'll be floored-by and ending that defeats Agatha Christie herself. Revolution? Its up to you.

The Combination's latest theatre thing. Starting Dec 3 at 8.30 nightly-for 3 weeks.5/-.Don't come, don't participate Don't Come-----

GARGANTUA - a fleshy erotic extravaganza, concerned with the adventures of Gargantua the giant and the trials of the Undereater, the Overeater and the Wife.....free beer & wall paintings by JOHN UPTON giant by?

every night from Dec 3x 31st for two weeks at 8.30 THEN---The Return of the People Show with a totally new sensational thing for two weeks.......

AND the Wherehouse Theatre......

FILMS Every weekend at 11.15 on Saturday and Sunday
Dec 7 & 8 Son of Sheik and Harlow in The Bacon
Grabbers

Dec 18 Wednesday Special

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST MATHEW

Dec 20&21--possible showing of 3-screen films by
the Whitney Bros from California--shown at Expo 67
Jan 4&5 Fritz Lang's "M"

Jan 11&12 Adolph Mekas' Hellelujah in the Hills
then Cuba Si, Malcolm X, Chelsea Girls, more HORROR,
FREAKS etc

MUSIC POETRY

Sunday Poetry at 4
WED dec 11th Audio-Masochism ---free electronic
music concert-experiments in sound-at 11.0
late night
Friday Dec 13th free Sitar, tamboura, Tabla,
Giuta concert---11.15 late night

CAFE OPEN 7-2 EVERY NIGHT EXCEPT MONDAY

OR

the amazing travelling poetry show at Sussex university

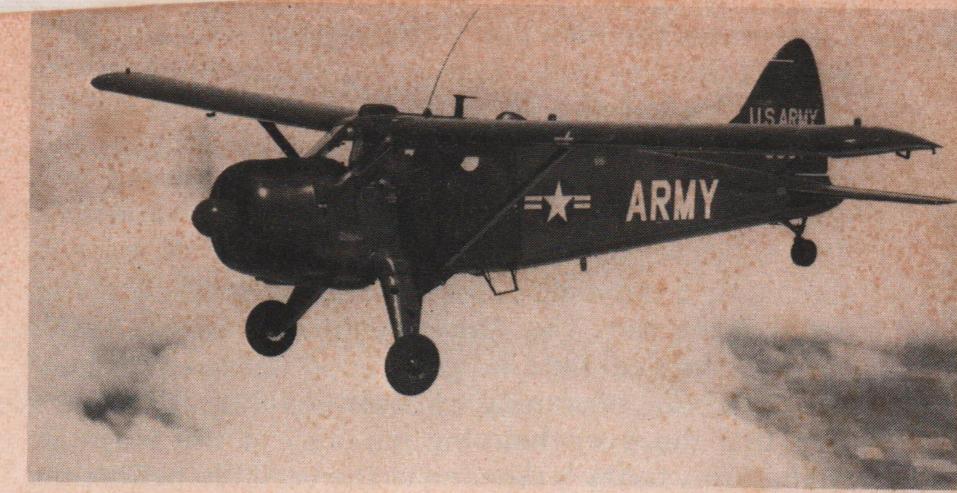
by Wilbur Wright
For its Summer Ball of 1968 the Sassex Union with its usual
lavish expenditure of bread acquired the services of TRAFFIC,
FAIRPORT CONVENTION, TYRANNOSAURUS REX, JOHN PEEL etc etc.
Late in preparations it discovered that TRAFFIC'S gear took
30 minutes to dismantle thus creating something of a hole in
proceedings. Well known local artist JOHN UPTON was approached
to plug this hole with his AMAZING TRAVELLING POETRY SHOW
(then recently formed) on an expenses only basis.

On the night audience was very much the well-heeled longevening-dressed stuffed-shirted(at 4 gns a pop), the usual panic and confusion reigned, organisation approaching zero. After an exciting battle with a ten-amp fuse TRAFFIC'S stint came and went albeit 2 hours late. Then the AMAZING etc was unfolded on a small side stage. After some delay in which the light show failed to light (GNOME LIGHTING another well known sink of public money) activity began.

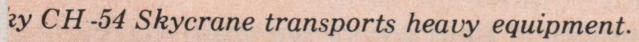
AMAZING personnel was JOHN UPTON, JIM DUKE, JIM PENNINGTON, ROY PENNINGTON, ANDY ANDERSON and IAN STEVENSON. UPTON in bear suit and gold face painted a picture throughout and made periodic announcements. DUKE an ageing latter-day Dadaist with shaven head painted white led off with two sound poems delivered at maximum shriek velocity. Thees went down surprisingly well with the bourgeois-philistine audience, presumably because totally incomprehensible. He was followed by PENNINGTON J dressed as hippy who read FAIRY STORY andhis well known FINE? FARE SUPERMARKET which aroused some guilty feelings among the audience, drunken mutters being heard and some pennies pelted. PENNINGTON R then read WOULD YOU MIND? which succeeded because of its salacious content in smothering stuffed shirted fury. Then the revelation was revelated for ANDERSON followed in exalted mood and gave a recital of the world's ills, at one stage facing the panorama of evening dresses and dinner jackets and bellowing YOU ARE THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION. During this performance a complaint was made xx by persons unknown to HEADPORTER BREWER (ostensibly for the use of the magic word "fuck") who directed the microphone cut off and like a good Gruppenfuhrer gathered up a strong arm squad to restore peace and tranquility. When the AMAZING discovered it was bereft of sound it began freaking out in all directions to the accompaniment of unearthly shrieks a drawn Japanese sword and a demolished painting, this somewhat disconcerting the forces of law and order. During this melee BREWER lost both his hat and his cool and began screaming for the FUZZ. these were duly summoned but were greeted with what to them was a somewhat quixotic situation with AMAZING members though looking freaky being models of Swoot Reason and BREWER though looking straight foaming at the mouth with squeals of FILTHY LANGUAGE, FILTHY LANGUAGE. More to shut BREWER up than anything else the FUZZ escorted AMAZING members off the University grounds but during this procession BREWER had a massive hallucination and claimed UPTON had spat in his face which all will recognise to be a foul slander of vast vile and preposterous proportions. BREWER then demanded assault charges but the FUZZ disliking nothing so much as imitation fuzz refused to act.

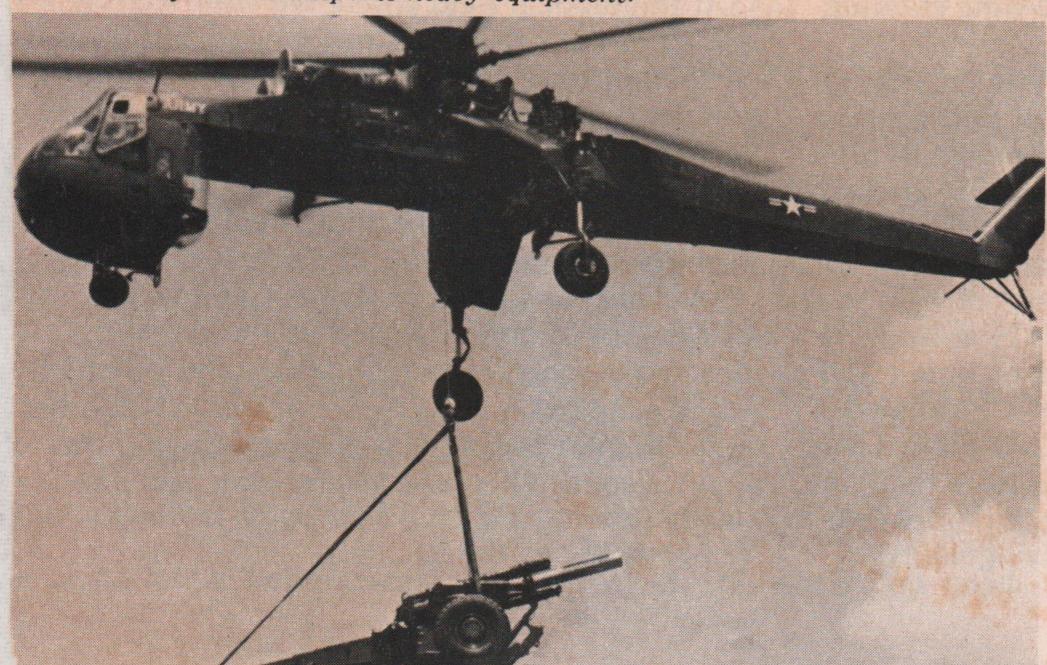
All things considered it was a goos performance, shining light into dark corners. To this date the AMAZING have not been paid.

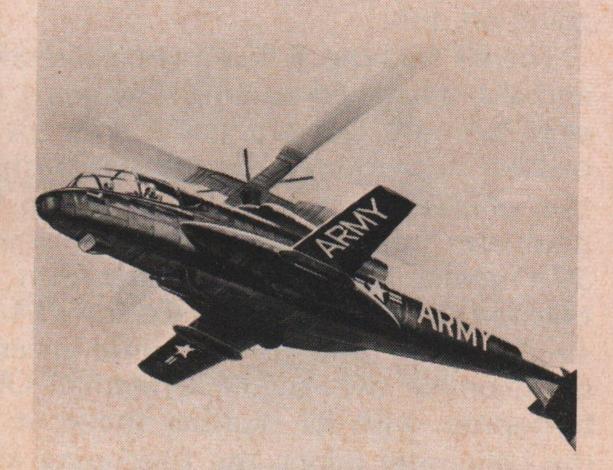
Here are some of the diverse aircraft Army pilots are trained to fly now and will be flying in the future.



De Havilland's U-6A Beaver is used as light utility transport.







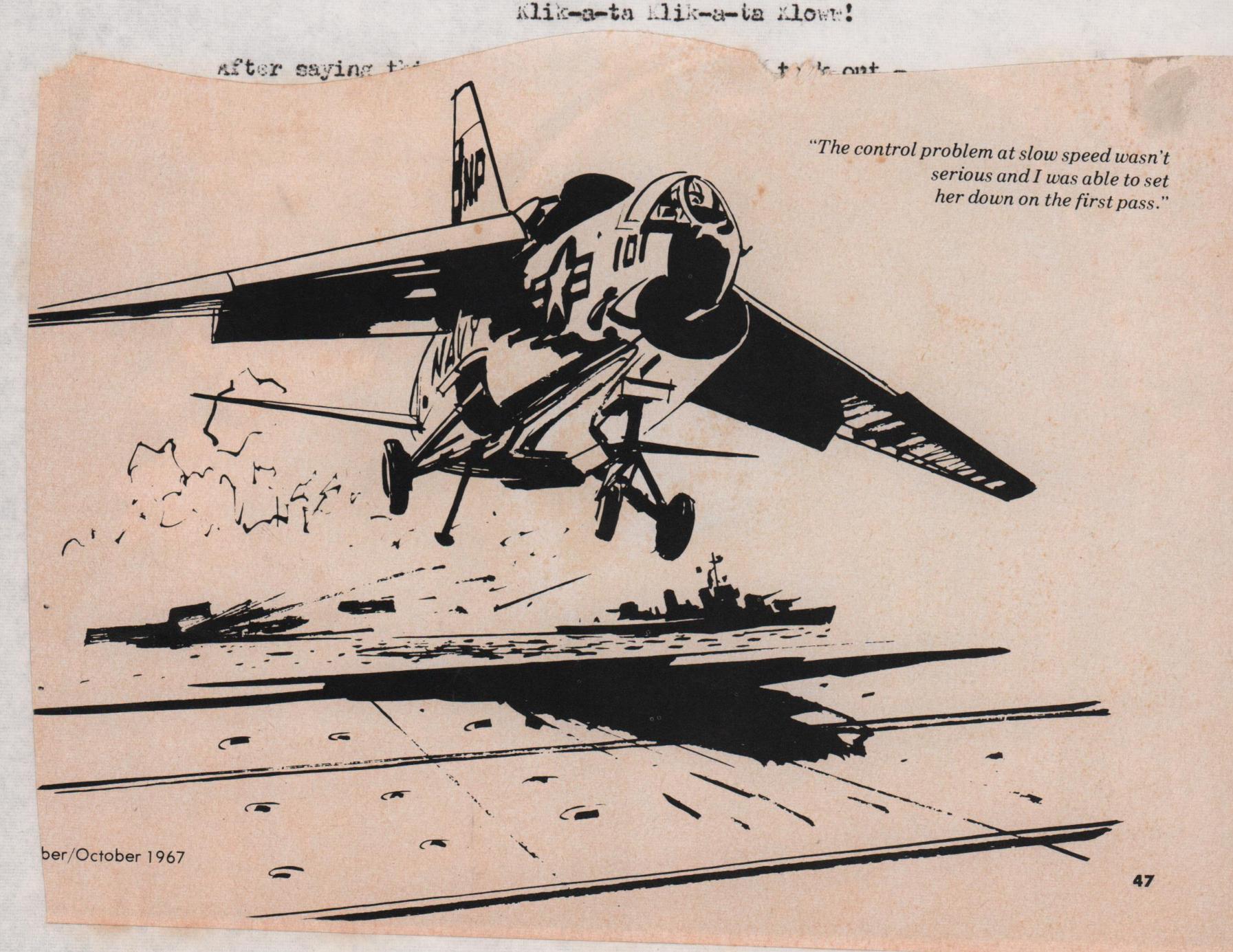
Lockheed's AH-56A winged "compound" helicopter is planned as escort for troop-carrying helicopters.

51

Co-ordination Combination

Safe, safe, not-so-safe now!

Co-ordination Combination



COPPER-SPOTTER'S PAGE:

Introducing to you, ladies and gentlemen and members of the audience. a new game to play in the streets and everywhereelse and recapturing your youth as well Below you will find a sample page of your COPPER-SPOTTER'S BOOK:

all youndo is whenever you see a FUZZ to write down the time and place and any other relevant details If everybody was to do this then it would result in an

incredibly useful file for when the REVOLUTION comes and klex ANARCHY prevails

anxd so on we go....

any space left after my example page can be used as a practice space

Date, -- Time -- name and -----story -----

Oct 27, Grovesnor pc49 pissing pants in terror when 4pm Square' fartface' we charged him.

Insp. getting adremalin buzz from kicking Jack Boot, female demostrator 11 9

getting adrenalin fix from doctor 11 , after beuing repaid for his brutality

Dec 23, Brighton, pc 69 outside furniture shop wondering onlyhuman, if he can afford the h.p. on a I2pm new suite for the family.

pc 99 Aug,7 , X " in pubic bogs looking for queers Hardon, to whip, and reading sex books from Unihorn, before passing on to Ripper

April 5 pc77 turning on, with the shit just 6pm The Park, Dropout busted from some pad. And x thus destroying the evidence. May I, my pad, pc I3 shitting in the ashtray putting his empty amps in my loo

the rest of the space you can use yourself just remember

> KEEP THE BLUES AWAYX, AND SPOT A COP A DAY.

> > RoyPermington

SUBLIMINAL CONNING

((BRUT))--for men after shave, after shower, after anything.... after

after

eating your breakfast after crossing the road and catching

after crossing the road and catching the bus and after going along to the NAB and scoring some...some social security

and mebbe after sucking a sugar cube and perhaps after leaving the fine fare with goods you really havnt paid for

and of course after dropping your draws and having a dirty great crap in xxx Western road

and obviously your going to use it after buying a Smith and Wesson .38 and shooting hell out of your motherfathersister btother

and you must be crazy if you dont have a bath in the stuff after sucking the pustules of an arabian tramp and a eating the shit of am syphilitic idiot

AND WOULDN'T YOU HANG BOTTLES OF IT FROM YOUR BALLS AND USE IT FOR LUBRICATION WHEN K WIPING THE ARSE OF A MEXICAN QUEER AND FUCKING TOX DEATH A PARISIAN WHORE

BRUT for men aftershaveaftershoweraftera a anything???

MASTURBATION of the eyeBALLS yields an orgasm... a colored sSCREAM of

yellow and red and maale and...and



can you see the red?
can you see the yellow?
can you see the maale?
do you understand the...?

Look closely at the space below....
read **Rad the invisible ink

Roy Cennington

WITH JIM DUKE

CONDUCTED BY MAX WEBER

JJJJJJJJJ JJJJJJJJJ DDDDDDD DDDD DDDD MWIMMWIMM WWWWWW WWWWW WWWWWWWW MMMMMMM *wing warping thepivotalmachine was the third(1* *fitted with twin fixed rear fins; these were * *able rear rudder in order to counteract t* *tended to swing the glider around its v* Qand enable the pilot to achieve both safe * wings if they were gusted out of h, * wings swinging around. Thus, for t* Qthree-axis control was effectiv* Qable glider No 3 of 1902, all * Qas the Wright patent incorp* *Europe and America from e* *given much publicity in* *during 1903 (see below* *3 glider, which was * * axis control, but* *by the brothers* *which were th* first *and hence p* *which bro* *first f* *at th* QworQ Q5*

> > *



A SERIOUS WORK OF LITERATURE

When walking through timeways I saw William Blake desperately battling with hairy old Urizen I gave him with feeling my headress of feathers made out of bright paper which he ate with relish a smile on his lips gently I patted the tiger that followed some distance behind him under the sky when walking through sunlight I met old Joe Turner lashed onto the mast of a tall paddle steamer contemplating a snowstorm I gave him my kerchief it's sleeve slashed to ribbons to save him from hunger he smiled though his eyebrows were matted with angels when walking through dreamland I came upon Swinburne

observing an orgy of lesbian women from a great distance through small mopera glasses I gave him my stopwatch which I no longer required but he seemed not to listen and passed into heaven when walking through history I found Samuel Langland hard searching for evil in dark women's eyes I said she is lovely he said she is poison beware of hellfire thou man of no hair when walking through Brighton I fell among shadows I gave them my memories all twisted and bloodstained they burst into starshells and lit up the heavens with bright flames of blackness from here to the serpent that lives in the night.

BY JIM DUKE

WILLIAM BIGGIES VS RUPERT'S REWRITE ROOM

A Bartokian Integration in Five Movements by Roger Caney

(Dedicated to Andy Anderson)

I@ A New Pilot - And a Mission

'Good Morning, Rollo-the-Gypsy-Boy,' said the newcomer,

without shuffling the text

Biggles eyed the speaker coldly.'I have already told you that writing is fifty years behind painting. My name isn't Rollo-the-Gypsy-Boy'

'No! Ha, Ha, of course not, I quite understand. In the circumstances the sooner the poets liberate the words the

better, eh?'

Biggles raised a potent phrase to meet that of his vis-a-vis. 'Are you suggesting that I cut right thru the pages of my own pages! he instituted in the pages

of my own name? ' he inquired icily

'My purpose is to apply the painter's technique to writing,' the other protested.'My name, by the way, is Rastus - Rastus-the-Country-Mouse'

2@ Rupert Gasps at the Damage

It was merely a small piece of khaki cloth weighted with two cartridges, to which was attatched a strip of white rag about a yard long

'I'll write a message to explain, And you can make a paper plane'

The result, eyes opened or closed, warranted taking out a patent, & on July I8 I96I I received brevet No PV 868,28I entitled 'Procedure & Apparatus for the Production of Artistic Visual Sensations'

They look & see their friends still there, Then launch the glider in the air

A thousand people might have seen it & taken it for a piece of windblown litter, without suspecting what it contained

3@ Burning to Go

The elements Punch Carbon & Jimmy Hydrogen - The Combustible Twins - are very plentiful in the earth (I'm GLUG drinking more pop than you GULP - Nonsense GLUB you're two bottles behind me SLOO), but usually are found already combined with Lt B D MacOxygen and, therefore, not combustible (Suddenly the hideous truth dawns - A flame-out!)

However, the energy of solar radiation is used by living creatures (I'll keep you extra cool, Punch - Cool enough, Jimmy? HEH- HEHI) to form compounds of C & H from which O has been removed (Before astonished eyes, up bobbed the exhausted figure of Lt B D MacOxygen). These substances have been our

major source of fuel

cont....

4@ Forced Down

Make a cylinder by gluing the two panels end to end; the black & red design should appear inside, & the panels should be attatched together so that the ten windows will all be spaced evenly round the cylinder

> 'He's brought a note. I can't make out What all these squiggles are about'

One glance was sufficient for him to memorize the brief message. In neat Roman capitals had been printed -ROGER CANEY'S VERY OWN WORDS

That was all. He rolled the paper into a ball, slipped it into his month, chewed it to pulp, & then threw it away

> He says, 'In Chinese words I wrote My little invitation note!

Place the cylinder on a gramaphone turntable set to revolve at 78rpm. Suspend an electric light bulb (IOOwatts) inside the cylinder, on level with the windows

5@ What is Color?

'The expanding ripple you brought in here was not Rastus-Rollo-Rupert!'

Biggles stopped forward quietly

'Gush into action!' cried Brion-Beales-Burroughs.' If he isn'T RastuseRollo-Rupert, then who told poets they were supposed to think?'

'YOUR VERY OWN WORDS indeed,' said Biggles quietly.'Don't

move - Stalhein-Sterne-Shereef!

He lifted the newly constituted message to Biggles' face. 'Ah,' he said softly, & then again, 'Ah'

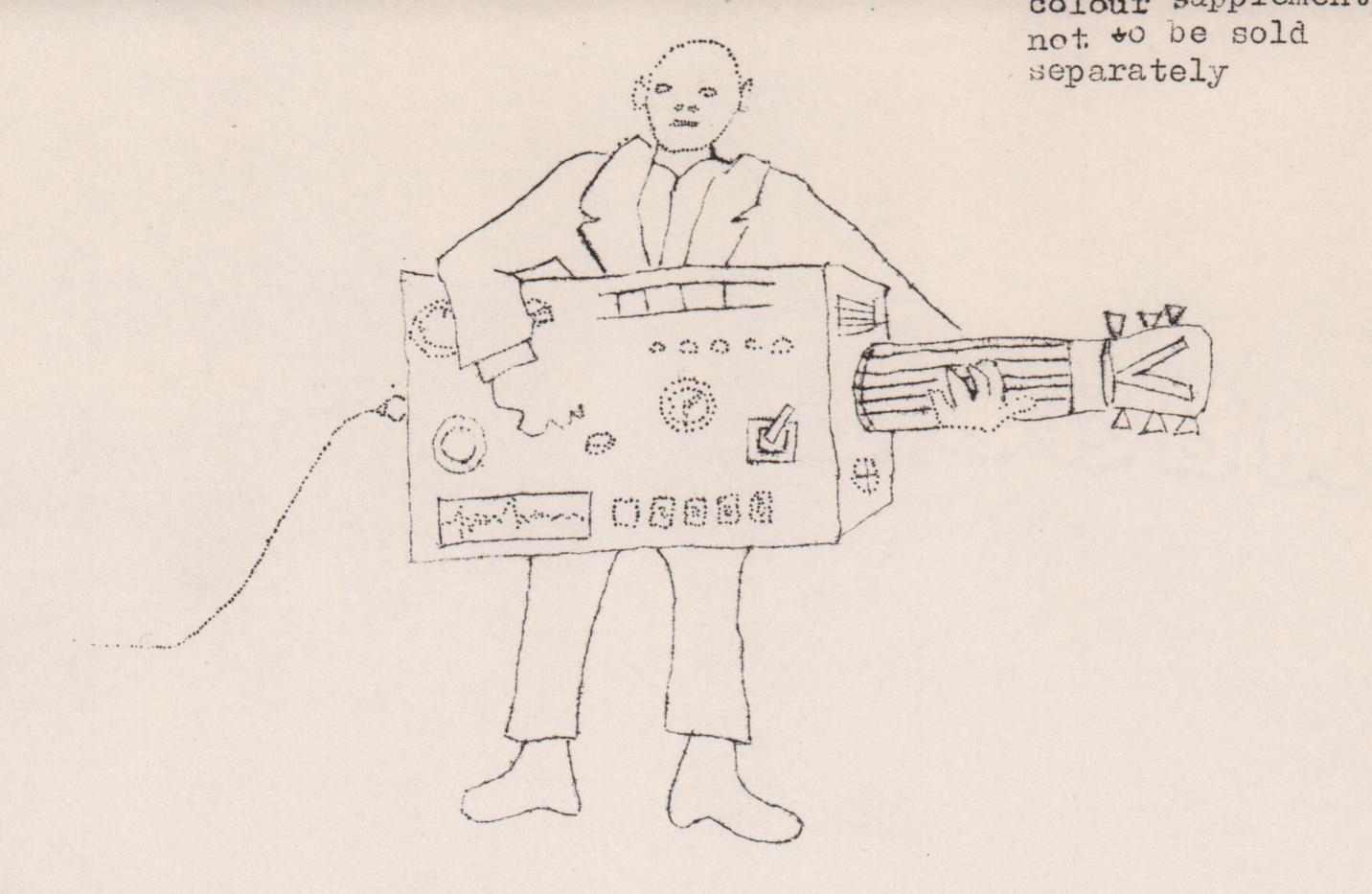
analoxa

ProSmash Compounded Thus:-

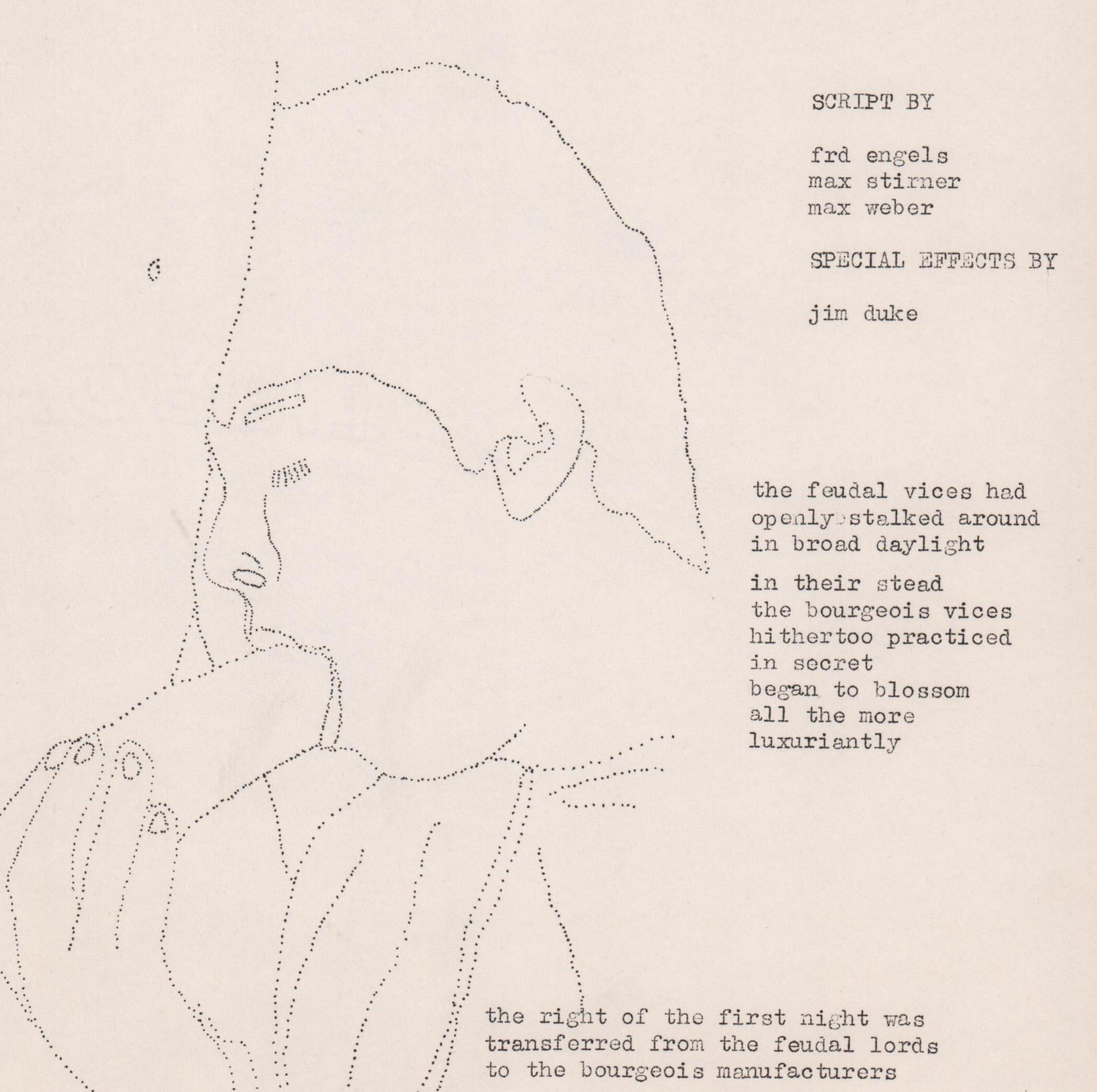
Movements I & 5 -'Biggles Flies East' - Capt W E Johns 'Notes on Cutup' - Brion Gysin

Movements 2 & 4 -'Biggles Flies East' 'Rupert & the Crackerjack' 'Dream Machine' - Brion Gysin

Movement 3 -'Burning to Go' - Article on Fuel in Aug55 'Authentic Science' 'Punch & Jimmy' - Comic Strip from the 'Beano' 'October I3th' - Lt MacFarlane's aircrash from 'Eagle Annual 8'



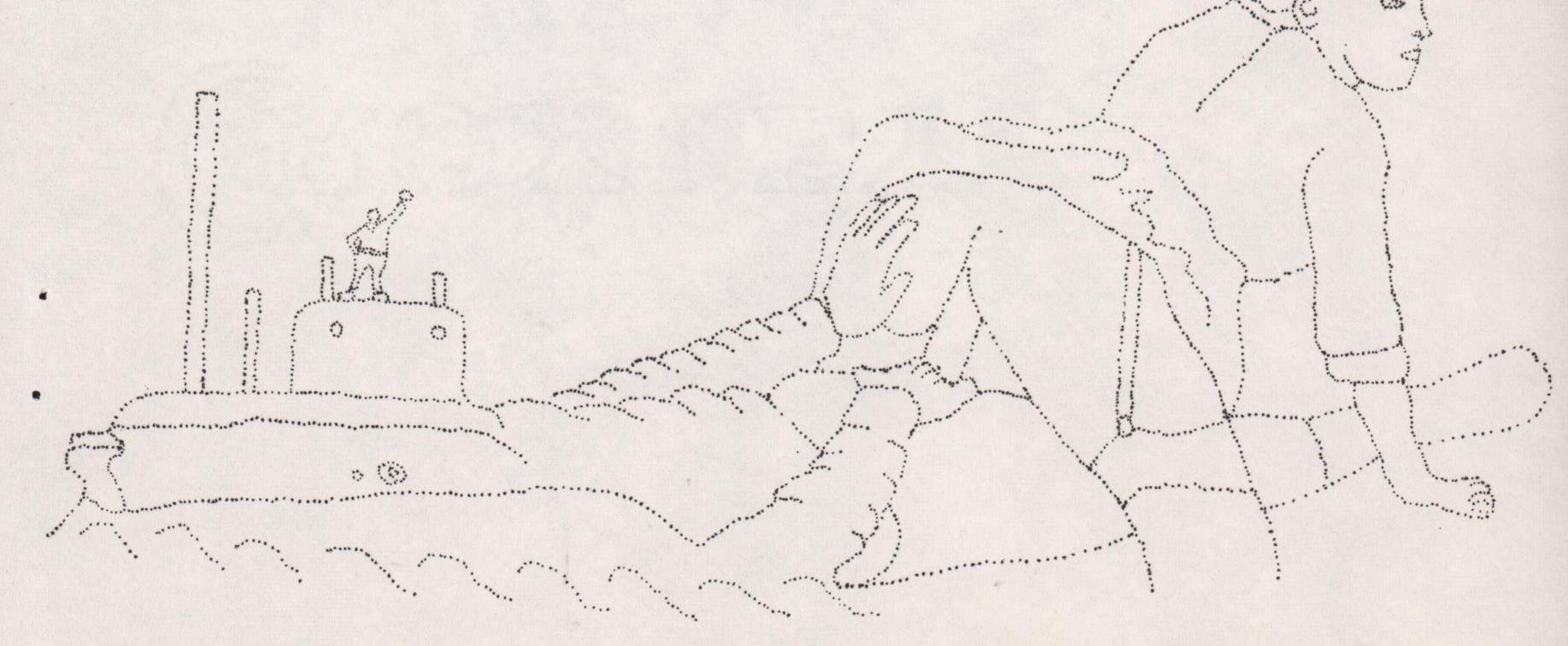
JIMS METAPHYSICAL CIRCUS

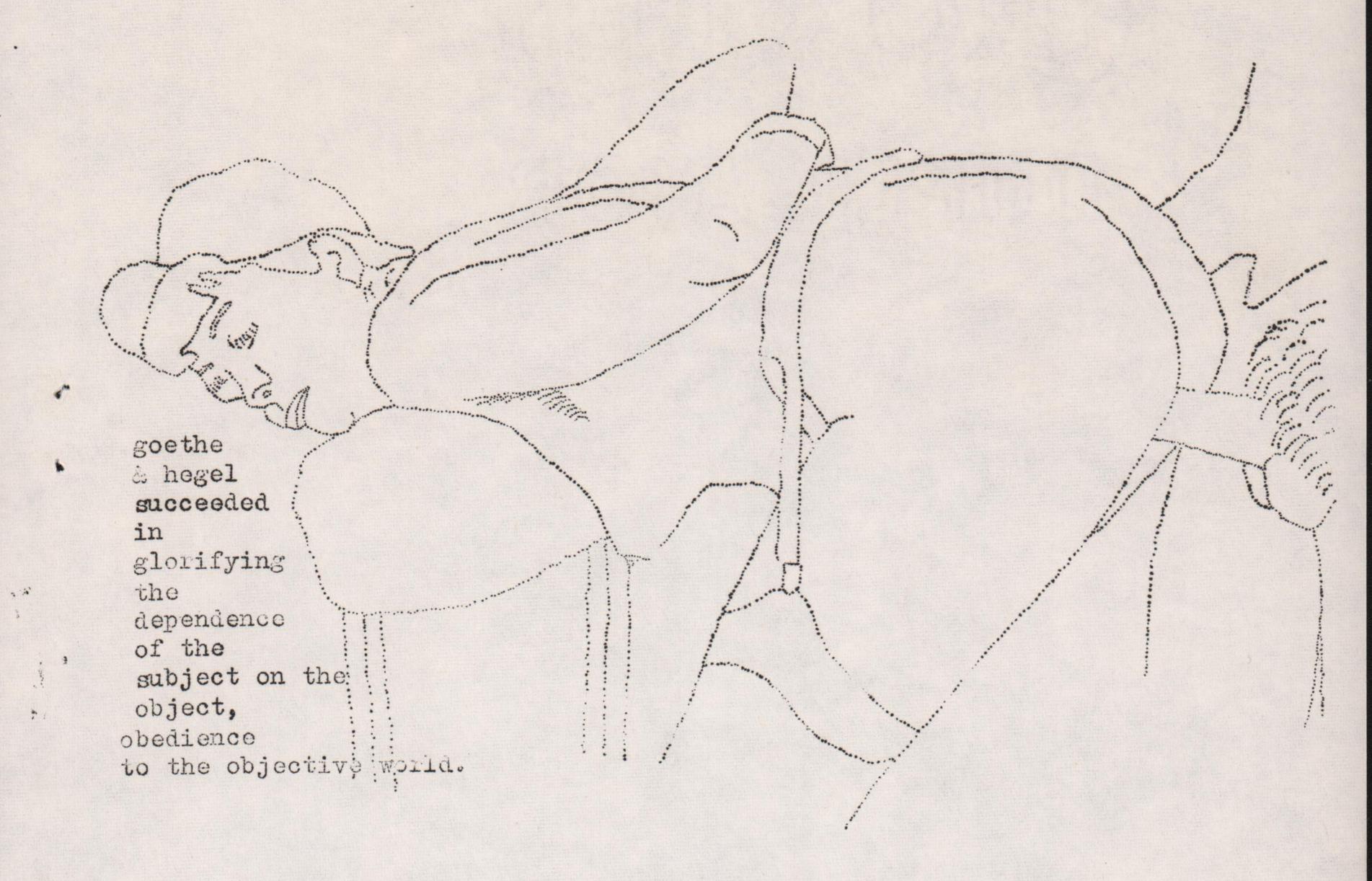


Now the history of philosophyshows that religous impishness mixx mixed with sensuality in her face as she took belief which is primarily mystical may very well be her leg from a bared thigh down the length of her stockinged compatible with a prounced sense of reality in the pulling her off balance so that she fell forward, squealing in the faith caused by God's grace, and this faith in turn bared back to the edge of her short black corselet. In that he feels to be the vessel of the Holy Spirit.

When she opened her mouth to protest he turned her or the tool of the divine will. In the former case his shoulder but he never felt it. It was good to have woman-increase the glory of God. Just what does so serve is to surprise. then she was on top of him in her perfumed laces of God but rather done by God that he attained the arched his back herself upwards with both high buttoned shoes planted help themselves thus the Calvinist, as it is some and satins and he felt the presence of a bare shoulder against or damned. This brings us to a very important point in our investigation. She screamed.

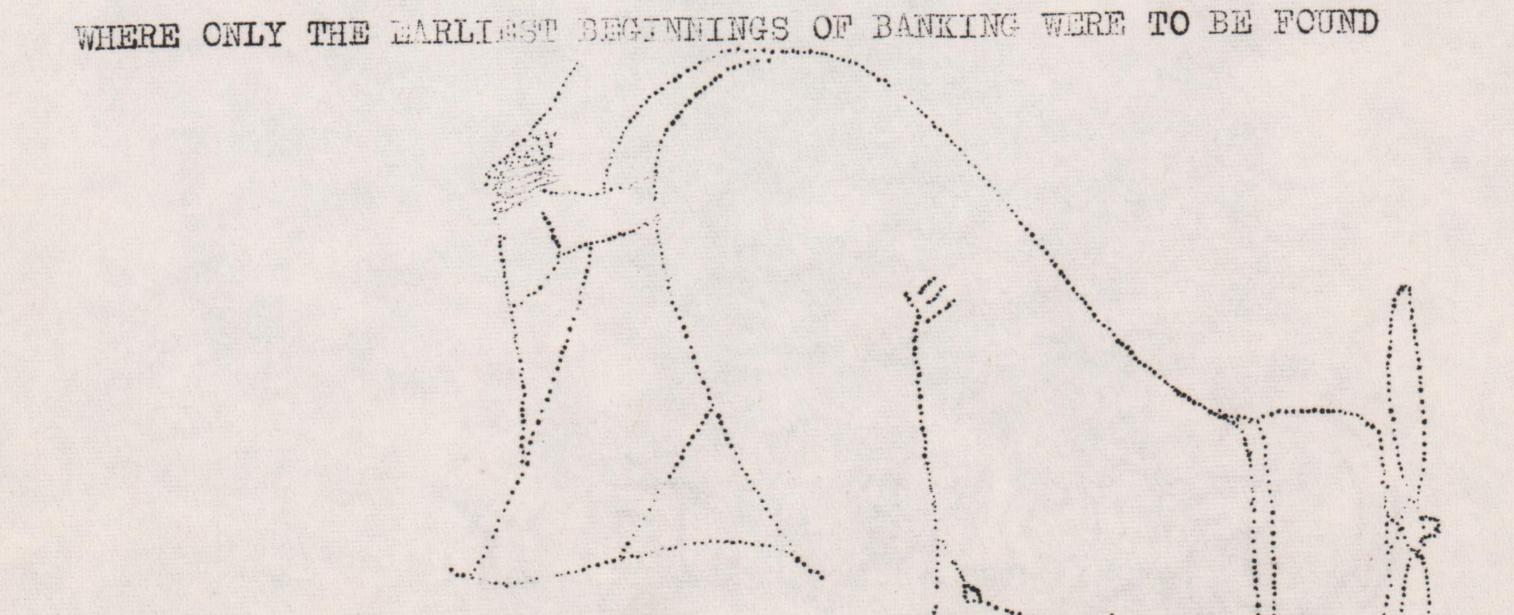
The Utopian's mode of thought has for a calling concern me! I live after a calling as little as the flower a long time governed the ideals of the Socialists of the nineteenth century and still changed into the personal question and English Socialists did homage to the unspiritual one. The other, the true, is to be the whole man, this, absolute truth, reason and justice are different with each founder is a greedy rush to catch the spirit so one despises shrewd people's rule to be a paradisaical life. Later maybe we'll use the bed but right now be it God or man, weakens the feeling of my uniqueness. I have set my affair on nothing and all things are nothing to me.





BESIDE
NATION
MONARCHY
THE PRINCIPLE
THEREFORE
AGAINST
MONARCHIES
DEPOT
DESPOTISM
OF ESTATES
INEQUALITY
ESTATE
A GENERAL
ITSELF
THE NATION

ABSOLUTE
OF ESTATES
WENT DOWN
REVOLUTION
THE LITTLE
KING
FROM THE
WITHOUT
WITHOUT
DECLARED
BESIDE
ESTATE
CONNECTION
NOW BECOME?



THE SAME THING WAS CONSIDERED THE ESSENCE OF MORAL CONDUCT

```
THIE DOEM
eas written
on the twentieth
cay of november
about
(.IO
very cla
bitter
    II.
urrounded
by a call
   of music
I hich type
nor scubes me.
Variouse voire
coloured crothes
         Ke it
         filling
         et me.
         colours
I houn't realised
existea
       disintegrated
on touching my skin.
thile staring
at a carved
           african
effigy
of a naked woman
           she
              slowly
                     began
                          to
                            come
                                to
                                  life
Butlas soon
es I movea
she returned
to her former
       state.
The real reason
I rrote it
          I think
...s while Liting
for the settle
        to boil
           being
rather bored
with shivering
and trying to pick
               the lock
on the electric meter
I rote
       the following
            lines.......
th wh wech phoof
de de da dum bum
sch sslamoo
            oh.
               ahruum, sorry.....
               The following lines....
```

To resume....

C. GOOLY CARGHOULY COMEGOULY CHERY GOLLY CHERY GOLLY CHERE GOLCOH MELOGOOGH. HETLY

UNCLE Sale & UNCLE Character

Uncle sam Tlew over toway and accidently misjuagea his target but:he appologised later for aropoing his eggs on our village by mistake a mistake I lost both my legs? I told him I watched my sister being raped my mother slaughtered by viet-cong my father burning alive by U.S napalm then : he bent tried to comfort me sciled rousted my heir s into y wan he pressed a dime.

1