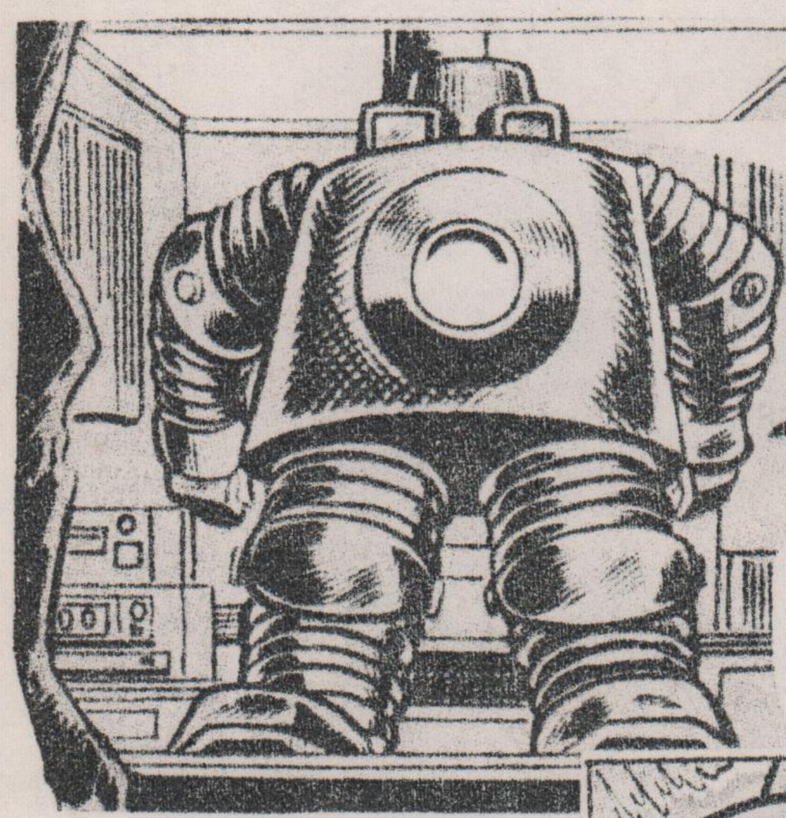
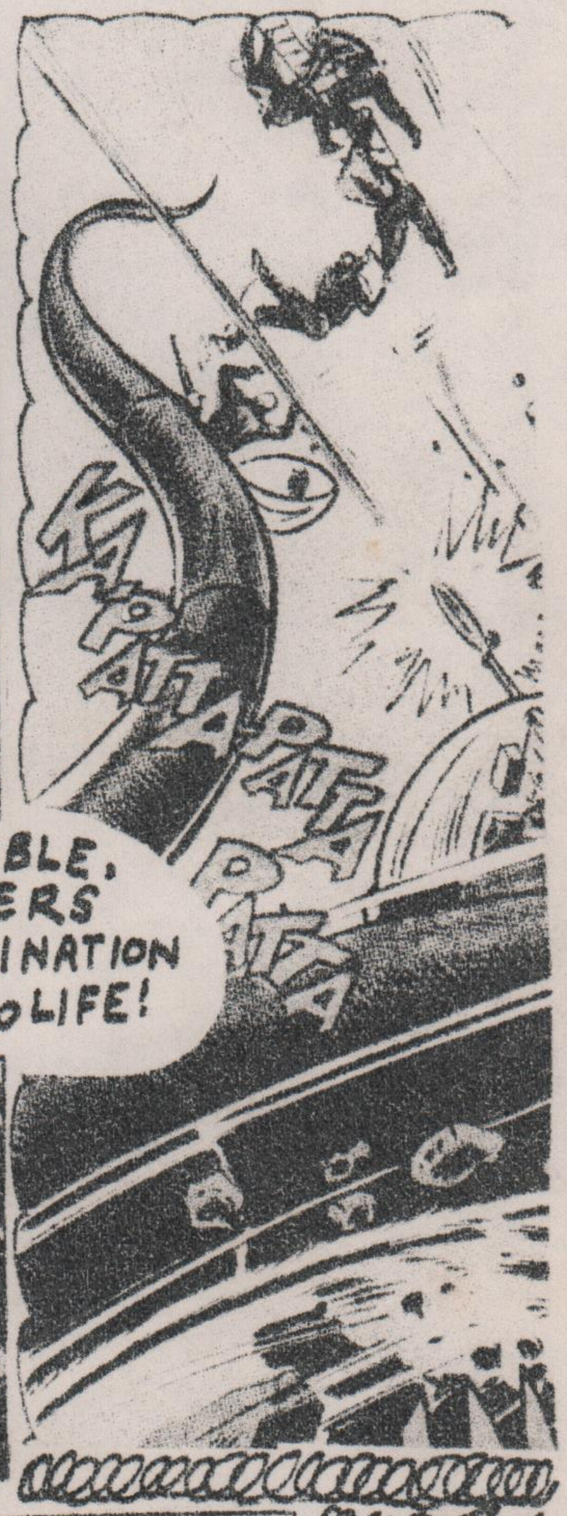
12196 M



FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH WE.... BRING YOU: MANDY: THE MAGAZINE THAT COMES IN HANDY.

No. 1



A JOHNNY LEE PUBLICATION

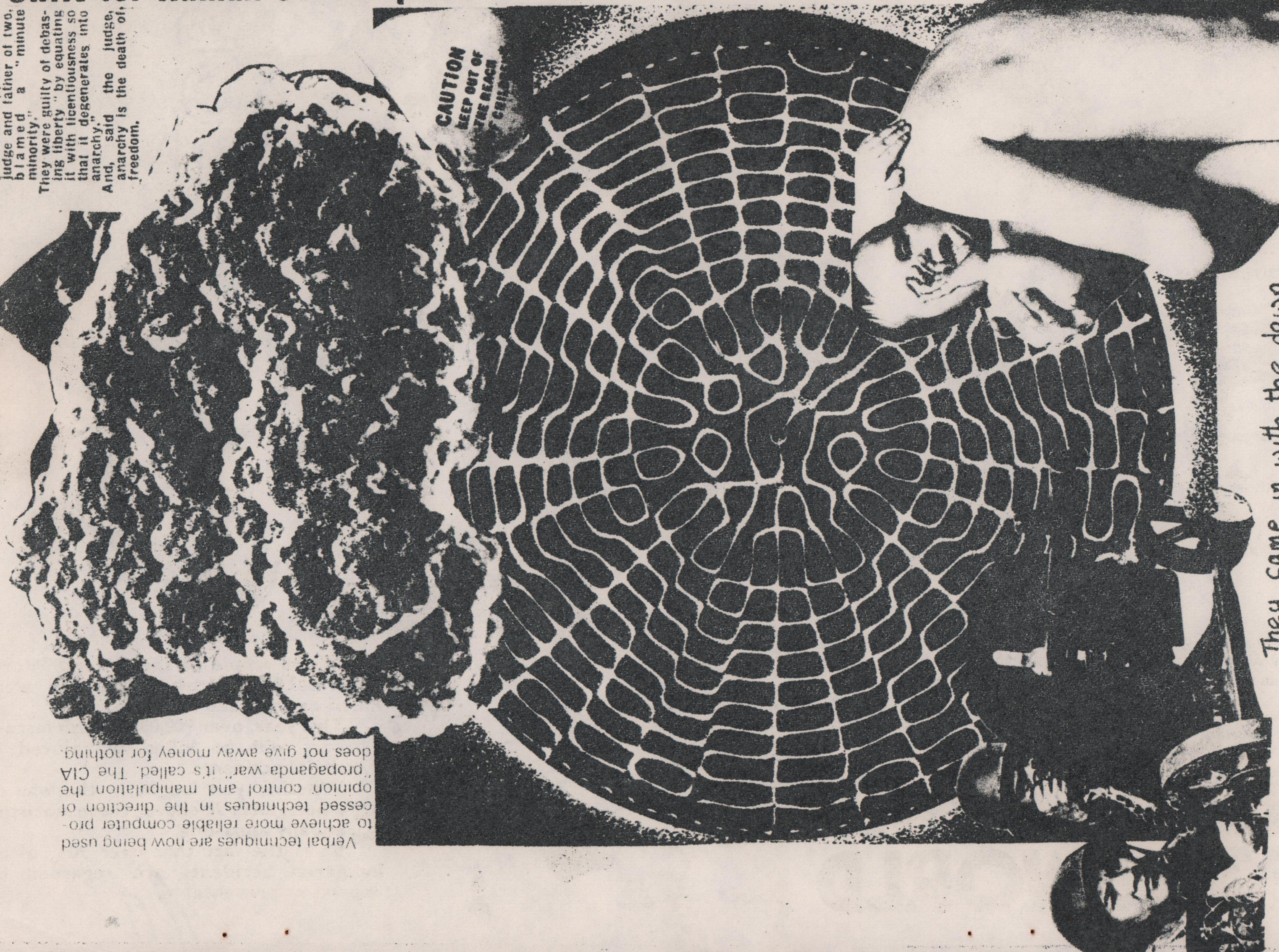
WITH IAN STEVENSON AND OTHERS

*Milk in Such Containers May Be Unfit for Human Consumption

DDT Content .10 to .30 Parts per Million in Milk of Nursing Mothers

(2 to 6 Times the Amount Allowed in Milk for Commercial Sale)

Lord Justice Salmon, 66-year-old Appeal Court judge and father of two, blamed a "minute minority."
They were guilty of debasing liberty "by equating it with licentiousness so that it degenerates into anarchy."
And, said the judge, anarchy is the death of freedom.



They came in with the dawn
and went out with fire & blackness
screaming for light & mercy.
Stevenson. SB.

Verbal techniques are now being used to achieve more reliable computer processed techniques in the direction of opinion control and manipulation the "propaganda war" it's called. The CIA does not give away money for nothing.

'All men are continually trying to prove they are male'

'You can't wake your wife up and say help me, I'm terrified'

NOLA GAY

The way north across the Limpopo opened up for them by Rhodes, the first settlers arrive in Bulawayo with their covered wagons.

Their intrusion in the heart of the Matabele country led to a brief and pathetic war in which Chief Lobengula's army was decimated.

'Take Rhodes by the hand, and bring him here.' Instead Rhodes, angered because the chief had disproved his belief that every man has his price, sent a pioneer column to found Rhodesia, 80 years ago this summer.

Lobengula died a few weeks later – some said from shame.

LIVING WITH THE END OF THE WORLD

In the whole of the Second World War, 582,847 British servicemen were killed or wounded in action.

This year, over 900,000 British factory orkers will be killed or injured in dustrial accidents.

Whether you fought in the war or e born after it ended, these statistics equally appalling.

So is the fact that over 90% of all industrial accidents are regarded by xperts as preventable.

1

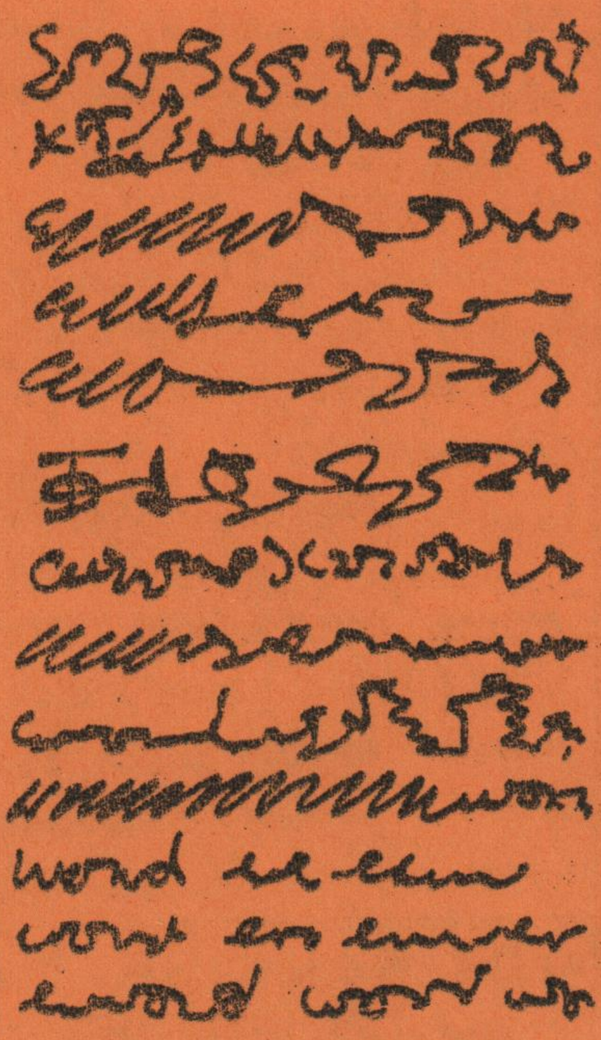
Yes, at a desk the girl in lilac cotton trousers pauses for a moment, a quick glance at the empty roads, continue writing, 'in the cold grey morning of winter, the streets are desolate and unwelcoming. Only the

As always love and peace whenever possible

2

Yes some thing else is for there is so when at length er mining for that ced being for or again in substitute only that. When in a last effort a somebody fooling around 9 at last ton from something when in the evening orange 9 So besides the time of day there The use of cabbage juice for the treat ulcer factor, vitamin U, is destroyed by cooking. Therefore in the tests Dr. Chen

3



4

WATERCRESS JUICE is exceedingly high in sulphur which represents more than one-third of all the other minerals and salts combined in the watercress. Nearly forty-five per cent of the elements in watercress are acid forming, including sulphur, phosphorus and chlorine. As it is a very powerful intestinal cleanser, it should never be taken alone, but used with other juices such as carrot or celery.
(from Raw Juice Therapy by John B. Lust).
This 9 ask you did they film lobotomy for us? Why not scrap the phoney war film lets see the real

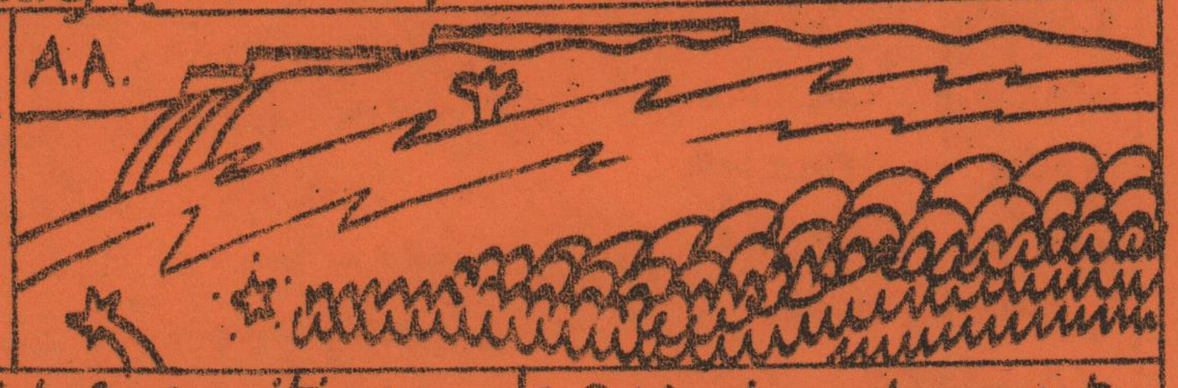
5. Article on latest research reveals brains controlled by remote control radio via impulses implented in various sections of the cerebral hemisphere. Scientists discover amino acids in remote meteorite indicating probably existence of life in outer space. All resistence 'ironed' out of the population, resistance centres controlled by remote technicians. Technicians controlled by ? remote control. Who are the controlled and who are the controllers. Finally the programme is adopted and all alternatives 'ironed out'. Last man for electrode lobotomy his centres remote controlled by that last computer. Is it possible. Brain transplants in the morning light cold and grey peer towards the remote controlled skies of Alphaville. Signed Mathew Lee Martian Godard Shakespeare.

1.B. Here he paused and looked out of the window. It was an ordinary day, a man in an overcoat passed with a dog, tinted blue skies against the railway sidings. Are you getting this down O.K. Yes I replied looking

3.A. He turned round, the room was a blank white screen. A tape recorder spun flickering spent tape against the cabinet. He switched it off. There was the outline of a door set into the

x. before immensely aged yet somehow young and inviting. The door silently closed. By now Count Leigh was visibly excited by the display. They had arrived at a more primitive strata, cannibals

A.A.



2021. You have been programmed ~~into~~ with the right words gestures and dress formation therefore the job

And before writing, story tellers build up fabulous pictures strung on image frameworks. Burroughs - Hollywood.

2.B. Words and concepts float in the brain their source lost in the collage of pages. ~~turned over~~

0.0.1. He was pointing at the folded clothes, gloves thrown on the sofa, 'amazing'.

I undid the parcel. It contained a lump of plastic shit for my son. It was thrown out with the rubbish. We were unable to use the plastic shit. Progress was slo

There are, to be slightly more optimistic, I believe records of societies where mutual egalitarianism reigned supreme. So yet do we find. Certainly

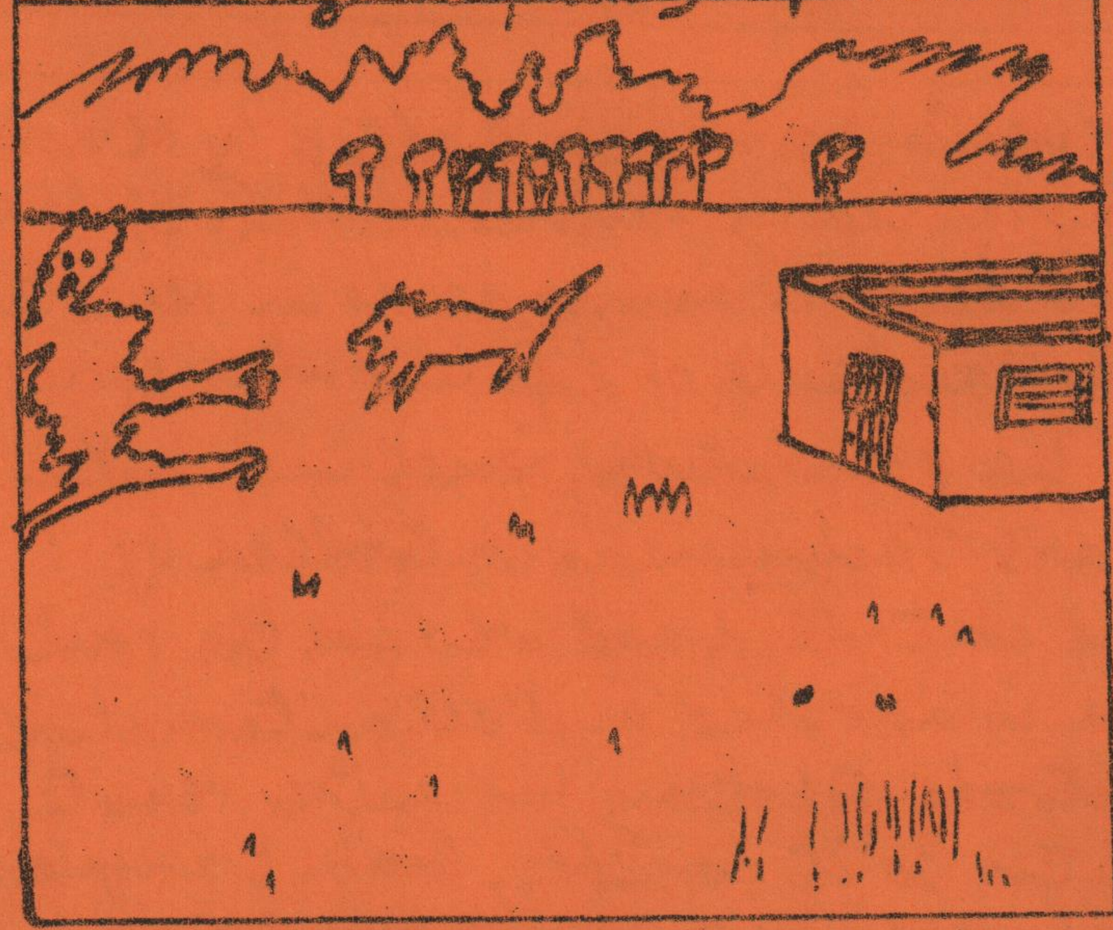
Homeopathic medicine vegetable juices at the bedside? Antibiotics act by a blanket of poison not by stimulating the

No. 24. 23. 19. 17. and 217. Waves of hospital smell filled the ward and I almost fainted. The nurse brought me a glass of water and

Are you from town he asked. Yes just out for a walk. I'm going over that way, pointing to a line of trees by the water logged fields. Want to come.

An associated condition is brought to my attention. During a period when I worked in a hospital certain patients seemed to leave a charge on the blankets which if pulled off the trolley too quickly exploded in

In some countries years of imprisonment await offenders. This would mean if implemented that maybe 80% of all men that have ever lived if resident in say Turkey, Russia or Mexico would



Old movies superimposed and fantastically speeded up crash thru the colour T.V.s, newspapers explode in blasts of green light and a grey veil lifts from the eyes and ears of the twentieth century man in the street. He looks around amazed. With new clear eyes he 'sees' cattle and sheep wandering thru Times Square and Picadilly, he breathes the fresh cool breezes of the atlantic and feels the warm soft long lost touch of his own flesh.

Extracts from Lee Country.

Summer Sadness

Is my summer's misery
a sight of others too
with earth's warm blood
invading
my solitary tomb
black walks
along
The sunlit raydown
season jade
casted shadows
of my steps
already made
and in my hand
The glittered grass
shines not for me today
is thus a copy
of your unborn tear
quietly passed away
does This cocoon
in which I stand
repeat your virgin home
where fearless eyes
can only see
a future star alone
which shines upon two souls
together
yet so far apart

come cry with me
upon the stony hills
of heaven's open gates
come die with me
and wonder
whereto has flown
the burning babe.

Silver-headed snow

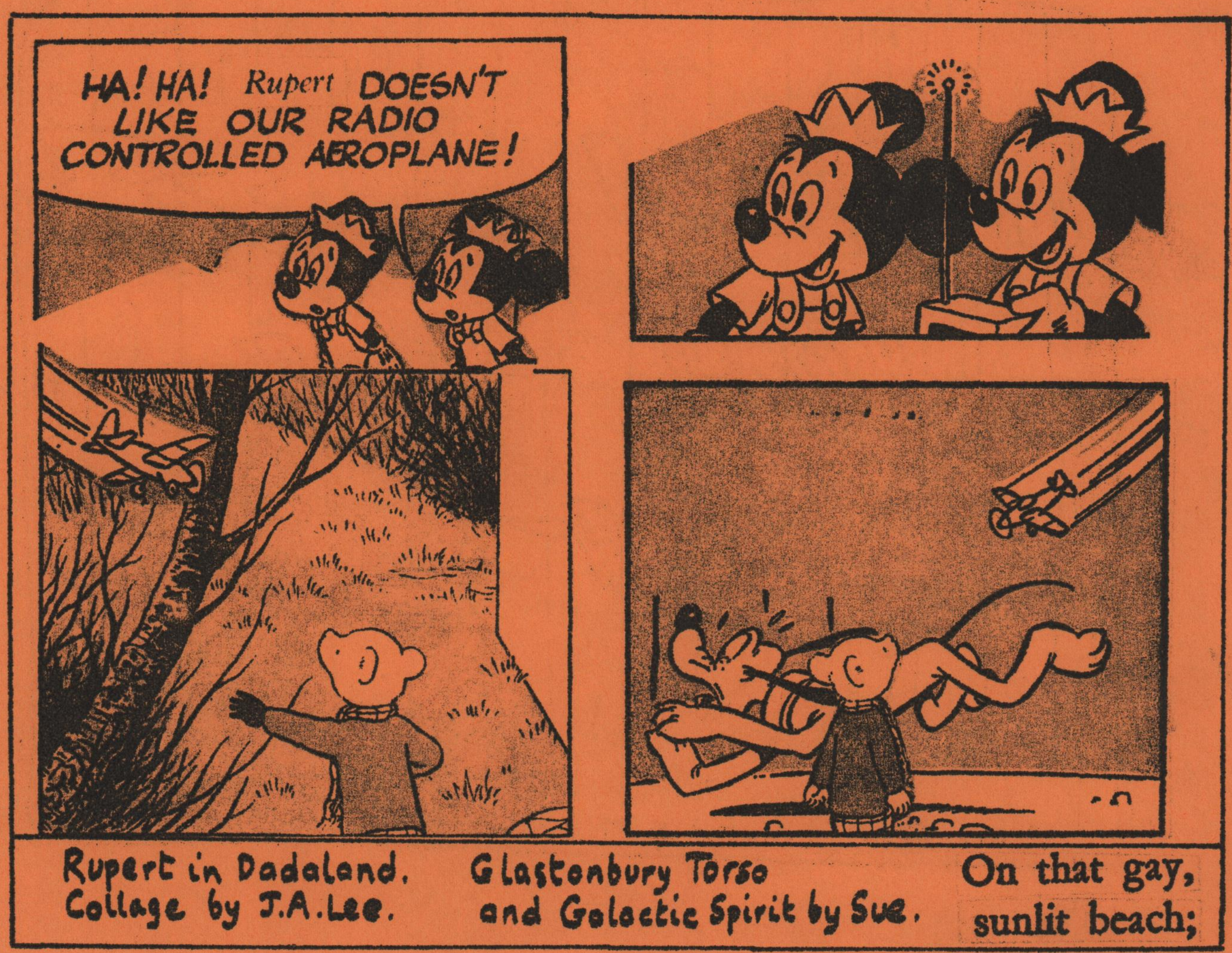
where you can walk
in a dirt ridden town
which does not know
why it sits
night and day
clutching to past lies
but none of it really matters
for you can walk
hands raised mind high
Through Their dust
and your glory
is The golden eternity
hidden from Them
by naked paper-women
seething lust even in Their morality
by The broken bottles shattered
on empty floors of empty houses
for you can talk
round tables with friends forever
and they will hear your silent words
message of The golden eternity
as if you have come a golden angel
red-eyed angel heart ablaze
flames on your head salamanda
let me fly your wings
For you can see
The ecstatic dreams of eternity
fly high with The flow of flames

misarried love.
From the two anointed hands
a child is born
sweetly singing
to fuse with the light -
scattering sitti'a
in the soft wmb of hopefulness
the seeds Therein
intertwine
and bask
in the white waters
of holy entrail
smiles exchanged
are like mysterious messages
hidden high in air spaces
to feed fertile
the growing child
and his eyes
are The Christos stars
to instill The new life
like blossoming flowers
into The multiplying myriad mystery
of a new love
which has been held
too tightly
too soon
so The liquid dew of premature dawning flows

from The bloody burst womb
and you wonder
whereto has flown
the burning babe

'and in your tranquil face aglow
'even amidst drunken talks'
They can see
The nirvana of your consciousness
let me touch you
to be your mind auction
as you descend
placid, soft limbed
from The divine climax
let me also ascend to receive
The soft rainfall of flowers
on my head
alone inside out
even between The shouts of men
loud shameless shouts crying out
to know The truth
may Their calls be heard
by our gentle faces
knowing places
may They too some day flow aglow
to The eternal mist of gold
now so forever unknown?

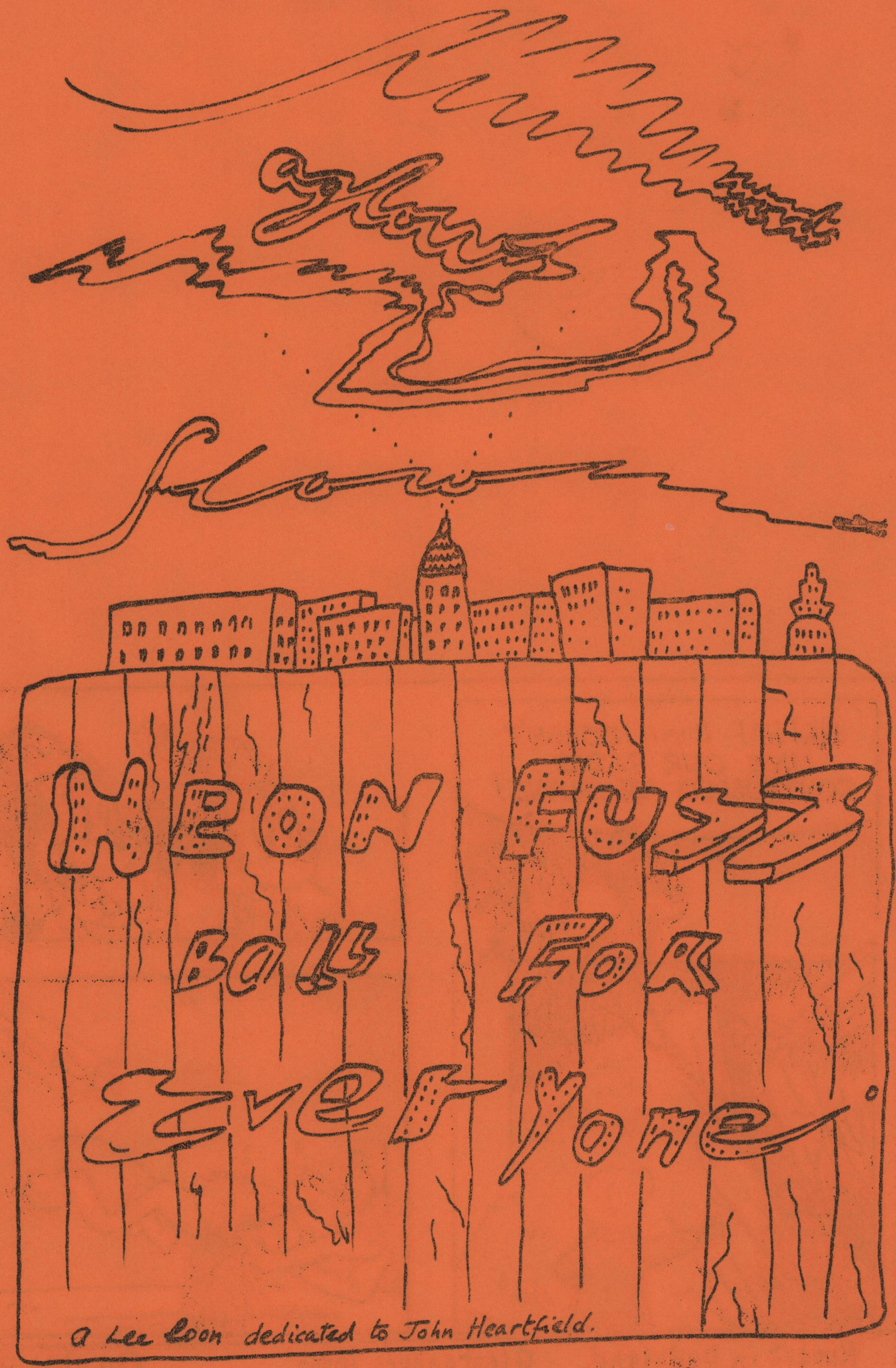
S.W.



Rupert in Dadaland. Collage by J.A. Lee.

Glastonbury Torso and Galactic Spirit by Sue.

On that gay, sunlit beach;


HON FUS
BALL FOR
everyone!
a Lee Loon dedicated to John Heartfield.