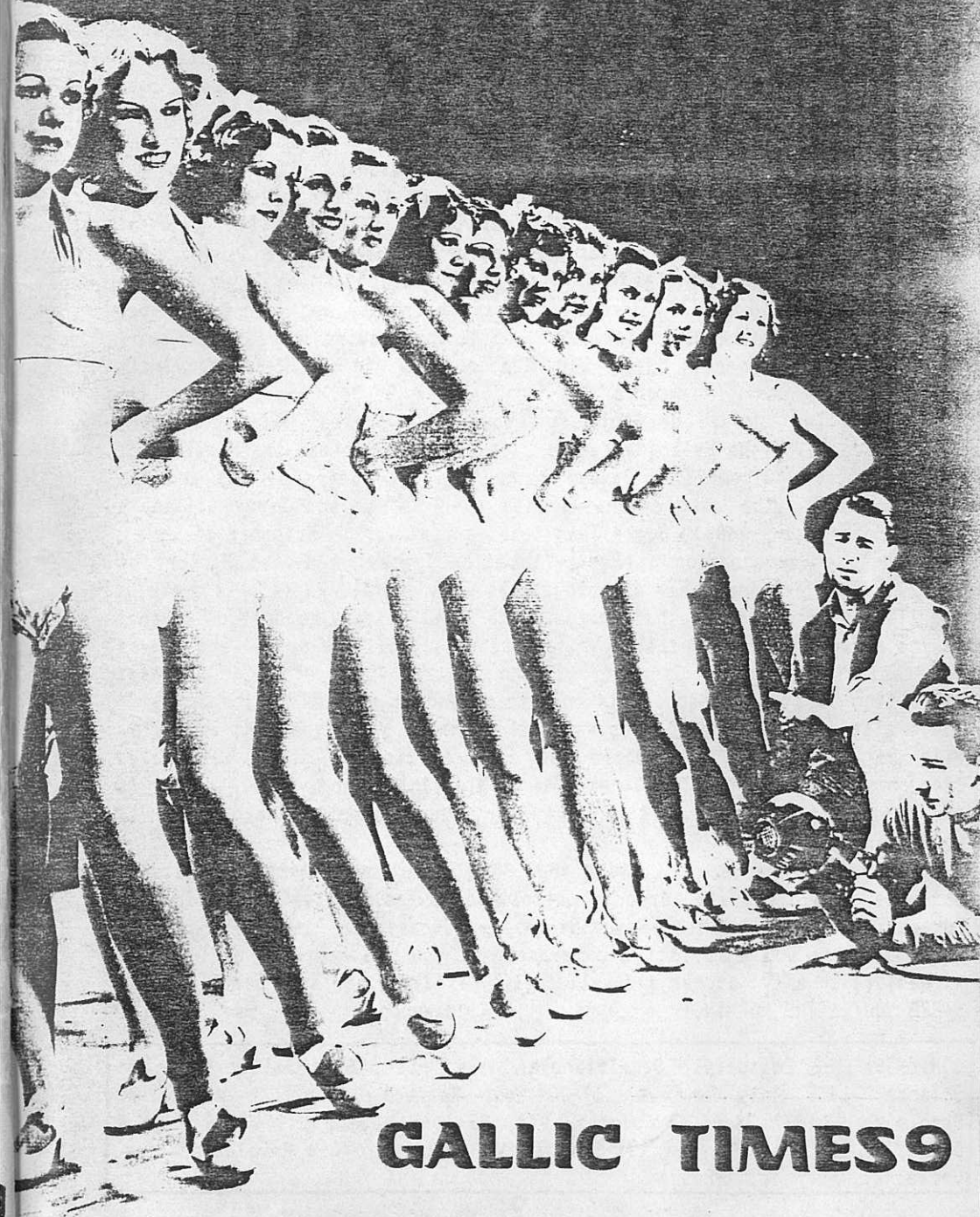


MARCH '89

30p



**GALLIC TIMES 9**

Welcome to yet another Gallic Times. Indoors you will find an expose on MG, T and C, a silent movie guide, the 2nd part of the Baader-Meinhof story and lots, lots more besides! Consume!

It's been a wierd year so far, train & plane crashes and the appearance of a skinhead in the Gallic organisation. The film progresses nicely, its funny, with some damn good acting from the Gallic Rep company. Lets just pray we can get the mutha finnished. The Rhythm Method are also 'coming on a storm' if 'Perversion St' aint a masterpiece then I'm Al Jolson (now that would be exciting!) It's just about time for Salvation!

An old-fashioned 'Toodle-Pip' to Salvador Dali ("the only difference between me and a madman is that I'm not mad"), Hal Ashby (director of 'Shampoo'), Sylvester (disco-star, whose sun glasses Amrit liked), Ted Bundy (crazed killer from the '70s - fried in Florida), King Tubby (Reggae producer, shot dead in JA), Richard Roud (Film critic) and John Cassavetes (improvising film-director/actor). Full obits in 'Leaving the '80s'.

GT Arts recommend; Music Lou Reed's 'New York', Zeke Manyika's 'Mastercrime', Barry Adamson's (ex-Magazine/Bad Seeds) soundtrack to an imaginary film; 'Moss Side Story' and Costello's 'Spike', Will Lou Tour? Movies 'Scandal' (the Felicity Keeler story?), Gene Hackman in 'Mississippi Burning' (Oscar winner??), 'Salaam Bombay' (Tange swears by it) and two epics 'Batman' (the most expensive film ever made!) and Terry Gilliam's 'Baron Munchausen' (43m). Books Jean Genet's last work; 'Prisoner of Love', Greil Marcus' examination of Punk; 'Lipstick Traces; A Secret History of the 20th Century' and a new anthology from Amok press; 'Rants' (it's ace!). Art Italian Art in the 20th Century at the Royal Academy, Leonardo Da Vinci at The Haywood and Jean Miro in Whitechapel (all till mid-April) and 100yrs of Russian Art at the Barbican (27 April - 16 July). The Situationist exhibition is at the Beauborg in the Spring and at the ICA in the Summer - Don't miss it! Magazines/Comics Vague#21 contains an interesting interview with Jon Savage and Alan Moore has a new comic/book thing out called 'Brought to Light'. TV 'The Other Side of Midnight' (Monday 1.00/1.30am) is the first arts programme (I've ever seen) that doesn't treat you as if you're an idiot.

Don't forget the debut 'Leaving the '80s' is out next month, it includes articles on Syd Barrett, Orson's unfinished movies, Billy Wilder, Charles Bukowski, Jackson Pollock, Psychogeography, Ducasse's 'Poesies' and loads more. We hope you enjoy it! and remember if you see a pretty girl in the street, flick a 'V' at her and yell 'Ugly', it'll do her some good!

SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

K.Tiddlewood,

CONTENTS: 1-5 Editorial, Sex-Triangle, News, Pooh, 6-14 Gallic Guide to Silence, 15/6 Arts Reviews, 17-20 Lou, Perfect, Gram, 21 Worcs, 22 Bernie's, 23 Ou? 24/5 DC's World, Art, 26-31 B-M Gang pt2, 32-5 Fags & Drugs, 36 Colin's Playpen, 37-9 Am's TV, Oddities, 40-4 Revolutionaries, Uncle Ray, Funnies, X-Roads.

# SEX-TRIANGLE

*Tarek, Colin and Mark spill the Beans on each other.*

## T on M & C.

It is of utmost importance, when assessing people to remove the pretentious bullshit and ferment hard facts, so -----: (i) Visually: M 7/10 (due to smell). C 7/10 (due to himself). (ii) Body: M 2/10 (elephantitis). C 6/10 (smooth mover). (iii) Hair: M 6/10 (too hippyish). C 2/10 (lack of it). (iv) Eyes: M 4/10 (banana features). C 1/10 (David Bowie fan-club). (v) Artistry: M 8/10 (good score for a fat body). C 8/10 (jolly good). (vi) Politics: M ½/10 (strains of communism). C 0/10 (tugs of fascism). (vii) Dress: M 1/10 (never changes clothes). C 4/10 (don't like choice in lingerie). (viii) Character: M 10/10 (what a beautiful boy). C 10/10 (what a beautiful dancer), and besides they are my friends!

## C on T & M.

Tarek Ballout is a friend of mine. He is interesting, charming and strong. He also shows a degree of sensitivity although it seems mostly self-orientated. As with Mark Sanders he is very egocentric. However, unlike Mark he is consciously making an attempt to mediate this (although it is not a sin to have this condition). Tarek is good fun. It is good to be in his presence. Sometimes I find him a bit claustrophobic. Basically he is a feeler, making bounds to achieve a useful brain.

Mark Sanders is a really good character: a gem, unique. He does provide a source of entertainment. He also is very nice to be in the company of. He is good at painting, he too is primarily instinctive, a feeler. This leads him sometimes into a corner of his own making. His own world in which one has to adapt. He also has occasional irrational outbursts of machismo which is vaguely amusing. Basically I am in deep, deep love with him.

*Cont page 36*

Colin Glen.



Tarek Ballout.



Mark Sanders.



# NEWS

## DAVE MURRAY SACKED!

David Murray (aged 22) was fired by Gallic Productions for being a childish, ignorant, moronic, pathetic, useless jerk. Some things are important and the new motion-picture 'Moustaches' is a labour-of-love. D.Murray was informed before we started that the film might involve some 'work', since he had never offered to help us with the excessive cost of this epic, we assumed that his commitment to the project would never be in doubt. Unfortunately some people don't seem to understand that to get something done it means making sacrifices. David is at present working on a 'part-time' basis for the BBC, we have no doubt that they will see through him and deal with him as we did. Come and tell us about films when you've made one, Dave.

## 313 GOING GOING GONE!

313, Rehearsals Studios is closing down. Asterix & the Gauls began playing there in March '84 and since that time have inhabited room 3 virtually consistently. 117 times to be precise - as Ralph pointed out that's over £2000 worth of practicing (most of which was spent playing pool!) Jim, Ralph, Chris, Martyn, Emma, DC, Garfield, Simon, CJ Mac, Maxine, MGS, Matt, Big, Jaz and many others have (dis)graced those hallowed portals. We are happy in the knowledge that no-one will ever forget DC's rendition of 'Shout' or our many 'Noise Symphonies'.

## GALLIC PRODUCTIONS EXPELLED FROM LFMG.

I got a foggy notion (on the last 40ft of a reel!!!) It is, it isn't, it is, it isn't. "You're crazy, you'll lose in court!" Allia couldn't process cheese! "Contact our solicitors" "You're selfish!" JERK. Hey, Michael Maziere you just made it onto the Gallic death-list. You can run but you can't hide. More details after GP44a has run it's course. London Film-makers Co-op = Lesbian Fascist Minge-chewers!

\* "I'm an extreme anti-socialist. You don't live on a housing estate in a city where there's been socialism for 30 years and they keep saying it's gonna get better all the time and it never does. Thirty fucking years of it getting worse and worse! / I suppose you blame all Ireland's problems on the British. All the problems of the world are down to Britain. That's what you think, why don't you say it? You can't bloody tell me about oppression 'cos, I'll tell you something pal, if you'd been part of Germany, you'd have been liquidated. If you were part of Russia, you wouldn't even exist. / Look, pal, Elvis was king, right? To me, Elvis were king." (NME 25.2.89 Mark E Smith to Shane MacGowan, - We couldn't have put it better!) \*\*

# POOH POOH

The following artifacts 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 a/ble on video with soundtrack, £8.
- GP4 - GALLIC TIMES #2 - AIDS issue, £1.
- GP5 - WHALING - 2x90min cass incl 36 tracks with free pamphlett, £4.
- GP6 - PERFORMANCE/EXORCISMS - Nine T-Mob jigs, \*
- GP7 - GALLIC TIMES #3 - Election issue, £1.50.
- GP8 - HAPPENINGS - (a)Day in the Country (b) Rymer St party, \*
- GP9 - TTLB ON TOUR - The West and The Midlands, 8 appearances, \*
- GP10 - STP - a 45min 10 track cassette, £3.
- GP11 - HOMO MOVIE - a short 8mm promo a/ble on video, £8.
- GP12 - MARINETTI EATS SPAGHETTI - a 60min 14 track cassette, £3.
- GP13 - GALLIC TIMES #4 - Magick issue, \*
- GP14 - TEOMOOD - Adventures in Popular Capitalism, \*
- GP15 - MUTUAL MURDER - a short 16mm film a/ble on video with soundtrack, £8.
- GP16 - ENTERTAINMENT/HYPNOSIS - Six FEKM jogs, \*
- GP17 - DUNKING MADELAINES - Cassette + Pamphlett of Rewritten History, £2.
- GP18 - EVENTS - (a)The Ferry (b)The Zoo (c)The Circus (d)The Seaside, \*
- GP19 - GALLIC TIMES #5 - Murder issue, £2.
- GP20 - MORE WHALING - 2x90min cass incl 44 tracks with free pamphlett, £4.
- GP21 - TTLB ON TOUR II - The North, 6 appearances, \*
- GP22 - BRUITISM - a 60min 12 track cassette, £3.
- GP23 - GALLIC TIMES #6 - DadA/Futuroid issue, £2.
- GP24 - HETERO MOVIE - a short Video/8mm promo Now available, £5.
- GP25 - ARTISMS??? - Work-In-Progress - Tattoo You!
- GP26 - SOUL MOUSE - a 90min 20 track cassette, £3.
- GP27 - GAULISM:A DOC - Interviews-ruptions-course [Work-In-Progress].
- GP28 - SOMETHING - The Everything Video [Postponed until late '89].
- GP29 - NOVELTY - Video + cassette of FEKM's last HOWL (cass £2 / vid £5).
- GP30 - GALLIC TIMES #7 - US Election issue, £2
- GP31 - REMAKE/REMODEL - GP1 + 2 Revisited, £3 each.
- GP32 - DUNKING MADELAINES II - More nightmare memories, [Work-In-Progress].
- GP33 - THE THIRD GAULISH FEAST -[1982,1985,1988], \*
- GP34 - GALLIC TIMES #8 - Terrorism issue, 30p.
- GP35 - OUTINGS - 8 'Trips' to far-flung places, [details within].
- GP36 - WORDS IN FREEDOM - Lyrics and Screenplays for GP 1 to 26, £1.
- GP37 - MOUSTACHES - a 40min 16mm/Video sound Movie, [Out in April].
- GP38 - DOMINATION/HUMILIATION - The Rhythm Method Shows, [details within].
- GP39 - LEAVING THE 1980's I - A New Arts Magazine, [Out in April].
- GP40 - Bbb

Forthcoming Projects include:

- GP41 - REMAKE/REMODEL II - GP 10 + 12 Revisited.
- GP42 - EVEN MORE WHALING - 2 More cassettes of Retrospection & Dross.
- GP43 - LESBIE MOVIE - a new vid/super 8 of unfiled STP/Bruitism tracks.
- GP44 - MOUSTACHES PT 2 - (a) PAMM, (b) The Premiere, (c) Alright on the night
- GP45 - PERVERSION ST - The Rhythm Method's 60min 14 track masterpiece.
- GP46 - DC AID - Fundraising to bring our old comrade back from LA.

For more information contact: Gallic Productions,  
Lassiter's Bar, Flat 2, 305 Liverpool Rd, NI INF.

# SILENT

Why bother with silent movies? Aren't they just antiques? Surely we make far better pictures nowadays - They're old fashioned!

The importance of the Silent film is twofold: (1) Motion Pictures are a relatively modern medium and 'He who forgets the past is doomed to repeat it!' (2) The accepted masters of film-making: Ford, Hitchcock, Lang, Renoir, Hawks, Stroheim, Sternberg, Murnau and Dreyer all made their first pictures without sound!

For Gallic Productions these reasons are enough to devote the following pages to a guide to Silents and a potted history of the respective breakthroughs. One day the silent films of the 1927 period will stop being the domain of bourgeois, boring film-buffs and will be recognised as per-

haps the high-point of Twentieth Century film-making.

One final point: We did not make 'Morpheus#3' and 'Mutual Murder' silent because we are eccentrics, we refused to use sound because we saw the necessity of mastering the pictures above everything else.

1887 - Thomas Edison started work on a machine "that should do for the eye what the phonograph did for the ear".

1889 - the Edison Kinetophonograph was capable of showing film. (Eastman had recently invented celluloid film rolls [35mm stock with 4 perforations on either side of the frame]). Edison however, neglected to create a projector, so his 'films' were only viewed peep-show style.



1894 - Louis Lumiere and his brother Auguste developed the Cinematographe, a combination camera/projector. Louis also began to make films: workers leaving a factory, a train arriving at a station etc (all documentaries).

28.12.1895 - the brothers Lumiere projected their films to a paying public in Paris. On this day commercial cinema was born!

1895/96 - Georges Melies (who had attended the Lumiere's Paris screening) bought a camera and projector and began to make films. To begin with he copied the Lumiere's 'natural' style but by hit and miss (the camera jammed) he discovered that he could change scene and this soon led him to make fantasy pictures.

1897 - Melies built the first film studio and began to use artificial lighting.

\*\* Lumiere and Melies together sired the art of cinema - both made their fair share of documentaries and fiction but it is easy to see the modern film as a marriage of their realistic and fantastic styles. (I seem to remember that Godard had a theory that Lumiere shot reality as fantasy and Melies shot fantasy as reality!)\*\*

1902 - Melies' most famous picture is made. 'A Trip to the Moon' (by this point his trickery had reached incredible lengths - you have to see it to believe it! Before his film career he was a master illusionist in the Parisian theatre.)

1903 - Edwin S Porter released his classic 'The Great Train Robbery' - it was nearly 12 minutes long (epic, for the time), used parallel and overlapping action, had a story that rushed towards it's climax and featured the first known close-up: tagged on the end - a cowboy points a gun at the screen and fires! It was by the way not the first Western.

1903-10 - The era of the Nickelodeon - the 5 cent movie theatres that sprung up all over America. The cheapness of this new entertainment attracted many viewers - 26 million weekly by 1910 (20% of the total population). The enormous number of viewers however did not alter the fact that the 'one-reelers' were extremely basic until the arrival of DW Griffith.

#### David Wark Griffith. (1875-1947).

DWG was born in Kentucky. During his twenties he worked as an actor, with little success. In 1907 he began to act in motion pictures (at the time this was considered to be beneath proper acting). By 1908 he was writing and directing for the Biograph company in New York. Between 1908-13 he made approximately 485 one and two-reelers, discovering both Mary Pickford and the Gish sisters. In 1913 he left Biograph and began work on longer movies. Inspired by the Italians he made 'Birth of a Nation' (1915), this single film revolutionised the industry. Griffith

was the master mythologiser and in this work he built up the myth of the old South. (A warning here: the film is extremely racist - especially the [un-seen] rape of a white girl by a black[ed-up] man). DWG was a Victorian and like Charles Dickens he understood the importance of the tiny and insignificant. Like John Ford after him he was obsessed by the idea of the 'family' and especially of the 'mother' figure. 'Birth of a Nation' is vital viewing if only for the exceptional battle scenes and the heavily-romanticised 'ride of the Klan' (the origin of all those 'saved by the cavalry' cliches in later Westerns!)



His next film was the epic 'Intolerance' (1916) a four-part movie that originally was over 220 minutes long. The story told of man's intolerance, through the Babylonian era to Christ, from The French Huguenots to the twentieth century. The Babylonian sequence included the biggest set ever seen, an astonishing crane shot and women in a state of undress! But, it was the modern story that was most important - heavily influencing Eisenstein and the Russians of the '20s. Rene Clair said of 'Intolerance': "It combines extraordinary lyric passages, realism and psychological detail, with nonsense, vulgarity, and painful sentimentality."

Griffith went on to make other great pictures - Lillian Gish's 'smile' in 'Broken Blossoms' (1919) and the ice-pack scene in 'Way Down East' (1920) spring to mind, but his main work had



been done. He did not manage to make the cross-over into sound and he died an embittered alcoholic. But we should never forget that this one man (much like Elvis) transformed popular culture. He was able to cross genuine innovation with true popularism!

### The Italians.

They made great progress pre-1910 - introducing the costume epic. The classic however is the film that inspired Griffith - Giovanni Pastrone's 'Cabiria' (1914), a 210 minute monster that featured some stunning moving-camera shots. After WWI their importance dwindled until the 1940's and the arrival of the neo-realists (Visconti, Rossellini and De Sica).

### The Scandinavians.

Led by the brilliance of the Swedes: Mauritz Stiller and Victor Sjöström the Scandinavian cinema forged ahead. Subject-matter was often intense, the relation of man to the elements and in-depth psychological examinations of characters. Stiller's 'Erotikon' (1920) influenced Lubitsch, Chaplin and Renoir in its soft stylish irony. Sjöström's 'The Phantom Chariot' (1921) is an almost expressionistically nightmarish Protestant tale of Death. In Denmark men like Benjamin Christensen and Carl Dreyer were often forced to go abroad to make their films. Christensen, was a splendid actor/writer/director, his 'Night of Revenge' (1915) is a genuine thriller, he later made a gorgeous docu-drama about witchcraft. Carl Dreyer (the Prince of 'whiteness') began directing films in 1919 his classic/original work peaked in 1928 with his 'Passion of Joan of Ark' (actually made in France), his method of 'realised mysticism' using tight shots of faces (the images were all) to show the (often protestant) struggle of the (often female) soul between good and evil. Perhaps the Scandinavians pre-figured the neuroses of modern cinema better than anyone else.

### The French.

The first great French director was Louis Feuillade, who in his classic serial-movies (Fantomas 1913/4 & Les Vampires 1915/6) entertained unlike anyone else. (The Surrealists loved his work!). If you can imagine a primitive version of 'Dallas' this is it! The French cinema of the silent period was mainly of an 'arty' kind - Man Ray, Duchamp, Clair, Dulac, Bunuel, Cocteau, Vigo, Leger and L'Herbier all made fascinating 'avant-garde' movies in the 1920's but none matched the sheer ambition/vision of Abel Gance's 'Napoleon' (1927): at over 5 hours, this film is like going on a journey, the number of innovations and experiments render the viewer exhausted, suffice it to say it's an experience not to be missed. Cavalcanti deserves a mention for his 'city-symphony' of 1926 'Rien que les heures' (this pre-

dated Ruttman's and Vertov's avant-garde documentaries). But if the 20's weren't that splendid for the French, it's worth remembering that they had Jean Renoir and Marcel Carne preparing for the 30's.

### The Germans.

The German Cinema was blown wide open by Robert Wiene's 'Cabinet of Dr Caligari' (1920) (written by Carl Mayer). This film ushered in the Expressionist era: artificiality/exaggeration of acting, decor and lighting instilling a feeling of anxiety and terror (reflecting, perhaps the tensions of post-WWI Germany.) The favourite subject matter of the Expressionists was the insane, the doppelganger and the murderer (but since a lot of these subjects were featured in Stellan Rye's 'The Student of Prague' (1913) they might be merely German obsessions!). Fritz Lang immediately showed his genius with the terrible tale of 'Dr Mabuse pts 1&2' (1922), the legendary 'Die Nibelungen' (1924) (one of Hitler's faves) and the industrialised 'Metropolis' (1927). FW Murnau brought the Dracula story to the screen in 'Nosferatu' (1922) and erased titles all together in his tragic-comedy 'The Last Laugh' (1924). Other impressive German movies were Robison's morality-tale 'Schatten' (1923) (schatten translates as shadows - the key visual image of this genre!) Lotte Reinigers animated (silhouette cut-outs) 'The Adventures of Prince Achmed' (1926), Walter Ruttmann's documentary 'Berlin: Symphony of a Great City' (1927) and EA Dupont's 'Variety' (1928) - a film that liberated the stationary camera and used it as a viewer of the action in a subjective way (at one point swinging on a trapeze). Ernst Lubitsch made epic costume-dramas (often using the acting talents of Emil Jannings) but like Lang and Murnau after him left for the joys of Hollywood. The final director worth a mention is GW Pabst whose 'Pandora's Box' and 'Diary of a Lost Girl' (1929) both star the exceptional Louise Brooks. In 1933 Hitler came to power and the German cinema lost it's innovators, but since many of them fled to America their working methods created the 1940s style 'film noir'.

### The Soviets.

Since Lenin recognised the potential of film: "Of all the arts, for us film is the most important", the early revolutionary cinema was extremely radical. Dziga Vertov led the way with his unorthodox news-reel films 'Kino Pravda' (Film Truth) (1922-25) and later went on to make his version of a 'city-symphony' 'Man with a Movie Camera' (1929). Many of Vertov's ideas are identical to the 'cinema-verite' style of the 1960's! In the early 1920's Lev Kuleshov ran his film workshop (his pupils included Pudovkin and Eisenstein) in which they experimented with editing ideas working on Griffith's 'Intolerance' in an

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attempt to understand how film produces meaning. 'The Adventures of Mr West in the Land of the Bolsheviks' (1924) was the result of their enquiries - the story is humourous, an American arrives in the Soviet Union deeply suspicious of 'communists' - Cold-War or what? The mighty Sergei Eisenstein created three epics in the silent period 'Strike' (1924), 'Battleship Potemkin' (1926) and 'October' (1928) - his montage method was to take an individual shot and juxtapose it with another to create meaning. He intended to shock and agitate the audience into understanding - his ideas were drawn from Japanese language and culture, Freud, Meyerhold, Pavlov and Marx. Vsevolod Pudovkin used a similar method to Eisenstein but instead of using disparate images to shock, he used the images to develop narrative. his pictures 'Mother' (1926), 'The End of St Petersburg' (1927) and 'The Heir of Genghis Khan' (1928) are the peak of his career. Alexander Dovzhenko is the third great Soviet director, his strength coming from his ability to link images in an emotive/lyrical way (unlike the harshness of Eisenstein). Victor Turin's one-off documentary 'Turksib' (1929) is also worth a glance. During the 1930's under Stalin the Soviet cinema's importance slowly died and has never returned to its former strength.

#### Elsewhere.

India: film-production began as early as 1913, but little is known of the work because so many of the films are lost! Japan: films were being made by 1900, but unlike the rest of the world the Japanese did not look down on the new medium. The first movie to be distributed to the West was Kinugasa's 'Jujiro' (1928) - an avant-garde costume drama it is memorable for its heavy use of shadows (expressionistic ??) and recurrent spinning image. During the 1950's the Western world would discover the wealth of talent that had been at work in Japan! England: only Alfred Hitchcock made work of note - 'The Lodger' (1924) and the silent 'Blackmail' (1929) both demonstrate his genius for terror movies! Grierson made an interesting documentary 'Drifters' (1929) influenced by the Russians and Flaherty it shows some imagination but as usual Britain had its head up its arse as far as the motion picture goes!

#### United States of America.

After Griffith it took the American cinema some time to find another individual with a comparable vision. Commercialism and lack of respect for the intelligence of the audience has always been at the crux of American film-making and that might explain why the 'star' became God during this period. Fairbanks, Valentino, Barthelmess and Lon Chaney all made quite good movies in the early 20's ('The Mark of Zorro', '4 Horsemen of

the Apocalypse', 'Tol'able David' and 'The Phantom of the Opera' respectively). But the real imaginations were at work in the comic arena - Chaplin created 'The Kid' (1921), 'The Gold Rush' (1925) and continued to stay silent until 1940. Keaton gave us 'Sherlock Jnr' (1924) and 'The General' (1926) and on a lighter note Harold Lloyd was leaping off buildings and smoking a lot of opium. Robert Flaherty virtually single-handedly created the documentary with 'Nanook of the North' (1922), he continued his anthropological/visual tourist approach in 'Moana' (1926) and (with Murnau) 'Tabu' (1931). The key to his work was to catch cultures on the verge of change. The Western also continued apace, 'The Covered Wagon' (1923) although dated is interesting as a model for the later epics. John Ford was at work making a post-Griffith historical epic about the building of the transcontinental railway 'The Iron Horse' (1924). The first real individual after Griffith was Erich Von Stroheim (he had been military adviser to DWG in 1915/16), he introduced the sex-triangle comedy-drama with his first film 'Blind Husbands' (1919) (it was later Ernst Lubitsch that made this form his own) and blasted Hollywood with a string of masterpieces culminating in 'Greed' (1924) - a monster 42 reel (5/6 hour) movie which was brutally cut by the studio to a quarter of its length. (Hollywood never could handle genius - see O Welles!) This picture was his first to deal with the 'mean streets' of modern America, a subject that would become very popular from the 50's onwards. Stroheim struggled on and managed to make another four films. He was sacked while making 'Queen Kelly' in 1928, even though unfinished the film reeks of perversion - the flogging, the knickers and the African brothel scenes burn themselves into your memory! King Vidor made two silent classics - 'The Big Parade' (1925) and 'The Crowd' (1928) - both dealt with an everyman figure, the first in war, the second in peace. Cartoons were also developed from 'Gertie the Dinosaur' (1914) to Walt Disney's first Mickey Mouse vehicle 'Steamboat Willie' (1928) (the Americans saw and exploited the commercial possibilities of this genre.) Oddly enough the year that the American film came to its maturity - 1927, was also the year the silent movie died. Four silent masterpieces were made in this year, two by European exiles and two by Americans. 'Sunrise' by FW Murnau demonstrated all the power that the silent film had attained - the photography is almost impressionistic, the moving camera seems to grow wings and the sets are gorgeous. The story if, perhaps, sentimental is still wonderful. (Murnau died in a car-accident in 1931!) 'The Wind' by Victor Sjöström, stars Lillian Gish in a tale of the disintegration of a woman's mind in a hostile world.



The Scandanavian subject matter (man/woman against the elements) dealt with in Hollywood is a joy. (Neither Gish nor Sjostrom made the transition to sound!) 'Underworld' by Josef Von Sternberg is the first of the 'gangster' movies that were later so popular in the 1930's. Ben Hecht won the first Oscar for best writing/original story. The movie is an astonishing mixture of the poetic and the realistic, featuring a female actress who prefigures Sternberg's later work with Marlene Dietrich. 'Seventh Heaven' by Frank Borzage is a beautiful 'romantic' movie demonstrating the power of love over adversity, even death! Set in the First World War the story is melodramatic but also extremely gripping. The sets are ambitious and the camera moves deliciously. Janet Gaynor (also the star of 'Sunrise') won an Oscar for her performance.

The motion picture 'the Jazz Singer' was released in October 1927, in New York. The silent era died the moment that supreme stylist Al Jolson said: "Wait a minute, wait a minute, You aint heard nothing yet."

#### Sixteen Crucial Silant Movies:

Birth of a Nation, 1915, & Intolerance, 1916, (DW Griffith, USA), Les Vampires, 1915/16, (Louis Feuillade, France), Night of Revenge, 1915, (Benjamin Christensen, Denmark), Dr Mabuse pts 1&2, 1922, (Fritz Lang, Germany), Mr West in the land of the Bolsheviks, 1924, (Lev Kuleshov, Sov), Greed, 1924, & Queen Kelly, 1928, (Erich Von Stroheim, USA), Battleship Potemkin, 1926, (Sergei Eisenstein, Sov), Sunrise, 1927, (FW Murnau, USA), The Wind, 1927, (Victor Sjostrom, USA), Underworld, 1927, (Josef Von Sternberg, USA), Seventh Heaven, 1927, (Frank Borzage, USA), Napoleon, 1927, (Abel Gance, France), Variety, 1928, (EA Dupont, Germany), The Passion of Joan of Ark, 1928, (Carl Dreyer, France),

\* The NFT and The Everyman screen these films now and again \*

# Gallic Times Arts Section●Reviews

## GP29b NOVELTY - THE CASS.

FEKM's last HOWL!! This 'alive' cassette opens up with a medical phone-in - Poor old Jonathan, he has a tiny penis!

The 'cabaret' gig starts with a spartan 'Folso', Katie forgets the words! A strange 'Pandy' follows the muted applause. 'Immo' is neurotic and 'Nature' is Born-Again...Praise the Lord? 'Mind' & 'Alcohol' are on the video, both are hypnotic but KT's mother was too drunk to notice! 'Market' is post-modern in it's anthropological observations, nice guitars as well. 'Pain' is high-energy madness and the best version I've ever heard. (It includes some lovely 'standing on a station' bullshit!)

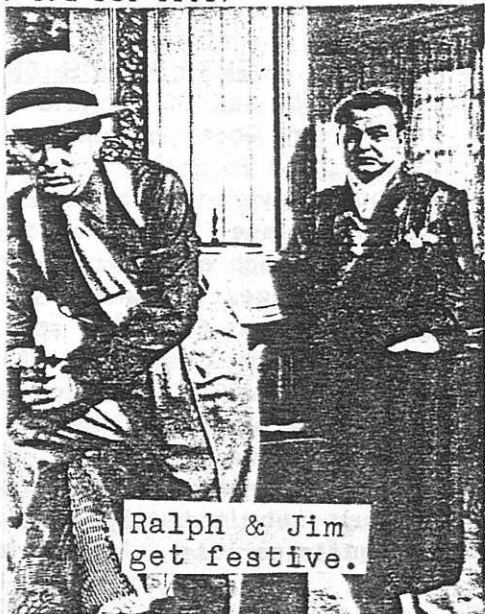
The 'circus' gig burns itself into the listener's earoles, (the first 6 are on the vid), 'Mgun', 'Ass' and 'Sus' go off like a time-bomb. Rapturous cheers from the athletic audience! Dc shines guitar-wise and he was wise wasn't he? 'Ins' features the Canadian's delicious new guitar arrangement. 'Ent' contains high-pitches and a Quo ending. 'Murd' is brutal in it's home-town feeling. Two Bonuses end this Gallic version of 'Frampton Comes Alive': 'On H' & 'Blind' (off 'Everything'), nicotine sexuality and a masochistic de-stringing, the horn does blow! If you can imagine a public execution..... (Kurt).

## GP33 THE THIRD GALLIC FEAST.

I stayed up longest and thus have an inherent duty to all and sundry to perform the coveted task of reporting the proceedings of the frivolities on the night of 3rd Dec 1988.

There was a definite plan to the evening/night/morning, consisting of a rotation of indulgence and deep-seated eroticism.

Pre-indulgent drinks were served among the assembled guests and trivial intercourse filled the air of the house. If seen from above London, it would have been possible to see an unpretentious semi-detached in the heart of Harrow Weald glowing brightly with the light of human kindness. After exchanging views on the pros and cons of ingrowing toenails with Terry Tarquin I moved swiftly along to Neena and cookery.



This lead very nicely onto the meal: a very big turkey and gorgeous veg - all in all a perfect Chrimbo repast. Everyone was getting along fine. I liked the bit when as soon as the food was there all you could here was squiggy sounds of eating, and the mice. Virtually all of us managed a cigarette between each course, some between mouthfuls, but I don't think that the person in question was being serious. On the whole topics of conversation stuck to safe grounds; sex and violence with occasional ventures into less charted waters such as fifteenth century oak cabinets (Mark's speciality). Everyone stopped and listened to Jim and Ralphie when they uttered words of wisdom. However the most entertaining part of the evening was party-piece time, a game for any number of players and enjoyed by all the family. This included Ralph and (the late great) Dave's 'Phone-In Show', Madonna, Willie Nelson (Eh? - Ed) and an assortment of other celebrities. Then the night began. So much Consumption I have never seen or experienced before or since. People danced, they cavorted. Matt has since had to seriously question his existence in his present gender. He was last seen at the infamous Blue Oyster Club 2 months ago.

The event is now in the realm of a dark haze, strange goings-on during the semi-conscious state. The music was mentalized we all agree, and the stairs came in handy. The kitchen completely missed. I talked to the fridge or the cooker until 11.00. We all awoke as the sun set on Sunday, still in fancy garb. Matt will, I think always be. Thank you, Gallic monarchs for the event of a lifetime.  
(Colin III of Scotland.)

### GP36 WORDS-IN-FREEDOM.

And Lo Jethrob, son of Job did find the sacred book of songs, that written in Goat ink and read by mice, was lost to the ancients and time forgot.

A dark book covered with hieroglyphics, secret icons and the great prophet himself, Elvis of Somonia, son of Jethrow attired in all his holy garb and instrument of God.

Tales of revenge, blindness and lust are within it's dusty covers. Beware, thou of little spirit for this book does open up secrets too deadly to mention. Darest not to enter into your mind since the windows are only made of glass, they may shatter leaving but a fragment of sanity. Moving apparitions are held within by words chained to the page but no less real for that. The horrors that reside, I have foretold take heed! That warful race of Gauls submitted day after day to such vices - they all became gigantic carrots.  
(Baron BananaFishFace.)



METAL MACHINE MUSIC - THE AMINE B RING. 1975. LINER NOTES.

Notation - When I started the Velvet Underground and it's various springoffs, my concern was not, as was assumed abidingly lyrical, verbally orientated at heart, 'Head' rock, the exploration of various 'taboo' subjects, drugs, sex, violence, passion - REALISM - realism was the key. The records were letters. Real letters from me to certain other people. Who had and still have basically, no music, be it verbal or instrumental, to listen to. One of the peripheral effects, typically distorted, was what was to be known as heavy metal rock. In Reality it was of course diffuse, obtuse, weak, boring and ultimately an embarrassment. This record is not for parties / dancing / background, romance. This is what I meant by "real" rock, about "real" things. No one I know has listened to it all the way through including myself. It is not meant to be. Start any place you like. Symmetry, mathematical precision, obsessive and detailed accuracy and the vast advantage one has over "modern electronic composers". They, with neither sense of time, melody or emotion, manipulated or no. It's for a certain time and place of mind. It's the only recorded work I know of seriously done as well as possible as a gift, if one could call it that, from a part of a certain head, to a few others. Most of you won't like this, and I don't blame you at all. It's not meant for you. At the very least I made it so I had something to listen to. Certainly Misunderstand; Power to Consume (how Bathetic); an idea done respectfully, intelligently, sympathetically and graciously, always with concentration on the first and foremost goal. For that matter off the record, I love and adore it. I'm sorry, but not especially, if it turns you off. One record for us and it. I'd harboured hope that the intelligence that once inhabited novels or films would ingest rock. I was, perhaps, wrong. This is the reason Sally can't dance -- your Rock n Roll Animal. More than a decent try, but hard for us to do badly. Wrong media, un-questionably. This is not meant for the market. The agreement one makes with "speed". A specific acknowledgement, A to say the least, very limited market. Rock n Roll Animal makes this possible, funnily enough. The mis-interpretation succeeds to the point of making possible the appearance of the progenitor. For those for whom the needle is no more than a toothbrush. Professionals, no sniffers please, don't confuse superiority (no competition) with violence, power or other justifications. The Tacit speed agreement with Self. We did not start World War I, II or III. Or the Bay of Pigs, for that Matter. Whenever. As way of disclaimer, I am forced to say that, due to stimulation of various centers (remember OOOHHHMMM, etc), the possible negative contradictions must be pointed out. A record has to, of all things Anyway, hypertense people, etc. possibility of epilepsy (petit mal), psychic motor disorders, etc., etc. My week beats you year.....(L.Reed).

# PERFECT funerals.

*We decided to ask the GT staff to write on the subject of 'My Perfect Funeral'. We did not specify anything!*

## 1. Tarek Ballout:

"Life is a bitch and then you die" was once scrawled on a wall above the urinals. the usual traditional forms of burial, ie cremation or burial, is not the way I would want to be buried. I would prefer, firstly, to be buried in a round coffin, much like the 'Harrods' sweet-box, with each of my parts cut and pickled with ornate spices and placed in certain compartments. The box itself would be placed open in the middle of the main street in Gozo, with a note describing my appearance and as such everyone would be confused, that is if they looked hard enough.

## 2. Colin Glen:

First and foremost I want my death to be the zenith of my life, a culmination of all my dreams and actions. It should be staged. And in an expanse of space, the ocean, the sky or mountain-scape. I want to be alone but watched unnoticed by myself, by everyone who ever knew me (behind rocks etc). I want my dog never to know that I died or else he'll do a Greyfriars Bobby on me.

## 3. Jim Sanders:

I would like to be buried in a gigantic Pyramid in the centre of Evesham. I would, of course, expect to have my all my family, friends and servants interned with me. Hidden traps would collapse tons of rotten plums on thieves/grave-robbers. Enormouse mice (enlarged by being fed prime steak) would guard my resting place until the end of time! But since planning permission is doubtful I imagine this might prove unlikely. Being honest, I expect I'll go like Elvis: in the 'Men's room', only in my case it'll be with my head thrust in the pan and my hideous secret exposed to the World's press.

## 4. Mark Sanders:

My perfect funeral will be when I'm dead. I want to be placed on a shrine, similar to the device used by the Red Indians, which is inside a circular room with a circular roof with a small hole in its centre which allows sun-beams to fall upon my grave. I want all my paintings, books, articles, everything around me. Then, finally I want to burnt within my shrine by my closest friend.

## 5. Jonathan Tittley:

A choir of 1000 humming "O! Man River", 62 naked nymphettes doing the Seven Veils routine, a platoon of marines firing off an unending salute, a large cauldron of mushroom soup spiked with acid for the guests and me in a guitar shaped coffin aboard an enormous gondola being punted by Syd Barrett while a huge PA blasts out 'Veterans Day Poppy' at a deafening volume. Polish it all off with a tactical nuclear weapon and there you have it: Fame - I'm gonna live forever.

## 6. Amrit Gill:

My perfect funeral would be one where, to begin with, I would be dead (preferably). If not, Islington Police station will have an awful lot of suspects to interview. Keeping with the Sikh thing - a funeral pyre twenty feet high - using the wood of acres of prime Rain forests. Me dressed in a Mae West style outfit, ten thousand wailers, five hundred gnashers of teeth and a few close friends. Music by George Jones. James dressed in a white sari sobbing uncontrollably and lighting the funeral pyre with a No6. When it's over - its round to 305 for a round of fish paste sandwiches and a good old knees-up!

## 7. Navreet Gill:

When I die I want my body to be given to Science. Preferably to a mad scientist with a huge brain and a wild imagination. If there's any bits of me left, I hope my next-of-kin will dispose of them as he thinks best. This avoids having any ceremony. However I would like a party for all my ex-boyfriends. I would like Jim, to then, reveal to them in reverse order, marks-out-of-ten for their past performance. The winner will be the benefactor of my last will and testament.

**THE RHYTHM METHOD - HUMILIATED!!!!!!**

GP38a - New Merlin's Cave - Wed 3rd May 11pm £2

Eyes peeled for the Gallic 'Sex-Dominoe' Tour of the UK

**GP35. (HUMAN) OUTINGS IN LONDON.**

- (i) The British Museum - 'Bog People' ----- Fri.21.April.
- (ii) Kew Gardens ----- 'Triffid People' - Wed.3.May.
- (iii) The Pub-Crawl ----- 'Drunk People' --- Thur.18.May.
- (iv) UK Elvis Museum ---- 'King People' ---- Sat.3.June.
- (v) Uni Library ----- 'Read People' ---- Fri.16.June.

**P-KNUCKLE CHAMPIONSHIP No5.**

To be held on 4.May at 12 noon in Flat 2, 305 Liverpool Rd.  
The Competitors will be Ralph & Jim. The best of nine 501's

GRAM  
PARSONS



1947-73



English Statute Miles.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10



Bruce's old home.

Where Jim was born!

Where LJ works.

A School Jim & MG attended.

An open Wood.

A Ralph School.

The Dentist.

Current home of Jim & MG.

The Orchard.

Charles II defeated here, 'ole Barn Door' and Martyn's home 1682-87.

A Looney Bin

School for Jim, CMU, Bruce, Sammy, Martyn, Ralph, Ambie & Neena, 1st Gallic HQ! Steve lived here, Burley cuts, The Prom (coffee) and Phoenix Club (1st gigs), Bruce still there!!!!!!!

Ancient home of Jim & MG, Site of Simon de Montfort's Battle, New song!!!!!!

Gunpowder Plot planned here!

The 1st School Jim attended.

WORCESTER SHIRE

Drawn from a late SURVEY By R.W. Seale.

21

WORCESTER SHIRE sends 9 Members to Parliament, Viz. Worcester; 2; Bewdley; 1; Evesham; 2; Droitwich; 2; and 2 for the County.

Univer. Map. J. Hull. Newgate Str.





# Where are they now ?

## No 7



Emma Macdonald. (b.Aug 1966).

A tall, lithe, vaguely hermaphroditic violinist who we met during the long, hot summer of '84. Introduced by the Madame of the 'Re-takes', Miss Neena Gill, CMU and Ralph showed our video; 'Mac' responded positively! We provided a cassette of music for her to listen to, she liked Faust & Beefheart, pronouncing her insane we decided a Gallic cure was the only answer.

Emma joined the band in Nov '84 and stayed with us until June '87.... she appeared on GP1 - "Everything" and played live with us seven times (including the Mean Fid pt1). A strange girl, none of us could ever really figure her out (or hear her for that matter!) Originally we thought she was an epileptic but that was because Neena didn't know what Anaemia meant! Emma's father was part-South African and so perhaps it was good that she never played with CJ Mac!

Musically, 'Old Macdonald' was useful, providing droning keyboards ('On Heat') and emotive strings ('Nature') but rehearsal-wise she was a nightmare, regularly forgetting to turn up! (Amnesia & Anaemia!) On stage, 'Mac' stood to the back on the right-hand side - hiding from the blood that did flow.

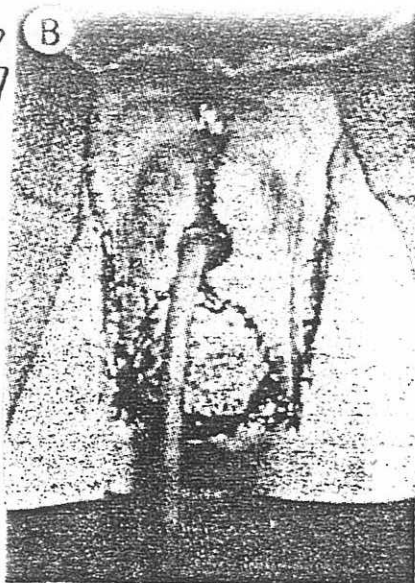
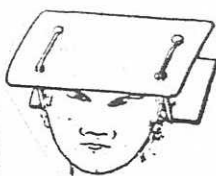
Perhaps Emma's greatest moment was starring as the Tramp/Girl in that lost classic of the silent screen - "Morpheus#3". This was also the reason for her downfall, she immediately decided that she was in fact an actress, packed in college and left to tread the boards. Director's Comment: "Emma's acting was good but (as the ad says) not that good!"

She only seemed to have two friends - A podgy little porker called Annette (who ran a pub) and a nameless one-legged creature (whose crutches we still possess). Her boyfriends didn't hang around for long, the Macdonald hysterical displays put them off. She was in fact a FREAK!

The end came quickly, soon after she decided that she was Meryl Streep, she also decided that she was too big a star to play with as cheap and tacky a combo as the cartoonish T-Mob. And who can blame her, it would completely have ruined the image of that ultimate 'grunge' band if a gurl had been involved. Glen however truly missed her!

'Em' did not in fact go blind, that was just a cheap attention grabbing stunt but oh how she cried when we told her: "To go and Fuckin' Die." "He can't talk to me like that, who does he think he is?" "He thinks he's Napoleon and he just did talk to you like that!" No videos for naughty girls!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

# DC'S WORLD



Realising that 'DC's World' would not arrive on time for GT#9, I decided to interview the mad Canadian over the telephone. This was meant to be a transcript of the conversation but my Walkman failed to record anything, so I am therefore forced to try and remember the answers to the questions! - K.Tiddlewood.

Firstly I spoke to 'Big' Don who informed me that DC was still in bed (it was 1.00pm Canadian time). We both agreed that it was terrible staying out all night and spending all day in bed!

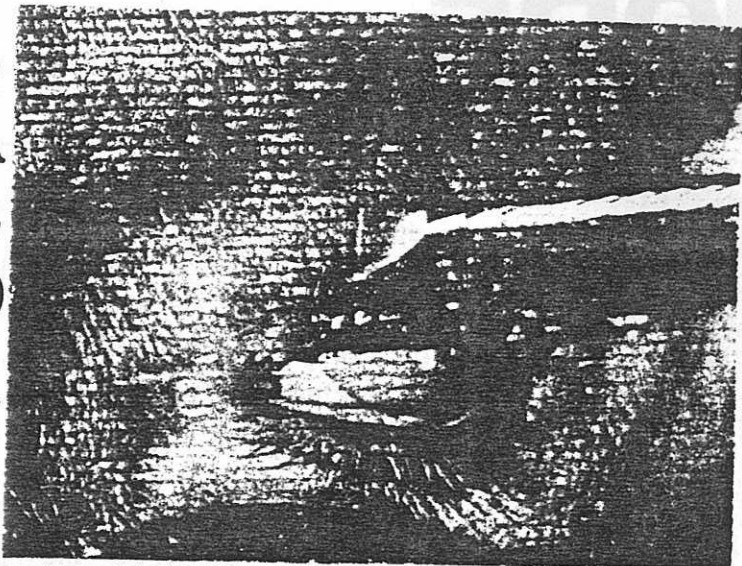
Davit came to the phone and I asked him how he was? He replied; "I'm naked at the moment!" (this attempt to excite me failed.) He claimed that he had been to a theatre party the night before and you know what theatre people are like! I informed him that it was horrible weather here and asked about Nova Scotia, he commented (looking out the window): "It's mild". To the question: "How are your mum and dad?" he replied: "Mom is well and dad has been undergoing maintenance surgery". The surgery was on his eye and a growth on his face! I asked him whether he had given up smoking and he answered: "I'm smoking at the moment, I intend to give up tomorrow!" When questioned as to whether he's playing with any bands, he quipped: "The only person I'm playing with is myself, No, seriously, I'm saving myself for TTLB." His message to all his friends in the UK was: "Help me I'm sinking in a sea of despair." (Or something like that, it was probably more poetic!)

We then spoke about the remix of 'Everything' which he seemed pleased with, he commented especially on the harder guitars and high-profile violin. He was fascinated as to the progress of Gallic Productions, the movie, the new tape and intensely amused by the LFMC thing. His friends don't understand why he left England in the first place, 40% unemployment in Nova Scotia doesn't endear it to many people!

DC said he was trying to find a job and was eager to get over to 'Blighty' in the summer. At this point we said 'Ta-Ra' and 'Toodle-pip' and the phonic interview was over.

DC, please, send your next column to us nice and early, ie. by June 1st! It don't work without your written 'accent'.



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Okay, so the clever ones amongst you know that although Dali worked on the godlike film 'Un Chien Andalou' this particular image (the razor and the eye) was dreamt by Luis Bunuel. Maybe that's because Bunuel had more extreme dreams!

# MORE TERROR

## THE BAADER-MEINHOF GANG Pt2 1972-77.

-1972. - Dec - Baader announces the first RAF hunger strike in order to bring attention to the appalling prison conditions that they are being subjected to. [They are kept seperated in prison, not only from each other but also from the normal prisoners. Ulrike Meinhof is treated the worst; she is kept in almost total acoustic isolation for eight months, this state becomes known as the 'Dead Section'. In a letter smuggled out, she describes it: *"The feeling that your head is exploding... the feeling of your spinal cord being pressed into your brain... furious aggression for which there is no outlet. That's the worst thing. A clear awareness that your chance of survival is nil..."*]

-1973. - Feb - Meinhof is finally released from the 'Dead Section'. Meanwhile the defence lawyers are staging their own token hunger strike to draw attention to the plight of the prisoners. \*\* Inside prison a strict code of conduct is established which is maintained by letters to and from their lawyers. Everybody takes code-names from 'Moby Dick' in order to confuse the censors. They read extensively, especially books about Urban Guerilla warfare (God knows how those volumes were got past the censors!) Gudrun Ensslin: *"The difference between the Dead Section and Isolation is the difference between Auschwitz and Buchenwald. It's a simple distinction; more people survived Buchenwald than Auschwitz. Those of us in there, to put it bluntly, can only be surprised they don't spray the gas in. Nothing else surprises us..."\*\**

-8.May-29.June - Second hunger strike: 40 prisoners take part including many who are not in the RAF. Conditions improve slightly as the hunger strikers' health deteriorates.

-1974. - April - Enslin and Meinhof are moved to the high security wing of Stuttgart's Stammheim Prison. [They are allowed to exercise together and spend four hours with each other but their cells are searched every day!]. Baader announces third hunger strike: *"I don't think we shall call the hunger strike off this time. That means some people will die..."*

-August - Meinhof appears in court charged for her part in the May '70 Baader escape.

-2.Oct - Baader, Enslin, Meinhof, Meins and Raspe officially indicted on 5 murder charges. Baader and Raspe moved to Stammheim prison. Meins is too ill to travel due to his hunger strike.

-9.Nov - Holger Meins dies of starvation. Judge Prinzing refuses to let an outside doctor see him, the prison doctors fail to have him transferred to intensive care.

-10.Nov - 'Avenge Holger Meins' demos throughout Europe. The Supreme Court president is shot and killed by 2 June Movement. RAF popularity at its peak. (The police had the names of 10,000 sympathisers on their files at this point!)

-29.Nov - Meinhof sentenced to 8 years for attempted murder (her part in the Baader rescue).

-Dec - Sartre visits Baader in Stammheim, result: Sartre thinks RAF 'endanger the Left', Baader finds Sartre 'Old!'

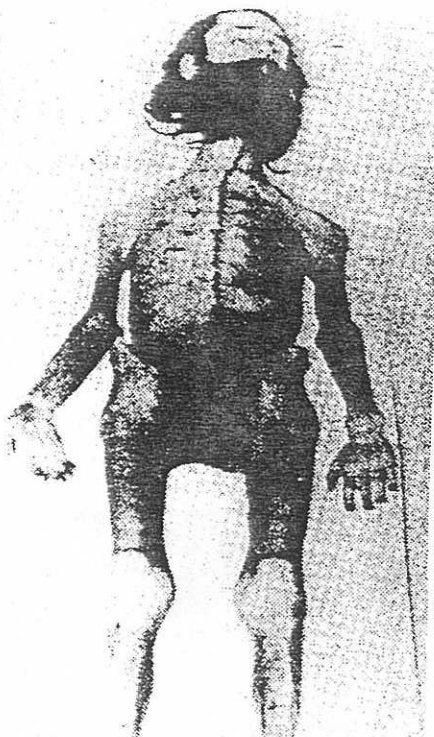
-1975. - Feb - Third hunger strike called off, Baader, Ensslin, Meinhof and Raspe are now allowed to spend more time together.

-Feb-April - Outside the prison two events occur: (1) 2 June Movement kidnap Peter Lorenz (Christian Democrat candidate for Berlin mayor) and succeed in doing a trade for 5 prisoners (no RAF) and \$100,000. The prisoners are flown to Yemen. (2) Six ex-SPK members enter the W.German Embassy in Stockholm and take 12 hostages. They demand the release of the Stammheim four, among others. They are in the process of killing hostages when the building explodes. This was in fact an accident!

-21.May - The Stammheim Trial begins.....

-8.Aug - Baader in court: *"The basic rule of terrorism is to kill as many people as possible. Numb horror is the state of mind terrorists obviously wish to produce in more and more people throughout the world."* He continued: *"I would say that is the precise definition of Israel's policy towards the PLO, that is the precise definition of the USA's policy in Vietnam, until its defeat.. Numb horror is, infact, exactly the state of mind the Federal prosecutors office wants to produce in more and more people by having more and more 'dead sections' built in prisons...."* For saying this he is removed from the court!

-Dec - Hans Joachim Klein is involved in the assault on OPEC.



*I have kept this picture in my wallet to keep my hatred sharp*  
HANS JOACHIM KLEIN

The guerrillas led by 'Carlos; the Jackal' kidnap 11 oil ministers and take 60 hostages. Over \$5million was taken for the PLO in exchange for the Arab countries' oil ministers. (Klein had been the chauffeur for Sartre when he visited Baader a year previously!)

-1976. -Jan - Baader-Meinhof Gang admit to membership of an Urban Guerrilla group and claim 'political responsibility' for the bomb attacks. The 'actual' trial now begins in earnest.

-April - Gudrun Ensslin writes that Meinhof is 'trying to crack up' in order to get out of the RAF.

-9.May - Ulrike Meinhof is found dead, hung in her cell. The official version is that she committed suicide. Doubts remain because (a) she had traces of sperm in the genital area - had she been raped prior to murder? (b) a writer by trade, she left no suicide note. (c) the physical placing of the towelling rope seemed unlikely to have been done by one person.



-11.May - Judge Prinzing refuses the defendants plea for an adjournment (they wanted to question the suicide verdict). Jean-Carl Raspe says to the judge: "*That your manner and function leave no way of relating to you except waiting in the corner with a gun.*"

-1977. -Jan - Judge Prinzing is discharged for (indirectly) releasing papers regarding the trial to journalists and for contacting one of the court-appointed defence lawyers and accusing him of letting the side down.

-17.March - Government ministers admit that they have been bugging the B-M cells (on and off) since 1975.

-29.March - The final appearance in court. Baader applies for Willy Brandt and Helmut Schmidt (Social Democrat Chancellors) to be called, to face charges that the RAF have been persecuted since 1972 "*according to a conception of anti-subversive warfare contrary to common law.*" Raspe claims that his room is being bugged. Ensslin announces the beginning of the fourth hunger strike.

- 7.April - Federal Prosecutor Buback (the man responsible for the RAF trial) is shot dead by two assassins.
- 28.April - The trial verdict is 'guilty on all counts'. They each get life imprisonment. The fourth hunger strike is called off when the Stammheim governor agrees to allow a certain number of prisoners to congregate together.
- June - Baader, Ensslin & Raspe are joined by five other RAF members (one of whom is Irmgard Moller).
- 30.July - Jurgen Ponto (head of Germany's 2nd biggest bank) is shot by two members of the (3rd generation) RAF, (they had intended to kidnap him).
- 26.Aug - An attempt to fire a rocket (from a rocket launcher) at the Federal Prosecutors Office fails.
- 5.Sept - Employers leader and Chief Executive of Daimler-Benz: Hanns-Martin Schleyer is kidnapped in Cologne. The RAF shoot his driver and three police-bodyguards.
- 6.Sept - The RAF demand is recieved by the W German govt, they want the Stammheim prisoners released and flown to the country of their choice, then, (ex-high ranking SS man) Schleyer will be released. The Government and opposition decide on the 'hard-line'.
- 7.Sept -5.Oct - The RAF kidnappers continue making ultimatums to the govt, the government keep playing for time, asking for proof that Schleyer is still alive, claiming that countries will not take the Baader-Meinhof gang while meanwhile operating a nationwide search for the terrorists.
- 6.Oct - Baader writes to the Higher Regional Court: *"Putting together all the measures adopted over the last 6 weeks.... one can conclude that the administration... is hoping to incite one or more of us to commit suicide, or at least to make suicide look plausible. I state here that none of us intend to kill ourselves. Supposing, again in a prison officer's words, we should be 'found dead', then we have been killed in the fine tradition of all the judicial and political measures taken during these proceedings."*
- 8.Oct - Picture of Schleyer holding '31 days a prisoner' placard is recieved by the authorities. Baader & Ensslin inform the prison governor that if they are exchanged and the German govt does not try to extradite them back that they will not return to the FDR.
- 13.Oct - Four hijackers take over a Lufthansa jet (86 passengers & 5 crew) flying to Frankfurt. The leader announces himself as Captain Martyr Mahmud. They demand the release of their comrades in W German gaols.

-14.Oct - RAF contact the authorities to say the plane is under their control, they now demand \$15million and 2 Palestinian prisoners as well as the release of the B-M gang. The hijacked plane waits at Dubai.

-15.Oct - Schleyer's son wants to pay the ransom but the German govt reckon this too risky and inform him that they intend to storm the plane. The truth is that they want the B-M gang locked up more than they want Schleyer alive!

-16.Oct - The pilot on the hijacked plane is caught sending messages out (numbers of unlit cigarettes in the rubbish), Mahmud orders the plane refuelled and flies to Aden. The pilot is allowed out to examine the body-work of the plane. After an hour passes Mahmud sends out a message: *"If the pilot doesn't come back, I'm blowing the plane up. If he does come back, I'll execute him."* True to his word, when the pilot returns Mahmud kills him!

-17.Oct - The hijacked plane flies to the Somali capital, Mogadishu. At Stammheim, Baader talks to a politician and tells him that he does not know the RAF who are holding the plane. He says that the original RAF had never engineered operations involving innocent civilians but that the govt must realise that the new generations would be more 'brutalised' and consequently more brutal! Ensslin sees two priests and tells them that a file marked 'lawyer' in her cell, must be given to the Chancellor if anything happens to her. Nothing was ever heard of this file again! Back in Mogadishu the German representatives were playing for time, they assured the hijackers that Baader et al were on their way! Meanwhile on another landing strip the German (and British SAS) were unloading their equipment.

-18.Oct - The SAS invade the plane, three of the terrorists are killed, one survives, only one hostage is wounded!

Within half-an-hour the B-M gang have heard the news on their hidden radios. The time is 12.30am (German time), the last time they were checked was at 11.00pm. Official version of events: Baader had a hidden gun in his cell and shot himself, giving the impression of a struggle by shooting bullets around the room. Raspe did the same (but no scattered bullets). Ensslin hung herself in the same way as Meinhof. Irmgaard Moller pulled up her sweater and stabbed herself 4 times in the chest with a table-knife. The Facts: Moller survived, she denied there had been a suicide pact and said that she went to sleep and woke up on a stretcher. She had read until 4 and heard thudding and squealing sounds at 5, the last thing she remembered before waking up was a 'loud rushing noise' in her head. Among the witnesses on the floor below none had heard any shooting. Raspe died on the way to hospital, Baader and Ensslin were dead when

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found. There were many discrepancies in the official evidence, the bullet that killed Baader was fired from 30-40cms away. Moller's sweater was mysteriously shredded (if it had had no stab marks it could have proved it wasn't murder!) No information as to whether the cells were being bugged at the time was ever put forward.



-19.Oct - Schleyer's body is found, he had been shot three times in the head. The final communique from the kidnapers reads: *"his death in no way measures up to our grief and anger over the slaughter at Mogadishu and Stammheim. we will not forget the blood spilled by Chancellor Schmidt and the imperialists who support him! The fight has only just begun!"*

-27.Oct - Baader, Ensslin and Raspe are buried in a communal grave in Stuttgart. There are many mourners.

-1978-82 - Many of the 3rd generation RAF are captured or shot down. But at least three have successfully evaded the W German police and as recently as 1986 were still operating in the Federal Republic of Germany.

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### Bibliography (from Page 14).

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GT#8 ANSWERS; ACROSS; 1,Semiologists 9,Orton 10,Nothing 11,Huge 12,Melbag 14,Renoir 15,Hurted 18,Ted Bundy 20,Fear 22,Ron Todd 23,Fat 24,No anti-states. DOWN; 2,Eat a gin 3,Ions 4,Longer 5,Goth Blub 6,Sting 7,Signund Freud 8,Nowhere to Run 13,Tie Up Out 16,Theatre 17,K Dodds 19,Donna 21,Offa.

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# FAGS IV

124. Simon Azri. ??? Egyptian (£4.35 a pack) Liked 'em -Too Much Smoke - I used to know a cruel Turkish Homosexual once. Are they worth it? Yeah for the packet! (4K).
125. Lucky Strike. Malaysian made/US owned. (50p) Nice soft pack. "It's Toasted" whatever that means. Enjoyable down at the Yachting club. (3).
126. Gold Flake King Size. Malay made from an old Bristol recipe. (20p) V.Cheap and quite chunky. Lets face it in the middle of a cabaret routine anything is special. (3K).
127. White Horse. Another Yankee product - totally and utterly forgotten. I thought White Horse was a type of Gin (30p) The price of cigarettes in Malaysia shocked and stunned me. (1).
128. Virginia Gold 100s. (30p) Amaran Oleh Kerajaan Malaysia; Merokok Membahayakan Kesehatan - Says it all don't it? (2).
129. Perilly's 100s. (25p) Supposedly from ole John Perilly's (established 1888) London recipe. To me they tasted like just about any other fag - bit strong. (2).
130. Capri. These were unbelievable - US version of 'More' - the secretarys smoke. They were so thin they weren't like fags at all but I tried 'em out on a few people and got a favourable response. A sneakin' Admirer. (4).
131. Kent Menthol. (Freebie) Picked these up in a wierd Chinese bar in Seremban - Ralph seemed to like them a lot even though he claims to have given up smoking. (2).
132. Asia. Kretek cigarettes - Ambie warned me but I thought I'd give 'em a go. Containing cinnamon these monsters drive you clean out of your mind! After the first I thought I was on dope, after the second I thought I was going to die. I tried them out on all my friends and they aint my friends any longer. (-100).
133. Gudang Garam. (as above) I'm feeling dizzy, she's breaking up, she's breaking up, she's.....

\*\*\*\*\* After starting this packet I broke down and started weeping, the pain/misery/despair/brutality of this project had finally rendered me insane! When I started 'testing' I thought there was only about 100 brands on the market. How wrong I was! There are at least another 30 in this country alone and many hundreds more around the world. I done me best! \*\*\*\*\*

In GT11 we will begin our survey of spirits - booze not ghosts!  
(NB. the word 'booze' is Romany/Gypsy in origin!)



## A SHORT HISTORY OF TOBACCO.

We know (for fact) that the Mayans were smoking tobacco in 500AD, although some experts believe that Indians (in India) were using the plant as early as 2000BC. Mass 'commercial' trading did not begin until Europeans settled the 'New World' approx 400 years ago. Throughout the Americas the natives were smoking, chewing and eating the leaves of the tobacco plant. In the W.Indies it was customary to wrap the leaves in larger ones creating a prototype cigar, in Mexico they sniffed through a silver/shell tube and in the North the pipe was favoured!

'Baccy' first arrived in Britain in 1565, brought by sailors for herbalists who were interested in it's medicinal qualities, they used it for: 'Superfluous fleame and other gross humours'. In 1586 Sir Walter Raleigh imported a large amount of the stuff and it became a social craze and later a habit. By the 1600s specialist Tobacco shops had sprung up, but in fact its popularity was so widespread you could soon buy it anywhere. The American colony Virginia was the source and plantation owners became rich!

In 17th century England, smoking was essentially a rich man's pastime, various in/exhaling methods were patented: The *Gulpe*, the *Whiffe* and the *Cuban Ebolution* (exhaling through the nose). Before long, clay and wooden pipes were introduced and the poor also became smokers. King James put the first tax on tobacco but that was nothing in comparison with the penalties in other countries: the pillory in Switzerland, death by suffocation of smoke in Persia, decapitation in China and exile with your nostrils split open in Russia! (ASH aren't that bad - are they?)

By the end of the 17th century 'snuff' had become the hip way to consume the drug. Eventually snuffing became unpopular due to the fact that in poor circles the tobacco was sometimes cut with undesirable substances such as coal or powdered glass. By 1835 the cigar was the fashionable way to smoke but this was halted by the arrival of the cigarette - British troops had witnessed their French and Turkish allies using them during the Crimean War (1854-6).

The cigarette was originally rolled by the smoker but before long English manufacturers were turning out handmade varieties that contained Turkish and Egyptian leaves. In 1870 the Yanks fought back and the Virginian blends returned to vogue! In 1881 the 'Bonsack' automatic rolling machine was patented and this innovation (which could do the work of 40 employees) caused the birth of the giant companies.

It might amuse you to know that virtually all the cigarettes on the market are produced by a tiny number of giant mega-national corporations!

# GALLIC GUIDE TO HEALTHY LIVING 6a

Like Pandora's Box I open my bag. The public show their disgust at what is hidden inside: a leather strap, some cigarette butts, a candle and a spoon. Two more items are within; the first a stained and much used syringe, the second a small parcel of folded paper which opens to reveal King Heroin.

When you mention 'Junkie' the above image often comes to mind. A rather seedy, vile and repulsive scene. The Junkie; someone who will steal, lie, cheat and worse to feed his unnatural craving. Junk; something that will eat you whole in seconds, turning you into a monster who cares for nothing, except where the next fix is coming from. But enough of the fairy tales. I've known a few 'junkies' in my time and none of them fit into these media niches. To be a junkie you really have to work at it. Your first hit of smack will probably leave you vomiting with painful stomach cramps. If you can put up with this you will develop a tolerance to the drug and after a week or two of repeated ingestion of the substance you'll be the proud possessor of a 'habit' (not the sort that nuns wear). If you keep this up you'll finally develop a 'dependency' and there you are; a junkie.

It is not too implausible to suggest that the people who become addicted to heroin are the sort of people you would expect it of.

You can probably guess that heroin and I are not particularly suited to one another. The regular reader of this column will know where my tastes lie. For me taking drugs means huge quantities of stimulants and psychedelics. The idea of contemplating my boot for eight hours does not appeal to me, I can, however see the attraction this may hold for others.

Heroin is a narcotic analgesic (*narcotikos* [Grk] - numbing, *analgesic* [Grk] - without pain) belonging to the larger family of opiates so-called because they are derived from the opium poppy (*Papaver somniferum*). Small incisions are made in the seed pod of the poppy which release the juice of the plant. This turns brown, is scraped off and left to dry, getting darker as it does so. Once firm it is moulded into bricks which after repeated boiling and sieving to remove impurities, leave smoking opium; a black, sticky paste which can be dried and smoked.

From opium it is possible to extract the alkaloid *morphine* which comes in the form of pills, suppositories, in solution or in injectable ampoules and is about ten times more potent, weight for weight, than mother opium. This has good analgesic properties and is the drug that the medic would inject you with if your leg were to be blown off in some unfortunate military skirmish.

If morphine is boiled with an equal quantity of acetic anhydride the resulting heroin base can be treated in several stages with hydrochloric acid, stychnine and caffeine along with repeated sieving and drying to produce a bitter tasting beige/ white powder or granules that is heroin - aka *skag*, *horse*, *H*, *junk* and *smack*. This last, most common, name is a corruption of the Yiddish word 'schmeck' meaning 'to sniff'.



There are several methods of taking the drug - some more efficient than others. Sniffing through the nose is perhaps the most basic though the bitter taste is unappealing. The majority of younger British users 'Chase the Dragon'. The drug is placed on aluminium foil and heated from below. The powder turns black and 'wriggles' like a snake giving off fumes which are inhaled via a tube into the nose. Taking heroin orally is not very effective as it is turned into morphine in the stomach. The liver is pretty good at breaking morphine down so the drug doesn't have its full impact.

The most efficient way of taking the drug is to 'mainline' it. That is to inject it into the large vein on the inner arm.

Repeated use of this route can lead to swollen veins making injection impossible. The experienced junkie can always find another artery that will suffice whether it be in the hand, the foot or even a straight injection into the eye. Whichever way the drug is taken the effects are generally the same. Mainlining gives the added pleasure of a 'rush'. The user will experience an overall calm, almost dreamy state which distances him from the everyday troubles of the world. Higher doses can lead to 'gouching-out' where the eyes fall shut and the head lolls around detached totally from the surroundings. More physical effects include the urge to piss more often, itchy skin, sweating and constipation (*another* use for the junkie's spoon!).

If you take an amount of the drug that your body has not built up a tolerance to, you will experience an overdose. This can take from one to twelve hours to run its course. Beginning with slow irregular breathing, the pupils reduce to pin pricks while the skin turns blue and blood pressure drops sharply leading the victim into a coma which can in turn lead to death usually through respiratory failure or heart complications.

Like its relatives, heroin does not in itself cause serious physical problems, as life long junkies will testify (William Burroughs is 73!). The classic junkie health problems arise from lifestyle, not eating properly, not taking vitamins(!) and of course the problems that arise from constantly injecting oneself with often unclean or blunt works and the effects of the many impurities that street smack is inevitably cut with.

Personally I have taken smack on a few occasions and have found it pretty dull however I found alternating between lines of coke and an opium pipe *most* enjoyable!

In GT10 - Opiates in Art. 'Mutual Murder'.

## A SUNDAY IN COLIN'S PLAYPEN.

The Playpen has been a hive of activity recently. 'we' have enjoyed many a contented coffee morning and happy high tea with the residents of Tiddlebrook, the town on the Tiddle. Over the coming sentences I should like to recount a smidgen of the events that occurred in the recent and very odd past.

It was 6 o'clock in the morning when Mr. Burrows arose from his dreamy reverie. Smacking his hairy wife's breasts he yawned, belched, scratched and blew-off consecutively. Today was a very important day for the chip-fat couple. It was Sunday.

-Today is Sunday, Grot-bag. said Mr. Burrows to his deep-fat fried spouse.

-I know, grimiest day of the year, my luscious little fat ball of tasty mucus.

-And we both know what happens on Sunday don't we Megan, my crusty! Sunday is a day of indulgence.

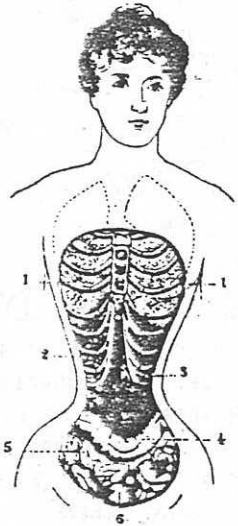
Sunday was the day on which the Burrows' couple habitually indulged in cholesterol. Sunday was the day for a trip to the chippy, to fur those veins and clog those arteries, a day for diarrhoea and stagnant breath. So the scratch and sniff pair did just that.

Here we must leave the musty Burrows' household and wind our way through the cobbled streets of the mind to the place where metaphor dwells. Here in a small bijou flat, full of contemporary symbols of culture, sleeps a sweet girl. Shh.... she is.... dreaming.... listen.... can you enter her dream.... yes, she lies in a butter-cup meadow, the sun filling the air with heat; the girl is breathing, and the grass beneath her body is ecstatic to be so intimate with the earth once more. The trickle of the stream beside her feels so delicate and delicious. She dreams of the pure. Urging your gaze away, I hear you whisper:

-Who is she and why does she emit such sweetness? What is that quality of light?

I say that if I told who this sweet creature is you would spend a coffee-filled eternity with me, pondering?

I want to leave Tiddlebrook now, come, we shall fly up and above the streets and houses, climbing higher.... I hope you have enjoyed this, oh too short time spent in the playpen. now, turn on the world with fresh vigour, fresh composure, and fresh underwear. Goodbye. (The girl is KYLIE MINOGUE.)



# AM'S TV PAGE

This is the last TV page in the Gallic Times - TV will now be discussed in our sister magazine 'Leaving the 80s'. So to commemorate the passing of 'Am's TV' we will once again glance back into the past at a time when television was still brillo.

1. **The Sweeney** - a 'King Lear' for the common-man. Inspector Regan (John Thaw) as a fucked-up, vicious bastard assisted by Sgt Carter (Den Waterman). One of the only times British TV portrayed the policeman as an anti-hero!

2. **Fawlty Towers** - Re-run recently and still insane. Back in the days when rabid Tories were funny.

3. **Tiswas & OTT** - Like Brew XI, made in the Midlands, Chris Tarrant is mad! CMU and Big Russ were on it once. 'The Bucket of Water Song'. Bernard Manning on OTT! If you can't beat it....

4. **Land of the Giants** - I have to put this in because it freaked me out so much when I was a kid. American rubbish I'm sure, but I can almost hear the theme music now!

5. **'Brooko'** - Sheila screaming in the street, Barry in the old days, Billy in his car and (of course) Heather Haversham or as CMU called her 'Have A Heathershum'. Still Good!!!!!!!!!!!!

6. **The Twilight Zone** - Morality tales for now. Imagine, if you will, a time distant from our own, another dimension - Hippies!

7. **Mork and Mindy** - Robin Williams 70's sit-com; Calling Orson, calling Orson. What's he on about.

8. **Abigail's Party** - The best play-for-today ever, Mike Leigh deserved an Oscar for this one - remember that woman with the Demis Roussos fixation.

9. **Black Adder** - Baldrick's Turnips? (MGS).

10. **Boys from the Black Stuff** - Yosser, 'Gisajob', Head-butting, the general insanity of a time when we thought the govt should be ashamed by 3,000,000 unemployed!

\*\*\*\*\* Toodle-Pip \*\*\*\*\*

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## POETRY CORNER

Outside a Lunatic asylum one day/when I was breaking up stones  
/Along came a lunatic who said to me/"How are you Mr Jones?"/  
"How much a week do you get for doing that?"/"30 'bob'"I cried/  
He looked at me, shook his head/and this is what he sighed:/  
"Come inside, you silly bugger, come inside/you really ought to  
have more sense/working for a living-take my tip/go a bit do-  
lally and become a lunatic/you get 3 good meals quite regular/  
2 new suits besides/10 'bob' a week, no kids to keep/Come inside  
you silly bugger, come inside/Come and join us, come and join  
us, come and join our happy throng." .....(Unknown).

MG on C & T.

Well, what makes our trio work, not facial hair although Tarek and I tried that but Colin would not or could not comply. Our diverse personalities, maybe or is it because we haven't been on holiday together yet, but more importantly what do I think of each of them? Well, Tarek is opinionated but so am I and that's not such a bad thing and its led to many an interesting and intense arguement (intense being Tarek's best face - voted in by Colin and myself) Colin is spiritual and very refreshing. He is a Situationist but he doesn't know it yet, he has a world of his own. But he is aggressive although he supresses it, his total fascination of, for instance Football Hooliganism, is a case in point, anyway he knows what I mean. Enough of this serious tonality to my object d'Art. love their toes.

DRINKS SECTION: THE MOLOTOV COCKTAIL.

Fused bottle method: Fill bottle  $\frac{1}{2}$  with petrol and  $\frac{1}{2}$  with styrofoam (Break up styrofoam into little pieces) and let mixture sit from 12-24 hours - the longer the better! You can use soap flakes instead of styrofoam - advantage: can be used immediately / disadvantage: not as explosive. In either case the solution should be thick. Place a long roll of paper in the opening. Keep part of it 3-4 inches outside bottle. Light and immediately throw. The cocktail will not explode until the bottle breaks (so remember throw it against something hard!)

M-80 'firecracker' method): Put lit cigarette on fuse of firecracker (M-80). When cigarette burns down (8-13 mins) the M-80 explodes, breaking the bottle and exploding the petrol. No throwing needed.

IMPRESSIONS OF MALAYSIA.

As we walked into the airport (first-class travel is so luxurious!) the humidity hit me full in the face - I could barely breathe. The heat was quite unlike British heat, moist, damp and suffocating. Malaysia is an amazing country, the population is a mix of Malays, Chinese, Tamils and (of course) Sikhs; The jungle is always just around the corner, I still regret that I did not get the chance to wrestle with a shark, (Yeah, I know it was too many Hemmingway novels when I was a boy!) The people were very 'nice' but then I only really met Sikhs.

On one of our days in KL (Kuala Lumpur) I made friends with a policeman, who found me a taxi. If you think that isn't particularly incredible then try asking a copper here for a cab! 'The Club' was very post-colonial - great for smoking. Fags were cheap - 20-60p. Kiran's wedding (the reason for going) was a real eye-opener, she looked stunning!

Electrical goods are half our price and you can buy machetes for £2. Am & Neens stole ashtrays, I lay under the fan (like in 'Apocalypse Now') and when it rained it poured. I'd like to go and live there one day!

## GALLIC HOMES, LIKE BARRETT HOMES ONLY WITH GAULS IN.

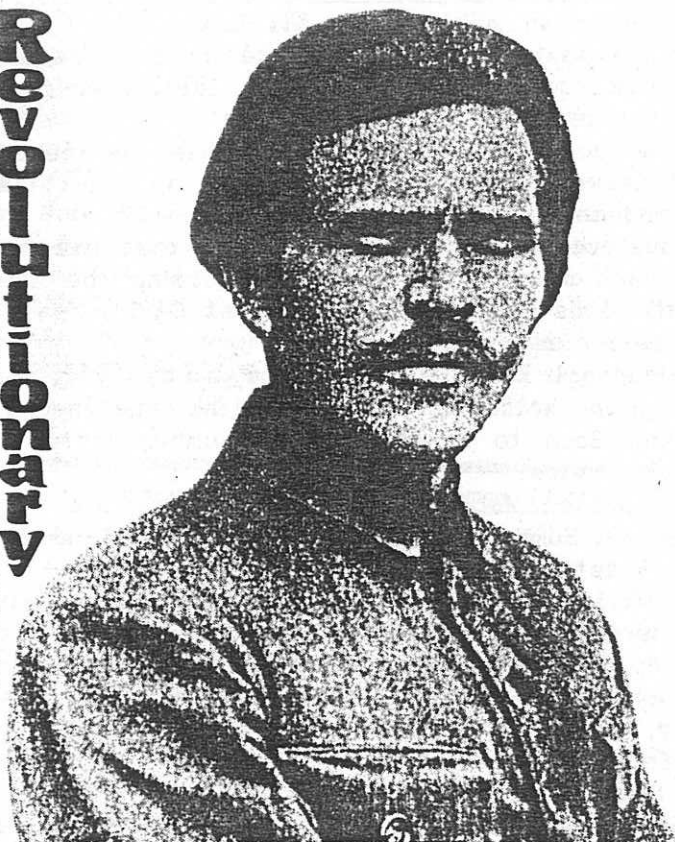
1. The Tower - an eagles-nest at Malvern Boys College where plans (and eggs) were laid at the Friday freedom Fighters meetings. The roof fell in after we left, beer-cans and fag-butts had blocked up the drains!
2. 299, Liverpool Rd - Between '81-82 this was the London HQ of the Gallic network. DWB rented it and we abused it (Kristin, the egg game and melting Matheson's Lps - incredible)
3. 297, Liverpool Rd - an entire house that was home to DWB, CMU, Ralph and many others.. In this buidng the 'Beasley' saga occured, the Gods practiced and the 1st Gallic Feast killed the rats. Don is buried in the garden.
4. 305, Liverpool Rd - HQ of Gallos since 1982, a mysterious building which holds on computer-disk the secrets of the organisation. Soon to be given a GP number in memory of many years loyal service!
5. No 5, Kynaston Wood - The Gill London home (from 77 till now), Xmas '83, Summer '84, occasional w'end HQ and victim of the 3rd Gallic Feast. Soon to die.
6. Carlye Villas - CMU's home during '85/86 - Ralph was the lodger - here the opium was smoked, 2nd Gallic Feast was held and 'Wake Up M'Fuckers' tape recorded. Greek shit stains!
7. No 15, Rymer St - DC's pad that we invaded and destroyed. The GP8b party, the Bykers and the stench of Will and Liz spring off the pen. Set for 'Mutual Murder' (in Ralph's room) and our lost playroom. Now re-squatted by 'punks'.
8. The Canonbury Court Squat - Home to DC tween Mar-July '88. 'The Lab' was our rehearsal-place for 'Bruitism' and is sorely missed, as is its tenant.
9. 108, Kilravock St - Ralph's home since May, has not yet seen much Gallic action, one Practice, one filmo Meeting - let's wait for the boat.....

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### A Weighty Debate

In the days of early Thatcherite Britain the average pleb could not afford to eat anything other than gruel with a few stale crusts - the everyday man was *thin*. Never drifting with the current, we Gauls developed the theory that "Fat is where it's at" and ate copious amounts of nosh (aloo mutta mainly) to see if these wise words had any foothold in reality. Sadly times changed and with the rise of the disposable income came the inevitable weight gain in the common man. Polemics tend to have a policy of temporal reversal and so with time The Word was transformed; now Gallos embraces the inescapable fact that "Thin is in" and diet are the order of the day. *'It is impossible for anyone who is no beautiful to give a valid opinion on aesthetics'* - Discuss.

# Revolutionary Geni nary



**N  
o1**

Nestor Ivanovich Makhno was born on 27.Oct.1889 in the Ukraine. He was an Anarcho-Communist farm labourer! He served 9 years in prison for the murder of a police chief and after his release in 1917, became Anarchist leader in the Ukraine. After repelling the German invaders in 1918, he was outlawed by Trotsky because his army posed a threat to the 'Communist' State-Capitalism that was already in progress. In 1919 Deniken and the White army invaded from the West, Makhno and his army were pushed back (the Communist Red army were in tatters), but they regrouped and crushed Deniken's forces on 26.Sept.1919. Throughout 1920 the Communists left Makhno alone but persecuted other Ukranian communes. During the summer the Whites invaded again and were once again defeated! Once safe the Communists surrounded the Anarchists and after a series of battles defeated them. Makhno fled abroad during the summer of 1921. The remaining Makhnovists were rounded up and murdered! Nestor Makhno went to Romania (where he was interned), Poland (where he was charged with crimes against the state and acquitted) and finally Paris where he worked in a factory. He died in 1935. "He never surrendered."

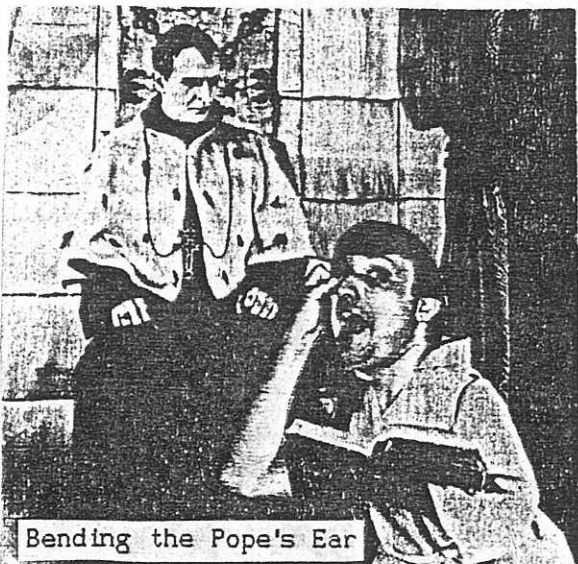


# THE CRAZY of *PART 1* ADVENTURES of Uncle RAY

I was born long ago - the bastard child of Judas Iscariot and Mary Magdalene. Cursed with longevity beyond belief I have travelled this world continually for two thousand years. Alone and embittered my initial optimism vanished as again and again I witnessed man's stupidity and his inability to learn until finally something snapped and I came to the conclusion that mankind is damned and there is nothing that could be done to save them but if they could be hurried along their road to ruination my endless suffering and turmoil may finally cease.

And so with active zeal I appointed myself the Arch Villain of the world and set out to bring on the apocalypse. In ancient Rome I spread rumour and dissent - whispering to the Ceasars; feeding them the lies they yearned to hear until finally the great empire fell leaving Europe in tatters. But alas my task would not prove so easy. Mankind has a habit of refusing to lie down and the tendrils of civilisation began to spread - I visited the Norse Lands but despite their fierceness the Vikings were only interested in petty things such as rape, pillage and burning - nihilists they were not. They even had the nerve to hold Parliaments.

There was only one way out - religion. I donned the robes of Catholicism and began to cause trouble. The Heathens must be brought to book, I preached and soon enough Crusades became the fashionable pastime of gentlemen. I visited England briefly around this time and convinced a small time land owner that robbery was better than mistreating his workers. The moronic bastard mistook my meaning and started giving



Bending the Pope's Ear

the gold he ripped off to the stupid peasants. I gave up on Europe and travelled East. There the hordes were a lot more interesting and for a while I had an exciting time until an Italian salesman started opening up commercial trade routes. This was intolerable. Despite the skirmishes that I managed to engineer everyone was quite happy with this profitable new

enterprise. It appears that strife is all very well unless it gets in the way of making money. It took me some time but I eventually convinced the Catholics that cruelty was sanctioned by the Lord. The Inquisition began after a brief sojourn in Spain and at last it seemed as though things were going my way but just in case I nailed a ridiculous document on a church door in Germany - one of my best tricks - had I known the havoc such a simple act could cause I would have done it sooner. For years and years wars were waged and blood was spilt but I wanted more. Whilst in Corsica I came across a young lad who had a lot of promise. With my tuition and guidance he raised his country head and shoulders above the rest of Europe - the earlier revolution (just a little something I thought up) had gone off with a bang but had petered out slightly - but this chap had the right idea. That is until he started going on about his height and clutching his belly continually while speaking in a most ridiculous accent. I had him exiled.

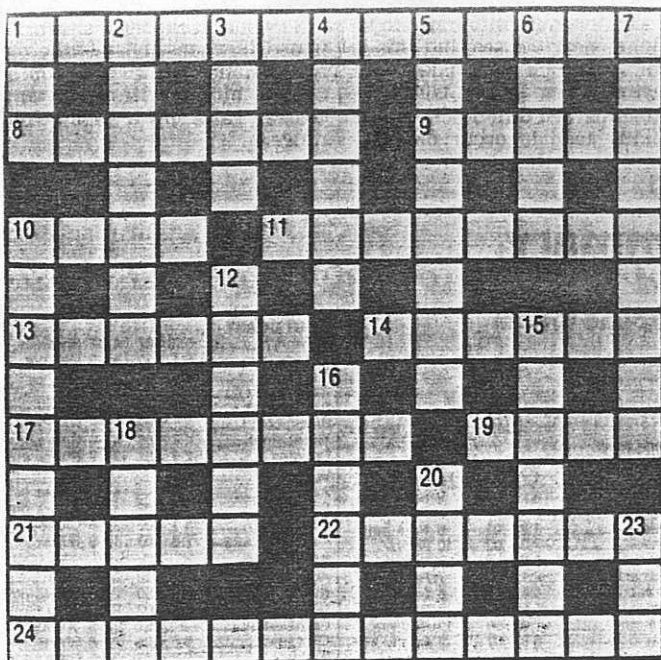
Europe had never been at peace and for this I can take personal credit. I felt I had done all I could here and with the discovery of the New World (I only went along for the view - that Portugese chappie had no idea about direction) I decided that there was as much trouble to be caused there. It started off slowly until I hatched up this plan - 'Independence' I called it and - they really went for this one. But with the end of the war came a ridiculous desire for stability that I couldn't endure. I became a slaver knowing that this was bound to cause future generations a lot of stress. Sure enough one of my favourite things happened - Civil War. Oh the joy of seeing brothers killing brothers - my only regret was that the wrong side won.

*Read more of Uncle Rays fascinating exploits in GT10*



© THE SUN

# CROSS



# ROADS

ACROSS.

DOWN.

1. Make it on the green, (4,4,5), \_\_\_\_\_ 1. A small globule of human detritus, (3).  
 2. It's a long Trek to the Midlands, (7), \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Obese lethargy, (4,3).  
 3. I'll make you..... (5), \_\_\_\_\_ 3. A viridian canopy on umber verticles, (4).  
 4. Batman & Robin - Splat, (4), \_\_\_\_\_ 4. Plentiful, (4,2).  
 5. Sweaty, dangly, hairy, (8), \_\_\_\_\_ 5. Adam & Eve had a matching pair, (4,4).  
 6. Back to the..... (6), \_\_\_\_\_ 6. Mild-mannered liberal (reverse-anag), (5).  
 7. One swims in gravy, the other swims in sperm, (6), \_\_\_\_\_ 7. Drown in this item of furniture, (5).  
 8. Red, droopy and it fits on yer head, (5,3), \_\_\_\_\_ 10. Informal advice, (2,3,4).  
 9. Stick yer finger in it, (4), \_\_\_\_\_ 12. Get thee on thy knees and ---- -- sinners, (4,2).  
 10. ---- Go Immune (anag), (5), \_\_\_\_\_ 15. Jimi Somerville on a pedastal, (3,4).  
 11. Archaeological exploration into the female anatomy, (4,3), \_\_\_\_\_ 16. A tramp's arm-pit, (6).  
 12. Capital youth tripping on trains, (3,4,3,3), \_\_\_\_\_ 18. Sexual aid (5).  
 13. \_\_\_\_\_ 20. Go -- -- it, (2,2).  
 14. \_\_\_\_\_ 23. Frank Zappa???????????????? (3).

Colin designed this here  
Crossroads. He's MAD!!

20. Go -- -- it, (2,2).  
23. Frank Zappa???????????????? (3).

This is the last Gallic Crossroads - So have a go!

The Editor of GT9 was John Adams.

Staff: Uncle Jim Sanders & Uncle Ray Tittley. Contributors: Terry Tarek, Colin McNolin, Captain Nepo, Ambie, Tangie and The Lord.

Gallic Times 10 (The Dribble of Danger) will be out in June. It will be our Situationist issue, R Vaneigem come home. See Ya!

**THIS  
WAS  
GP40**

**INSIDE OF TUESDAY**

