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Miscellaneous

photo : Anna Beeke

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WHAT THE DEER TOLD ME

The hunting season just began up here in Pine Bush as I write this and the highways are thronged with sporty-looking men carrying guns and wearing eager expressions on their faces. A grim sight.

Any of the men, or other knowledgeable "conservationists", are only too willing to defend their barbarism if challenged by stating that every winter the deer must be "thinned out" -- for their own protection, of course. They'd die a horrible death from starvation, the argument goes, if allowed to breed without hindrance.

It sounded a logical argument the first time I heard it but then I happened to ask a passing deer for her opinion and she ventured the suggestion that maybe the question of when and how to die could be left to the deer themselves.

After all, she said, if we asked somebody in jail if he'd sooner be executed now rather than wait for the future he'd be inclined to take his chances on surviving a bit longer in the hope that something might turn up. And in general, She said, most of the deer she knew felt the same way.

It would have been nice to discuss the subject further but my gentle friend, trusting as she was, clearly didn't want to hang around on a clear November morning. She whispered over her shoulder as she left - "It's like Vietnam''.

I was startled. "What is" I asked. "Well", she said quietly, "isn't

that what's been happening over there -- killing the country folk to save them -- to protect them from the horrors of communism later on?"

STRAWS IN THE WIND

The mail order solicitation seem to have discovered a new gimmick. Along with the inevitable stamps to stick on the inevitable postage-paid card indicating your preference of "free" books now comes a separate envelope marked: "Please do not open unless you have decided not to send

for your free copy".

When you open it up there's a letter expressing amazement at your negative decision, suggesting that maybe you don't believe it's really free. In the long run, of course, it really isn't but out advice meanwhile is to fill in every card for every free offer that crosses your path. Subscribe to all magazines that merely require a card to be signed and mailed.

You'll receive your free book and/or your specific number of free issues and then the bills start to arrive. Just ignore then; they'll eventually give up and meanwhile you're a book or some mags ahead. You deserve it for taking the trouble to respond to their unsolicited solicitation in the first place.

Other Gimmicks

In London, the Sunday Times reports that people are arriving home from weekend vacations to find telegrams awaiting urgently requesting recipients to call a certain number. This turns out to be some store or mail order operation that wants to know if its commercial solicitation has been received okay. In England - where telegrems are still delivered - this kind of false alarm creates a trauma. In the U.S., a householder would be so amazed to receive a telegram at all, except on the telephone, he probably wouldn't mind what it said.

Where else in the world, for example, could the post office get away with charging customers a quarter to make sure their letter arrived the next day - via Western Union?

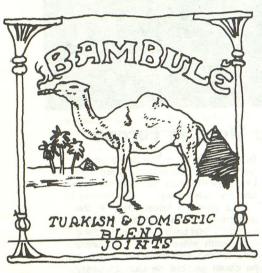
But then there's no limit to some people's gullibility. How else can you account for the success of the Franklin Mint at selling, for \$125, coins

specially minted for collectors or silver plates designed by Norman Rockwell?

And there's something sick about the ad by Arlington House, the rightwing publishers, for a book that explains how to turn your old junk --Shirley Temple doll, tin toys, Dick Tracy secret ring -- into what it calls "a small fortune".

Makes you wonder if it mightn't be a better investment to join the

new Sky jackers Club.



A London newspaper reported proudly that when a Beefeater crashed to the ground with heat exhaustion during a reviewing ceremony in Buckingham Palace ballroom, the Queen "just went on smiling, saying all the right things and presenting the medals"

Apparently it never occurred to the writer that a more humane personage, Royal or otherwise, would have considered it more important to stop and ask

how the poor geezer was.

Nevertheless, the decline of the nobility continues as more countries begin to realise what a worthless extravagance they are. A recent issue of The Monarchist listed the following countries where 'hereditary noble classes are still recognized":

Europe: Belgium, Denmark, France, Liechenstein, Luxembourg, Malta, Monaco, Nederlands, San Marino, Spain, Sweden, United Kingdom, Vatican City.

Asia: Afghanistan, Bahrein, Bhutan, Iran, Jordan, Japan, Kuwait, Laos, Malaysia, Maldive Islands, Oman, Nepal, Oatar, Ras al Khaimah, Saudi Arebia, Sikkim, Thailand and the Union of Arab Emirates.

Africa: Botswana, Ethiopia, Ghana, Lesotho, Mauritius, Morocco, Nigeria, Swazilard & Tanzania.

Australasia: Australia, Fiji, New Zealand, Tonga & Western Samoa.





Leary writes book; Stays in Europe

NEW YORK (UPS) — Tim Leary has written another book — this time about himself.

The story begins with his life in the California Men's Colony West Prison, where he served seven months of a possible ten-year sentence on a pot possession charge before the Weatherpeople broke him out in September, 1970. It explains how he made it out of the United States to Algeria and details his association there with the Panthers and his eventual escape to Switzerland from Eldridge Cleaver's "revolutionary detention".

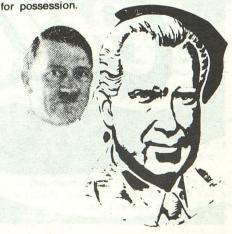
Tentatively titled Escapes: Confessions of a Dope Fiend, the manuscript was picked up by Bantum for a \$250,000 advance. A hard-cover edition will come out in the spring and a paperback version will appear next year.

The money will reportedly g to Michael Hauchard, a Swedish industrialist living in Switzerland who presumably has been supporting Leary there.

GENEVA (UPS) — The Swiss government has reportedly granted Tim Leary permission to stay in the country indefinitely.

In a decision issued Aug. 4, the government ordered Leary to leave by Nov. 1. His lawyer had asked for a two-month extension to give Leary time to find another country where he could go, but on Oct. 31 Leary asked for and received permission to stay indefinitely.

The U.S. government issued an international arrest warrant for Leary after the Weather-people broke him out of prison in California, where he was serving a one-to-ten-year term





An Interview with Timothy Leary

Timothy Leary and Richard Alpert, former Harvard professors, have been experimenting with hallucinogenic drugs (mainly LSD and psilocybin) for 4½ years. They maintain that after taking one of the medically non-addicting hallucinogens, the subject's orientation toward life changes for the better—that the subject literally learns "to use his head." Their experiments have been greeted with wild enthusiasm (by most of the people who have joined the experiment) and with reservations, scorn, and outright abuse by much of the organized medical and psychiatric Establishment. After their recent talk at Town Hall, I presented them with the following questions. Leary replied.

Q. Is it true you're about to set off on a world tour? Business or pleasure?

A. December 12 I am marrying Nena von Schlebrugge and shortly thereafter starting a trip around the world. The distinction between business-pleasure hasn't made much sense to me for several years. The goal of any game is ecstasy. On the trip we'll be visiting centers and experts on consciousness expansion-in Japan, Thailand, Iran, Egypt, Greece, North Africa, Europe. India, of course, is the source and goal of the trip. Dr. Ralph Metzner (who has been a central figure in our group for several years) is already in India. We are investigating the possibility of setting up a place somewhere in that country.

Q. As you leave, how do you see the situation in America relating to the acceptance of LSD compared to when you first began your research on psilocybin at Harvard?

A. The external political battle

over psychedelic drugs in this country has been won. How do we know? 1. The number of persons who have had their lives changed by psychedelic drug experiences. 2. The number of influential people who have become involved. A recent book, "The (Atherton Utopiates" written by hostile social psychologists, presents an interesting analysis of the so-called "LSD Movement"---people who been successful in society and have gone on to ask more, etc. 3. The increasing number of favorable books about psychedelic drugs-four this fall, all positive in tone. 4. The government is now supporting research on the non-medical applications -- creativity, etc. 5. The development of effective methods for running sessions. 6. The emergence of theories which explain the unique effects of psychedelic drugs and the number of scientific findings from other disciplines which are related to and help explain and use psychedelic effects. I refer here to recent developments in bio-genetics, imprinting, sensory deprivation, ethno-botany, mythical scholarship, etc.

Q. Do you think at any time in the near future it will become legally available, even if under some minor restraints, for adults who merely want to take it?

A. Psychedelic drugs will be legally available on a limited license or special permit basis within two years. Within a generation they will be available the way airplane pilot's licenses are. Within two generations they will be used routinely in all forms of education and will be available the way liquor is now available. Any great breakthrough in the realm of ideas takes at least one generation to be accepted. Most of the persons who use LSD now. are under the age of 25. The graduate students who are turning on now in private will be the heads of departments and editors of scholarly journals in 20 years. This is the way new knowledge has always been absorbed by cultures.

Q. Is the incorporation of churches, set up specifically to experiment with LSD and the hallucinogens, likely to increase, and is this the most likely way for it to gain acceptance?

A. I don't think there will be a formally instituted LSD church. Religious institutions will using psychedelic drugs as sacramental aids within 20 years. The Church of England is now sending priests for psychedelic training. There already exists a psychedelic religion. It is a movement without priests, without without rules churches, dogmas. It consists of small groups of persons dedicated to conscious-ness expansion, to using their heads, who know that there is more to life than social externals. All that is required for such a movement is the chemical and manuals. Both are now available.

Q. What people are striving the hardest to prevent use and acceptance of LSD, etc.? Who is the main enemy?

A. Societies are by definition conservers, i. e., consciousness-contracting institutions. This is right and good. The task of the individual has always been the same—and is always in opposition to society: to expand internal potentials, to save his own soul, to live an ecstatic life. Anyone who possesses external power is threatened by the growth of internal power.

Q. LSD converts, who have taken it, maintain that it changes their thinking for the better in such a dramatic way that its critics aren't competent to criticize until they've tried it; non-takers insist that those who have taken it have disqualified themselves as "impartial" witnesses. How can this deadlock be resolved?

A. The deadlock between those who know through experience and those who refuse the new experience will never be resolved. The theologians wouldn't look through Galileo's telescope because the Bible told them his experience wasn't possible. The locus of this eternal dialogue does change from generation to generation. Today's ecstasy is tomorrow's orthodoxy.

Q. There are now people taking LSD every week, on schedule; isn't this a form of psychological addiction?

A. To use your head—that is, to take advantage of the 13-billion-cell cerebral camera—your should take LSD every seven days. This is no more addictive than breathing or eating three times a day. Your body functions better with it. The real addiction is the involuntary, compulsive commitment to a narrow range of environmental "imprints" to which we were accidentally ex-

posed in childhood, irreversible, bio-chemical freezings of the nervous system which can be unfrozen by psychedelic drugs. There is no evidence that psychedelic drugs set up cravings or obsessive needs—the addiction seems to be the present static picture of ourself and the world which LSD always undercuts.

Q. Is there any place (apart from the two clinics you have mentioned) where LSD is available legally? What are the chances that the bootleg stuff that is being sold is impure and might be harmful? How much should LSD sell for legally?

A. I know of no place in this country except Menlo Park where LSD can be taken legally. There is always the chance that anything you buy is impure. Liberalized laws about manufacture and distribution will cut down this risk. The wholesale price of LSD is about two cents a dose.

Q. What are the main changes that have occurred in your own thinking since you first began experimenting with the hallucinogens? Briefly (impossible, I know!), what has it done for you?

A. The main change in my life since becoming involved in psychedelic exploration is that I take internal neurological possibilities very seriously and external social commitments much less seriously. I have dramatically simplified my external life. I am only concerned (1) with learning how to use my head; (2) with exploring the potentialities of the male-female relationship in which both are seen not as physical robots or social entities but as centers of an infinity of ecstatic possibilities which can be communicated and shared; (3) with a return to the tribal social unit which is based on psychedelic (i. e., ecstatic rather than static) conceptions of man and which allows each person to explore and express his mythic possibilities; and (4) to leave some sort of record, a history, manuals for future generations.

Q. What exactly is going on at Millbrook, where your Castalia Foundation now has its head-quarters? Have you managed to induce any of the effects of LSD with other means?

A. Millbrook is a tribal headquarters. Castalia Foundation is the social form for relating to society at large. Castalia Foundation runs weekend seminars in which around 12 people (carefully selected for background and interest) come to discuss theories and methods of consciousness expansion. Although we discuss and demonstrate other methods of consciousness expansion, we concentrate on training people in neurological photography volving LSD. No drugs are administered or used at Millbrook.

Q. What situation do you visualtze for society, ideally, with the use of hallucinogens? And what do you see as likely within the next few years in relation to unrestricted use of the hallucinogens?

A. All of our current social institutions and contracts are based on the assumption that man's nervous system is static, changing only slowly and painfully by means of conditioning and continual reinforcement. In the near future all our institutions and contracts are going to have to be changed to adapt to the inevitability that men will be changing their nervous systems every week or two.

THE LIBERATED LETTE

Whenever Charley Bruno hears somebody talking about all the plans they have — and all the money they're spending — to shore up Niagara Falls or the Leaning Tower of Pisa, he always mutters: "Let 'em collapse, let 'em fall; it's more natural that way."

Most people would be content with that expression of mild anarchy and leave it right there. But not Charley. He writes letters about it. (In this case to Pisa's Officina di Municipale and the Niagara Falls Chamber of Commerce — neither

replied).

In fact if ever Charley Bruno (not his real name) gets an award for his long self-appointed career of public service it will undoubtedly come from the Post Office. He's never kept a record of the letters he's sent but postage is to his budget what needles are to a junkie and after 20 years he's pretty nearly an adhesive addict. (Dear Postmaster, he wrote one day, "why not have spearmint-flavored stamps?")

Not that all Charley's letters are complaints: often his attitude is that of a well-meaning aunt and the fact that he doesn't know, and is never likely to meet, the well-known people to whom he's writing makes not a whit of difference. His correspondents range from Queen Elizabeth ("Dear Majesty, Why do you still wear that drab hat . . .?") through bestselling novelists ("Dear Norman Mailer, Was the moon shot worth the money?") and movie stars (Yul Brynner, Tuesday Weld, Rip Torn) to judges, politicians and the Pope ("Dear Sir, When other governments send money why do you always send sympathy?").

Gets Few Replies

Rarely does he get a reply (General de Gaulle and Brigitte Bardot both sent him signed pictures after he urged them to keep Britain out of the Common Market)

but he dismisses such solicitous motives as kid's stuff.

"I went through all that thing when I started," he explains, "Writing letters to H. J. Heinz asking them why the pea soup lacked peas and to the Dannon company noting the absence of strawberries in the strawberry yoghurt. They always respond by sending you a crate of the stuff so after awhile it gets boring. It's much more of a challenge to locate an airline's ad agency and then write asking why a particular ad is misleading to the point of dishonesty. I feel that it alerts them to the fact that *somebody* is watching."

Individuals almost never acknowledge letters — even helpful ones like Charley's — but corporations are more sensitive. Texas' Lone Star Brewing Company, for example, revealed that canned beer sometimes goes flat because a tiny hole is left in the seam of the can to allow the escape of carbon dioxide; the Hartz Mountain company explained that birds don't get stoned on their hemp seed because it's all radiated before being packaged.

Almost anything is grist for Charley's mill. On receipt of parking tickets, for example, he ignores the fine, returning the ticket with a check for, say, \$5. When it comes back with a peremptory request for \$25 he changes the figure on the check with a different ball pen and waits till his bank refuses to honor it. That kind of inspired obstreperousness will invariably wear down a bureaucrat in the long run.

For amusement there are tricks with stamps such as using Easter seals or S&H Green Stamps or other facsimiles; most franking these days is done automatically so almost any stamp gets through without closer scrutiny. And there's the old standby of not stamping

ER WRITER



the letter at all but putting the recipient's name in the top lefthand corner and the sender's name in the center of the envelope. Invariably the post office will return the letter to the supposed sender.

Another no-cost game is to collect the reply-paid subscription cards from magazines and fill them out with the name and address of friends. It's usually good for three or four free issues until the subscription department coordinates with the bookkeeper.

Mail Drops

For the inveterate letter-writer there are other games. For a while Charley experimented with "mailing" his letters by throwing them from the windows of moving buses to see if any of them would turn up. To his amazement the unstamped ones were apparently processed by public-spirited individuals more often than those with stamps.

Another way to have fun, he says, is to write a batch of different letters to friends, businesses, etc. and then deliberately put them into wrong envelopes "to give people a sneaky insight into my

private life."

But Charley isn't into this stuff as much as he used to be although he still writes his annual letter to Time magazine's Religion section chiding them for not

retitling it "Superstitution."

He still writes as many letters as he used to but he's back into public service again specializing in bringing some sections of industry into the 20th Century. His particular gripe is the way some things are made just the way they've always been made without taking advantage of advanced technology which could make them much smaller and simpler. Take the printing press, for instance, which basically needs only a roller to make impressions from a raised or treated surface. "And yet," says Charley, "the smallest printing press you can buy still takes three men to lift it."

And the movie projector which, he says, is still not portable even though movie cameras are now the size of your fist. "Why is it that I can put the camera in my pocket but to show the film I have to go home and plug in a machine ten times the size?"

Charley is still in the midst of an ex-

change of correspondence with Tokyo's Fuji Film Company about this but hasn't been able to get any satisfactory answers to his questions.

"Sometimes I think nobody really

reads letters," he sighs.



(ZNS)—The U.S. Army has been conducting secret experiments with potent marijuana to see if the drug can be used effectively in the battlefield.

The November issue of Science Digest reports that researchers at the army chemical center at Edgewood arsenal are experimenting with marijuana to find out if it has "hibernation powers." Doctor Harold F. Hardman of the Medical College of Milwaukee reports that pot, in concentrated doses, has put injured animals into states of suspended animation." Dr. said Hardman that army researchers are using concentrated "THC" which is the active ingredient in marijuana as an anesthetic and pain killer. He said that successful experiments with THC put animals into states of suspended animation for up to 8 days.

The army believes that wounded men could be treated with THC. The experiments also reportedly indicated that pot may be some kind of "wonder drug;" they found that it lowered blood pressure, that it would relieve migraine headaches, and that it can be used to treat epilepsy.



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THE RETURN OF KING ARTHUR

The English have told each other for centuries that one of these days King Arthur was going to come back and next year it looks like it's going to happen.

Everybody knows the legends about the fabled 6th century king and his romantic court - the chivalrous knights of the Round Table, the beautiful Guinevere, the Lady of the Lake who provided the invincible sword Excalibur and the magical feats of the redoubtable Merlin. The stories have been told and retold in many languages reaching their pinnacle during the reign of Edward IV of England when a downtrodden knight nemed Sir Thomas Malory spent his years in jail (robbery, rape & violence were the charges against him) cooking up a little epic called Morte D'arthur.

It finally ran to 21 volumes and was printed by Caxton on his newly inv-

ented printing press.

The theme of Malory's story, and of those that preceded and followed his. was that some day Arthur would rise again and lead England to greatness.

The legend is strongest in North Wales where Arthur mysteriously disappeared after a battle in which he was mortally wounded by his enemy Modred. Everybody seems to be in agreement that the wound was fatal but nobody apparently saw Arthur actually die. Of such stuff legends are made.

March from Wales

It was from Wales that Henry VII marched in the 15th century to exploit the legends and overthrow Richard III. And it's in North Wales that the dedicated Arthurian can even today retrace some of the history beginning with a tiny lake called Llyn Llydaw in a desolate valley just below Snowdon, the highest peak in the British Isles.

After the fatal battle in the elevated Pass of the Arrows, Arthur's men led by the faithful Sir Bedivere carried the wounded king down the steep cliffs to the lake where a black barge manned by three black-clad queens received him and rowed away - never to be seen since.

The Welsh say that Arthur sleeps with his men and countless treasures of gold and silver in a cave high up near Snowdon, and that when a bell in the cave mouth is rung the once and future king will spring to life and take up his

task of 'saving England' once again.

But although one Welsh shepherd claimed to have fourni the cave and accidentally aroused the sleeping warrior, he was never able to lead skeptics back to it. And if any of the thousands of tourists who come flooding into the area across the narrow mountain roads have ever discovered Arthur they have certainly kept quiet about it.

But Wales isn't the only place to follow the legend. There's remote Tintagel Castle in Cornwall, supposedly Arthur's birthplace as the illegitimate son of King Uther Pendragon; Cadbury Castle in Somerset, the reputed site of Camelot where excavations have been continuing for years; an ancient grave alleged to be Arthur's at Glastonbury; a massive circular table claimed to be THE round table in a museum at Winchester.

All these places and others will be increasingly in the public eye in the next year when a spate of Arthur documentaries are simultaneously launched. There's to be a stage musical about King Arthur, a television series which bids to be as popular as the BBC's saga on Henry VIII, and inevitable movie and half a dozen new books.

Truly King Arthur is about to return.

TECHNIQUES OF TORTURE

In Uruguay, says Direct from Cuba, two new forms of torture have recently been introduced. One is by injecting prisoners with a dose of tachiflaxin, a derivative of curare which paralyzes the muscles almost instantly while allowing consciousness. Body becomes blue, breathing becomes difficult and death is at hand. That's the time that the questioning begins - by a doctor who allows a whiff of oxygen from time to time to keep hopes alive.

The second technique is even more obscene: the victim is bound and his face covered with a specially treated plastic mask whose phospherescent covering distorts anything seen through it. Then, after an injection of some hall—ucogenic drug, the helpless victim is subjected to the showing of film images of friends or relatives, accompanied by highly amplified sounds. Reality is deliberately distorted to break down the victor im's psychic resistance.

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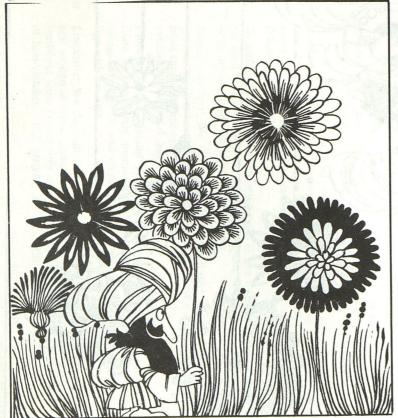
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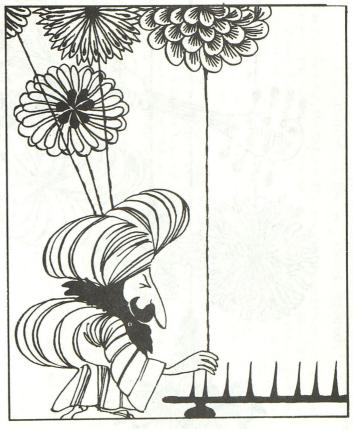


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Declaration of the Rights of Animals

The Declaration of the Rights of Man was written and published by Thomas Paine on May 13,1791 and became world famous. A Universal Declaration of Human Rights was made by the United Nations Organization on December 10, 1948 and has since been celebrated annually. A Declaration of the Rights of the Child was made by UNO on November 20, 1959. Now it is high time to call the world's attention to the rights of other sentient beings inhabiting the earth. Therefore a Declaration of the Rights of Animals is proclaimed hereby:

- Animals are Sentient Beings: We demand to be considered and treated
 as sentient beings and not as things to be exploited; the recognition that
 human beings cannot exist without wild animal life as part of the
 total environment; that we have feelings of pain, emotions and needs
 just as human beings have, all as a part of our natural common heritage.
- 2. *Defamation:* We demand that no human being use our names to insult, defame or demean a fellow human being such as the popular insulting term "pig" for hated policemen or the word "wolf" to describe a man having predatory designs on a female person.
- 3. False Protection: We demand the right to be left alone in our natural habitat to pursue our lives according to the laws of nature, not the so-called protection laws to limit our species.
- 4. Territorial Rights: We demand adequate territory in which to roam as our individual right and so to be able to do our share in keeping an ecological balance on the earth.
- 5. Animal Clothing: We demand that the killing of animals for wearing apparel cease now that the modern clothing industry can make adequate and beautiful clothing with materials of non-animal origin.
- 6. Wild Animals: We demand that hunting for sport cease because it should be inconceivable that one sentient being can enjoy killing another one. Instead, so-called sportsmen should find themselves a natural outlet for their emotions to take the place of the sadism vented on defenseless animals.
- 7. Domestic Animals: We demand an end to the slaughtering of animals for food because nature has provided adequate food sources for human consumption from the vegetable kingdom.
- Household Pets: We demand that domesticated animals have their unrestricted freedom in their natural habitat. Thus mankind is cleared from the ecological error of having pets and enslaving them in an unnatural and artificial mode of living.
- Vivisection: We demand that animal vivisection and experimentation cease as completely incompatible with reputed morality of human beings. Intelligence and empathy of feeling condemn all experimentation with animals.
- 10. Literature: We demand that literature about animals be re-examined and written as a true picture of animal life. This means the revising of textbooks from primer thru college by naturalists dedicated to all forms of non-violence. WE SHALL BE HEARD!

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In empathy,

Paradise, California

Valida Davila

Dear Subscribers

The last issue of Other Scenes was mailed out several months ago although arrangements have been made for you to start receiving some other things soon: notably John Bryan's Phoenix from San Francisco.

During the summer I have been resting on the Greek island of Mykonos and all paid subscribers will be receiving with this mailing a copy of theguide to that island with which I occupied my time. Getting it printed was a frustrating experience and finally made me realise that in future I must equip myself with the necessary means of production so I don't get hung up like that again.

This letter is being typed on a new typewriter I have discovered -- one with tiny micro-clite type --so that much of my future typesetting can be handled by a regular typist without the necessity for going elsewhere to get it set. The main disadvantage is that there is no variation in type. But until I cease my wanderings and settle down in one place you will have to bear with such disadvantages.

The nomadic lifestyle is growing increasingly popular and we plan to devote most of 1973 to plotting some of the trails through Europe, producing Nomad newsletter and occasional Other Scenes as we go. I have sent out something like 1,000 Nomad press cards so far and instructed their recipients to "use them for what you can get away with". In return they feed back up to date travel tips which are passed on to readers as soon as I can get them into print. (Nomad press cards are available from BCM-CSCENES, London WCIV,

U.K. Send \$2 for card and current Nomad issues).

Because of the paucity of issues this year all 0.S. subscriptions have been extended to spring of 1973 and in future subscriptions (\$10 apiece) will run from April thru March. Publication will continue to be irregular but subscriptions will begin with the new Witches Almanac and include everything published by us throughout the year, in addition to other interesting things that we might happen to come across in our world wide travels. For example, we might be helping both Garry Davis and Tim Leary to initiate their personal newsletters early in 1973 and if this happens 0.5. subscribers will be sent the first issues of each, A \$10 subscription to Other Scenes, in other words, is a contract between us to deliver to you as much of our lifestyle that we get into print.

Back issues we cannot cope with because we are so often on the move. All back issues up to the beginning of 1972 are filed away at the Gotham Book Mart, 41 West 47th Street, New York 10019. You must negotiate with them if you are seeking early issues.

During 1973 John & Amber (that's us, folks) will be visiting England, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France, Greece, Yugoslavia, Scandinavia and Japan and we will try to bring you up-to-date information about all these places as well as whatever other news we think you ought to have.

So bear with us if contact seems infrequent. Publishing on the run is a new concept and inevitably causes delay.

Warm wishes

John & Amber Wilcock

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