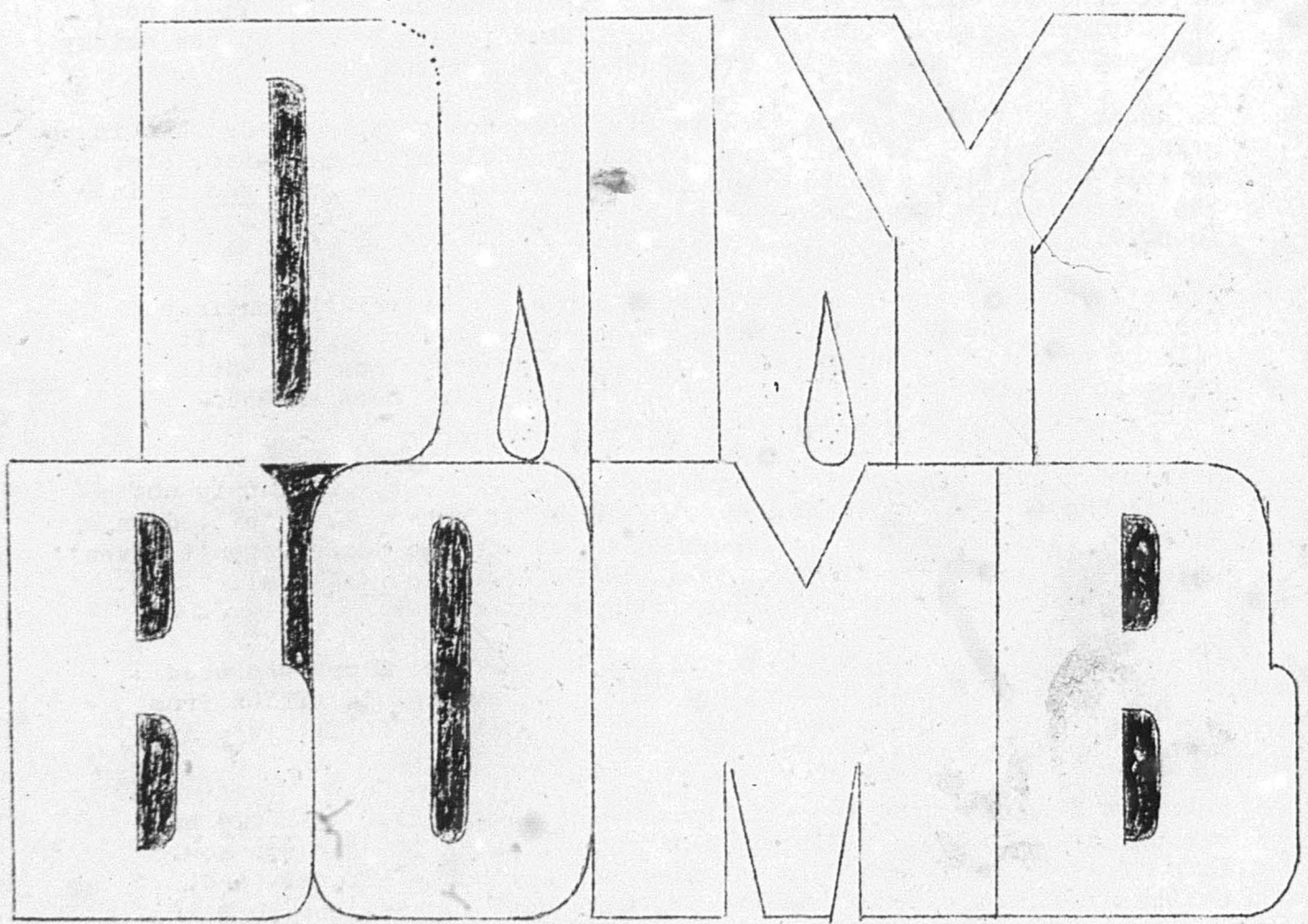
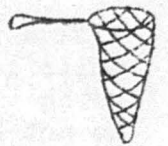


SAT 10-7-71 2 P TX



DETAIL PAGE % the angry bear
COMPETITION SAME PAGE

the

No 10

ATTILA Number 10
SATURDAY
10 JULY 1971

Again, since it seems necessary, a statement of editorial intent....if there is any editorial intent.....to ATTILA.

ATTILA prints all material submitted to it. Without exercising any editorial control whatsoever. It should, ideally, reflect what's going on in the heads of a large group of people who come into, or who do not come into, UNICORN BOOKSHOP. Mainly because there is in Brighton no alternative medium through which these people can work. It is non, or poly, political. Anarchist totally, held together only by the sticky tape and by the chewing gum with which it is printed.

In addition, ATTILA is supposed to give some notice concerning what is going to happen in its own area, community activities, concerts, etc. as well as letting everybody within the community know just who is in the community. Like a man, waking, looking at his fingers, at his toes.....

There is no commitment implicit in this piece of paper to continue for any time whatever. It's here now because it is here now. It will go on until nobody writes for it, nobody draws for it, until there is no paper, no machine, until somebody else does another paper, till pigs have wings, till we all get bored.

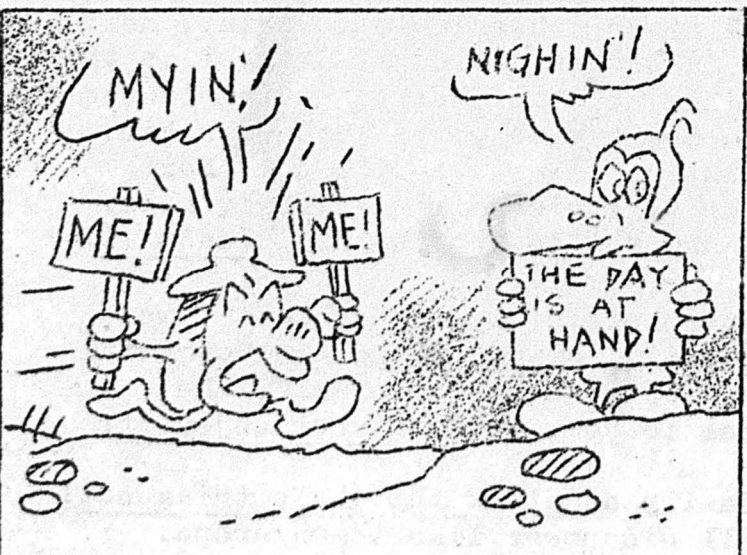
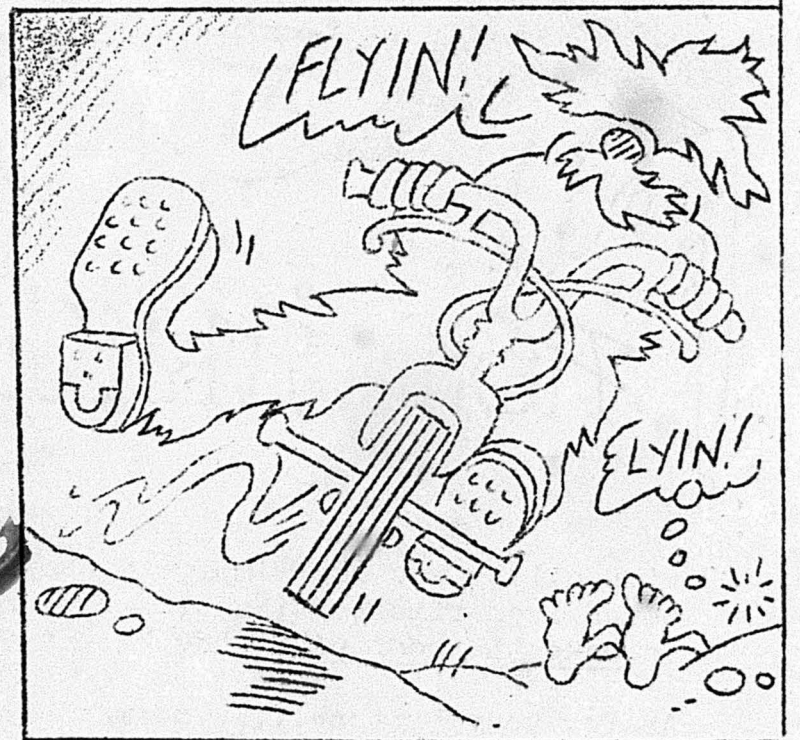
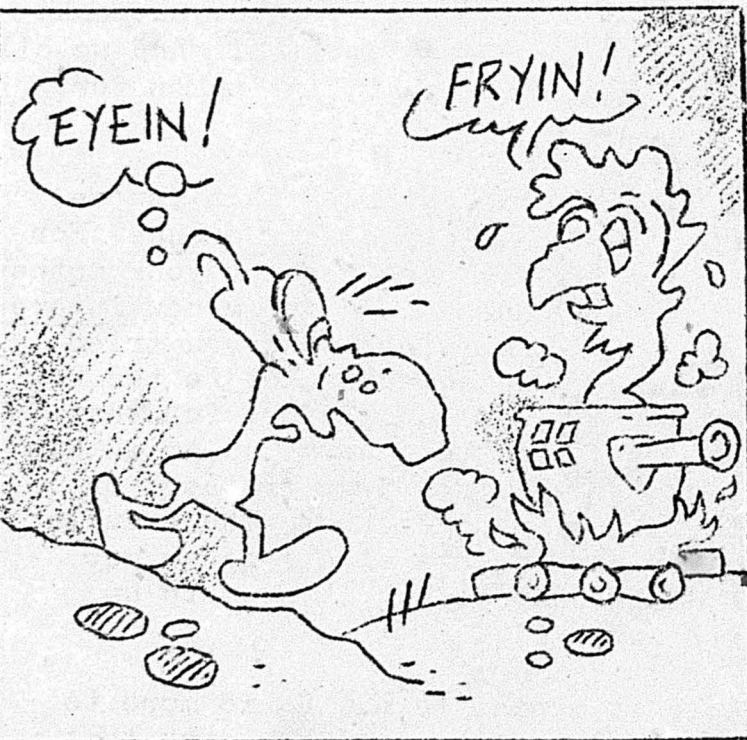
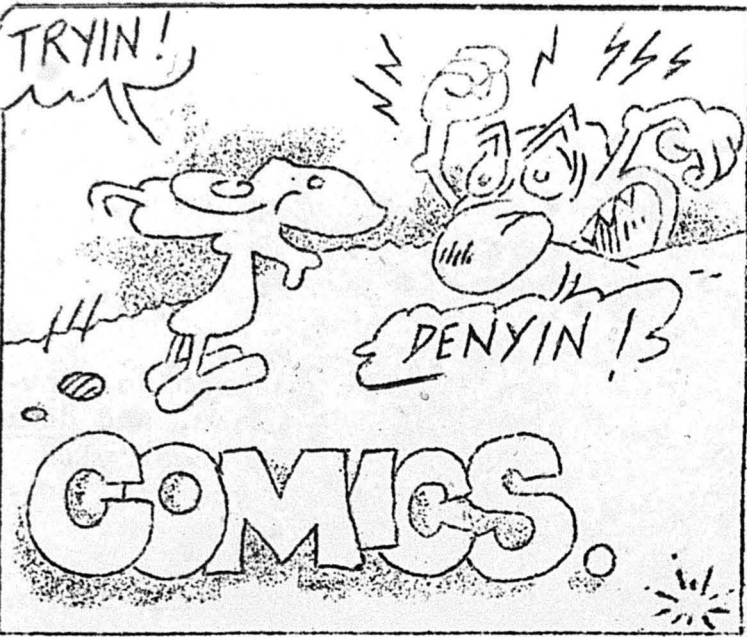
Not enuf people are drawing & writing for ATTILA yet. Certainly not all of the people who could. So far the artists have been Neil, John & Kevin. The prose bits have been (plus some whose names weren't given) Patrick, Mike, Harry, my Mike, Dave, Rick. Is this really all the people in Brighton who can put pen to paper?

In the real world....Got a note this week from Dave Clark who used to edit GRASS EYE from Manchester. He'll be writing in ATTILA from now on, current affairs etc. Like everybody else. Still, it's nice to have another voice.

There is % as yet % no advertising as such in ATTILA. It would be one way of making the paper pay its way.....which it does not now. Even if every copy were sold every issue would make a loss. And, as the number of pages is increasing with most issues, the loss is likely to get greater. There are only three choices (given that it continue).....1. Raise the price again.
2. Solicit advertising.
3. Get outside contributions.

I'm agin number 3....if only because it smacks (when applied) of some nasty kind of Christian charity.....in the worst sense. Also, because it commits, however well-meaning the commitment, the paper to some kind of thing which it has done right in the past and which it must continue to do right in the future. If any of the rest of you have ideas, pass them on.

§§§§§



ASK ALICE ACID.....

Dear Alice, Recently, against my every wish, my brother ravaged me! Now my mother refuses to speak to me and wants me to leave the house. What can I do? I don't want to leave my father....and he won't come with me unless my brother comes too. I can tolerate sharing my father with him, but he won't leave mother. I hope you can resolve this. We all read your column and will follow your advice. ANXIOUS.



Dear Anxious.....
You have got a problem. However, if the Queen, and Dear Edward Heath can bear with their burdens, you can bear with yours.

If you'll forgive me, it does sound a bit as though you want to have your cake and eat it, too! And we all know what that makes for, Soggy Cake!

Are you sure that you've explored every avenue? For example, perhaps your mother has a need for a new interest in life! Have you tried introducing her to the boy next door? Or, for that matter, have you tried him out on your brother? or your father? The trouble

with all of you may simply be that you're getting stale! All of us get bored from time to time with the same dull routine, but it's up to us to make the best of it and keep a stiff upper lip.

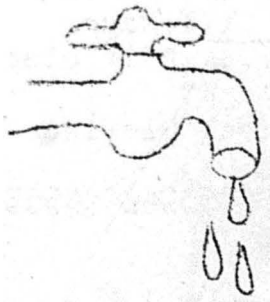
As for your brother.....you mustn't hold it against him. He is more to be pitied than to be censured for his behaviour, though I must say that from the parts of your letter which I haven't been able to print, he sounds a bit of a cad! Still, needs must when the Devil Drives! as they say, and he's probably regretting in his heart of hearts having landed you in the shit (as they also say!). So, try to be patient with him. You will be amazed what a little Christian tolerance will do! Next time he tries to Ravish you, just wear a little smile of forgiveness. He may not notice it, but God will. And that's what counts, isn't it?

If smiling doesn't see you through your horrid experience next time try reciting the Rosary. I've, personally, always found the Sorrowful Mysteries to be of particular help in such cases. After all, the thing to remember, is whatever happens to you, you must not enjoy it!

And, above all, sit down with your family and talk the whole thing out! You'll find most of your problems will disappear like lemon drops. And remember, the family that plays together, stays together. Alice Acid.
P.S.- How big did you say your brother was????

\$\$\$\$\$\$

one
WATER TAP



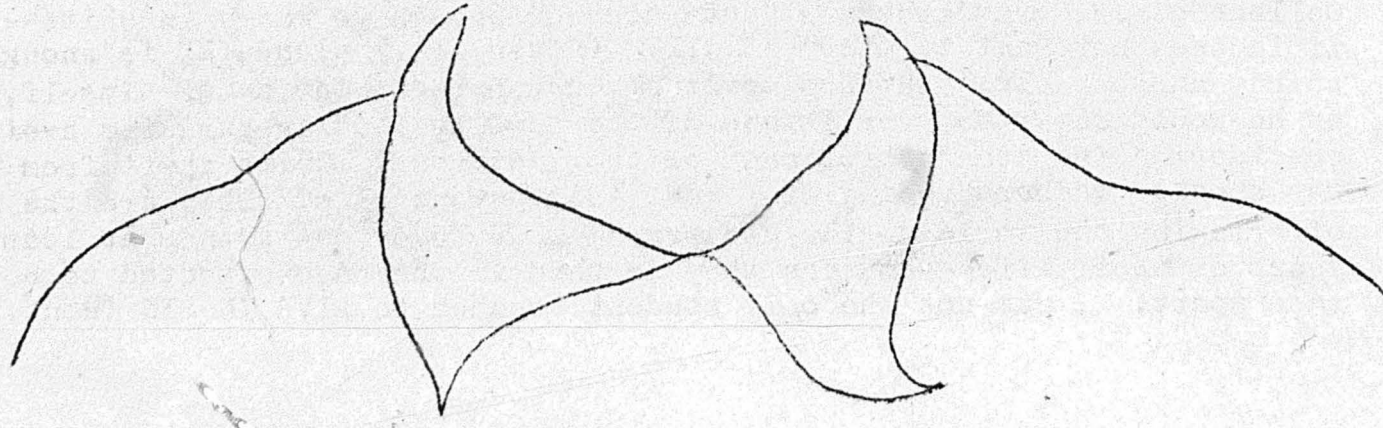
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PAPER BAG (large or small)



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Great Hight

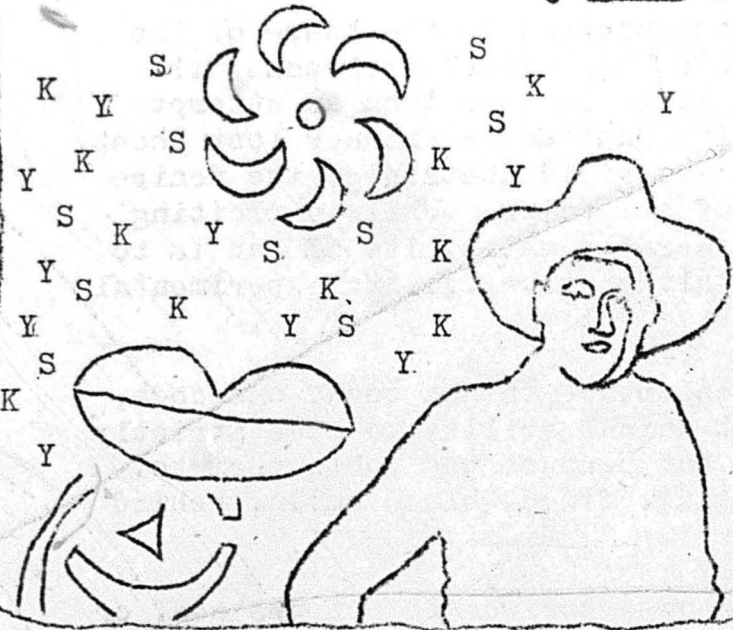


Fill in and send
to Unicorn hotch-potch
winner will be
pricked in next
weeks ATTILA



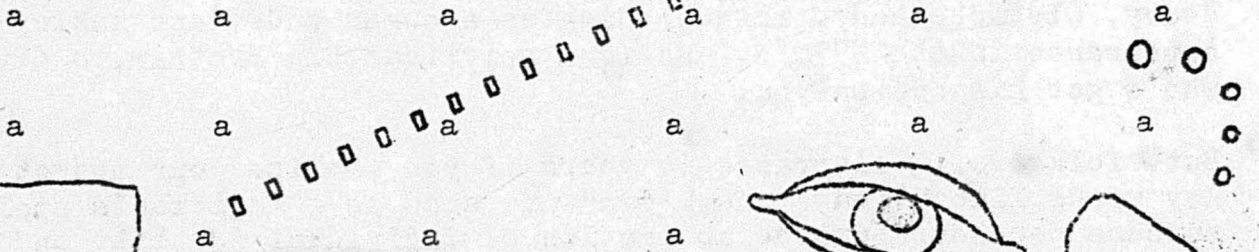
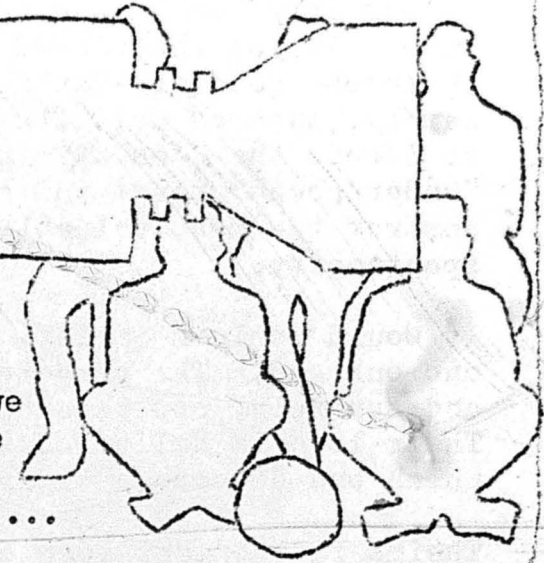
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DOGDAZE



dogdaze ...

the more
men we
deploy...
the more we
contribute
to world
mistrust.....



felix ...

baghdad on the hudson ...

a bucking horse spells
rodeo ...

