



**the  
gallic times  
3**

**\$1.50**

## INTRODUCTION

It's happened again! Thatch called a General Election so out popped our type-writer. Unable to field any candidates ourselves due to the rise in the price of the deposit we have decided to publish our own Gaulish Party Manifesto in this organ (eh?).

Gallic Times II was a roaring success. Demand was so great that we had to go to a second pressing of several thousand copies (see back page).

## GAULISH PARTY MANIFESTO

1. Birmingham to be made capital of England. Parliament to be moved to the Bull Ring (where there's a smile on every face).
2. Independance to be granted to Scotland, Wales and N Ireland.
3. A nuclear war shall be waged against Wales.
4. Eccles cakes to be State-subsidised.
5. Crossroads to be shown every night.
6. Compulsory plum eating at dinner time during the summer months.
7. All people living north of Nottingham and South of Cheltenham to be disenfranchised.
8. Midland clubs to be given a two goal start in any league football matches.
9. Russell Burroughs, Tony Butler and Brian Clough to be knighted.
10. The Queen to be deposed unless she gives her speeches in a Birmingham accent and then we shall depose her for taking the piss.<sup>be</sup>
11. The independent state of Khalistan to<sup>be</sup> recognised by the government.
12. We shall prove internationally that Karl Marx, Orson Welles and Isidore Ducasse were all born in the Black Country.
13. All racists to be hung, drawn and quartered and their heads placed on the spires of Coventry Cathedral.
14. BRMB radio to play Asterix and the Gauls music 24 hours a day.

VOTE GAULISH (eat Danish).

# MR AUSTRALIA.....

The Gallic Times presents an in depth interview with the new drummer from that ever popular band Asterix and the Gauls - Simon Walker - the man, the van, the beard.

What is your full name ?

Simon Anthony Walker (known to his friends as 'Out-back Walker')

He has been drumming since he was twelve and his favourite type of music is 'cabaret'. He would vote Labour if there were an election tomorrow (which there is). He would prefer third degree burns to being given the third degree by the Gallic Times reporting staff. He was born on 30 Jan 1965 but claims that he has never done anything cruel or immoral to Aborigines or kangaroos.

His eyes are blue, he wears size 8 shoes (by Aussie measuring) and he is 1 metre 69 cm tall (short).

His birthplace was Barnham which is near Aldershot and he is a qualified electrician. He has no plans to marry his girlfriend Debbie Lane who is also of Australian extraction (ie descended from crooks).

Amazingly he cannot tell the difference between Pepsi and Coke even though his parents are called Pat and Tony -

Pat is short for Patrick and we all saw that film didn't

we ? He likes to eat Italian food yet has had no endorsements on his licence which he needs to drive his

blue Transit camper reg no OPG 782 R. His favourite colours are blue, red, black and white and he likes football. His ambition is to

become a professional musician but on his own terms.

His greatest fear indeed his worst nightmare is not becoming a professional musician and having to go back to work.

The Gallic times thanks 'Smash Hits' for the above.



# purchase

The following artyfacts are still available from Gallic Productions.

- GP1 - EVERYTHING - a 60min 12 track cassette. £3
- GP2 - NOTHING - a 60min 16 track cassette. £3
- GP3 - MORPHEUS 3 - a short 16mm film now available on video. £8
- GP4 - GALLIC TIMES II aids issue. £1
- GP5 - WHALING - two 90min cassettes with 36 tracks charting Gallic History from 1980 to 1986 with explanatory pamphlet titled 'Twelve Men in a Boat' £4
- GP6 - Live 'EXORCISMS' - see gig guide.
- GP7 - You've got it in your hand so put it back in back in your trousers.

Forthcoming projects include:

- GP8 - A day trip to Brighton. June 13. Tickets £2.
- GP9 - The return of TTLB - a tour of the major parks in the south of England.  
(Blow Rabbi Blow) - see gig guide.
- GP10 - STP - a 45min 10 track cassette introducing our new drummer, Simon 'Outback' Walker.
- GP11 - AT HOME WITH THE GAULS - a super-8 film soon available on video.

For more information contact: Gallic Productions, The Synagogue, Flat 2, 305 Liverpool Rd N1 2 NF.

By now you will have noticed that you recieved a free cassette with this paper. For all of you with Walkmans it will make soup. Since there is virtually no identification on said casse (du) here it is.

Side one - Down on the Farm 1984 (R+Ob).

I'm a Wally Polly 1985 (\*+M).

Side two - Ralph's impressions 1987.

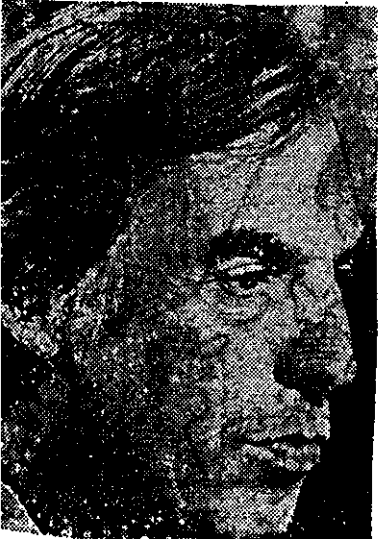
We hope you enjoy it as much as MI5 did.

# POL-

It's General Election Time and that means Vincent Hanna. Voting can be hard, messy (and even painful) so us nice pundits at the Gallic Times have prepared some information for you. Part one introduces the party leaders and important figures. Part two is our own opinion poll and judgements. Good luck and remember corn flakes are cheaper at Tesco's. We've got the South African election results as well.

## The Conservatives

The Prime Minister - after a successful career in Germany between 1933-45 he fled to Britain and worked part time in a grocers shop. After a sex change he/she became the leader of the Tory Party and is now campaigning to equal his twelve year German record.



Normo Tebbs - A crazed psychotic Frankenstein devoted to the Führer. Watch this man - he could prove to be dangerous.

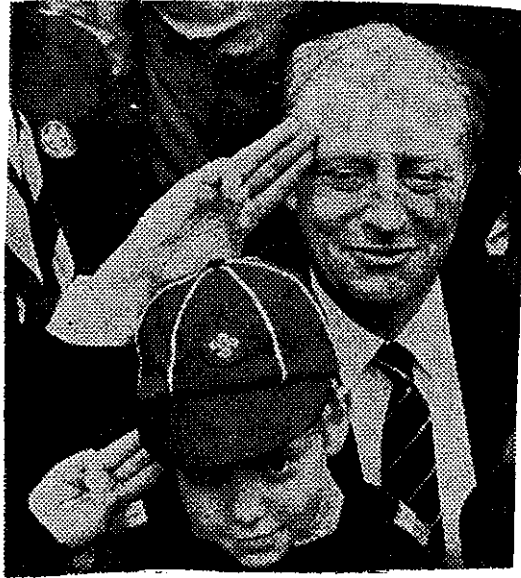


Cecil Parkinson - Horny as hell. Lock up your daughters when he's about. Famous for his stand against the condom. In exile at the moment but he is believed to be ideologically turned on to the PM.

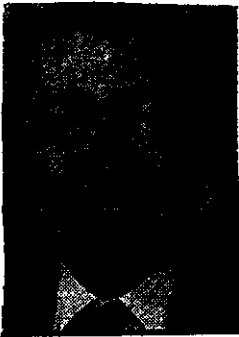
**S**

Labour

Kneel Kinnock - Labour leader. After some problems with his hair he opted for the bald look. Would do a lot better if he wasn't obsessed with Baden Powell (dib dib dib, dob dob dob).



**H**



**KEN LIVINGSTONE**  
Victim of forgeries

Ken Livingstone - can the money problem be sorted out.....?

**n**

**U**

Tony Benn - the conservatives think he's mad, the socialists think he's cool, we think he's a football commentator.



**JOHN MOTSON**  
*Pitiful patter*

## The Other Parties.

The SNP - Crazy Scots who want to pretend Edward I never existed. All their candidates are called Jock.

### Plaid Cymru

# Hi C

We recommend that they are all shot or at least arrested and forced to speak English without that stupid accent (this is an un-biased paper).

Both the SNP and Plaid Cymru have the same leader. He is not a number he is a free man.

We do not intend to devote any coverage to the SDP-Liberal Alliance as they stand no chance at all of winning.



## HAEC

### Spanky-Hot Bottom Party

In the news recently after the rent boy scandal. Very popular in the Southeast.



BROKE: Proctor.

## hoc

### The Gaulish Party

Expected to win with a five hundred seat majority (only doing badly in Wales and Scotland - see our manifesto). "The People's Choice". Our leader is famous for his tv performance as Tom Chance.



SIMON CALLOW

# gori

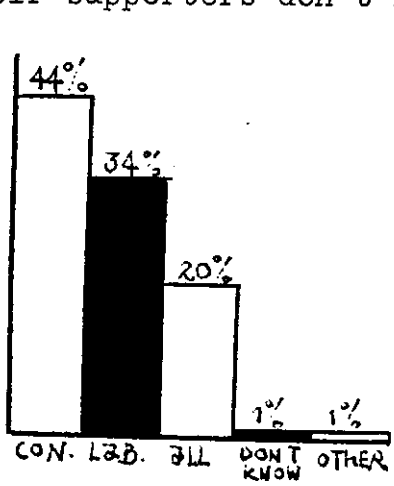
## GALLIC OPINION RESEARCH INSTITUTE

1. Who Will You Be Voting For In The General Election  
Labour 55%  
Conservative 25%  
Don't Know 10%  
Not Voting 10%  
Alliance 0%  
Labour landslide predicted. See graph.
2. Who Is The Strongest Leader?  
Thatcher (Tory) 75%  
Kinnock (Lab) 20%  
Owen (SDP) 5%  
Steele (Lib) 0%  
Incredibly, the majority of people think Mrs Thatcher is physically stronger than Kinnock.
3. Which Leader Is Most In Touch With Young People?  
Kinnock (Lab) 55%  
Don't Know 40%  
Owen (SDP) 5%  
Thatcher (Tory) 0%  
Steele (Lib) 0%  
Nell Kinnock interferes with children - it's official. 'Don't Know' is a dirty bastard too.
4. What Is The Most Important Issue Of The Election?  
Unemployment 35%  
Other 25%  
Defence 15%  
Tax 15%  
Health/Education 5%  
Don't Know 5%  
A tough question for a pole. (Lechs Dance!).
5. Do You Think The Newspapers Are Biased?  
Yes 90%  
No 5%  
Don't Know 5%  
This is conclusive.  
'Don't believe media lies  
Don't commit mind suicide.

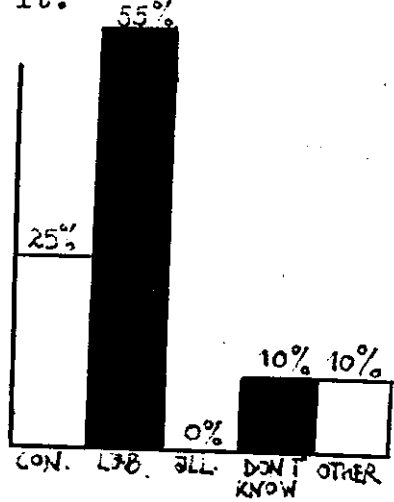


6. Do You Want Mrs Thatcher To Go On And On As PM?  
 NO 75% 25% of people are mentally ill.  
 YES 25%
7. Do You Think The Labour Party Is Too Extreme?  
 NO 60% 'Well I Don't Really Know'  
 YES 40% (Mavis-Corri).
8. Who Is The REAL Leader Of The Alliance?  
 David Owen 45% No one has the slightest idea.  
 David Steele 25%  
 Don't Know 30%
9. Who Do You Think Shall Win The General Election?  
 Tory 85% Tory landslide predicted. See graph.  
 Labour 15%  
 Alliance 0%
10. Are You Bored Of The General Election?  
 YES 50%  
 NO 50%

This Poll was conducted on Sat 30 May 1987 in and around the West End. The people were chosen at random -  $\frac{1}{2}$  men,  $\frac{1}{2}$  women with at least two homosexies. Our findings tell us that Labour are going to win but their supporters don't realise it.



Guardian Poll



GORI Poll

Politicshun Continued on p21.

# Gallic Times Arts Section●Reviews

MORPHEUS \* 3 (a Sanders/Tittley Movie).

Morpheus \* 3, the brainchild of infamous publican and part-time neurologist Doktor Jam Sanders is quite likely to receive an X-rating when it is reviewed by the British Film Censor. And rightly so - it is a bloody dangerous film! This is not because it contains scenes of explicit sex nor does it sport obscene language, heroin addicts, homosexuals or any of the rest of that sort of filth. It is dangerous chiefly because it constitutes an attempt to re-introduce the 'flared' trouser and more importantly because it brutally assaults you with the message that lunacy is alive and well and living on the Liverpool Road.

The plot centres around a young tramp (brilliantly played by starlet Emma Mac) who in the course of his everyday tramp-like meanderings meets and is persecuted by a series of nightmarish characters - the obscene and pathetic one-legged mute (played with some dexterity by Poison-Pixie Gill) a grinning, demented kleptomaniac escapee from Broadmoor, an ex-Chelsea player turned minstrel and finally a lecherous and violent old circus master (effortlessly played by Herr Doktor himself). There's just no getting around the fact that all these characters are mentally unbalanced to say the least and the tramp appears to be sadly sane in comparison but in fact we discover that the journey and the characters are all a dream and that the tramp is in fact a young 'unwaged' female who is the creator of the dream and it's madness - yessireee - it is a real twister. Look out for the guest appearance by Brookside's Bobby (I'm a union man and I'm OK) Grant as we see our heroine entering the shrine of the unwaged as the movie ends.

Set in the Bohemian London Borough of (up the IRA) Islington Morpheus \* 3 exposes the sometimes insane potential of the unemployed mind and so it is a pretty scary movie - I wouldn't recommend it to anyone with a feeble disposition and I especially wouldn't recommend it to enthusiastic young Tories but for all that it does contain the essential ingredients of good family entertainment - suspense, drama, explosive violence, humour, half-naked women (Emma Mac in the bath).

My only objection was that the cast were all too good looking and in this way less believable but in general I thoroughly enjoyed it. Take the kids and a pair of dark sunglasses and go to see this fitting tribute to Mrs T in Election year.

Fiona Connell- our Irish corespondent.

The critic neglects to mention the outstanding camera work which has it's imprint all over the film but I learned to deal with rejection at an early age - Roger Teabag.

WHALING - Asterix and the Gauls.

I was going to write this review without even listening to the tapes because Gallic Productions should never be criticised. I thought I'd heard it all before but when my finger strayed onto the play button I was hit in the face by 'Trees are Green'. This kept me listening, the combinations of Cézanne, Picasso and total destruction were sensational. We go on to the 'Suspicious' and my old favourites until 'Machines Rebel Against Me' and I get the blues. PS I think Sammy wasn't an aesthetic disaster and I'm still certain that's Ralph on the front of Whaling Part One.

MGS

The editors would like to state that this writer is the laziest that we have on the staff and if his next article doesn't come in on time we will fire him (from a cannon).

T-MOB Alive, Camden Head - 21.5.87 (GP6a).

Lets be honest. The gig was a successful failure. The blame (ever imagined attending a major sporting event like the Super Bowl, a motor racing Grand Prix, the Test Match or maybe the European Cup Final?) can be squarely placed on the shoulders of the small man in the trench-coat warming his goolies by the imitation coal fire on the pubs main floor (I know I have).

Lets be honest again. I am a liar. Ignoring this paradox I shall now write a very long word: supercali-fragilisticexpealidosus. (Your English language is a very funny thing).

Look I'm obviously not the man for the job. I've never written a decent review in my entire career as

a critic. They used to laugh at me at the College of Criticism, calling me names like 'agreeable' and 'pleasant'. It was horrible. I tried to be a bastard I tried to make men hate me. I tried.... Dear God how I tried - I stopped bathing; I went for weeks without brushing my teeth; I stopped using underarm deoderant in a further attempt to gain the offensive edge; I even went so far as to skewer small children then roast them until tender but nothing seemed to work! My popularity knew no bounds. The punters queued up for miles just so's I could 'ave a little nibble!

Recipe for Toasted Toddler - Slice the child into 4"x3"x $\frac{1}{2}$ " pieces (don't forget to sharpen those knives first!) and simply pop into the toaster. After browning add the garnish of your choice. I prefer the light touch: salted and peppered with a pinch of basil (get that man out of here). Other favourites include.... DC

Well that's enough of that. I won't have that sort of twiddle on my radio show. Here, instead is a picture of the band at a working men's club in Norton.  
Brian.



L to R - Needles Lord, Jim 'Wheeltappers and Shunters' Sanders, Simon 'Peter' Walker, Memory-Man MacDonald and Ralph 'Twolittleboysunderasheet' Tittley.

STOP PRESS: Dates (and gigs) are being arranged for T-MOB 'Kiss My Ass' Midland Tour. A fat woman is involved. Lord Help us (and that means you DC).

# CHEESE AND I

It was alright at first, I could handle it, I could give it up at any time. I only used to talk to it out of boredom. But it fed on attention, thrived on being the centre of my life. Soon it had grown so big I could hardly open my door. It began to take over, my mind was no longer my own. It developed a huge cavity with one protruding tooth and an enormous tongue which it often used to slurp up and down my body. There was no escaping it, it had become my inner desire, it was a part of me! Without it I could not function, my mind could not operate, it was my sexual fantasy, my aesthetic sense. MY WHOLE WORLD. As it developed eyes I developed holes, I caught yellow jaundice and had mice nibbling at my feet. I was being sucked into a vortex, a never ending pit of destruction, there was no escape. I could not exist with the cheese. I could not exist without it.

I now hang around mice holes on a catapult designed for temptation.

Edgar Allen Mork & Mindy Kafka.





# DR. BERNARD'S GOSSIP COLUMN...

The People - the facts - the juicy bits.....

MARTYN has gone to Spain. Can you imagine his peculiar voice wrapping itself around 'Viva Espana'. Will the quint-essential northern kid ever return. We must wait and see. "The rain in Spain falls mainly on Tracey".

RALPH has sent Ethna to Coventry but Coventry have sent her back. Defiling the sacred mouse symbol is a capital offence. Is Ethna female? Does anyone care? (Am I repeating myself.....?)

SHOCK NEWS - DC Lord in Canadian college connection. At present the teachers are considering strike action. Will the college health standards be up to his demands?

HAS Emma Mac got a new boyfriend? We asked but she claimed to have forgotten her head....! Emma Mac is Joyce Grenfell....

'THE HANDS OF CAIN' - Machines used to rebel but now the hands destroy - What is happening inside flat 2?

SIMON'S beard is rapidly taking over his face - does his constant use of the hoover have anything to do with it.....?

RALPH has started work on an autobiography. It will contain startling information on Steve Collett's hidden intelligence, on his brother's mountaineering and on John's financial lunacy. He intends to call the tome 'A Journey Around My Father's Beard'.....

MARK Easby and his band (Cyclops) are to record a cover version of the famous '70s number 'Wide Eyed and Legless' only they have retitled it 'One Eyed and Lungless TITBITS.....

Neens and Fon in LA sex scandal - more in next issue. Doctors believe Victoria Diaz to be the source of the AIDS virus.

M G Sanders gets a girlfriend (riots in Newcastle).

C J Sanders turns tee-total (suicides in the breweries)

SIMPLICITY — <sup>IS</sup> NOT — POVERTY.

# Where are they now ?

No1

David William Birkbeck (b-29.1.63. d-?).

A tall, black haired eccentric who served with Asterix and the Gauls from its conception until 28th of February 1983. He named the band and together with Jim wrote some of the early lyrics. We remember him not only as the best manager we ever had but because he was also a great wit - 'After ten days hard marching we reached the sea' (in ancient Greek!).

After leaving school, Ravey Dave (as he was known to his chums), attempted a law degree but found that he couldn't get out of bed. He then switched to english.

It was David who encouraged Chris and Jim to move to London (Liverpool road 297, 299, 305). He was also our resident academic.

His breakdown began in the summer of 1982 - an obsession with money, Eric's war record, ugly women and qualifications (middle class values eh?). We split with him over something he hadn't done - but who is ever innocent really ?

On behalf of the Gallic Times we did some enquiries to try and find out his whereabouts. No contact was ever made but we have four different leads:-

i) he is working for the Daily Mirror, ii) he is in Arabia (with the boys), iii) he is in Japan (with the boys), iv) he is handing out leaflets in Leicester Square.

One thing is certain though - ERIC DOES EAT CHIPS AND GLORIA IS MAD!

In this photo three young men are featured. Getafix (DWB) is offering his Nick Heywood look. Asterix (JGS) and Obelix (FAT) are on drugs. 1.5.82



# KILLER EDNA

By our Legal Eagle at the Old Bailey.

The third day of the Crown v Ethna Gillespie got off to a rapturous start when Miss Neena Gill for the prosecution opened her case. She took out her briefs, put them on in front of a red-faced jury and closed her case. Three members of the jury had heart attacks but no one noticed.

Miss Gillespie is charged with the attempted murder of one or more mice resident at 15 Rymer Street. The prosecution called as witness one Ralph Raymond who told the court how he had come across two saucers containing a deadly poison which were left in places where mice were known to run and play innocently.

The court was awakened by the entry of a tennis player enquiring as to the whereabouts of his balls but soon dozed off again as Miss Gillespie took the stand as she began her own defence.

She was made to return the stand and she asked for legal aid. There was none left however and she had to make do with lemonade. She told the court that her actions were purely in self defence claiming that if she didn't kill the mice she would catch some unspecified disease of which she would undoubtedly die.

No one believed her. Justice Once woke up and enquired if the Inns of Court were open yet as he fancied a drink. Miss Gill told him that it was too early and asked him to sum up before taking his afternoon nap. He did so, asking the jury to take into account the fact that the defendant suffered from the fabled 'Canadian Paranoic Health Syndrome'. They ignored him.

The jury retired and a new one had to be sworn in. After a three hour recess the foreman returned a unanimous verdict. Miss Gillespie was found guilty of the heinous crime of Mouse Murder and was sentenced to eight years hard labour in a cheese factory.

There was uproar in court with cheers from the public gallery. Miss Gillespie was jeered as she was taken down and the judge banged his gavel. Luckily the prosecution lawyer had some pain killers.

Court report by Jerry Cheddar.





'I Never Consciously Thought Of One'

by Marcel DuSandwich - the french man with a baguette up his bottom.

# WRITE TO **uncle bill** IF YOU'RE MAD or ILL.

Dear William, If you are only ever free on the day you vote where does incest come into it?

Yours Jean Jaques Rousseau. (Jake).

Dear J J, I know you are not french. I advise you to return to your restaurant - I'll be in on Friday for a lasagne. Bill.

Dear Bill, Are you really my uncle? Yours Kevin.

Dear Kevin, I know you are simple but I am horrified that you haven't realised I'm your father (we do work together after all). Ben.

Dear Ray, I think I'm gay, there aint no way for me to control myself today. I dream of romping in the hay with a man named Faye - Whey-hey.

Lots of love Aunty May.

I find myself asking who is the mad, uncontrollable one here. Is it Aunty May or is Billy wilder?

Dear Wilhelm, Ze nights have been long and ze punishment hard enough already. Don't let them hurt me anymore. I am an old butcher with arthritis.

Yours Klaus Barbie (doll).

And I remember you well - If I hadn't managed to escape from that prison camp I wouldn't be here now. Your pork pies are disgusting - may you rot in hell.

Dear Mr Beaumont, If a goat costs a groat and a hen costs six yen and a wank costs a franc and an aardvark costs a deutschmark how much would you give me for my mother? Love Emelyn.

Dear Crazyhorse, I hate you because you're a fascist. Go and lick Mrs Thatcher's boots. David Coleman.

Dear Bill, I've got a problem which I'm too scared to talk about. Should they float or not - I saw a

programme on tv once.... And what colour should they be? I heard something on the radio once.... And should they talk to me? Yours Chris (I was on a video once).

Dear Dr Robert's Ant, Not only shouldn't they float but they shouldn't even be mixed with milk. No wonder they talk back - if you talk shit what do you expect.

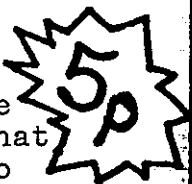
Dear Bill, I need some advice. My parents have recently got divorced and now wish to marry each other. Tell me, does this mean I shall finally be legitimate or not? J Bastardo.

Dear John, illegitimacy is a hard cross to bear (especially if you happen to be a bear). Or as Henry the Eighth would have said 'Tough shit whoreson! Orson.

# COMPETITION



5 pence MUST be won!



As no-one even bothered to enter the competition in the last issue we decided to make this one somewhat easier. All you have to do is to answer the five (easy) questions below. The first person who sends the correct (or otherwise) answers to the staff of the Gallic Times shall win 5p.

\*\*\*\*\*

1. Which pop group sang 'Yellow Submarine'?
2. Complete the film title - 'Gone With the ----'
3. What was Shakespeare's first name?
4. Who is 'Tarby' and is he funny?
5. Was Queen Victoria a lesbian or was she Henry VIII's seventh wife?

\*\*\*\*\*

Answers to last issue's competition (which no-one entered). Question 1. The Pop Group. 2. Orson Welles. 3. Marcel Proust. 4. Francis Howerd. 5. He had blue blood. As no-one won the £500 we offered we have kept it and bought some letraset. It is very expensive you know.

# neenà onSEX

This is the one you've been waiting for. Will it be worth it? Is Neenamania nymphomania? Can I spell?

So what does Paula Yates know about sex? She wrote a whole book on it. Presumably that makes her a thinking, literary sort of woman. That I am'n't ie I'm not Paula Yates. If I was I'd be Mrs Geldof and I would have fuck all to say on the subject.

Having established who I am not I won't proceed to tell you readers who I am. My telephone number is however available (from the editors) for anyone who needs to discuss anything.

You are probably beginning to suspect that I'm not going to say anything about SEX here. You're right. I prefer to discuss it on the phone. However one has to earn a reputation (and a living) and you should be getting your moneys worth.....

So lets begin by looking at the 'S' part of this three letter word. It could stand for a number of things: S for snake, suck, sick(ness), saucy, safe, silly - these being just a few examples that come to mind. I suspect that most of you readers will opt for 'silly' - not silly sex which doesn't exist in my book (nor in Paula's for that matter!). If anyone indulges in silly sex I am open to persuasion.

I think that the 'S' is for 'safe' and I'll tell you why later.

As for the 'E', (sEx)...well it sure aint for ecstasy. It is actually 'E' for enjoyable. This I know for a fact so don't try persuading me that it isn't. Perhaps amongst the older readers it's 'E' for effort. That's something most of us can look forward to finding out.

The mystery of sex lies in the letter 'X'. Not only is it the most useless letter in the alphabet (the only example I can come up with is 'xylaphone') but it is also the third from last. But it is this letter that unfolds the whole mystery (for me anyway). I've always known that SEX isn't the word for IT (getting down). I knew it was S.E.X. It didn't take me long to figure out that 'S' was for 'safe' and 'E' for enjoyable but 'X'?..... And many a night I've spent

in deep-thought and meditation (nights when I could have been getting down!!). And of course I didn't come to any conclusions. And that is what spurns me on and on and on and on..... That's the reason for my insatiable appetite (not because I think it should be safe and enjoyable and as no one else does I don't get enough). That's what it's about - a pile of X.

Anyway if you didn't get what you expected from this piece at least you have some insight into why tacky films are X-rated.

## South African Election results in full

**DEATH RIVER EAST** (*no change*). Pieter van der Kaffirbasher (Nat.): 79,312; Pieter van der Kaffirkiller (Extreme Right Wing Party): 64,210; Pieter van der Kaffireater (Even More Extreme Right Wing Party): 52,412; Dr Dennis Niceman (Progressive Liberal Reform Party): 0.

**PAUL SIMONSTOWN NORTH** (*no change*): P.W. van der Kaffirgrinder (Nat.): 112,412; Pik van der Fascist (Fantastically Right Wing Party): 21,412.

**VAN DER POST CENTRAL** (*no change*): E.P. van der Stringemup (Nat.): 41,621; Gen. Rudy van der Mosley (Bring Back Hitler Now): 28,612; Mrs Helen Grauniad (Progressive Liberal Reform No Chance Party): 1.  
**SOWETO** (*No result due to nobody living there except 2 million blacks*).

These results have been compiled under the emergency restrictions limiting election wins to white lunatics.

CROSSROADS: Across 1. Trees are Green 8. Own  
9. Ergo U Barp 10. Tom Cline 11. Ad Tu 13. Wee  
Wee 14. Team 16. Ay Yo 17. Mad Roger 20. In if  
U Dare 21. Sos 22. Guy Mussolini.  
Down 1. Trout 2. Benny Meeny Miny 3. Steal Bee  
4. Regina 5. Gaul 6. Eh Undo Mag's Son 7. Nep-  
tune 12. Bear Meal 13. Whaling 14. Dada SS  
18. Rossi 19. P. Ubu.

# If YOU Vote Conservative You Should be ASHAMED!

(And we'll find out you know.  
And we'll tell your mothers.)

## Notes on Performance c/o Derrida/Rousseau

But what is a stage which presents nothing to the sight? Is it the place where the spectator, presenting himself as spectacle, will no longer be either seer (voyant) or voyeur, will efface within himself the difference between the actor and the spectator, the represented and the representer, the object seen and the seeing subject. With that difference, an entire series of oppositions will deconstitute themselves one by one. Presence will be full, not as an object which is present to be seen, to give itself to intuition as an empirical unit or as an eidos holding itself in front of or up against; it will be full as the intimacy of a self-presence, as the consciousness or the sentiment of self-proximity, of self-sameness (propriété). That public festival will therefore have a form analogous to the electoral meetings of a free and legislant assembled people: the representative difference will be effaced in the self-presence of sovereignty. "The exaltation of the collective festival has the same structure as the general will of 'The Social Contract'. The description of public joy gives us the lyrical aspect of the general will: it is the aspect that it assumes in its Sunday best." The text is well known. It recalls the evocation of the festival in the Essay. Let us reread it in order to recognise the desire of making representation disappear, with all the meanings that converge in that word: delay and delegation, repetition of a present in its sign or <sup>its</sup> concept, the proposition or opposition of a show, an object to be seen:

What! Ought there to be no entertainments in a republic? On the contrary, there ought to be many. It is in republics that they were born, it is in their bosom that they are seen to flourish with a truly festive air. (Letter to D'Alembert, p125).

These innocent spectacles will take place outdoors and they will have nothing 'effeminate' or 'mercenary' about them. The sign, money, ruse, passivity and servility will be excluded from them. No one will use anyone, no one will be object for anyone. There will no longer be, after a certain fashion, anything to see:

But what then will be the objects of these entertainments? What will be shown in them? Nothing, if you please. With liberty, wherever abundance reigns, well-being also reigns. Plant a stake crowned with flowers in the middle of a square; gather the people together there, and you will have a festival. Do better yet; let the spectators become an entertainment to themselves; make them actors themselves; do it so that each sees and loves himself in others so that all will be better united. (Letter to M. D'Alembert, pp. 224-25).

We must note that this festival without object is also a festival without sacrifice, without expense, and without play. Above all without masks. It has no outside although it takes place out of doors. It maintains itself in a purely interior relation to itself. "So that each sees and loves himself in the others". In a certain way, it is confined and sheltered, whereas the hall of the theater, wrenched away from itself by the games and detours of representation, diverted from itself and torn by difference, multiplies the outside in itself. There are many games (jeux) within the public festival but no play (jeu) at all, if one understands by that singular number the substitution of contents, the exchange of presences and absences, chance and absolute risk. That festival represses the relationship with death; what was not necessarily implied in the description of the enclosed theatre. These analyses can turn in both directions.

# GØG GUJBC †

## T-MOB Exorcisms

GP6c - Broadway at the Clarendon 17.6.87 £1.50

GP6b - Camden Head 18.6.87 £2

GP6d - Broadway at the Clarendon 30.6.87 £1.50

GP6e - New Merlin's Cave 8.7.87 £1.50

GP6f - Canterbury Arms, Brix 9.7.87 £1.50

Tickets for these gigs are available from us.

Tristan Tzara's Likeable Biro are 'performing' on

cont.....

their 'Blow By Blow' tour (GP9) at the following places (catch us if you can).

Mon 27.7.87 in Brockwell Park at 12 noon, Hyde Park at 2pm and in Finsbury Park at 4pm.

Wed 29.7.87 in Bristol (near Roger's) at 1pm and in the Malvern Winter Gardens at 6pm.

Thur 30.7.87 in Evesham (by the river) at 11am, by the dual carriageway, Burford at 1pm and at Balliol College Oxford at 3pm. TTLB - all free.

## GOOD FOOD

Well we all know how important this stuff is. "Eat and get fat for tomorrow you explode" - a quote from Shakey For Gallic folk potatoes are revered as nectar. Nuggets of gold to be consumed at every possible opportunity - remember we have one on our shield. The other symbol, the sword is to help in cooking your potatoe. As you sit by the camp-fire with your trusted mouse the only conceivable nosh is spuds - roasted, boiled, mashed, baked, fried - it doesn't matter. Raw if needs be. Bouncy round things, eggs from heaven - consume them before they consume you. Potatoes are also useful as weapons. Uncooked and thrown they can be extremely painful. I prefer them roasted and then flooded in ~~petrol~~ gravy. But whichever way you like them don't take them for granted. The Red indians might come and take them away from us. Sir Walter Raleigh is as important as Einstein. Historically America has only ever given us two important gifts - spuds and baccy. We salute you USA....

By Jock Tiddlewood (father of Kevin  
and rotund eater)

### The 1987 World P-Knukle Championship.

It began at 12 noon, 9 May and continued for fourteen hours. Jim took an early lead and eventually won. All Ralph's 'jackanory' came to nothing. The result was 25 to 21 and Jim drove home slobbering over the cup. In the words of William Holden when asked why he was covered in cuts and bruises "P-Knukle - It's a rough game".

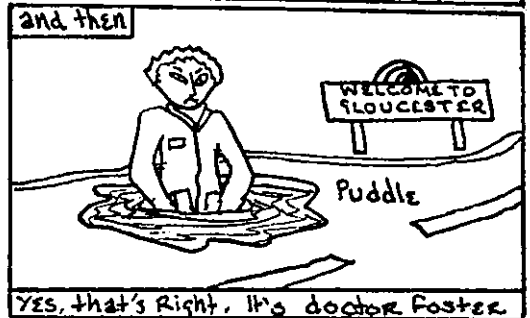
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Errata - \*\*\*\* - In GT2 we stated that Chris had gone back to Brum. He actually lives in Camden.

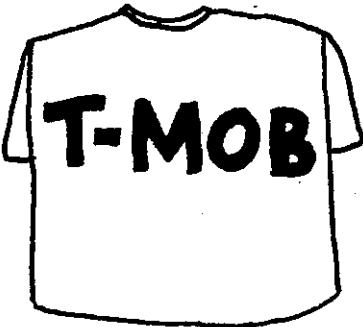
Rolph also golopises for his Crossroads mistooks.



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# CROSSROADS

1	T	R	E	E	S	V	A	E	E	S	R	E	E	M	E	N	E	
2	R	E	E	T	E	R	G	O	U	B	U	R	P	E				
3	O	W	N		E	R	Q	O	U	B	U	R	P	E				
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11	I		N	I	F	U	D		R	E	S	O	S					
12	Q	U	Y	M	U	S	S	O	L	I	N	I	S					

## ACROSS

- 1 But they're not red (5,3,5).
- 8 Possession (3).
- 9 After a meal - if you are a Latin prince (4,1,4).
- 10 Patsy's elder brother in the T-Mob (3,5).
- 11 To you (Latin/French) (2,2).
- 13 Urine (3,3).
- 14 Arsenal are a .... (4).
- 16 Yes rapolitically (2,2).
- 17 The man in the record shop (3,5).
- 20 The words on Prince's underwear (2,2,1,4).
- 21 What Jim and Chris called each other (3).
- 2 Ralph's Fascist brother (Italian) (3,10).

## DOWN

- 1 A replica mask ? (5).
- 2 ---/---/--- mo (4,5,4).
- 3 If this stung you it might take something away (5,4).
- 4 The queen (6).
- 5 Our homeland (4).
- 6 What the desert did to Mark Thatcher (2,4,4,3)
- 7 A naval God ? (7).
- 12 What an Eskimo might become (4,4).
- 13 Gallic Productions No 5 (7).
- 14 If Tristan Tzara and Himmler got together initially (4,2).
- 18 An Italian footballer - 1982 was his year (5)
- 19 Alfred Jarry's creation (1,3).

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Contributors to Gallic Times 3 were Ralph Tettelstein, Jim Sandberg, Davit Healthscare, Emma Macohen<sup>RIP</sup>, Neena Gillgold, Fiona Goldfish, Mark Gotagirlfriend, Amberg. Gallic Times 4 will be available on December 20<sup>th</sup> and will be notable as a festive magick issue. The Beast himself will edit. See you then. Maybe!



Above - The Editor with unsold copies of Gallic Times II

This was Gallic Productions Number 7

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