

THE
NORTH EASTS
ALTERNATIVE
PRESS

MUTHER GRUMBLE

DEC. 1972
No. 9

10p

**SPECIAL
OFFER**

FREE PLASTIC
NATIVITY SCENE
WHEN YOU BUY
NOW!

GIVE AS
GOOD
AS YOU
GET THIS
YEAR



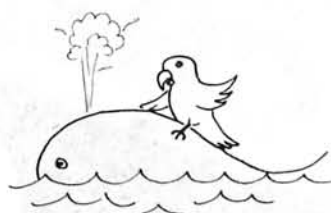
**INSIDE: NEWS/OVERPACKAGING/STREET MARKETS
SANTANA/WHAT'S ON/ETC.**



Muther Grumble is a year old as we publish this issue. This fact amazes us and the fact that this issue ever got together amazes us, which all sounds quite amazing to us because it's extremely hard to write sensibly when you've suffered brain damage and your brain cells have been burnt out because of lack of sleep and you haven't got any brain cells left. It's like going round in circles. Below are a list of extravaganza you might find on further pages if we're lucky.

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- Page 2 is this page so it should be easy to see what's on it.
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THIS ISSUE WAS PUT TOGETHER WITH THE HELP ETC. OF THE FOLLOWING:-

Ian, Don, Alan, Rich, Jim, Andy, Geoff, George (for cover), Mary (for back), Simon, Roger, Cliff, Tony, Ted, Irene (for parrots), Mike Faith (for street market photos), Joe, Rick Walton (for Santana photos), Malc (for caravan pics), Paul, Sian, Debbie, Helen, Peter, George, Arthur, Pauline (for cooking) and our Norwegian au pair.

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Ken Charlton earns £13,000 p.a.



His employees earn £11 a week

ON STRIKE!

The Worst Paid Workers In Britain

It's been cold - but the only effect on the women with the title of "Worst Paid Workers In Britain" is a reduction in each individual picket's shift from 4 hours to 2. The strike is solid.

The women workers of J. Barbour & Sons Ltd., Simonside Estate, Newcastle Road, South Shields, were on a basic wage of £10.60 - for a full 40 hour week! Managing director Ken Charlton, in his other hat a prominent Tory Councillor, refused a rise and refused to recognise the union when they joined the Transport and General Workers. So on 24th October the 70 women came out on strike.

Ken Charlton and his two fellow directors paid themselves £39,667 last year. 119 employees shared £62,995. Barbours made a net profit of £65,057.

Since coming out on strike, the Barbours workers have faced not only intractability on the part of Charlton, but also the TGWU rulebook - no strike pay as they haven't been in long enough; police harrassment; and the usual mindless nastiness from the Social Security.

Regular Grumblers will know that

although strikers are barred from receiving Supplementary Benefits for themselves, single people can - and do - force the SS to pay up under Section 13.

The 7 single Barbours girls were refused - South Shields SS manager, when asked if single miners had been paid, why not the girls, mumbled something to the effect that their needs were different. Oh yeah?... most likely he finds several thousand miners more intimidating than 7 girls. The girls tried again - were refused permission even to lodge a claim - and 7 policemen were called by the SS twice within an hour to physically eject them from the office and threaten them with arrest....for attempting to make a legitimate claim!

Combined representations from the Strike Committee, the Claimants Union, and local Trade Unionists to higher ranks of the SS brought an apology, permission to lodge claims (subsequently refused), and the ordering of an enquiry into the incident.

The daily picket line has also received attention from the police - but it's as strong as ever. Only the postman cross it - lame excuse about the "Queen's mails"! Postmen have short memories: only last

year, also on strike for a living wage, they called for, and got, support from other Trade Unionists.

Blackleg supervisors also cross the line to work the machines for the few orders still coming in. They recently had a princely £2 rise - new duties to police the workers: one at a time to the toilets and no smoking in the cloakrooms.

Quote from a striker: "I could get a job anywhere for the money they paid me - but Ken Charlton can't."

The Barbours women are staying on strike until they get union recognition and a guaranteed living wage. They will extend the picket lines to deal with the cars that neighbouring workers have seen delivering goods after dark, and they will seek further financial support from fellow Trade Unionists to enable them to stay out as long as necessary.

There will be a demo in South Shields town centre on Dec.9th: **SUPPORT THE BARBOURS STRIKERS!**

HELP!

of us (getting fewer) and we've got too much to do as it is - as well as all the things we want to do but haven't the time for. So if you want an alternative paper in the North East help us to produce one!

We promised some time ago to publish our financial position. So here it is: Our monthly expenses are:

Telephone	£20
Print bill	£160
Rates/Rent	£20
Office/General	£30

Typewriter	£6
TOTAL	£236
Our income is:	
Advertising	£50 (approx)
Sales	£150 (approx)
TOTAL	£200

Our average monthly deficit is £30

At the moment we have immediate debts of £360, and we've got £100 in the bank.

So if we can balance our monthly figures, we can reduce our long-term debts. **HELP!**

Muther Grumble needs more help if we are to survive. We must have people to man the office, sell the paper and help in all kinds of ways. At the moment there are just a few

Help Release Darlington

'YOUTH HAD CANNABIS AND LSD'
'ANGRY MAGISTRATES REFUSE
ADJOURNMENT OF DRUGS CASE'
'ABORTIONS SOAR'
'VD EPIDEMICS AMONG YOUNG PEOPLE'

These are the type of headlines which are becoming a familiar sight in the local press. This seems to us to point to the need for a 'Release' type organisation in this area.

The headlines, as we all know, represent only the tip of the iceberg. There must be many drugs/sex/social/legal problems which receive no help, and which do not hit the headlines. On this assumption some of us here in Darlington decided to get off our arses and try to do something about it.

We contacted a friendly doctor who said she would help, and also put us on to a relatively sympathetic lawyer.

With two professionals behind us we had to find the cost of an

office. This we discovered to be about £8 per week.

After a meeting which was rather poorly attended we resolved to send a letter to IT, and call another meeting when events dictated.

So far we have a nucleus of 4 potential full-time workers: Jill, Graham, Pam and myself; a source of professional help and numerous pieces of information.

What we really need is money - sorry but we still need that filthy basic product of capitalism - and we need lots of it.

We need equipment-typewriters, telephones - and we will have to pay overheads such as office rent, telephone bills and so on.

Will anyone who cares about the state of society please help us. Anyone who doesn't care (and by Christ it seems that there are a lot of you) well all I can say is that you might need us if you get busted, if your chick needs an abortion, if you're booted out of your pad, or in any other emergency; so help us so that we can help you, 'cos just about no-one else will.

All correspondence should be sent to

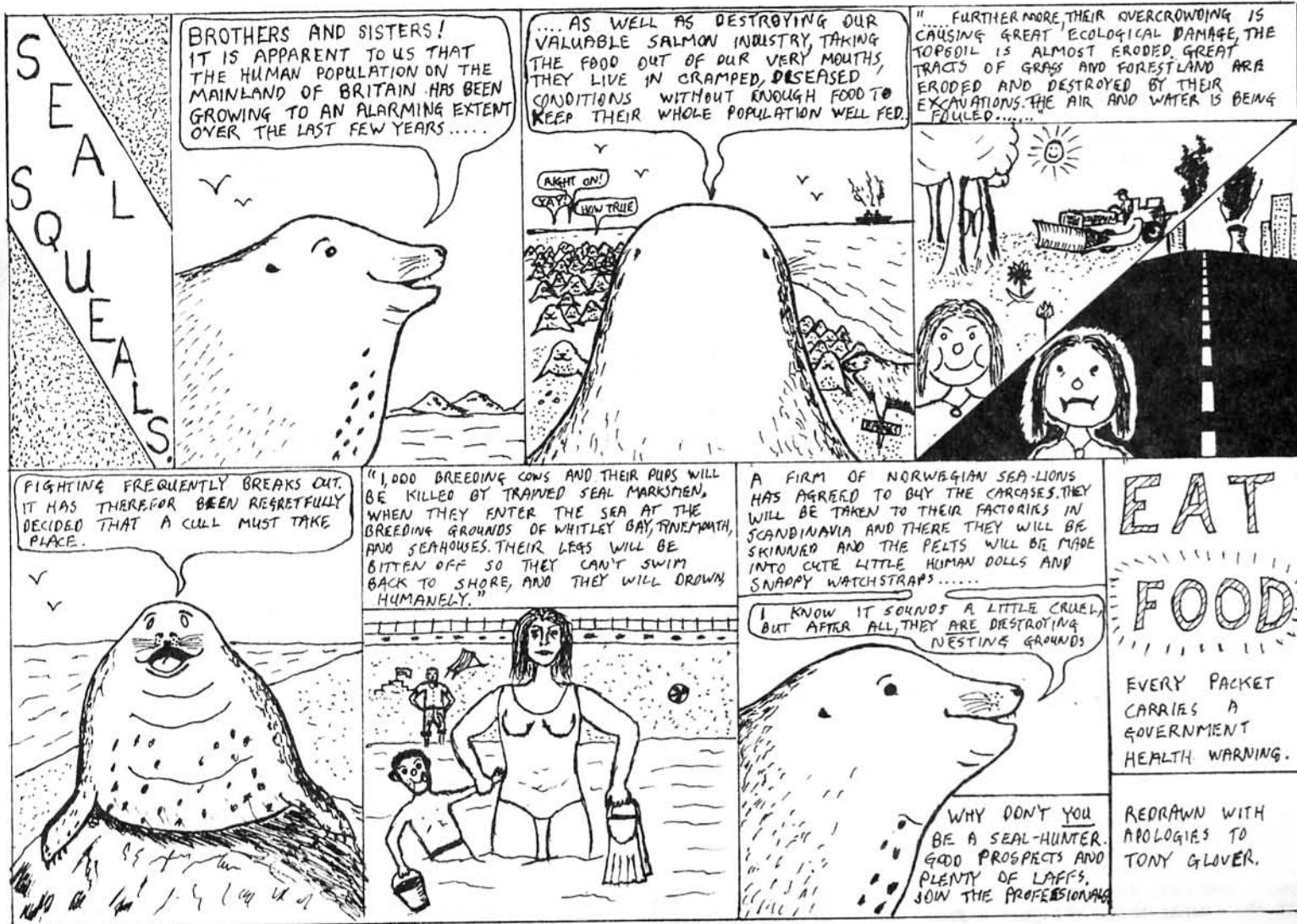
Derek Stainsby
c/o Students Union
Darlington Tech
Cleveland Ave,
Darlington.

Fatfield Flat-field

The County Council planning department have struck again! The villagers of Fatfield, which won the 1972 prize for the most improved village in County Durham, has discovered that over half the village is to be demolished. 129 houses are to disappear to make way for an urban motorway and a park, as part of the Washington New Town development scheme. Work on the motorway and a new river bridge will start next year and residents have been advised to leave before then to avoid inconvenience although the actual conversion to a recreational park is not expected to start until 1979.

A residents association has been formed to fight the County Council and Lambton Lion Park which wants to build an access road for the tourists through the village.

Although the development of parkland is a good idea, it seems a bit illogical to build a load of nasty new houses on the open countryside and then demolish a nice little village to make into an artificial park.



THE TRASH TRADE

On Saturday November 4th, the Newcastle branch of Friends Of The Earth descended upon Newcastle, carrying some 40 large cardboard boxes, a dustbin and assorted rubbish (including the ever-present non-returnables).

The aim of this particular exercise was to attract attention to the workings of the 'trash trade' - i.e. the art of overpackaging in order to sell a product.

We certainly attracted attention, and we also gained a considerable amount of sympathy from various members of the public. But the display was only the very tip of the overpackaging iceberg. What we tried to put over in Eldon Square was the fact that we are paying ridiculous amounts for unwanted rubbish, and, as Christmas looms ahead, this process will increase tremendously. What we are still working on is the hidden cost, in natural resources, litter clearance, and a fairly new aspect, that of built-in obsolescence.

COST IN RESOURCES:

Whenever a returnable, reusable form of packaging is replaced by a non-returnable throwaway one, enormous quantities of raw materials and fuels - finite resources - are wasted. In the case of bottles, each returnable bottle is replaced on average by about 20 non-returnable bottles. Twenty times more energy consumed means more danger of oil spills (remember Torrey Canyon), more pylons, more pump-storage units, more flooded valleys - ad infinitum. Twenty times more raw materials means more quarrying, more dredging, more noise, more fuel consumption, and more polluting by-products. The same arguments can be applied to other wasteful forms of packaging, such as plastic milk bottles, (if all milk bottles were plastic, the daily production and wastage would be over 30 million bottles), extra layers of card, plastic, paper, polythene and



polystyrene on supermarket goods, the replacement of cardboard re-usable egg-boxes by plastic ones which do not even afford the eggs as much protection, and so on.

The resulting consequences far outweigh any short-term gains which may be presented by excess packaging.

COST TO THE CONSUMER:

Whenever returnable containers are replaced by non-returnables the monetary cost of such action is borne by the consumer - that's you. Instead of 20 consumers sharing the cost of a returnable container, each has to purchase a non-returnable container.

So the cost of the product is increased, even though there is no increase in the quality. In cases where the packaging costs more than the goods inside this increase is proportionally large.

Examples of cost to consumer include:
TOOTHPASTE - costs 22 - 25p, although the contents are worth 3p.
CORNFLAKES - exact cost unknown, but the packaging costs more than the contents.

SOFT DRINKS - packaging more than the

contents (in non-returnables.)

COSMETICS - on average the cost ratio is 80:20 in favour of packing.

There are more, most of which can be seen in supermarkets and other large shops.

Basically this problem should be the responsibility of the Department of the Environment. However their attitude can be summed up in a letter sent to Friends of the Earth (N.E.): "It is when it is deposited as litter that packaging becomes an immediate problem to the environment, and the Secretary of State has accordingly decided to sponsor a representative one day conference on the relationship between packaging and litter." The conference was held in March and we are still waiting for the results.

However it is a step in the right direction. To refer to a report by the DOE Working Party on refuse disposal:

We have no reason to doubt an estimated £800 million spent annually on packaging in the U.K., representing 7,000 million bottles (1,200M plastics) 6,000 million tinplate cans and innumerable cartons and boxes. The above report was prepared in April 1971: once again no action has been taken.

And finally, if you think that articles which are overpackaged and on sale at supermarkets are cheaper, this is only because the store buys them in bulk. The articles could be even cheaper if they were sensibly wrapped. Unfortunately the manufacturers seem to think they won't sell in this state.

It's up to you to prove him wrong, by buying other brands that are not overpackaged, by refusing excess wrappings, or even by telling the manufacturers what you think. That extra paper bag is more of a hazard than you think.

Colin Clews (FOE).

Free Press

As reported in MG No.8, a free press is coming to the North-East. What is a free press? It operates on a self-help basis. Costs are kept to a minimum by encouraging people to do most of the work themselves. Facilities consist of materials and equipment for both preparing work for printing and collecting it together, stapling

it etc. afterwards. The printing itself will be done by a few permanent voluntary staff.

The press will survive by doing work for richer arts and community groups at competitive commercial rates.

The major obstacle to its establishment is lack of premises. A printing press has already been bought, thanks partly to a grant from the Arts Council, and at present is stored at South Shields. It is hoped that when the free press is set up it will be able to publish arts magazines, community organization bulletins, leaflets

for voluntary organizations and other hard-up groups. But none of these ideas can be realized unless premises are found. What is required are two rooms approx. 20' x 15', in a reasonably dry atmosphere.

If you have any suggestions or can help in any way, please contact MG, or:

Eric Taylor
The Bede Gallery
Butcher's Bridge Road
Springwell Park
Jarrow
Co. Durham



CATHY COME HOME '72

The article concerning the state of affairs on Finchdale caravan site is not a personal attack on Mrs Welsh but is meant only as an example of the plight of tenants in similar situations. It is the responsibility of society to provide everyman with a suitable place to live. Our elected represent-

atives, your ever friendly Local Councils, are shirking their responsibility while the Welshs of the world flourish.

If you feel your rent is too high you can also appeal to the Rent Tribunal to fix a fair rent and give up to six months security of tenancy.

Finchdale Abbey Caravan Park consists of about 30 caravans and three wooden shacks. Some of these have no water supply and no electricity; none has hot water. Heating is done solely with coke fires in most cases, sometimes with gas or oil burners. Most of the caravans and all 3 of the shacks are in a deteriorated condition; roofs leak water, and in many more a continuous cold draught enters from windows and doors which do not close properly.

The only lavatory and bathroom facilities are in a single, unheated stone building in the centre of the site. Here, hot water is available sometimes. Known rents vary between £3.30 and £5.00 per week, excluding heat and electricity.

The land and many of the caravans belong to the family called Welsh. Mrs. E.B. Welsh's father was Mayor Smith of Durham.

One couple has lived on the site for two years whilst waiting for a council house. At present they live in one of the shacks. They have two teenage children in child-care, since there is no room for them to live in the shack.

This shack comprises one room



A caravan's only basin.

divided by a partition. Their five month old baby, who at the time of writing lives with them, was suffering from bronchial troubles.

The shack is damp, leaky, draughty, and therefore impossible to keep warm with a coke fire: such conditions are unlikely to favour the child's recovery.

They called in a Health Inspector recently to inspect the premises, for which a rent of £4.20 per week is paid. Following this they were given written notice by the Welshs' to vacate their premises within two weeks, allegedly for 'the constant trouble and damage you have caused'. A landlord must give a month's notice: Mrs. Welsh claims she did not know this at the time.

Another couple lived in a different shack. They had a baby in hospital for an operation. After its recovery they were told they should not take it back until they moved into somewhere warmer and less damp. After four weeks they were moved into a caravan. Again they have been told that it is too damp to keep the baby.

A single man lives in a caravan that leaks water at several places in its roof. He has a sheet of newspaper covering each place. The windows are composed of perspex sheets which leave a gap of a couple of inches at each joining point. These gaps are stuffed with paper and styrofoam.

It took him ten months to get an electric light put in the kitchen. The light for the main part of the caravan has no installation; it hangs from a lead over a shelf. The caravan has

no fire provided and no water-supply. He pays £4.20 per week.

It is a walk of over two miles to the nearest bus stop, and many tenants, who have no private means of transport, are obliged to buy food and provisions from Mrs. Welsh's shop on the site. Here eggs cost 30p a dozen, milk costs 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ p a pint, and a 28lb. bag of coke costs 40p, as of the first week of November 1972.

The near impossibility of finding rented accommodation in the Durham area and the years-long wait for council houses means that no way of leaving the site is open to them. All these people are utterly dependent on Mrs. Welsh for coke, gas and food as well as for shelter. If they cannot purchase such necessities, life obviously becomes hard for them. Many people have developed a deplorably low morale and negative view of themselves.

My wife and I spent three months in one of Mrs. Welsh's caravans.



The kitchen of a caravan.

After moving out of our caravan we returned to visit friends residing on the site. Mrs. Welsh entered the friends' caravan and attempted to throw me out bodily. Then she sent in two police constables who told us to leave. The exit road had been barricaded against exit.

We returned on another occasion to photograph the interiors of certain caravans with the permission of the tenants. Again the road was blocked and the police called in.

We are presently engaged in a struggle, with the help of any authorities that are sympathetic, to bring about a total transformation of the situation at Finchdale Abbey.

Straight from the parrot's mouth...

Spectro Arts Workshop has been out of commission for a while, but as from the middle of December photographic facilities will again be available.

From mid-January an Electric Music Studio will be in operation at minimum cost for hiring facilities. Contact Spectro at Whitley Bay 22336.

When I heard that two companies in the South of England had been fined for polluting rivers it seemed that the powers of justice had begun to get the problem into perspective.

But, alas, it turned out that one had been fined £70 and the other was fined £25 for polluting a river which resulted in the death of five thousand fish...

Local councils in the North East have been getting a push recently to increase their efforts to combat air pollution, which is the worst in England. It has been revealed that deaths from bronchitis in the area are 56% higher than the national average.

Durham University strikes again.. Sometime next year, the University is going to take over Fowler's Salerooms in Old Elvet, to build more lecture blocks. Already they have demolished a close of houses in Old Elvet (despite Durham's housing shortage), and when Fowlers goes there will be nowhere in Durham for people to buy cheap furniture and bedding. The salerooms sell about 1,000 lots per month - and serve an invaluable function for people who can't afford new furniture.

Just one more example of the University's disregard of the people of Durham.

We apologise to all the people who wrote to us after Muther Grumble number 8 asking for the article on making your own artists' materials. Because the duplicator we normally have access to has broken down, we have so far been unable to duplicate the article. Sorry!

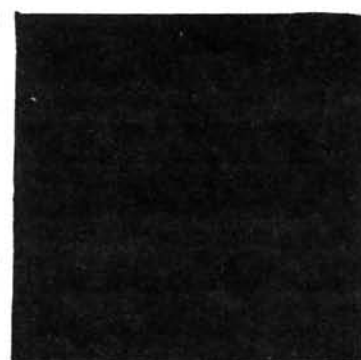
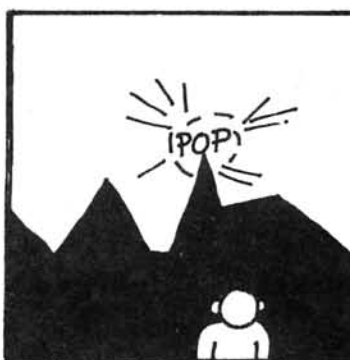
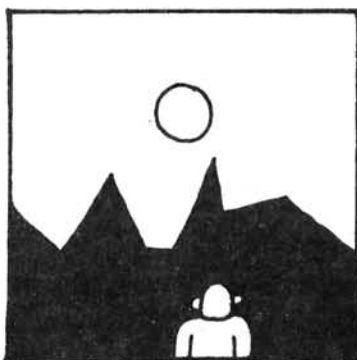
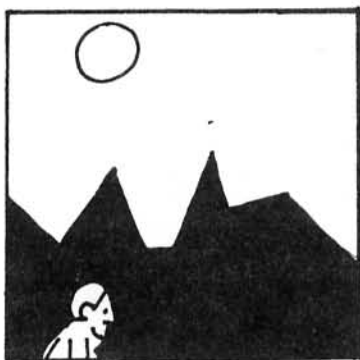
However we promise that the article will be sent to you as soon as possible - and if anyone would like a copy, just send us an S.A.E.

Good news for pensioners and disabled people on Tyneside. Tyneside passenger transport authority are giving free transport for these people during the day except at rush hours.

Felling Council have tried to join the long list of creditors in the Poulson case. They have put in a claim for a mere million pounds as compensation for alleged negligence by John Poulson and associates who were the architects for some blocks of flats at Felling. The flats were of the same design as Ronan Point, and have had to be extensively altered to make them safe.

The partial rent strike in S. Shields continues. When the £1 increase was finally imposed in the middle of November, several hundred tenants refused to pay the increase, and are still refusing to do so.

We didn't like the space that was left where this is so we decided to type out something silly.



J.H.

This winter many people will be freezing in their homes as a result of not having enough money for fuel. That this situation exists is a national disgrace and where it involves children, old people or the sick it is a crime.

During last year's power strike the authorities urged old people and others to use all the electricity or gas necessary to keep a reasonable temperature. They claimed it was an emergency. They promised to pay the extra when the bills came.

FOR MILLIONS OF PEOPLE IN BRITAIN EVERY WINTER IS AN EMERGENCY.

If you are claiming a supplementary pension, supplementary benefit or sickness benefit you are entitled to claim an extra heating allowance. This will be an amount equal to your extra fuel needs and will be added each week to your allowance.

To claim this, fill in the form below and send it to your S.S. office. If your claim is refused ask for an appeal form. You have the right

Winter Heating Allowances

to challenge any decision the Social Security make - and you will probably win.

You can also claim in the same way for extra money for clothes, bedding, furniture, household equipment, removal expenses, redecorations etc. You are also entitled to a 'long term addition' to your weekly money to cover extra expenses if you are claiming over a long period. ARE YOU GETTING THEM?

The Claimants Union is a collective of unemployed people, the sick and disabled, unsupported mothers, and old people who have banded together

to fight for a better deal and to change the system. Claimants Unions are run entirely by claimants and welcome any help.

The addresses of Claimants Unions are on the Graffiti page.

NAME

ADDRESS

I claim an extra heating allowance to meet increased fuel costs during the winter.

Signed

Send this form to your local Social Security office.



COWBOY

Collected the empty brown ale glasses and bottle from the tables and took them back to the bar. He spent most of his time doing it.

"How many Germans did ya kill in the war?"

"Fuck off, ah won a medal in the commandos. Lined the fuckas up against the wall and shot their guts oot." The juke box was loud and the bar was full, labourers finished for the afternoon and the usual quota of dole wallas. It was a black wet dull Saturday. The bar smelt of sweat and damp dust. Two brickies and their two hud carriers were knocking back a lot of bottles.

"You can't drink the draft, they piss in it, let's have another four bottles, Charlie." He asked who the half pissed Scotsman shouting and waving his fists was. A man standing further along the bar, wearing a black suit and black tie, asks where the crematorium us.

"The beer's not that fucking bad, mista." Hilarious. Everybody laughs except the Scotsman and the man in mourning.

"I don't think that's funny, big boy." He's about forty and addresses himself to the biggest hud carrier, Billy.

"Fuck off, Jock." His eyes are sharp and he has the mean bitter look of a small Scot ashamed of his kilt.

"Di yi wanna mek me, ya overgrown pissheap?"

The bar is quiet except for the jukebox which screams along. These electric situations freeze everybody. The older bricky puts his arm

across the chest of the young hud carrier.

"Leave im Billy, he's a nut."

Billy returns the stare of the Scot, his thick fingers curled into a huge fist.

"Piss up ya kilt." He turns away to his mates again and laughs, which relaxes the situation. A hand behind the juke box switches it up. Jimmy Shand and his band playing a Scots reel, two of the old women link arms and dance, slowly lifting their tired legs, nylons rolled down to the ankle, dirty feet sticking through shoes, toothless grins and feeble "whoops". A smartly dressed young bloke with brylcreamed black hair plays Prince Charming and links arms with his mother for the reel. A Tom Jones ballad has them singing to each other. She is weeping as she sings her love for him. They embrace and move slowly together, her stained raggy brown coat rubbing against his new made-to-measure Jackson's suit with snow flake shoulders. His suave expression broken as she holds his wrists with her bony fingers and has him transfixed with her wet eyes. Her dry cracked lips roll the words, "you'll always be mine ..." The juke box gets louder. The Scot curses to himself and whoever else will listen.

"That big heap of piss thinks he can fuck me, but I'll stick him like a pig." The frantic bitter Scot throws a glass on the floor and tries to grab Billy again but fails to get near him. The brickies continue drinking, getting more agitated. Cowboy pushes his way

"Cowboy, I'll give ya five bob if ya get shot of that twat. He's getting Billy narked."

"Right, Jimmy, I'll shagg the fucka for a dolla." Walks away to collect more glasses with his eye on the enemy. The commando chest swelling with purchased indignation. He shoulders his way through the crowds.

"Oot the way, twat."

"Hey Cowboy, you're not in battle now."

"Am Ah not?"

The young blokes continue to take the piss but he rides it. The old woman with the raggy coat and dirty face has the James Bond an emotional putty. Bony hands and tight flesh, wet cheeks and glistening eye for the beautiful son, saturated in Brown ale. The old man is a washed-out heap, pissing in the corner, making his own reality, playing dominoes with a crony, a habit older than inherited memories. At the darts board on two well placed feet, controlled breath, the dart weighed, drawn back and held in the fingertips like a swollen nipple. The bullseye a centre to pierce through the alcoholic stupor. The Scotsman wouldn't settle, kept flashing the evil eye to Billy.

"Di yi not want the dolla, Cowboy? That cunt is still working hisself."

He walks across to the Scotsman and hits him with one hard well swung fist to the face. The legend which immediately follows and circulates the room has it that he was lifted a clear six inches from the ground. Whatever, he's lying on the floor and bleeding profusely. Jimmy puts his handkerchief over the gushing wound. There is a tremendous amount of blood on the floor which is allowed to dry long after closing time. When the bar opens at six again, Cowboy is bearing witness to the tale, which circulates with great glee and enthusiasm. Sympathy is expressed for the Scot and wonder at the previously mythical prowess of Cowboy. Three or four young kids take the piss, which he perceives with great indignation and slags them for their mis-use of words. Words he used when they were in their cots, and while their better halves trickled down their mothers' thighs. Secret words, barrowboy words, diddy-guy and gipsy words. Changing spontaneous slang. There's

"There's the fuckin blood on the floor, look. An if ya want, Al tek the whole fuckin lot of you on."

"Aw, fuck off Cowboy, you're an old cunt with a spewed brain."

"Look, there's the fuckin blood on the floor."

The barman comes across and sticks a bit of paper on the wall above the young kids. It said:

COWBOY IS KING.

EXTRACT FROM TOM PICKARDS
NEW BOOK, WHICH IS SUMMAT
ABOUT 'CLASS TRAP'.
PUBLISHED BY CITY LIGHTS.



Street Markets

Prices still rising - bloody greedy capitalist pigs/bloody greedy union militants etc etc.. Well, stop moaning and do something useful for yourself - like if you've got time on your hands go and spend your hard-pressed cash at the places where things are cheapest and best: for instance, where do you get your fruit and veg? Or meat, if carnivorous? At your local store with high overheads and no competition? Or overpackaged from some shiny supermarket crawling with shift-eyed shop detectives?

Well, why not drop into Newcastle instead and go to the covered market between Grainger St. and Clayton St., or the Bigg Market, or the barrow boys?

Walk around, compare prices and quality if you have the time - then make your decision - a real free market. And if you go later in the day, just before the covered market closes, you can get stuff

incredibly cheap. Take a good sized strong bag with you, and load up for the week.

Clothes? You don't really have to buy any of the ephemerally trendy stuff that's too expensive and falls apart in two weeks. (Okay, so you look pretty sharp in it, but you aren't being too sharp.) Why not instead go down to the Paddy Market on the Quayside on any Saturday morning where they sell a good enough variety of secondhand clothing - warm woolly stuff that is also cheap to buy. Other things than clothes can be bought there and also at the Sunday market on the Quayside when they sell new but cheap blankets and suchlike; and even if you don't buy you can listen and watch as the sellers try to attract custom.

If you and your friends live out of Newcastle and fares are expensive why not get together and send one or two people in to town every week to shop for you all - you could take it in turns-

or just help out friends who work and thus get really ripped off by shops as they haven't got the time to get where the bargains are. You have a car? Well, you can really load up - get enough people together to fill the car with goodies enough to last you all a week. You never know, local shopkeepers might be forced to cut their prices back a bit!

If you live further away e.g. Durham - I'm sure there are equivalent places there. You could write to Ma Grumble if you know any; let us all know where to go.

If you really want to do something radical about all this may I suggest trying to form a 'co-operative wholesale society' to coin a phrase. One similarly-titled institution has in recent years become somewhat cantankerous with bureaucracy and is in urgent need of replacement.

Anyway, good shopping friends!
Mike Faith.



Catch 22

The infamous Dept. of Health and Social Security has joined forces with the notorious Dept. of Social Services and devised yet another scheme to grind the poor even further into the dust.

The system they say has worked in various parts of the country (where there is no C.U., likely) alright, and it probably did: for them but not the claimant.

The system called 'Centralisation' means once a week offices in the rural districts close down their pay counters and anyone in urgent need has to travel 15 - 20 miles to the larger S.S. offices in the big cities.

Claimants who haven't the money to travel to the Centralised S.S. offices have to go to the Social Service department where they will receive their bus fare. Quite simple, you might think, but there's a snag. Before they receive their bus fare they have to become a client of the Social Services (a problem family) and receive visits from a social worker - snoopers etc.

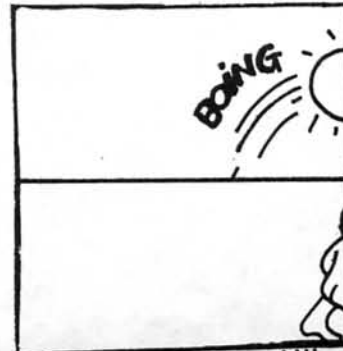
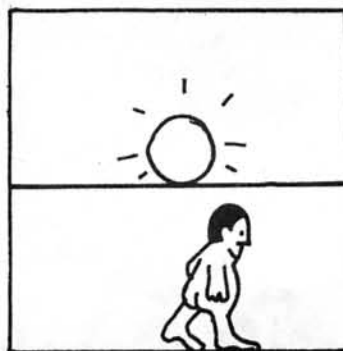
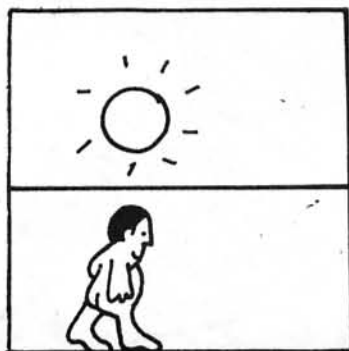
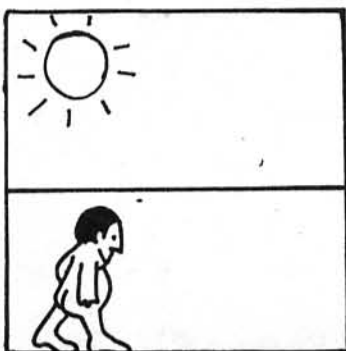
Most people think the ordeal of waiting in an S.S. office with no facilities and then the heavy interview afterwards is enough to last a lifetime, but not the S.S. - they now want claimants to go through the ordeal twice: first with the Social Service and then with Social Security.

Of course you don't have to go through the ordeal: you can either give in and suffer hardship (which is probably what they want) or fight them if they centralise an office in your area.

Newton Abbot C.U. fought the plan and won the battle against centralisation in their area by getting the public behind them and letting them and the press know just what kind of a dirty game the two of them are up to. You can do it in the same way.

To finish - a tip for claimants after a grant. When interviewed smile right through it; they think you're potty - feel sorry for you and give you it.

George.



THE FOLLOWING PRODUCTS CONTAIN WHALE MATTER. WE THEREFORE ASK THAT THESE PRODUCTS BE AVOIDED IN FAVOUR OF ALTERNATIVE PRODUCTS. THERE IS A SUITABLE ALTERNATIVE FOR ALL WHALE PRODUCTS. WE ASK THAT, IN THE INTEREST OF WORLD WILDLIFE, YOU CHOOSE THEM.

Prime PAL



ORIGINAL RECIPE

Do not purchase the following:

Animal feeds: BOCM Silcock - Elgin Animal By Products - 'Delight' Pet food - 'Dogs' petfood - Pedigree Chum - Pal - Chunky dogfood - Waitrose Meat/Liver catfood.

Cosmetics: Elizabeth Arden - Almay - Cyclax - Fisons (Pharmaceuticals) - Kolmar Cosmetics - Max Factor - Yardley - Bush Boake Allen Perfumes - Dana Sales - Lenthieric - UOP Fragrances - Reckitt & Colman - Boots Sun Tan Oil - L'Oreal Sun Tan Oil - Studio Cosmetics.

Other Products: Eagle Pencils - Peacock & Sons Linoleum - Golden Block Margarine - Wymouth Lehr Soap - Price's Candles - Wilberforce Turner Candles....

There are others....if you would like further details on the Save The Whale Campaign contact Friends of The Earth. (Address on Graffiti page.)

Landlords

In Muther Grumble 8 I published a short article about my landlord, Mr. F. Horne. Unfortunately some of the facts got lost. The article gave the impression that the tenants paid £3.50 a week for their half-rooms all the year. In fact, since we are all students, we only live there for 30 weeks of the year: over the Christmas and Easter vacations we only pay £1.75 a week - for the privilege of not living there; and over the summer the house is re-let, at £3.50 per tenant - we pay nothing.

I apologise to Mr. Horne for any inconvenience caused by the article; also sincere apologies to St. Cuthbert's Society, Durham University, for making it necessary to threaten all the tenants in the house with eviction following the article, and for causing the Principal and other officers to waste their time talking to me about it.

I want to make it plain that my action was nothing to do with the other tenants, and that no action should be taken against them. Furthermore I've now left the house. If you're a local, and think your landlord is making too much profit, then by all means fight him; if you're a student, though, think again, the University Authorities don't like it.

Muther Grumble is trying to get together as much information as possible on private landlords, and we would be grateful if you could send us any comments on your landlord - good or bad.

Meanwhile, if you are looking for somewhere to live in the Durham area, we do have a list of landlords available in the Muther Grumble office.

And if anyone is interested in squatting, or helping in a campaign to get local councils to do their duty to house everyone decently, then we'd like to hear from you.

Since Newcastle GLF began to meet as a group towards the end of 1971, we have tried to do three main things.

Firstly, to fight against the ways in which society discriminates against gay people. For example: Gays cannot express their feelings for one another by kissing or holding hands in public because of the danger of harassment by the police or the public.

It is still illegal for gay couples to make love if either partner is under 21 (the age of consent for heterosexuals is 16).

Gays are frequently discriminated against socially or at work if they admit their gayness.

Sex education in schools either ignores gays completely or treats them as sick, abnormal perverts. As a result, young gays are often unnecessarily frightened or ashamed of their gayness because of this early teaching.

Doctors sometimes regard being gay as an 'illness' to be 'cured' through aversion therapy. This fundamentally consists of showing the 'patient' photographs of nude men, while giving him powerful electric shocks or forcing him to vomit.

Aversion therapy almost always fails in its purpose at the cost of considerable suffering and only too frequently psychological damage to the person undergoing it.

As a result of these pressures, many of us are forced to live double lives and hide our true natures from heterosexual friends and workmates.

We know that being gay is normal and natural for us. Society discriminates against us, thus it is society that is sick rather than gays.

We therefore believe that all forms of discrimination are wrong and that gays should have complete equality with heterosexuals and we are doing everything we can to bring



this about.

Second, we are trying to give help and advice to gays who are in trouble or worried about being gay, or who are unable to contact other gay people.

Thirdly, we are attempting to improve social facilities for gays, which are rather lacking in the North-East.

Since we started we have, among other things, gained a considerable amount of favourable press and radio publicity, held a debate and a seminar at Newcastle University, advised a number of gays on personal problems, run three gay public dances, established contact with the Samaritans and other similar organisations, persuaded Newcastle Library to put Gay News on their shelves, run two large-scale poster campaigns, organised distribution

and selling of Gay News in Newcastle, and given out leaflets in the streets, in pubs, and outside cinemas.

Now that we have found a permanent office and meeting place in Newcastle, we hope to do a great deal more, and, in particular, to set up a Gay Counselling and Advice Service.

If you'd like to find out more about us or if you feel you'd like to come to us for any sort of help or advice, please drop us a line at 258, Westgate Rd., Newcastle, or come along to one of our meetings - they're held every Wednesday at 8pm at 258, Westgate Rd. Hope to see you there sometime.

LIBRARY GOES GAY

Newcastle's city library service is now subscribing to Gay News and putting it on display - but only at the central library and only after the paper has been vetted by a 'senior librarian'.

This follows Newcastle GLF's repeated demands for the library to stock GN with all its other periodicals and newspapers.

At its city's libraries group, Councillor Mrs. Marion Abrahams said it would "corrupt children" if GN were put on display in an open room,

She said: "Young boys might get hold of it, and it would not be suitable for them."

Councillor Edward Pugh, the group's chairman, said: "We have to come to terms with a modern community. It may be a tragic age we are living in, but these are the facts of life."

"We are beginning to pull things out from under the carpet where they were brushed by the Victorians who refused to face them."

Reprinted (without permission, but who needs it?) from Gay News

FILM-MAKERS MEET THE PUBLIC

For over a year now, on the first Sunday of every month film-makers have been showing their own work and talking about it to the public. In the past artists have included John Beech who has just directed his first feature film - Goosie, Goosie - and who promises to be a leading director in the future, Dave Smith, camera-man back from the USA after filming with Roger Corman, documentary film-maker Alan Murgatroyd. These meetings are also an outlet for local film-makers. They are held in Cinema 2 at the Tyneside Film Theatre, Pilgrim t. and they're really worth going to.

FUTURIST FILM

One interesting off-shoot of the Futurist Exhibition, Hatton Gallery Newcastle until Dec 8th, is a project being carried out by Pete Roberts and Murray Martin of Amber Films the Newcastle based film group. They had been shown film scripts written 60 years ago by Mario Scaparro, Filippo Tommaso Marinetti and Volt who were Futurist artists and decided to film 3 of these scripts, which will involve animation and use of models. Pete and Murray are so interested in the scripts that Amber films are going to produce the 3 films themselves. Only one Futurist script has ever been filmed before and that is now in Paris.

Following is one of the scripts which Pete and Murray will use:-

THE IMPROVISED BALLOON/ Il Pallonc Improvisato

Written by: Mario Scaparro
(he describes the film as a cinematographic poem)

Characters -

The Man
The Cloud
The Belly
The Basket
Three Passengers
The Balloon with the head of a man

The fantasy takes place on the balcony of a cottage and in the sky overhead.

The Man appears on the balcony breathing the air deeply.

The cloud is rapidly deformed by the inhalation of The Man, lengthening towards him and disappearing inside his inhaling mouth.

The Belly gradually swells enormously as The Man swallows The Cloud..... It becomes an enormous spherical balloon that The Man's waistcoat checkers like the rigging of an aerostat.....The Balcony forms The Basket Three people take their places and The Balloon with the head of a Man ascends.

GRAPES

WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH

Films

DURHAM

CLASSIC tel: 3184

Dec 9th for 1 night only
ROOM AT THE TOP with Laurence Harvey and SATURDAY NIGHT AND SUNDAY MORNING with Albert Finney.

Dec 16th for 1 night only
THE WAR OF THE WORLDS with Gene Barry and THE DEADLY BEES.

Dec 23rd for 1 night only
BLOOD DEMON and THE FACELESS MONSTER.

Dec 30th for 1 night only
RUN VIRGIN RUN and THE SEX SEEKERS.

Jan 6th for 1 night only
ALFIE and THE LOVE GODDESSES.

ALL the above films are late night showings.

Dec 10th for 7 days
ZERO POPULATION GROWTH & POSSESSION OF JOEL DELLANEY. continuous 2.30pm.
Dec 17th for 7 days
UP THE FRONT & ONE MILLION YEARS B.C. cont. 2.00pm.
Dec 24th for 6 days
WIZARD OF OZ & TOM THUMB cont 2.45pm.
Jan 1st for 2 weeks
BEDKNOBS AND BROOMSTICKS and WIND IN THE WILLOWS

PALLADIUM tel: 3365

Dec 10th for 7 days
THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY with Clint Eastwood at 7.00 on Sunday. 2.55 & 7.10 on Mon. Wed. Sat. 7.10 on Tues. Thurs. Fri.
Dec 17th for 4 days
ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES & BANDELERO at 8.30 on Sunday. 4.15 and 8.10 Mon. Wed. 8.10 Tues.
Dec 21st for 3 days
REVENGE & QUILLER MEMORANDUM at 6.10 Thurs. Fri. 2.25 & 6.10 Sat.
Dec 24th for 1 day only
WILD IN THE COUNTRY with Elvis & 20,000 EYES at 6.45

Dec 26th for 5 days
DUMBO & NAPOLEAN AND SAMANTHA at 5.45 & 8.45 on Tues. Thurs. Fri. Matinee 2.35 Wed. Sat.

DURHAM FILM SOCIETY

Films shown in Room 140, University Arts Building (opp. Three Tuns), Elvet Riverside, Durham City. Films at 7.30.

Dec 7th
FRENCH CAN-CAN, Jean Gabin, Francoise Arnoul and Piaf in Jean Renoir's film about the founding of the Moulin Rouge.
THE POLECAT FAMILY, a Heinz Sielman wild-life study.

Jan 11th
BLOOD OF THE WALSUNGS & ALASKA

HOUGHTON-LE-SPRING

CLASSIC
Newbottle st

Dec 10th for 4 days
FRIGHT with Susan George & I, MONSTER with Christopher Lee and Peter Cushing Continuous from 5.30pm.
Dec 14th for 4 days
THE OMEGA MAN with Charlton Heston & ONE HOUR TO DOOMSDAY Continuous from 5.00pm.
Dec 17th for 7 days
UP THE FRONT with Frankie Howard and Zsa Zsa Gabor & SHALAKO with Sean Connery and Brigitte Bardot. Continuous from 5.00pm
Dec 24th for 6 days
THE SOUND OF MUSIC with Julie Andrews and Christopher Plummer. Two separate performances daily 2.00pm & 7.00pm. Sunday 7.00pm
Dec 31st for 7 days
THE ITALIAN JOB with Michael Caine and Noel Coward & MONTE CARLO OR BUST with Tony Curtis and Peter Cook. Continuous from 2.00pm

NEWCASTLE

ABC tel: 23345
Dec 10th for 7 days
WHERE DOES IT HURT with

Peter Sellers & THERE'S A GIRL IN MY SOUP Goldie Horn Continuous - 2.05/5.30/8.55
Dec 17th for 7 days
TOWER OF EVIL & DEMONS OF THE MIND. Continuous 2.10pm

CLASSIC 1 tel: 610618

Dec 10th BULLIT with Steve McQueen and Robert Vaughan & OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT with Barbara Streisand and George Segal.
Dec 17th DULCEMER with John Mills & WEEKEND OF A CHAMPION with Jackie Stewart.
Dec 24th PAINT YOUR WAGON with Clint Eastwood and Lee Marvin

CLASSIC 2 tel: 23232
The following films will be shown this month, exact dates not yet fixed.
IF with Malcolm McDowell
GOODBYE COLUMBUS with Richard 'Kildare' Columbus
SCROOGE with Albert Finney
MAGIC DONKEY
LAND OF HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSON
OLIVER with Ron Moody
LATE NIGHT CINEMA
Dec 9th 1 night
GUNS OF DEATH
Dec 16th 1 night
STRAIT JACKET
Dec 23rd 1 night
GIRL ON A MOTORCYCLE
Dec 30th 1 night
THE FOX
Jan 6th 1 night
THE WAR OF THE WORLDS (plus a supporting film with each of these shows)

ODEON tel: 23248
Dec 8th for 7 days
TALES FROM THE CRYPT and THE FIEND

QUEEN'S tel: 24481
Dec 24th onwards
ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND - Dudley Moore

PAVILION
Dec 10th
DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER & THE LAST ESCAPE 2.30 pm and 6.30pm
Dec 17th
BLOOD RIVER with Terence Hill and Budd Spencer &

MANHUNT FOR MURDER continuous from 1.55pm,
Dec 24th for 2 weeks
LAWRENCE OF ARABIA with Peter O'Toole & Omar Sharif. (for 2 weeks)

TATLER

Dec 3rd
FANDANGO & BUSHWACKER
Dec 6th (1 day special presentation)
TOBACCO ROODY & DIARY OF KNOCKERS MC CALLA
Dec 10th
FINDERS, KEEPERS, LOVERS, WEEPERS & BED OF VIOLENCE
Dec 17th
FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURS & CLUB EROTICA
Dec 20th (1 day special presentation)
RIBALD TALES OF ROBIN HOOD & DECENERATES
Dec 24th
SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS & NAKED TEMPTATION
Dec 31st
GABRIELLES RIDE & CONFESSIONS OF A PSYCHO CAT

TYNESIDE FILM THEATRE

Tel 21506
CINEMA TWO
The Swashbucklers - featuring Douglas Fairbanks Erroll Flynn etc...
Dec 4-6
SON OF SINBAD
Dec 14-16
SINBAD THE SAILOR & THE THREE MUSKETEERS
Dec 27-30
THE SEA HAWK
The Epics - some of the great European epics....
Dec 7-9
KNIGHTS OF THE TEUTONIC ORDER
Dec 11-13
COLONEL WOLODSOWSKY
Dec 18-20
WHOM THE GODS WISH TO DESTROY
Also every Saturday at 11.30
Late night HUMPHREY BOGART classics & International films.

CINEMA ONE

Dec 26-30th

CACTUS FLOWER with Goldie Hawn & Walter Matthau & THE OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT with Barbra Streisand & George Segal.

SOUTH SHIELDS

ABC tel: 61503

Dec 10th for 7 days

NAUGHTY NICKERS & PLAY THE GAME OR LEAVE THE BED at 2.50. 6.05. 9.00.

Dec 17th for 4 days

FROG & THE HARD RIDE at 2.00. 5.25. 8.50.

Dec 21st for 3 days

SITTING TARGET & THE GANG THAT COULDN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT at 2.00. 5.25. 8.50.

Dec 24th

LOVE STORY & THE SLENDER THREAD at 4.40. 8.20.

Dec 26th for 5 days

TARZAN AND GREAT RIVER & WILLY WONKER AND THE CHOC-HOLATE FACTORY at 1.10. 4.30.

Jan 1st for 6 days

ALICE IN WONDERLAND & THE GNOMEMOBILE at 2.50. 5.55. 9.00.

GAUMONT tel: 60819

Dec 10th for 7 days

ENDLESS NIGHT & DEAD MEN RIDE at 1.25. 5.05. 8.35.

Dec 17th for 7 days

EVENINGS ONLY

FISTFUL OF DYNAMITE & FISTFUL OF DOLLARS

Dec 17th for 4 days

AFTERNOONS ONLY

CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG &

Dec 24th for 6 days

DUMBO

Dec 31st

EVENINGS

THE DISCIPLE OF DEATH & DEVIL'S NIGHTMARE

AFTERNOONS

ALLADIN AND HIS MAGIC LAMP

SUNDERLAND

ABC tel: 74148

Dec 10th for 7 days

PRIME CUT & THE FAST KILL at 2.25. 5.45. 9.00.

Dec 17th FOR * NIGHT ONLY

THE DEVIL RIDES OUT & THE LOST CONTINENT prog from 4.30.

Dec 18th for 6 days

THE BOYFRIEND at 12.15. 4.15. 8.20.

EMPIRE tel: 73766

Dec 11th for 6 days

THE KING AND I at 7.30.

STOCKTON

THE DOVECOT tel: 611625

Dec 8th

A NOUS LA LIBERTE

Dec 15th

A BOUT DE SOUFFLE

Dec 22nd

ASTERIX THE GAUL

Jan 12th

THEY SHOOT HORSES DON'T THEY

Folk**MONDAYS**

Bay Hotel - Cullercoats

Bridge Hotel - Durham City:

Singaround (Free)

Swan Hotel - Heworth: 8.00pm

Royal Hotel - Hexham: 8.00pm

The Millstone F.C - Haddricks Mill Road, S. Gosforth

TUESDAYS

Black Horse Hotel - Billingham

Blagdon Arms - Cramlington: 8.00pm

Boot and Shoe Hotel -

Darlington

Marquis of Granby - Durham

Corner House - Heaton Road,

Heaton: 7.00pm

Balmbras - Cloth Market, N/C (C & W, free)

New Darnell Traditional Club,

off Barrack Rd, N/C: 8.00pm

Blackbird Inn - Ponteland:

8.00pm

Dun Cow Inn - Seaham

Percy Arms - Front St, Tyne-mouth: 8.00pm

WEDNESDAYS

Hawthorne Inn - Benwell

Village: 8.00pm

Three Tuns - Birtley

White Horse Hotel -

Darlington

King's Head - Easington

Cleveland Bay Hotel - Eston

Honeysuckle - Coatsworth Rd, Gateshead: 8.00pm, (Blues)

County Hotel - Gosforth

The Plough - Mitford, near

Morpeth

Change Is - Bath Lane, N/C

Polytechnic - Ellison Place, N/C

Gretna Wedding Inn - Newton

Aycliffe

W. Wylam Inn - Prudhoe: 8.00pm

Speculation Hotel - Washington

THURSDAYS

Salutation Hotel - Framwellgate Moor, Durham City

Ladle Hotel - Middlesbrough, (Country and Western)

Bridge Hotel - High Level

Bridge, N/C: 8.00pm

Chillingham Hotel - Chillingham Road, N/C: 7.30pm

FRIDAYS

Lampglass Cellar Club -

Ashington: 7.30pm

Albert Social Club - Middles-

brough, (Country and Western)

Hardwick Hall Hotel -

Sedgefield

Station Hotel - South Shields

George and Dragon - Sunderland

Londonderry Hotel - Sunderland

Red Lion Inn - Trimdon Village

Jazz**MONDAYS**

Londonderry Hotel - S/land, Alan Glenn Band (Jazz-Rock): 7.00pm

Granby Hotel - Whitley Bay, Bobby Carr Band

TUESDAYS

Piccolo Restaurant - Gosforth, River City Jazzmen: 8.00pm

The Wellington - Riding Mill

Highland Lad Hotel - Stockton, Canal St. Dixie Jazzmen

WEDNESDAYS

Balmbras - Cloth Market, N/C, Saratoga Jazzmen

THURSDAYS

Hawthorn Inn - Benwell

Village, Panama Jazzmen

Nursery Inn - Hartlepool,

Alex Hand Band

Wheatsheaf - New York: 9.00pm

Open Jam Session

Diamond Inn - Ponteland,

Vieux Carre Jazzmen

FRIDAYS

Granby Hotel - Whitley Bay,

Vintage Jazz Band

SUNDAYS

Gosforth Hotel - Gosforth,

Newcastle Big Band:

Lunchtime

Red Hills Hotel - Durham City,

Savoy Jazzmen

Hardwick Hall Hotel - Sedgefield

Rock**GATESHEAD**

Gateshead Students Union Christmas Party, at the Guildhall on 21st December at 8.00pm till 1.00pm. wi with HEDGEHOG PIE.

NEWCASTLE**CITY HALL**

Dec 14th GARRY GLITTER

Dec 15th HAWKWIND

Dec 17th FAMILY

Dec 18th PRICE & FAME

Jan 7th DAVID BOWIE

ODEON

DEC 8th KING CRIMSON

**SATURDAYS**

Balmbras - Cloth Market, N/C

Barley Mow - City Road, N/C: 8.00pm

Chesters Hotel - Sunderland

SUNDAYS

Wheatsheaf - Benton Square

Buffalo Head - Durham City, (Folk and Blues)

Gosforth Hotel - Salters Road

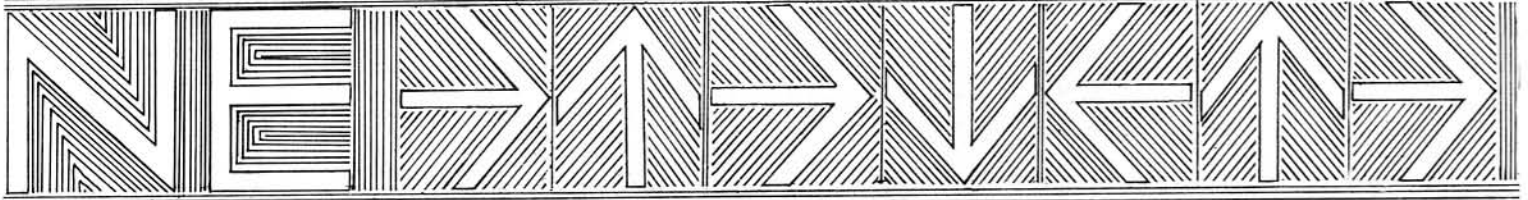
Gosforth: 8.00pm

Nursery Inn - Hartlepool

Cannon Inn - Coast Road,

North Shields: 8.00pm

Marsden Inn - South Shields



POLYTECHNIC THEATRE

Dec 9th BOB DOWNES OPEN
MUSIC
REDCAR

REDCAR JAZZ CLUB

Dec 10th STACKRIDGE
Dec 17th MANN
Dec 24th J.S.D.BAND
Dec 31st HACKENSACK

SUNDERLAND

TOP RANK SUITE

Dec 13th BRIAN SMITH
Dec 26th SHAKEY JAKE
Jan 9th MARK WESLEY

Classical

NEWCASTLE

CITY HALL

Dec 12th ANDRE PREVIN conducts the Northern Sinfonia 7.45.
Dec 16th DAVID HASLAM conducts the Northern Sinfonia 11.00am.
Jan 4th RUDOLF SCHWARZ conducts the Northern Sinfonia 7.45.

KINGS HALL

Dec 14th FANTASIA CONTRA-PUNTISTICA. 7.30.
Dec 20th Piano recital by ANDRE TCHAIKOVSKY.

UNIVERSITY THEATRE

Jan 7th BRENDA McDERMOTT plays the piano

Variety

SUNDERLAND

EMPIRE

Dec 10th CHAMPIONSHIP BRASS BAND CONCERT
Dec 17th VARIETY SPECT-ACULAR with Johnny Duffy and Bobby Knoxall.
Dec 22nd DICK WHITTINGDON PANTOMINE

Exhibs

DURHAM

D.L.I. MUSEUM

Till 7th January an exhibition of PUPPETS GALORE ALSO
DAVE TURNBULL has his own inflatable CHANGING SPACE.

Theatre

PEOPLE'S THEATRE

Dec 11th - 16th
SALAD DAYS

THEATRE ROYAL

Dec 19th till February
MOTHER GOOSE with Stanley Baxter and Bernard Bresslaw

UNIVERSITY THEATRE

Dec 13th - Jan 6th
THE MAGIC DRUM.



ARTHUR BROWN

Santana.



Santana were on at the City Hall on November 22nd, and really showed us the fire brand of musical togetherness that is theirs when they play well. Tonight they played with a spontaneous empathy that made me think they had walkie talkies in their flying fingers and heads.

Their renowned drumming is always good for the mind and body and now that they have two keyboard players their sound can be fuller than was possible in the days of their tiger-sleeved first album. I can remember that album presenting me, many moons ago, with an exciting new music of amazing drum and guitar laced with driving organ. To actually see them there doing it is all great fun. Arf Arf!

I liked the playing of both the organ players. They were so much in harmony and time with the guitar that I found I was deciding (as I sometimes inadvertently do at concerts) which instrument was playing what, and discovering as one of them was fronted for a solo, that I had fooled myself!

The drummer did a good solo which must have knacked him and from time to time other members of the group took to percussion instruments; Carlos Santana proving in the process to be a canny gong player.



It's rather difficult, when talking about Santana, not to mention Carlos Santana by name, or at least it is for me because the guitar is the only instrument the group uses about which I know something. It's not Mr. Santana's technical ability which impresses itself upon me, but the idea that his playing helps to create in my head of his attitude to the 'playing in the band' bit.

You could see him now and then giving signs to his mates to switch to the next movement (which shows that he must have a lot to do with the writing and arranging) but these signs were really only spasmodic twitchings for it was beautifully obvious that the arrangements were flexible enough to allow for any burst of ideas from the individual.

Carlos (if I may be so bold!) frequently took advantage of this flexibility, but as far as I'm concerned he managed never to take any liberties with it.

Santana is a really nice band, especially for a guitar freak like me, and Carlos' playing tonight often sent ecstatic shivers up me spine which I thought were bound to come out the top of my head and travel to his, saying "Thanks, I hope your band comes to Newcastle again, and be soon I said, be soon!"



Though Arthur Brown was bottom of the bill, a great number of people turned up at the Mayfair with the express desire to see the man - they weren't disappointed. Arthur gave, perhaps, the best performance both musically and visually that I have seen for a long time. There was an amazing moment at the beginning of the set when Arthur lay down a fairly simple rhythm and the audience joined in clapping and stamping - then gradually added some complex rhythms on top, drawing the audience along with him.

The amount of power that Arthur exudes is tremendous. Though he only lets loose on one number now (and the rest of the time he stands behind and manipulates the drum/synthesiser); the staring eyes, the menacing glares that he gives the audience, is enough to replace his old idiot dancing.

When he does start his dance routine he is like no-one else in contemporary rock. Few rock artists give off the energy that he does during this part of the set (except Townshend) - the strobe lights at full flight, Arthur in his red long-johns slowly starts to move his arms, more like physical exercises at school than dance. Then, amazingly, he does the most perfect imitation of a ballet dancer: right off pat the pirouette, the hand movements - everything; and as the music begins to build reaching for the climax, Arthur begins to really move; arms, legs, body everywhere; lights flashing, music thundering, the highlight of the act.

The rest of the band must not be forgotten as they bear the musical burden. As has been said by one well known rock critic, Andy Dalby must be one of the most melodic guitarists regularly gigging in Britain today. His solos are beautifully constructed and a joy to listen to. (Try 'Sunrise' on 'Galactic', 'Zoo Dossier' and 'Hymn' on 'Kingdom Come', Arthur's last two L.P.'s, to see what I mean.) The rest of the group mesh beautifully, and the new organist (replacing Goodge Harris) seems a real find, using the synthesiser to particularly fine effect.

The songs themselves are presented in fine contrast; from the lyricism of 'Space Captain' (hopefully on Kingdom Come's next L.P.) to the atonality of the completely improvised numbers, and it seems that this is the balance that Arthur has been seeking for some time. One hopes that he again finds favour with the image-loving public and becomes the institution he deserves to be.

The Joint's not Jumping ~ it's gone out..

We thought we knew where we were with our music; it all looked so straightforward: love was here to stay, the centre of world government would soon move to Woodstock, N.Y. State. In short, Rock had come of age. Then we turned our backs for a moment, and when we looked again there was just a pile of fragments.

Remember the Masked Marauders? Rumour had it that they were an epoch-making get-together of Jagger, Lennon, Dylan, plus whoever else you happened to dig. That was when Rock had an established super-structure and the wish-fulfilment of seeing them all together was occasionally satisfied by the great festivals.

Now take your stereo headphones off and tell me where you are. The joint's not jumping. It's gone out. Donny Osmond is gargling his way to superstardom. Have you started to confuse your tranny's musical heritage with the latest issues? Perhaps the record is jumping in the groove, and you're not sure whether it's jumping forwards or backwards. Or, with endless revolutions per minute, simply staying still.

Naturally enough, some people have been trying to make sense of it all. Charlie Gillett's book, "The Sound of the City", and the growing body of serious appraisals (e.g. the Studio Vista Rockbooks, and Scaduto's excellent biography of Dylan) have turned yesterday's fan-mags into thesis material. Together with well-chosen re-issues on LP of singles from what has become the classic age of Rock n' Roll, these writings have given us a fairly good perspective on the mid-50's explosion and its immediate descendants.

Not only have they unearthed many of the musical developments and sources, but the social angle - Rock as a rebel music, bastard child of affluence and alienation -

has ceased to be the exclusive province of earnest outsiders.

Moreover, we no longer have to suffer comparisons with the Beatles and Schubert. Rock is sufficient to itself. This is very much the point of view of Nik Cohn, who argues (in WopBopLooBopLopBam Boom) that Sgt. Pepper and his camp followers struck at the live core of Rock by appealing to 'Art' and suchlike. Born in Tin Pan Alley, raised in Grease Lane, Rock spent a couple of years in Pseud's Corner before winding up of no fixed abode. Cohn, along with the American Pie-men, would like to send it back home.

Yet the closer Nik Cohn and Charlie Gillett get to present times the more their judgements seem to falter. In a sense this is scarcely surprising; without the perspective of time much of present-day trends will be elusive.

Gillett's partial failure also stems from a too narrow concentration on the surface material - record companies, individual careers and cross-influences, too often from the point of view solely of the musicians - without posing the more fundamental questions: what is Rock? is it hostile or neutral or in sympathy with our society? how does it compare with other forms of entertainment (e.g. football), and does it play a different role to that of longer established cultural forms?

Meanwhile, the music itself carries on without paying much attention to those who write about it. While the music papers (headlining the 37th Great Rock Revival), the record companies (re-issuing records for the 4th Time Around), and the above-mentioned writers are attempting to instil a sense of history, the typical Slade or Alice Cooper fan hardly knows of the Stones, or the Who, who were doing the same thing 6 or 7 years ago.

The fundamental appeals of Rock - flash, excitement, sex and glitter, on a spectrum which ranges from arrogant power and violence to undigested sentimentality - we've never really lost them and their effect can still be as fresh as when they were shod in blue suede.

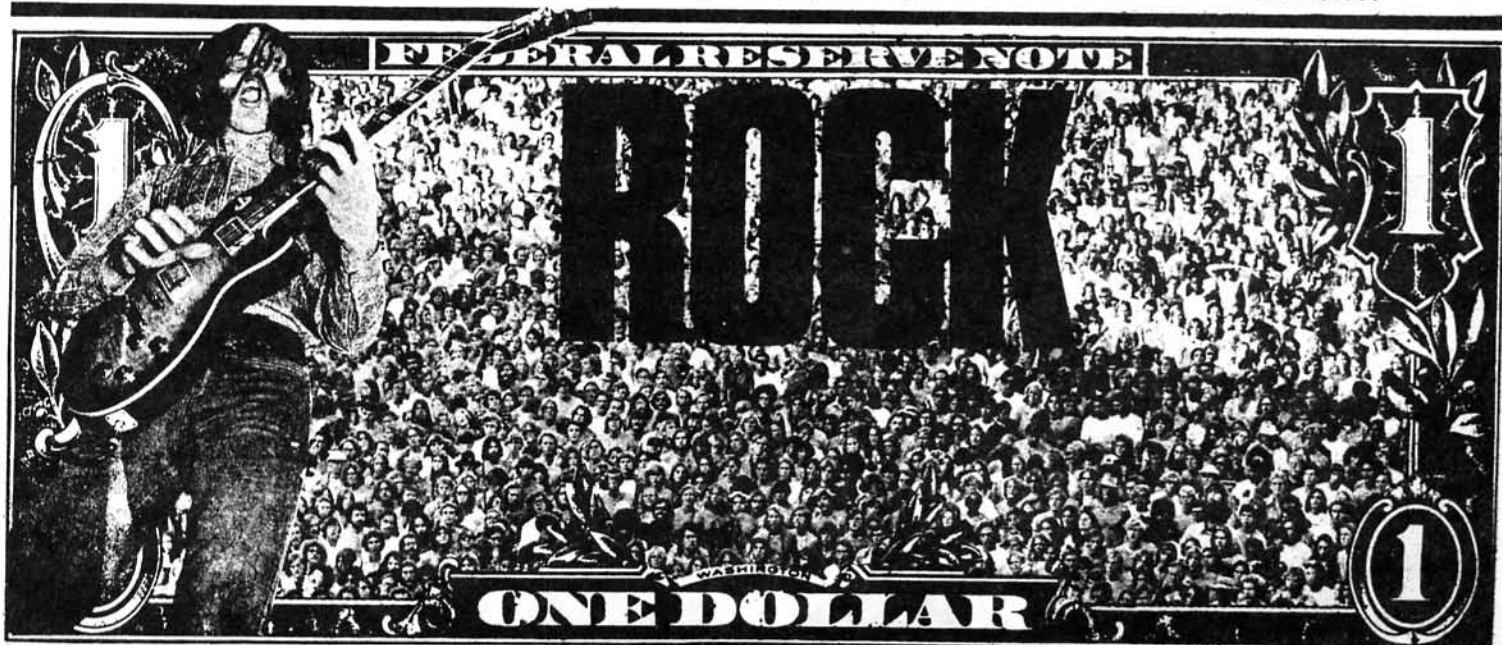
The original success of Rock was that it articulated the fantasies of a generation, supplied them with a myth and provided a non-literate communal escape in the midst of the most literate and individualist of societies. Thousands of individuals who weren't too certain of themselves, or of how they fitted into their little slot in the social system, could see themselves in relation to their music, and were only too happy to pay and idolise someone who could do this for them. The unlettered stutter of the Who 't-t-talking 'bout my g-g-generation' is a perfect example.

Rock has never had a direction. It's just that the myth has been remoulded a million times to fit the holes it is designed to plug.

So what happened to the Woodstock Nation? It seems now that having something meaningful to say was nothing more than the desire to say something meaningful, and this turned out, like, well, really too much man, far out and beautiful - in fact, about as coherent as this. It may have felt real at the time, but it looks about as solid now as the Eve of Destruction and similar protest songs of a few years previously. Touching, but nothing more than a wish-dream.

Some people took it seriously - thought they could turn society's reflection back against society. I think we're going to need a lot more than that. We put the superstars up there to ease our minds. We can't expect them to do much more for us.

Rich Scott



Grateful Dead – Live in Europe

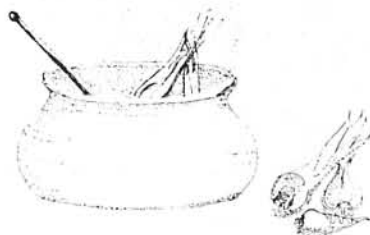


episodes which make up the whole play many people were amused. But Sue Todd and Michael Bogdanov have nothing to be proud of. The play was a totally mixed up review of the works of Berthold Brecht. If Brecht was a shadow, Mack the Knife was the shadow of a shadow of a

Cram Per Guts This Winter

CHRISTMAS — WINTER SOLSTICE FEAST

This year instead of celebrating Christmas why not celebrate the Winter solstice (22nd Dec.). The point of darkest night, but also the point at which the sun begins to return. Anyway, whether you celebrate Christmas or the Solstice here are some simple vegetarian recipes for your feast.



1. Leek and Onion soup

Cut up five leeks and two small onions, fry in oil. When brown add to 1 pint boiling water. Add salt and pepper and ginger to taste. Boil for 5 minutes, add another pint of water and some tarragon and sage. Bring back to boil and simmer for at least 2 hours, or longer if possible. $\frac{1}{4}$ hour before soup is ready, melt a dessertspoon full of Miso, a dessertspoon full of Tahini (sesame cream), and add to soup with a bit of soya sauce. Serves six.

2. Vegetable Pancakes

Dice finely 2 small onions, heart of a cabbage, (red or white) or 2 small leeks, or brocolli or some califlour. Mix 1 cup wholewheat and 1 cup unbleached white flour, or 2 cups wholewheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of milk, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful Tamari soy sauce, and enough water to make a creamy butter. Fold in vegetables. Lightly oil a large flat frying pan (if you haven't got a big one a little one will do). When oil is really hot spoon in enough butter to cover bottom of pan and reduce heat. Turn. Cook. Eat. Yippee. Makes 4 pancakes?

3. Solyanka

Shred 1 large white cabbage and saute in oil or butter until tender. Slice $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs mushrooms and saute likewise. Oil a casserole and put in a layer of cabbage in the bottom. Fry 1 large onion. Add layer of onion to cabbage. Lay mushrooms on

onions and $\frac{1}{4}$ lb sliced tomatoes on mushrooms. Sprinkle with basil and grated black pepper and salt. Top with the rest of the cabbage and sprinkle with bread crumbs. Add butter or oil to crumbs and bake in medium oven until golden. Serves about 6.

4. Boiled brown rice or buckwheat: a few hints on cooking brown rice.

- Bring to boil then cook slowly.
- 1 cup rice, 2 cups water; but not 2 cups rice, 4 cups water. Lessen quantity of water relative to rice as you use more rice, i.e. 2 cups rice, $3\frac{1}{2}$ cups water.
- If your rice is still sticky when you want to eat it, try removing pan lid for 5 - 10 minutes while still on low heat. All enquiries to address at end of these recipes.

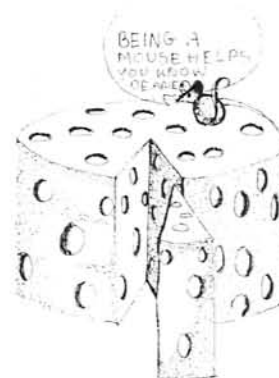
Buckwheat: saute 1 cup buckwheat in 2 teaspoons of oil, stirring all the time. Add $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups boiling water, a little salt or Tamari soy sauce. Lower heat and simmer very gently for half an hour, or until soft but not mushy. Very yang. Mmmm. Serves 2. So more for more people. (80 cups for 160 people if you're entertaining a large community this solstice)



5. Cheese-nut loaf

Soak 4 cups bread crumbs (or 2 cups bread crumbs and 2 cups well cooked rice) in 2 cups milk. Add 2 cups chopped nuts (any kind you fancy), 1 grated onion, 1 chopped green pepper (and any other veg you fancy) $\frac{3}{4}$ teaspoonful salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful paprika, teaspoonful of mixed herbs, 1 tablespoonful minced parsley. Blend with fingers into paste, (We can assume in this instance that fingers are used to manipulate the mixture and are not intended to form part of the ingredients - Ed.) Turn into well greased pan. Top with 2 cups grated cheese and sunflower

seeds. Bake in moderate oven for 25 minutes, or until top is brown. Eat. Serves 6 - 8.



6. Cheese-cake

Blend together to make a crumbly texture 1 cup wholewheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup brown sugar (or honey), $\frac{3}{4}$ - 1 cup oil (reserve $\frac{1}{2}$ cup for topping), press remainder into oiled pan and bake at 350 F for 12-15 minutes. Soften 8 Ozs cream cheese or 4 ozs cottage cheese and 4 ozs cream cheese (or 4 ozs cottage cheese and 4 ozs danish blue). Blend in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of honey grated peel of 1 lemon, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful nutmeg, 2 table-spoonfuls of milk juice from 1 lemon or orange, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful vanilla extract, beat well. Spread over baked crust, sprinkle with reserved uncooked crust. Garnish with sunflower seeds or chopped nuts or sliced fruit. Bake at 350 F for 25 minutes. Cool it before cutting. 6 large slices for 6 large people. 8 pieces for 8 smaller people.

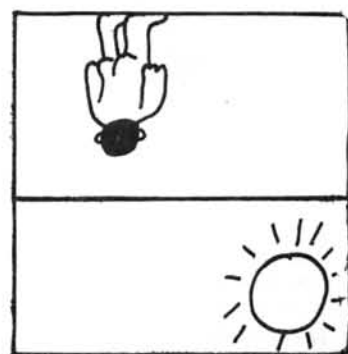
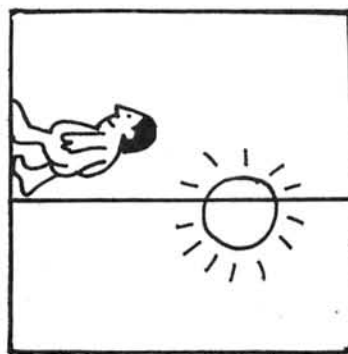
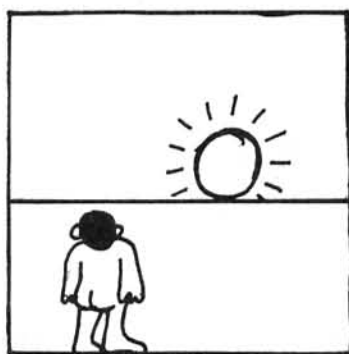
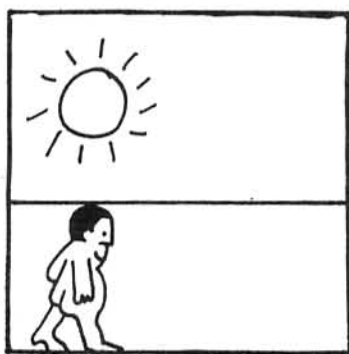
7. and 8. Vegetarian mincepies and Christmas Pudding

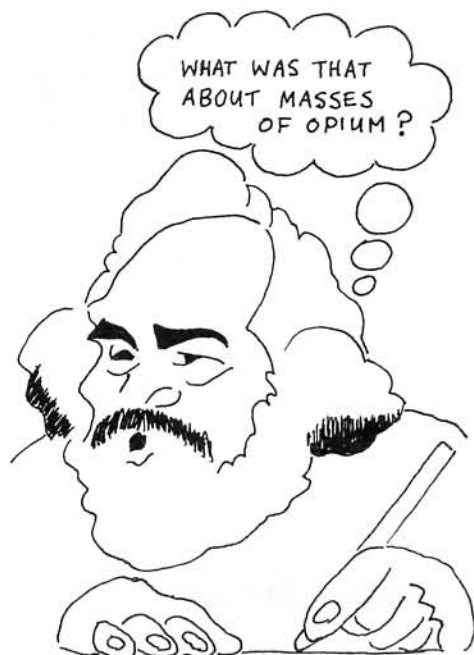
Excellent recipes for both in Mrs Beeton's Cook Book, under vegetarian christmas pudding and vegetarian mincepies.

Hope you have a good feast. If you use these recipes, they'll taste good, do you good and cost you very little. If anyone does use any of these recipes we'd like to talk to them about it so if you feel like it phone us at Newcastle 811876.

Peace, Joy and Strength to you all
Gordon, Judy and Maysie

One Life Co-op.





LET ME BE YOUR FATHER

I first met the children of God in Newcastle's Bigg Market, where I used to run a stall. One fine day, nearly a year ago, two American girls came up and started talking to me. They were called Faith and Esther, and said they had come to Geordieland to do a programme on Tyne Tees T.V.

Later that night I met them at the Larkspur Terrace Commune; they were playing guitars and singing the sort of simple little songs most way-out religions seem to exploit - especially those aimed at the conversion of relatively simple folk. The audience did not seem very impressed with what they had to say, but the sincerity with which they said it was obvious.

They believe that no other occupation is as important as taking their message to the world. They have no compunction in advising young people to give up their studies and follow them and throw in their lot with the children of God. As the end of the world is rapidly approaching (they say), what is the point of qualifying as an engineer or doctor. They will not be needed in Heaven.

Several months later I went to their Bromley commune for a day or two. The building was a disused factory. Outside were several old buses and railway vans in various stages of conversion to mobile headquarters. When I went in the commune was eating the second of the two meals they eat daily. They obviously thought that I was a new convert and I was rapturously received. When I explained that I was not a convert I still felt a sincere welcome.

Basically the commune was a seminary intended to turn a convert

into a competent 'witness' after a six week crash course. The children of God slept in dormitories in two-tier bunks. Men and women were segregated for sleeping of course, as they only believe in sex after marriage for the purpose of procreation. Marriages have to be approved by the leadership.

Conversation was limited to Biblical discussion, and day to day internal matters. Each convert had to learn by ear a minimum of 400 verses of the Bible. They also went out in groups to give witness and seek converts. The emphasis was always on 'getting the young people'. There were only two people in the place over 40, of whom I was one. The majority was between sixteen and twentyfive.

The leadership was largely American, and consisted mostly of Faith's family.

They certainly didn't reject scientific method when it came to propaganda and movement. There was an excellent system of communication between the American groups and all the groups in different parts of the world. On the top floor of the building was a private radio station and well-equipped printing shop.

They also used video-tapes and television sets to communicate with other groups. The leadership would think nothing of taking a plane to Oslo, Bombay or Honolulu, and there always seemed to be funds for plane tickets.

One of the people there was a young man - a very bad cripple, confined to a wheelchair, with a twisted body, thick glasses and a speech impediment. He had lived all his life in institutions. This man went into a really 'high' state at prayer meetings, and his entranced expression and slurred speech and spastic movements were enough to make the Devil weep. 'Beautiful Jesus', he said over and over again. He had found his father and his lover, and life was made bearable for him.

When I left Bromley they were about to send a bus to Newcastle, but knowing their sudden shifts of plan I did not take this too seriously. A couple of weeks later they arrived in one of the ex-railway vans. They stayed for a few days at my house until one of the converted buses arrived.

They were good 'crashers' - the best I've ever had!

They tried witnessing in the markets, in the Quayside, the University and other places. I do not know if their witnessing did not go down to well with the young Geordies, or whether they received a call from some other more wicked place, but suddenly their bus disappeared from Sandyford Road, and I have never seen them since.

Richard.

Frendz

Frendz

Frendz

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Parrot Post



Angry Brigade

A few days before going to press we got a communique (Number 14) from the Angry Brigade. 'Fraid we can't print all of it, because of lack of space:

Brothers and Sisters, we have Old Bailey nightmares...the cruel irony of those planted at Amhurst Rd, the Stoke Newington Eight. The Angry Brigade Trial is a trial in the absence of the Angry Brigade. Habershon's gang has been hunting for nearly two years. The nearest they ever got was to frame up known militants like Prescott and Purdie. It is the same desperate logic that hanged Hanratty.

They haven't caught us and they can't. That's why friends and sympathisers we've hardly rubbed shoulders with have been fitted up. We are not there to defend ourselves for the simple reason that no-one we know leaves gelly and detonators in their lounge.

Maigret is more real than Scotland Yard fables. We know the truth, the pigs know the truth...the Stoke Newington 8 are innocent.

Sooner or later they will be freed.

Sooner or later you will hear from us again.

The thalidomide butchers and the lead poisoners will never appear at the Old Bailey. Master criminal Rawlinson aids and abets the covering up of these crimes. The millionaires who pollute our lives have taken out a life long insurance policy called police protection. Every criminal trial ignores the real criminals.

JAIL THE MAUDLINGS, THE CARRS, & THE DISTILLERS DIRECTORS.

GOOD LUCK TO THE STOKE NEWINGTON EIGHT.

LOVE, SOLIDARITY, REVOLUTION.

Artists

Dear Muther,

Having left art school I find that the range of machinery, materials and space available to me anywhere is very limited, and I have discovered that other people find the same.

I am interested in knowing any other frustrated workers in the arts, who would like something done about it right here in Newcastle.

What I have in mind is a core of people who are willing to pool their resources to get the equipment and space they need. Perhaps a money raising exhibition of work would kick it off ... free to see, but all works saleable.

Too many artists give up or slacken off once out of art college.

They find themselves isolated and penniless unless they take up one of the usual jobs. If we recognise a problem in common then it would be wise to tackle it together.

Write to: stan gamester
5 stoneyhurst road
newcastle on tyne 3

I am longing to hear from you.



Uncle Andy

Dear Muther,

Much pleased and relieved to see you've recovered, although not, as yet, fully in spirit I feel!

Your write-up on Andy (Cunningham) achieved summat that the efforts of a very few failed to do in years, at our local friendly asbestos factory here.

The Union for the shop floor lads here is the CMWU and accordingly it has its own notice-board inside the works entrance. Somehow, under 'spicious cercs., your feature found its way onto this board, and provoked much interest and comment.

"So bloody what" you might well ask. The point is that up until now, apathy has been rife - the scourge, as you lads and lasses will appreciate, which continues to preclude any reasonable chance of getting it all sorted out. The appearance of your article however seems to have acted as a catalyst in the process of inducing the lads to think. They have begun to question not just how the Cuning Ham has got away with so much - but the very nature and fundamentals of why and how they turn in to further the system with such acquiescence, day after day without any sort of challenge. (You'd think standing by a noisy machine in the middle of the night, periodically being sprayed with caustic shit (as opposed to wit) would provoke its own reaction, but no, not until now.) It's getting through at last lads! Keep it up.....

....While I realise that you can't resolve completely your

differences with I.S., in my opinion it would be a mistake if you persist in attacking them thro' Muther Grumble. I know that your chief complaint against I.S. is that it is a centralist organisation, but none-the-less I do think you both have a lot of common ground, and it would be a pity to isolate yourselves, and possibly alienate a large section of your readership, over this.....

....Second point. A fair old bit of your July edish. was printed in the vernacular - or Geordie as she is spoke. This I think was a good thing.....

Jack.

Gateshead

Hi Muther Grumblers,

Good to have you back with us again. Hope you can keep going for a bit longer this time, 'cos you're really needed up here to fill in that vast void that exists, and bring people who care together and those who don't (just badly informed) a little bit of knowledge.

...Anyway, thought you'd like to know what we're doing at Gateshead Tech (yeah Gateshead Tech). Well, we're (Students Union) starting a collection to give every needy pensioner in Gateshead a Christmas parcel. You know the kind of thing - chicken or turkey and some groceries.

What we had planned to do was to get every student to donate something like 20p - and we've got 6,000 students at our place. It could be done, I mean to say 20p out of most students pockets is nothing, but we've come across a snag - two as a matter of fact.

The first is there is no complete list of students in the Tech; the other is we ain't got any co-operation from the staff, and they are the ones who'd collect the money. But this system is working at Hebburn Tech, and has been for some years now, they do a really great job taking direct help to the people who need it most - the OAP's.

Anyway, all we can do now is go round with a tin, and ask the kids to give generously...and we're going to work on the staff so that maybe by the time Christmas comes they'll be willing to give about half an hour of their time to some people who can't help themselves.

A coming event we'd like a bit of publicity for is our Christmas party at the Guildhall. It's on the 21st December, 8pm till 1 am, and costs 50p to get in. The groups we've booked so far are Hedgehog Pie and Prelude, and we're looking for another one to complete the bill.....

Love,
Bede:

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--Chew along dotted lines--

During 1972 the 'Press', T.V. etc. have given a fair amount of coverage to 'Free Schools' and 'School Action Unions'. But in reality has there been any change?

There is still no sign of any meaningful change in the educational machine itself. It can't be said too many times that the system is evil, totally undemocratic, de-humanizing, destructive, inhibiting.....

On the 8th March '72 a Durham County Headmaster sent a letter of protest to the Principal and Chairman of the Governors of Bede College. A song had been published in the college magazine ISM which referred to his school. The headmaster complained about a student who had been doing Teaching practice at the school:-

'This student presented me with the offending song with a view to teaching it to a class of eight year old children. As I'm sure you'll agree it was most unsuitable and I told him to discard the idea....

'Articles of this nature are abusive to the whole teaching profession and should not be tolerated by those of us who dedicate ourselves to a responsible task which requires a strict ethical code.....'

This letter was preceded by one from the Durham Schoolmasters Association (N.A.S.) dated 5th March. They complained about the whole magazine but in particular about:-

1. The obscenities which appear (p.2) as 'unsolicited school-children's comments' in an article by the expelled student. It was agreed among our members that such comments and language from children could hardly be unsolicited.

2. The song (back page) which has the chorus "school kids in a prison" This in our view is a quite unprofessional and unacceptable criticism by a student of a Durham County School...

The NAS send photostat copies of ISM to:- The Chairman of the Governors of Bede College, The Director of Education, Durham; The Secretary of State, Department of Education and Science; The Secretary of the Durham County Representative Committee, NAS.

Surely the students concerned must have been polluting young innocent minds to an extraordinary degree if the NAS felt it was necessary to send copies of their letter to such powerful and important bodies as listed. Read one of the verses of the song (no space for more) and the 'obscenities' for yourself and see what you think.

(Sung to the tune of Davy Crocket)
We have a school collection when the tins go round and round
See the teachers smiling at the lovely clinking sound
We always put a little in its quite the proper thing
So our clothes have got no buttons on, we keep them up with string

Chorus

School kids in a prison, the *****
R.C. School



MIND THAT CHILD

The words of the song were decided by the children in discussion with the student. They were going to sing it at the Christmas party. Is it not a paranoid and almost hysterical reaction to take such a party song seriously. It was obviously intended as neither a fair criticism of a Durham School, nor an unfair one!

Here is the relevant extract from the other offending article in ISM:-

'These comments were completely unsolicited as were the comments written in other essays - boys told me how they fucked girls in the old black hut by the railway. Girls told me how they robbed their mother's purses and got pissed on the proceeds.'

The assumptions behind the N.A.S. letter are that children should know their place, and the N.A.S. know best what that place should be.

Children could not normally make such comments ...say the N.A.S. This is a perfect example of the type of relationship between teacher and child which is general accepted in our schools and is thought desirable.

"There is no reality of encounter between adults and children in most schoolrooms.... because most teachers do not feel free. Do not dare, either to let the children say or to say themselves what they really feel and think." (Extract from Childrens Rights Aug.72. John Holt, 'To the Rescue'.)

Of course, getting kids to write essays about their 'interests and attitudes' is a poor substitute for letting them simply live their lives, but the NAS, DES, Secretary of State for Education and the Principal of Bede College have up to now made no signs of loosening their stranglehold.

They complain that their critics want to destroy 'The System' without having anything to replace it with, whilst they do their best to ensure that free discussion does not take place.

During this contrived scandal the editors of ISM were relieved

of their duties, and the magazine was taken over by students acting for the Principal; and what patronising bullshit they turned out.

The Principal wrote a long document entitled 'Professional Standards' which he exhibited on his notice board and which was a detailed condemnation of the publication of the song. This document presented extracts from the headmaster's letter. There were also extracts (expressing suitable regret) from a letter to the headmaster which was written after the student had 'seen the Vice Principal and the Head of the Education Department.....' Defiant and unapologetic statements which the student had made in his first letter had been rejected. In fact all in all the whole question of professional standards was not discussed at all. Bland statements were made - i.e. 'The whole of this very unfortunate episode underlines the great importance of professional standards and professional ethics.'

So what do you do? One of the students was expelled before his article was written, the other, on whom the greater part of the burden fell in this particular case, qualified as a teacher.

One person could do so much - with sufficient determination, one person could start a small free school. With a bit of courage parents could withdraw their kids from state schools and send them to free schools. With hope and optimism people could start play schools during school holidays, open adventure playgrounds. Maybe if enough people had enough determination we could turn on the politicians, businessmen, civil servants, town planners and warmongers and bring them back to the human race.

Kenny/Alan.



HELP, ADVICE, INFO.

CLAIMANTS UNIONS

Durham 13, Silver St., Durham City. Tel 61242
Newcastle Jim & Larry, Elswick Action Centre, 143, Elswick Road.
South Shields Meetings held temporarily on Wednesdays at 2.30 at 127, Westoe Road.
Crook Contact Malcolm Scarlett, 22 Chestnut Grove, Roddymoor, Crook.

CYRENIANS

Newcastle c/o The Chaplaincy, University.
Durham c/o David Constantine, 6 Kepier Terrace.

SAMARITANS

Newcastle 27272
Durham 63737
Sunderland 77177

WEST END TENANTS

At Elswick Action Centre, Elswick Rd., Newcastle.
Phone 39767.

NCCL

Helps people defend their rights, and investigates violations of those rights.
152, Camden High St., N.W.1. (01-485-9497)

RELEASE

1, Elgin Ave, London W.9 (01-603-8654)

BIT

24 hour free info & help service for young people and those trying to create an alternative to present society. We're interested in what's happening in your area - so let us know. 141, Westbourne Park Rd., London W11. (01-229-8219)

FAMILY PLANNING ASSOCIATION

Northumbria Branch.
'A' Floor, Milburn House, Dean St., Newcastle.
Tel 27929.

GROUPS.

Urgently wanted flat, room or bedsit for married couple. Please contact Dave Faulks at Bede or Jane Pinchbeck at St. Hilds.

House wanted by married man, two kids. Write Box J.A. c/o Muther Grumble.

House, flat, bedsit in Durham City wanted by young female students. Box A. c/o Muther Grumble.

Overland Through Africa New BIT guide to every country in Africa, specially for the hitch-hiker and cheap traveller (minimum 'donation' 75p, all money to BIT & Omega-Namibia); also Overland To India & Beyond, a guide covering every inch of the route from Turkey to Indonesia (minimum 'donation' 50p); both from BIT Information & Help Service, 141, Westbourne Park Rd., W11. Tel 01-229-8219.

A guy wot makes trousers and other clothes. Contact Simon, 1 Salisbury Gardens, Newcastle 2.

Stuart & Eileen's Stall Bigg Market, Newcastle. Candles, incense, Indian perfumes, leather goods, and big skins.

Disque (Newcastle only) gives 10% discount to student union card holders.

Books. Antiquarian and otherwise. Large stock. The Bookstall, left hand side, Durham New Markets.

Lynn makes clothes at 8, Chester Crescent, Sandyford, Newcastle.

FRENZ

Available from Muther Grumble for 10p + postage.

DRAGONS TEETH! would anyone with esoteric or exoteric knowledge of dragon lore & mythology in Britain (or elsewhere) please contact Bill Porter, 54 Clements Rd., East Ham, London E6 2DF. I am researching into the dragon for a forthcoming book, and would appreciate references, legends, locations and all else. I will refund your postage in my return letter.

Uncareers. The latest Directory of Alternative Work costs 20p (inc. postage). We also do occasional news-sheets (free - just send us a stamp for postage - or send a contribution, and we'll keep you on the

CLASSIFIED.

MEDICAL AID COMMITTEE FOR

VIETNAM (Tyneside)
Sec. A. Dickinson, 91, The Links, Whitley Bay.
Tel W.B. 24063.

BRITISH CAMPAIGN FOR PEACE

IN VIETNAM (N.E. District)
Acting Sec: A. Dickinson
at above address and phone.

GAY LIBERATION FRONT

Durham. Chris, c/o Muther Grumble.
Newcastle. 258, Westgate Road, Newcastle.

PROP

(Preservation of the Rights Of Prisoners)
96, Victoria Ave, Hull.

TYNESIDE CHE

Meets on alternative Tuesdays. Contact Richard Webster, 17, Oxford Terrace, Gateshead (tel 72660) for details.

FRIENDS OF THE EARTH

Now hold regular meetings in private in the Percy Arms, Haymarket, Newcastle at 7.30 pm. Every other Monday as from Dec 11th. Or contact Colin Clews, c/o Fullbeck Grange, Northgate, Morpeth.

mailing list till it expires. 298b Pershore Rd., Birmingham 5.
Tel 021-440-4146.

We're going to be doing the food for the C.U. Conference in January and we could do with some help. So anyone who would like to help please contact us soon at 51, Larkspur Terrace, Jesmond. Tel N/cle 811876.

Catonsville Roadrunner

for the development tow towards a more human society; Religion & Power Politics as dehumanising society. 8p monthly or sub. £1.25 for 12, 65p for six from 28, Brundretts Rd., Manchester 21.

Wanted: all old stamps, ciggy coupons, trading stamps and old spectacles. They are worth money to us for MG and the claimants union. The glasses go to refugees.

Aramis. Versatile rock band. Available anywhere, anytime. Ring Idris, Whitley Bay 27341.

SOC'EM

For information contact 79, Roseberry Crescent, Newcastle 2.

TYNESIDE ENVIRONMENTAL CONCERN

Contact Colin Marsh, 62, Beatty Ave., Jesmond. Tel Newcastle 856214.

SHELTER GROUP

Contact K. Murray, 8, Monks Crescent, Gilesgate, Durham. Tel 62907.

COMMITMENT

(Radical Environmental Action Group)
26, Grosvenor Road, St. Albans, Herts.

WHITE PANTHERS

10, Fairview Ave., South Shields.

CLEVELAND COMMUNITIES

Related to the Dwarfs - non-violent revolution through communes, craft workshops etc.
John Hodgson, 25 Newcomen Terrace, Redcar, Yorks.

RADICAL EDUCATION

Anyone interested contact Jon & Marcia Taylor, 5, Astral House, Sunderland SR1 3DX

STAND a quarterly magazine of new writing. Vol 14 no1, just out, contains new poetry, fiction, translation & criticism. Available from Ivan Corbett (Durham) & from Ultima Thule (N/cle). Or, for the year, (4 issues) at £1.25 (95p students) from 58, Queens Rd., Newcastle.

OSTRICH is a poetry paper. Newcastle band. Comes out 4 times a year at 10p. Issued by Erdesdun Pomes, 10 Greenhaugh Rd., South Wellfield, Whitley Bay. Contributions welcome.

ULTIMA THULE

crowley - cohen - burroughs - dylan - genet leary - viva - zen - poetry - magic - fiction - joss sticks - tarot cards - small press publications - all underground press - drama - eastern religions - records - agitprop literature.
22, Arcadia, Percy St., Newcastle 23679.

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KARD BAR is in Arcadia, Percy Street, Newcastle.

Gateshead Students Union have started a collection to give every needy pensioner in Gateshead a Christmas parcel. Give generously.

If you are interested in learning yoga I would like to help you. Please phone Gordon at Newcastle 811876, or come round and see me at 51 Larkspur Terrace. We've already started an improvisation session and a yoga session once a week (Tue & Thur) but anyone is still welcome to join.

We're thinking at the moment about trying to get an exhibition of mandalic paintings/art together sometime next year, so if anyone who reads this paints or draws mandalas, or knows of anyone who does please get in touch with me. Gordon, 51, Larkspur Terrace, Jesmond. Tel. N/cle 811876.

HELP keep our listings up to date - let us know what you're doing, so we can let others know.

If you are under 21 you are entitled to reductions on some concerts through Northern Arts. 31, New Bridge St., Newcastle.

Ahimsa Contact Kev at 4, Mavin St., Durham

Wanted Electronics man - synthesiser, tapes, machinery etc - for Phone Newcastle 811127.

Street Sell!



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