ATTILA, sat. 19 VI 71.

Shaky start ATTILA on this Danish electrick typewriter with Å,Å, Ø and other goodies all over it. Still, roll on ... It's rainin outside again (I'm typing this on Friday, not Saturday. Maybe it won't rain tomorrow) If the weather would get better we'd have a nice summer. It sure deesn't do much for any plants that aren't accustomed to the English climate, zaps 'em, see? I hope all you people at Glastonbury are waterproofed, tho a bit of rain seems to be good for the Collective Head at most festivals.

Our Roving Reporter rites :- "As one who was present in body if not in spirit at

+ THE REVOLUTIONARY JUNE FESTIVAL +

last week, some comments. Roy Harper was the only good act (Yes, I did see Noir). The other groups demonstrated the appaling lack of original talent these days. The lack of organisation and the bad weather prevented the festival from really getting off the ground, and the schizoid Rock/Revolution angle didn't gell. (Why not a discussion on "Why talk about revolution?"). Andy Wright's leaping about on the stage on Sunday night failed to arouse a bored, stoned, and unrevolutionary audience. The torrents prevented anyone getting it on in the woods once darkness fell.

But the V.I. Lenin Award for the Rice Pudding Revolutionary of the Week must go those organizers who paid five pound fines to to the proctors because naughty people were playing LOUD MUSIC IN THE PARK. Right on! And top marx to the proctors, for firstly trying to get the festival banned, and then laying down all sorts of restrictions to make sure that no-one enjoyed themselves.

MORE

Arsonists unfortunately but understandably mistook Junk City for the Gardner Arts Centre on Thursday last week. Although lots of kids had freaked around in the morning, only half a dozen showed in the afternoon, and greedy adults helped to polish off the jelly and ice-cream.

Two unidentified Landrovers then drove through the structure at high speed, completely demolishing it. They even managed to collide with each other. Then, from an unknown hand, a match was struck! The whole edifice (or ruins of same) became a furnace, a fiery creation, much to the consternation of tubby Walt Icerink, the Centre's Director. All the destruction was missed by the B.B.C. News fim crew, who split at the first signs of rain. Perhaps just as well, for one onlooker was heard to mutter "this is just a rehearsal."

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DOWNSTAIRS ...

Downstairs the dog has passed wind (no-one else has owned up) & the effluvia is at present wafting up the stairz. The heady intoxication has led me to check through "The biggest Melody Maker Ever!", all sixtyfour pages of it. Those readers who've noticed the anti-dope and revolution stance of this tome will not be a whit surprised to read the MM's view of bootlegs. "The Melody Maker deplores the principle of Bootlegging. From any standpoint, the record companies are right to fight." And Chris Welch has stopped hinting at noxious substances, and relates his search for the OK psychedelic, beer. You will be glad to know that your 64-page Melody Maker is so big because of the vast amount of advertising, now running at over sixty per cent. And part of the ten thousand pound revenue from this advertising is three hundred for a full page from your favourite group, yes it's Barclay's Bank!

HAIRAISIN ...

If a boat goes a certain distance with the current in its favour in five hours, and takes fifteen hours against the current, in what time, other things being equal, would it do the same distance with no current?

Solution on page 9

ATTILA SMALL ADS===ATILLA SMALL ADS===ADS SMALL ATILLA===ADILLAGH!

ARE YOU GETTING ENOUGH PUSSY? The Brewer Street Cat has YET AGAIN given birth to the regulation four kittens (two tabby, two black). If you wish to see how the PERMISSIVE SOCIETY has led an innocent young cat into a life of misery and degredation (and you wish to bring up a kitten in a good CHRISTIAN atmosphere) then call at 37, Brewer Street.

ROOM AVAILABLE FOR CHICK (Girl considered) interested in dressmaking and other communal activities. Contact Maria, 33 Campbell Road, this Monday (21st) 7-9 p.m.

RAY is still looking for people who can provide CRASH PADS. See him at Open.

GOOD NEWS magazine is now available FREE from Unicorry Includes long interview with Jean Straker.

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ATTILA, Sat. 19th June.

Instead of the business of someone knowing someone who can do things cheap, why can't a list be compiled of people who have various skills? It should be possible to find out who can make/ mend/help/perform/teach etc. and to compile a list of skills available to be circulated. The list of names should be kept separate, because no names = no tax drill. I don't want to get involved with the organizing bit, but if anyone does then call in at Unicorn, and a later Attila will let all you skilful folks what's going on. Deve.

MAY I HAVE PERMISSION TO..... Once again, Sex rears it's ugly head (Why is Sex's head always ugly?) in these pages. The Evening Argus in one of it's rare liberal moments, printed this editorial last Tuesday:

"For too long now Christians in this country have been depressingly backward at coming forward to join the fight against poverty and all the other major social evils of our time. When the Brighton & Hove Christian Councils announced a brave, new campaign taking as their theme "A Nation at Risk" we began to hope for a change in attitude. Here, it seemed, was a splendid opportunity for Christians at last to show a real awareness of the many human tradgedies around them. But this new group's inaugural meeting on Sunday proved a bitter disappointment. A pamphlet issued beforehand placed above everything a concern "for those suffering from deprivation, drug addiction, homelessness and isolation." In this one sentence the organizers summarised some of the most important causes of distress and hardship for thousands of people living in these coastal resorts.

But when their supporters met together for the first time, every word of this was shamefully ignored. Instead, we heard again the usual, and by now almost meaningless, condemnations of our so-called Permissive Society. While many of their fellow citizens here on the South Coast do not even have a decent place to live this collection of Christians called for an end to pornography and promiscuity. While thousands of people, young and old, are driven to despair by the pressures of loneliness the speakers rambled on about violence and sex on television. No wonder the younger generation turns away from religion in despair at its apparent irrelevance to ordinary, everyday life and its problems. No wonder it seeks a drugged escape into permissiveness (!). If the second Christian Councils' meeting to be held in Brighton tomorrow provides nothing more meaningful than a load of empty moral platitudes it cannot be anything but a sheer waste of time."

And lo, it came to pass that the second meeting proved as fruitless as the first. And the word went out "You can freeze and starve, ATTILA, sat. 19/6/71. alone and unwanted, and all we christians are going to do is to make sure you don't get your hands on anything we think is porn." - from the Book of Mammon, chapter twelve, verse five.

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AND YET AGAIN===

In Friday's Argus two letters appeared in connection with this editorial, one from a lay preacher, and one from the Rev. Frank Thewlis, who preaches at the Dome Mission. Mr. Michael Neves, the lay preacher, agreed with the reporter, and said that the meeting made him feel ashamed of trying to lead a "Christian" life. But Rev. Thewlis defended the meeting. He pointed out that there are three Christian Housing Associations in Brighton (three hundred still wouldn't be enough) and then, having salved his conscience, claimed that the Argus had written the editorial so as not to lose advertising revenue from the people who place "glaring advertisements of sex pictures &c." in the paper. Funny, I haven't noticed them either. No wonder there's so much Porn about.

It's a funny typewriter this. What is this sign %? There's no apostrophe either - you have to turn the paper up a bit and do a a comma. Perhaps the Danes have abolished private property, as well as all those red schoolbooks and other porn. No wonder we shouldn't go into the common market. Imagine those Danes, coming here and forcing us to eat umlauts (") and using all their strænge letters like Å and $E - \emptyset$, what's to becøme of us?

OUR KINEMA KORRESPONDENT KONFESSES!

Lots of folks have been to see Catch-22 and Soldier Blue and dug them, in spite of my warning people off. Why this inconsidency, they cried? And now, the TRUTH! I haven't even SEEN them! All Kinema Komment in Attila comes from reading reviews (lots of them) or hearing people's remarks on the films they've seen. Sometimes I've even seen the films myself.

But the comments on Catch-22 were occasioned by talking to a really big Catch-22 freak, who rushed up to town as soon as the film came out, and returned with a very long face, claiming that the film was a travesty of the book (I haven't read that either). Apart from the Argus reviews, no-one's said anything good about either film, so I figgered that they couldn't be that good. Just shows how wrong you can be. In defiance of the critics I saw and enjoyed How I Won The War and also Monte Walsh, and I'd like to see them again if they,

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came to town. But by reading Film Fortnightly, Time Out, The Sunday Times, The Observer, The Guardian, and the Evening Standard some picture must surely emerge as to what's good and what sucks. This week? I'm going to see the Beatrix Potter film at the Academy. Sod the lot of you.

MORE KINEMATIC KUTTINGS

A recent capsule review of Easy Rider in the Argus (The "What's on at other cinemas" bit) described it as "Two Drug-pushers on a motor-cycle ride across America". A take-off of this kind of unhip review was published in a London college mag I saw recently, and the best criticism was one of Midnight Cowbow - "A young fellow comes to New York and falls in with questionable company. Not a patch on the old westerns, with no good fights and narry a horse in sight."

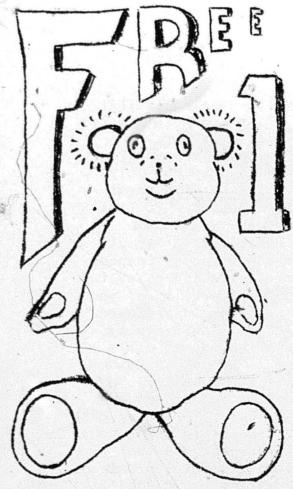
FOUND ON THE CUTTING ROOM FLOOR

Next time you go to the Dole ask if the job of Manager of the Brighton Film theatre is vacant again. The job doesn't have very good prospects - they've had four managers in the last two years. And the training isn't so hot either. David williams, the last manager, said "I was given a hundred pound float, the keys to the theatre, and told to get on with it. There was no-one to show me the ropes except my assistant, who went on holiday the week after I started." Although he booked the highly successful "Battle of Algiers", this wasn't good enough for the British Film Institute, who discovered a "trial period" in the contract, and decided that filling the theatre was insufficient proof of ability to do the job. So, after only two months, the post of manager falls vacant again. The advert for the job asks for applicants with managerial ability and a good knowledge of the cinema. To this I would add the possesion of eyes in the back of the head, unless you think they should change the manager as often as they change the films.

THIS WEEK'S FACT

If you walk along the Palace Pier until the Clock Tower is <u>exactly</u> lined up with the Police Station in John Street, then lay down with your head pointed <u>away</u> from Zanzibar, if you close your eyes, everything goes dark. 41

or



TOO LATE THE TEDDYBEAR or

THE SAGA OF A LITTLE BOY FROM BROADSTAIRS WHO

WHAT does it all mean. TEDDYBEAR-JUSTICE=

Next week at the Old Bailey Felix, Dennis, Richard Neville, & Jim Anderson come up on charges under the Obscene Publications Acts of 1959 & 1964.

THEY WILL BE CONVICTED AND SENT TO PRISON.

Make no mistake about British "Justice", it has never existed except in the minds of thousands of impressionable schoolboys.

I find that "obscene". But it's doubtful that any British Government will ever see fit to bring a prosecution based on that "obscenity". Not when their minds are full of four-letter words, cunt-hairs & the like....the standard Victorian nag....."Do what you will, but do it in closets."

The sin of Profumo....not that he was knocking off Christine Keeler, but that he got caught.

The sin of Neville & co., they <u>said</u> out loud what everyone else was thinking. They didn't play the game.

Any intelligent observer of the "scene" can see where it's at where OZ is concerned. Two kinds of people buy the mag. First are the kids themselves...mostly from about 16 and ranging upwards to about 24-25. They like Oz for what it is....color, some visuals, dolly birds (Neville has a thing about birds), & a lot of gossip. A William Hickey that fortifies the under-forties. The four-letter words that OZ has used as a matter of course since its inception are the same words that its younger readers have used all their lives, naturally, and without any feeling that they're participating in any "Revolutionary" act.

The other readers of OZ are from about 40. It does, without any doubt, deprave and corrupt them. They read it for the sole purpose of being depraved and corrupted. So, from a capitalist point of view, it is a good 4 shillings' worth. Value for money.

What is most disturbing about the case is that Richard & Jim & Felix will go into court on Tuesday without a Queen's Counsel to represent them. <u>7 days before the trial</u> their Q.C. withdrew from the case. They have since been unable to get one to represent their case. On Tuesday they will ask for a continuance, it will be denied, the case will proceed, and they will be sent down. Quietly, the last roses of the summer (67) of Flower Power? ATTILA sat 19/6/71.

O.K. folks the last page of the all-singing all-dancing ATTILA! And here's a quick round-up of the News Headlines. There's a FREE CONCERT in Hyde Park on Saturday 3rd July at 1.00 p.m. with that groovy groop GRAND FUNK RAILROAD! Aren't you glad? Alright, now for the good news. The next day (Sunday 4th July) there's an INDEPENDENCE DAY CARNIVAL in exactly the same park! All the best freaks will be there! I can't be bothered to list whats going on, so look at the posters at Unicorn and Open. SCLAIMANT'S UNION MEETINGS at the Friend's Centre, Ship Street, Monday 7.30. Amazing what a little help can do to your finances and equally amazing how NAB and Dole people hide behind rules to prevent you from getting bread. A MOST NECESSARY meeting if you are on dole, soc. sec., low pay, or likely to become unemployed. I guess that covers almost everyone in Brighton. Incidentally, Headline in today's Guardian - "Keep on Expanding, Heath tells Industry". Keep on Flying, Field tells Pigs. N=C=C=L is doing a nationwide survey into BAIL - who gets it & who doesn't. So if you can find time to spend a morning or afternoon or two and also attend a briefing call Mike Hughes at Unicorn. Briefing 27th (Sunday) -- Observation the week after. Albert Beale is going round Europe in a van leaving 26th for a month approx. and has two places spare. Cost 50 quid less share of cash realised on sale of van on return. Phone 681133. Tom Bach is getting a "Gandalf's Garden type of restaurant on Trafalgar St. in old Shepards Bookshop premises". Watch this space. Next week Bill is at Reading Fest so John and me will do a special "Mice will Play" issue, unless someone makes contact with alien beings at Glastonbury this solstice. Tonight's Prize is a in for two (From an unpublished work by Patrck Galvin Jr.) Fax and info - Draph, 110 Gloucester Rd. open open open with lots & lots of incense & Indian perfumed oils. Starring Unicorn 50 gloucester road 682307 Open Sect 7 Victoria Road 27878 Free streets 81 Han over tce 681133 n c c 1 37 Park Cres 65706 Black Flame/Nick /Flat 3 26 Clifton rd Infiniyt Foods 54 church st Worthig fest W/201767 nice free movie last week at the art college / Proctors suck / pete kennard vacated artist in residence spot at Gardner shit center in burst of mayhem & anarchy / i didn't get any sleep last night which explains the steadily worsening typing / Sue the dog is on heat so beware! but it's alright she only eats toddlers / if you find a pub called the Stumpy Arms or if you have tripped in red square or if you want to help saw the world in half let us Know/ Kenneth Patchen found that in his youth there were two kinds of kids - those who played golf and those who stole golf ballsout of the holes. He didn't like either group so to get at both of them he would shit in the holes \$ true / enough of these lewd tales / Atilla, wrap your catshit in it, published by Unicorn 50 Gloucester Road by Art Attack, A division of Fast 'n' Bulbous Industries.