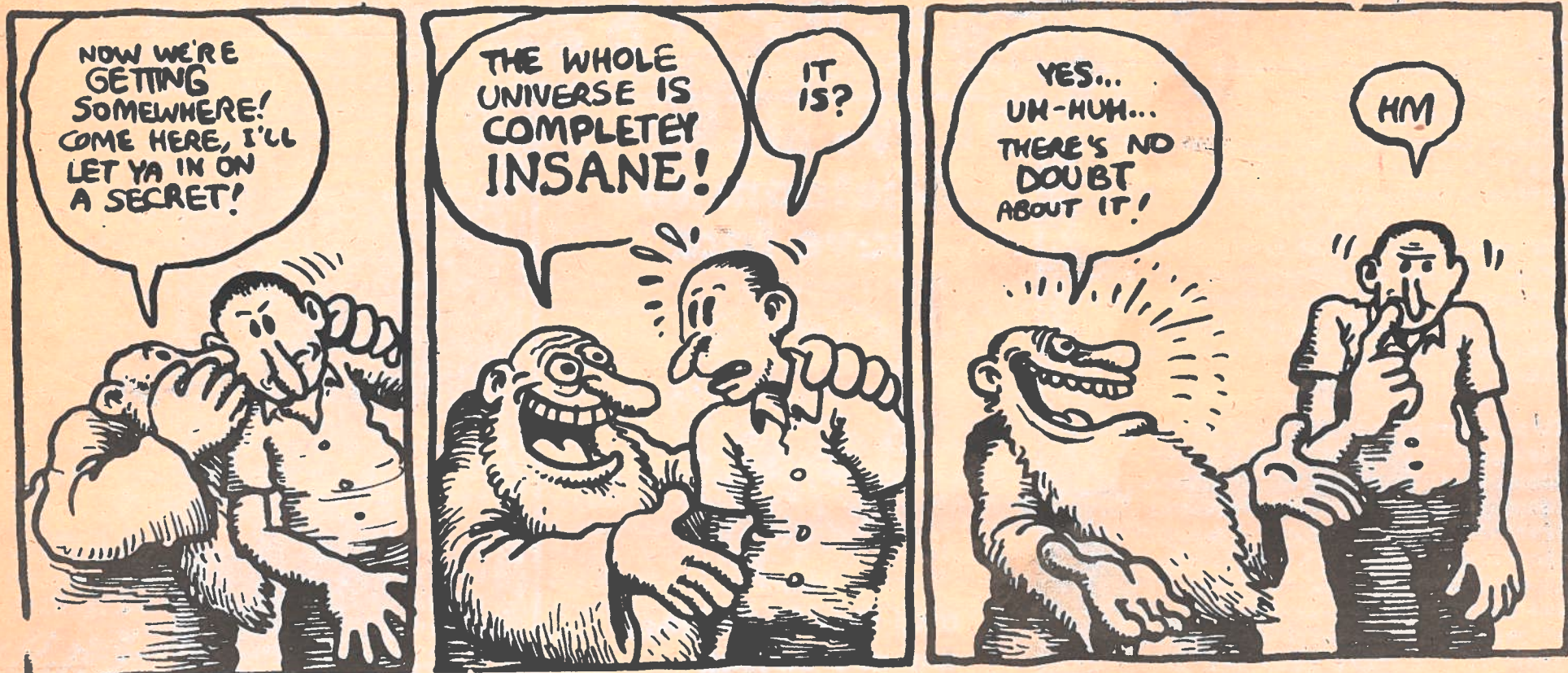




LAKEHEAD FREE PRESS

BECAUSE WE ARE POOR: 25¢

SMALL CHANGE

ELECTRIC * COSMIC * NEWS

The Samuel Hearn Memorial Tea Garden & Free Press

Vol. 1
No. 3
May 24, 1968

YOUTH IN

JUNE 30 - JULY 6 is YOUTHQUAKE '68.

CAR STUFF
SPORTS RACES
STUNTS
CONCERTS
DANCES
BE-IN
BIKE STUFF

YOUTHQUAKE is a blast of youth, a blast of things to do, a blast of things to watch.

YOUTHQUAKE is a blast.

Youth Incorporated, a board representing most of the cities' youth organizations, did the planning & promotional work for YOUTHQUAKE, a week of turned-on things to do.

Both city Mayors & Councils will step (half-way) down for the week and turn over their authority to youth elected counterparts.

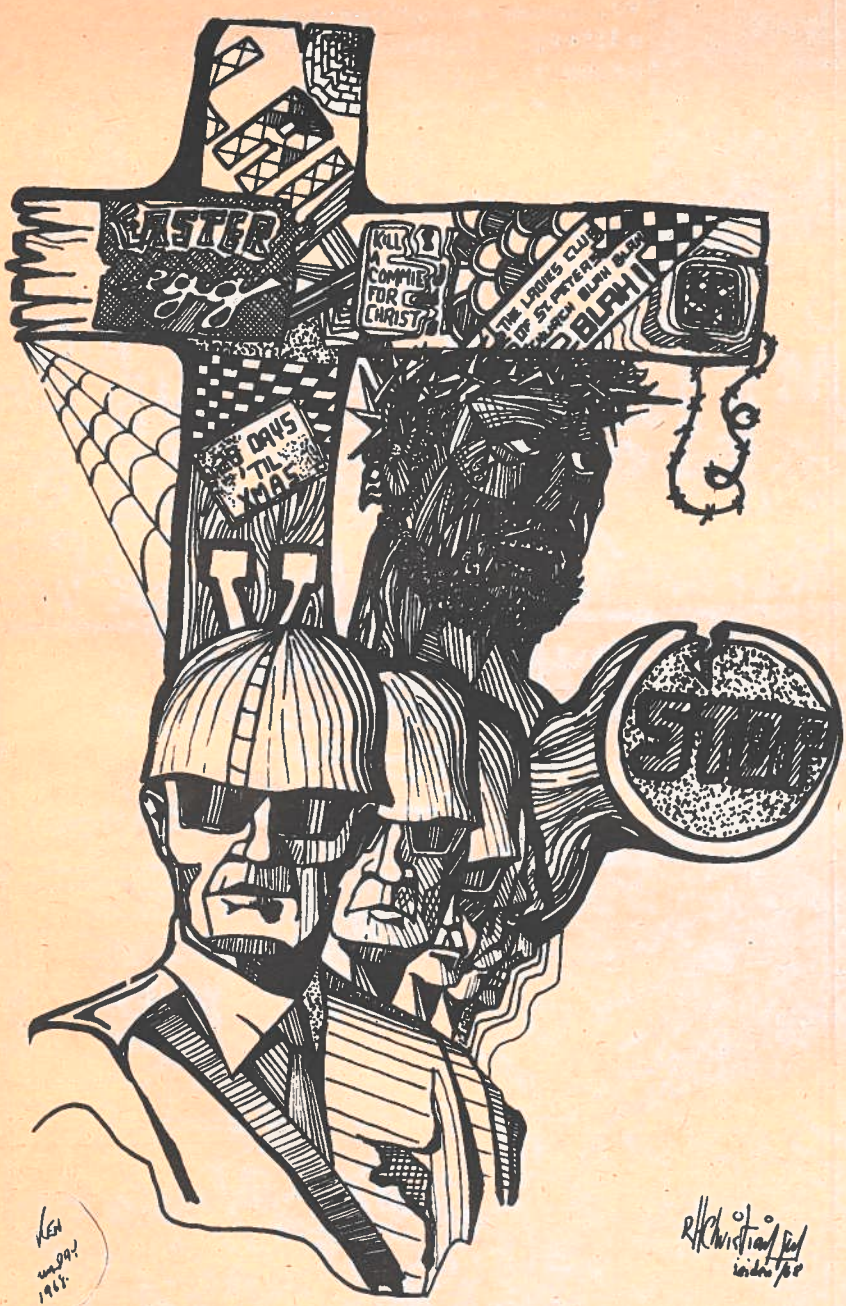
Both cities have generously extended full use of their parks and recreation facilities and will even tolerate such gassy inefficiencies as a traffic-busting street dance.

A super-human BE-IN featuring the THORNS and sponsored by your friendly local underground movement will climax the week-long feast.

Complete schedule of events - p. 8.
(adapted from local radio commercial)

BE IN

In PORT ARTHUR this time - the tribes will gather in "Waverley Park" around the fountain - on SATURDAY - JULY 6TH from 2 to 5 in the universe. Dig music by the THORNS, decorate your bodies in beautiful bright clothes, bring flowers, balloons, incense, bubbles, beads and bells. Fly kites, fly your bicycles - diggers will give things away - babies will smile - a mime troupe for your entertainment. God food for the hungry - head food if it is cool - dance and sing - poetry in the clouds - climb trees - chase dogs - be a free human being. Get away from the same old crap for a day - feel that people are real and warm & close and fun. Liberate your head. Come to the BE-IN at the park!



INSIDE



BE IN
JULY 6
WAIVERLEY PARK

BRING
Flowers. Feathers. Fringe.
Bubbles. Music.
Balloons. Hats. Incense.
Songs. Body Paint. Hearts.
Kites. Colouring. Love.
Streamers. Poppers. Zen love cones.
Guilts. Ladders.
Lips. Sun. Shine.

near
PACI
everyone
come
Bob Purves 6/68

Jim Garrison, New Orleans District Attorney, has a subpoena out for the information on the assassination of John F. Kennedy. The information includes X-rays and photographs "put away" in government archives by Lyndon Johnson (until the year 2039).

The evidence is to be used in the trial of Clay L. Shaw accused of conspiracy in the death of Kennedy. After months of appeals and delays, Shaw is finally going to trial June 11th.

It's interesting to note that an investigation has been started (by Johnson) into the death of Robert Kennedy; brother of the deceased president. If anything comes out of the trial this month, one wonders if it will take 5 years to find out who was behind this assassination. But, of course, these things take time because of red tape, gutless politicians and only God and money-men know what. And we all understand that, don't we?

LSD IS STRONGER THAN DIRT- CLEAN GENES FOR TIMOTHY LEARY

When last heard of, our hero was having a farewell party in New York, before he set out for Berkeley (California). Well he had his chromosomes examined as soon as he arrived there, by a national and highly regarded research institution. Around three weeks ago, he received the results of these tests which were (and we quote) "spectacular".

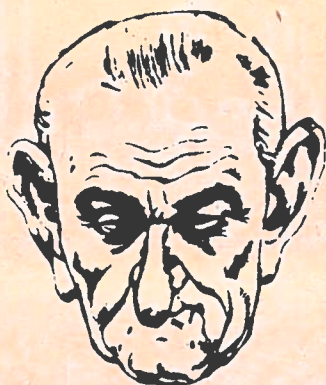
"In 200 cells there were only two with chromosome aberrations, one in each cell. This finding is as spectacular as must be the amount of LSD and other drugs that you have probably taken in the past 8 years". The doctor who sent the letter to Leary was "at a loss to understand or explain this negative finding".

"Interestingly enough, there are a few more aberrations in Rosemary (Leary's wife) but nothing to be concerned about. I would suppose that she had taken rather less than you have, but it is possible to speculate that she has not as yet acquired the kind of tolerance - in biochemical terms - that you have developed over the years".

So, if you've already dropped acid, you should take much more to build up a resistance. If you're planning to take it, take a lot. We need a large population of beautiful people.

roach clips

**We are in
Vietnam to
save face**



**and this is the face
we are saving**

TRULY, THERE IS NOTHING
CAN STOP ME FROM
ACHIEVING MY GOAL

CANDY IS DANDY; BUT, LICK HER, IT'S QUICKER

Last issue we mentioned Brian Jones of the ROLLING STONES being busted for dope. As far as we know this was run-of-the-mill for the dear boy. His first arrest last year, according to pop and hippy conversations, has finally been cleared up and now the true events of that evening can be revealed: (Solicitor's Deposition) - in a room full of thick smoke and funny-eyed people, Marianne Faithful lay naked in the middle of the floor with an LSD-soaked Mars bar in her crotch. At the moment the constable entered, Brian Jones was leaning over her, eating the evidence.

Marianne, by the way, tells interviewers that she wants to do a "blue" (stag) movie with Mick Jagger.

ON KEEPING COOL WHEN
ALL THOSE ABOUT YOU
ARE LOSING THEIRS

the girl held my hand
in tenderness and whispered
"Be cool, my darling, be cool."

i smiled, bravely, at her
lept into the refrigerator
and closed the door behind me.
by R.g.n.

UmPaSr, LiNjSuUaPnSaLiNsDd

Liberation News Service; a co-operative communications network with headquarters in New York, Washington and Berkeley is now serving North-Western Ontario! S/C has joined the more than 300 free presses, collage papers, and radical magazines who's combined news-gathering power will bring instant world-wide underground news to the Lake-head. LNS is run by a large staff of volunteer ex-university writers and editors. Individuals wishing to subscribe to this service may contact S/C for information.

EDITORS NOTE: LNS was the only news-service allowed inside the buildings at Columbia University.

Leary with photo of genes.

I'm eating!
I'M EATING!!

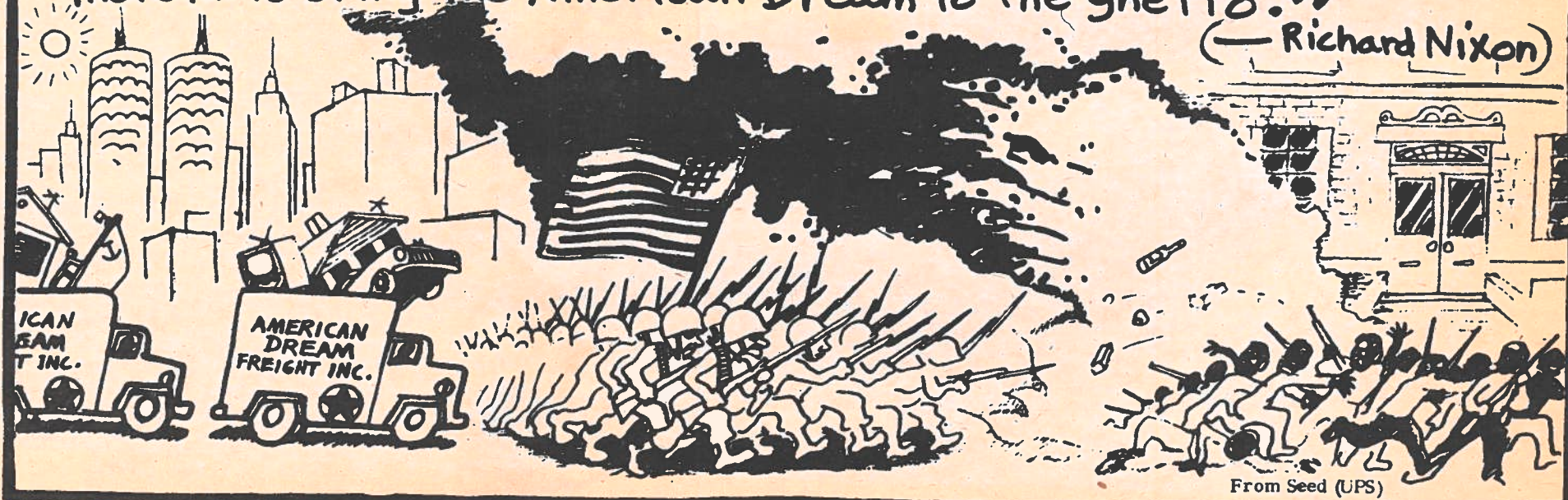
STAFF

Q H P A P P i N
M B f i
S E R G E A N T
W A R D
b O Y
T i G e r
THE
LAST
WORD
d O U G L A S
D O N
j o y c e
A C T
I m o N
small ch a n g e
g R O Y
T e m a c k T f u r i G
P a t
U C
K
K E L I Y
b B
S u s a
W O



"...We must take the warnings to heart and prepare to meet force with force if necessary. But on the other hand we must move...to bring the American Dream to the ghetto."

(— Richard Nixon)



THE IOWA REVOLUTION (THAT'S RIGHT)

ON THE ROAD



OFF THE ROAD
(in the thorns)



REGISTRATION



FOR SOME . . .
A DRAG



HERO OF THE
REVOLUTION



Iowa City, Iowa; Corn-Belt-Bible-Belt-Nixon County.

Maybe it was an accident; maybe it was somebody's idea of humour, but that's where the underground press met for a seminar and ball-in June 20-23.

The Undergroin Press Syndicate (UPS), the informal organization which represents the more than 100 underground papers in Canada and the U.S., gets together periodically to compare notes & discuss the direction of the underground & its fast growing press. Middle Earth, Iowa City's underground, sponsored the thing and guaranteed a good time for all.

As it turned out, the big underground papers from the east and west coasts didn't show, and the largest Canadian delegation was from everybody's favourite - SMALL CHANGE. But it was good.

The Yippies were there plugging their big Chicago Yip-In for August. Paul Goodman talked about why America was decaying and everybody agreed they'd exile themselves in Canada when the crunch came. There were no spades there, the black underground is way ahead of its white counterpart.

The direction of the underground, it was admitted, has been away from utopian thought and towards the nitty-gritty of radical politics. The old heads insisted this was a mistake and most agreed with them - but the consensus was that the political scene is in such turmoil that it cannot be ignored.

The underground press - mouthpiece for radical youth - was evaluated. There are now underground papers nearly everywhere. In some places, there are too many (e.g., Toronto has three); some are very poor indeed; but SMALL CHANGE is the best underground paper in the world in relation to the size of its community. On that note - I end.

PLEASURE



BUSINESS



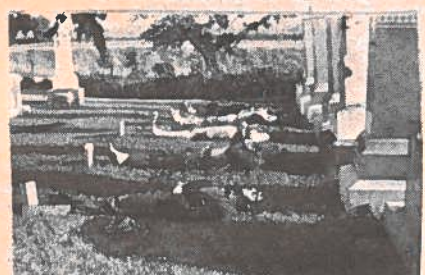
ABE (from Chicago)
FAPS ABOUT THE
YIPPIES



CHICAGO F.U.L.A. . .
NEXT MONTH ?



SLEEPING OUT
WAS A LRA



-from "THE BALLAD OF THE GREEN BERET"
(Barry Sadler)

Once again the shadow of poverty looms over the heads of the working man. Since our society is one in which the idea of credit-spending is entrenched, the fear of spiral inflation and the loss of buying power is like an ever present nightmare.

The workers of the Grain Elevator Workers' Union are a group of men who have come face to face with the realities of a capitalistic society. Twelve thousand men of this union were laid off in January and only in April did they regain their jobs. A number of them, however, those with three years of seniority or less, were not rehired. This fact, connected with the fact that workers in B.C. and Quebec make \$1.25 more in the same work, has caused the workers to initiate strike actions. The conciliation board has been dragging on negotiations on wage parity for weeks and the workers are tired of being given the run around. They are becoming increasingly bitter. They asked for a solution before the election date but nothing came of it.

In a futile attempt to help save face, Mr. Andras, P.A. nominee for the Liberal Party, arranged a meeting between the workers and Mr. Trudeau. When the workers found out that all Trudeau could offer were vague generalities and platitudes, they tore off their buttons and denounced the Liberals for their incompetence and ineffectual stand.

Behind all of this agitation and bitterness lays the deeper problem of a poor economic system. In the prairie provinces today there are 585,000,000 bushels of wheat rotting in the open because the Establishment refuses to accept credit from India (3,000,000 babies starve to death in India every year) or any of the other poor nations. Moreover, the new wheat crop (estimated at 950 million bushels) will soon be harvested. What will happen then? The same dilemma as the grain workers? It is nothing more than another case of Establishment bungling!

Since the Seaway is closed and the canal workers are on strike (with the grain and railway workers effectuating the same) what is the Government going to do? The Establishment will do what it has always done, nothing!

To-day, the sailors of the Lakeshore Union face another monster. Almost all inter-lake trade has been taken over by American ships while Canadian ships lie idle in port. (During W.W.II, the Canadian Government spent one billion dollars to build a Canadian Merchant Marine. When the war was over it was sold to the U.S. Result: A handful of Canadian ships on the high seas.)

In every case where there is social and economic unrest, the government is to blame. The people of this nation are facing nothing less than cultural treason by the so called democratic parliamentary system. No matter who is in power the result will always be the same, corruption and bureaucratic intru-

OUT LOS WORKERS

Papin-Stu-nub



-K.S.P.



lately and amazingly, *Time* magazine (America's insidious propaganda organ), the *Star Weekly* (Canada's underground paper for hippies over 30) & other members of S.H.I.T. (Society's Higher Institute of Trivia) the establishment press has been printing some informative and fairly positive articles on grass. Naturally, we must fill the gaps they leave empty and with hand over crotch, we swear the following facts to be true. That is, we think they are, not really being sure. (All facts were stolen from establishment publications with a few exceptions; so, who's to know?)

vivaciousness & loss of inhibitions. With the increase of more of the depressant, coordinated & reflex movements are slowed and dulled. As the brain becomes even more lushed, eyes get glazed and their movements are limited. Double vision sometimes occurs. Speech slurs & staggering starts. Finally, with .5% to .6% alcohol in the blood, the respiratory & circulatory centres may become so depressed that their activity stops and death occurs. *Lovely!*

a tremor), amnesia, disturbance of eye functions, pathological intoxication (a small shot of booze "produces a delirium and confusion out of proportion to the quantity ingested"), auditory hallucinations and dementia. Shall I go on? The list is longer and you're probably read it, so what the hell's the use. A juice-head reasons for drinking are as plentiful as the diseases.

study in the U.S. from 1962-1965 showed that there were 5 million alcoholics in the U.S. (i.e., 6% of the adult population; i.e., 1 in every 15 "grown-ups"). THINK! Marijuana and its derivatives have been used medicinally for 5,000 years. Marijuana is not a narcotic nor is it addictive. Marijuana leads to hard narcotics as much as milk does.

Try grass (hash, kief, etc.) about 4 or 5 times. This is not usually necessary but sometimes the effects are not noticeable at first. (It's that different; and don't expect to feel drunk - AARR GHH-BLAHHH.)

When you finally see the light & all the crap about grass (rape, violence, etc.) disappears, tell your friends about it. Then carefully and paranoically, turn them on. And like the chain letter thing, enough people will see the obvious & legalization will occur. (Taxed and all, too, no doubt, but

Eleven thousand (11,000) died in the U.S. last year from causes attributed to alcohol. There was no known death caused by marijuana. It seems pretty clear to me what should be done. Be a Teddy-bear, poopsie, legalize POT.

LATE NOTE: According to this year's annual report from the province's Alcoholism & Drug Addiction Research Foundation (I believe it; I believe it!) Ontario's average marijuana smoker is a middle-class teenager with an above average I.Q. and the average pot-head has an I.Q. of 117. Most grass blowers are under twenty-one while the majority of *drug addicts* are in their 30's and alcoholics in their 40's. There are 100,000 in Ontario. Off-hand, about 1 in every 25 "grown-ups" is a lush.

P.S.- S/C WELCOMES ALL INQUIRIES ON DOPE. DROP US A LINE AND WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO ANSWER.

Most people know the effects of long range drinking & the sensation of being drunk. Nevertheless, let me take you on a little trip through the human body, and see what happens as alcohol is added. Initially, the drug depresses brain centres concerned with worry & anxiety resulting in external expansiveness, exhilaration,

The long range effects of alcohol are numerous and well known. Cirrhosis of the liver (excess alcohol interferes with the liver's ability to handle fat); ulcers, gastritis, etc. are only a few. These are not just diseases of the alcohol. He suffers from dependence on alcohol in order to *function* adequately. This is a physiological dependence very similar to hard core narcotics such as heroin and morphine. The alcoholic & other "social" drinkers may suffer from delirium tremens (DT's - hallucinations &

Criticism, criticism, and no solutions. That's the main bitch about our paper. OK, baby, here's a solution to worried boozers. Turn on to grass. Think of it. No more hangovers (headaches, stomach aches, puking). No more making an ass of yourself at "social" gatherings. No more rotting your brain and body. What more can you ask for? No more of any of the rotten shit effects of booze; just a nice, calm, peaceful, happy, floating, beautiful feeling.

THINK! Hippie districts have extremely low crime-rates. THINK! A

When we find out the real name of the little monster, we'll let you know... Happiness is Kakabeka Falls at night watching the mist swirl into God forms as his steady conversation deafens you.

Simon says:

QUEST INTO THE UNKNOWN!

Tuck: where are you?

DR. STRANGE

F. KENNETH PATCHEN

U.S. ARMY

"BLUES"

FISH

FRED

Hammill

LARRY

MAO

HO

CHE

PET

TOWN

LNS

BONNIE

NICK

CHUCK

JACK

CYLER



Special Thanks to Bob Purves of Winnipeg for the Pg. 16 Poster this edition...

Hello Fellow Friends:

If I had some money, I would gladly donate it to the SAMUEL HEARNE MEMORIAL TEA GARDEN & FREE PRESS. But since I am a poor and humble poet I can only offer my natural God-given services. Your paper is a real cool conquest and I hope you keep up the good work. Could you possibly write more about meditation and so on ... (reincarnation). I'm a yoga fanatic and I love telepathy, all races, E. S.P., turned on philosophy, poetry, psychology, folk music, psychedelic sound, Dr. Spock, Ravi Shankar, art, classical music, going barefoot and SMALL CHANGE. I hate shoes, school, greasers, algebra, conceited people, the Gardens, phoney intellectuals & the Man

Your most recent edition for poetry and (?) art.

Cheryl Clarke, P.A.
(Cannabis Cookie)

P.S. There's a rumour that they've covered the backs of the new postage stamps with LSD to make all letters go airmail.

DEAR CANNABIS:

The nasty rumour about LSD and our stamps is untrue. It's actually FDA which stones you for two weeks, (between issues) - Editor.



LETTERS

SMALL CHANGE:

Sure miss getting over there but I'm sick in the hospital until the end of June. I've enclosed 25¢ and 10¢ for handling, if you'll mail issue #4 when it comes out.

I was reading that you like stuff for your paper; I have a philosophy of life that I think is worth sharing. Here it is: "Don't let go of the past, but don't become stagnant in it. Retain the memories in proper perspective. Go into the future with optimistic curiosity; life's such a lovely trip; plunge in head first; live don't exist. Absorb your environment, assimilate into your being. Be brave; don't fool yourself -- there will be bums ahead, but then one must have the bad to be aware of and recognize the good, n'est-ce pas?

My mailing address at the hospital is:

Miss Carol Lynne Swan
St. Joseph's Hospital
Port Arthur, Ontario

Thanks alot and hang turf,

Carol.

SMALL CHANGE

12 ISSUES \$3.00

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

dear hippies at Small Change:
My O's man says that you're getting into deeper stuff everytime you mention the guy-up stair's name, and he doesn't like you for it. He's even made me cancel my subscription to your paper, because of the 4-letter words that he saw in your first issue. So, I'm going to have a hard time trying to get your paper into my pad. (I might have to try that under-the-jacket trick, again). He also complained about the "pornography" in the paper.

But for me, I dig the psychedelic posters that are drawn in it. You should try to add a little bit of color to them. But I guess it takes too much time, eh? Well, I gotta go, but I might write again, if I can. Harry Hurdon was my teacher at Gron Morgan this year... You should see his car!! ... a neat Mustang!!

PROFESSOR
YOURS,
R.J.

Keep up the work at Small Change!
SMALL CHANGE
FOREVER

The tragedy of sex is that while almost everybody does it, few do it with any degree of skill. Many men believe that the only requirements needed to become an accomplished lover are a line, a lust and an erection. And an equal number of women feel that their contribution to the sexual experience consists of being born a female and saying "yes". Despite the growth of sexual freedom and an erotically stimulated society, sexual intercourse is still more "the act of" than "the art of".

GENITAL SEX "STERILE"

This sensual sterility in the Western cultures derives from the concept of sex as a genital rather than a total involvement. Emphasis is concentrated on the sex organs to the exclusion of the other erogenic zones which, in various degrees of sensitivity, encompass the entire body.

It is a paradox that the more restrictive the moral codes of a generation, the less emotionally responsive the sexual practises will be. In this way, perversion is created by the very laws meant to curtail it. Sex is converted from an expanded physical-emotional experience to a brief and obscenely physical act.

Almost equally obscene is the Playboy magazine concept of sex as a form of multiplied fucking with the "Playmates" being considered more like playthings. Also promoted is the idea that virility comes with the right brand of aftershave, a collection of jazz records, a sports car and of course Playboy magazine. This office-boy utopia sexuality is a form of phallic imagery that usually satisfied more day-dreams than women.

Where the "playboy" translated the female sexual desire in terms of his own lust, the experienced lover uses his knowledge of women to make them come to him. At each stage he caters to a particular facet of the female need and uses the pleasure given as an introduction to the next stage. This is seduction by enticement, the art of making a woman respond to her own desires.

The object is to create a smooth transition from one stage to the next so that any bedroom inhibitions are gradually erased. While being amenable to seduction, the real aim is mutual satisfaction. It begins with the first meeting and continues through to the parting. The artistry of love-sex is in the blending of body and emotions, love and desire, man and woman into a third state of being called total sexuality.

ARTISTIC SEX

Total sexuality is an art in the most literal sense for it is the direct communication of the minds, bodies, and emotions to an extent that if sublimated could produce a painting, a piece of sculpture or a poem. Artistic sex is the compliment of male and female to each other and the drawing out of the best in both.

The average male sees love-play only as a means of seduction, to be dispensed with as soon as possible. He would never caress a woman's spine if he could fondle her breasts, and even the breasts become passé the instant he is given access to her genitals. He views sex in terms of genital penetration, as a conquest, a bolstering of his manhood.

Another deterrent to sexual satisfaction is the "normal" female upbringing. The girl-child is taught that sex is either marital surrender or an evil to be repelled. She is not taught that she has special sexual requirements and that she must learn to guide her sex partner so that he will cater to these needs. Frustration is passed from generation to generation like a cherished family heirloom.

Also guilty is the structure of marriage with its elimination of the seduction or love-play requirement. Because of this, marriage is more often the destroyer of compatible sex rather than the enhancer of it. The more inexperienced the couple, the greater the chances are that the female will suffer intercourse-frustration. Strangely, marriage is never blamed for this situation. Instead, the woman will react by telling her daughters that sex itself is bad.

Alan Watts refers to the male logic as a "spotlight intelligence", capable of concentrating on the core of the subject to the exclusion of its surroundings. Applied to sex this is genital sexuality, penis desire, the urge to discharge an overheated seed into a womb by the quickest and most direct method possible. The idea of expended sexuality is usually taken to mean alternative forms of genital penetration such as oral or anal intercourse.

In contrast, the female logic is enveloped less by the core of a subject than by the vibrations of the surrounding field. Because she is closer to nature with its constant, all pervading sensuality, the woman receives subtle erotic stimulation from every pleasurable aspect of male-female and even female-female contact. She is also more aware of the wind in her hair, the texture of a flower, or the feel of the cool grass while walking barefoot.

Total sexuality involves becoming a child, an adult, an oriental as well as an artist. Most of all it involves changing the thought processes behind the terminology of sex. Where the male now says "I made love to her" and the female "He made love to me", they both learn the philosophy of "We made love". Where the first implies an act perpetrated by one person on another, the second speaks of mutual involvement.

SEXUALITY AND CULTURE

Sigmund Freud discovered that the infant has total sensuality—the ability to receive erotic stimulation on any part of the body, internal, as well as external. Total sexuality includes re-tuning the body to become receptive to this expanded stimulation.

While returning to the sensitivity of a child, it is also necessary to develop the maturity of an adult. This is because infant sexuality is a form of primitive desire that relates all pleasure in terms of the self. Consequently, infant sexuality must be combined with the social concept of sharing.

Because the Western civilizations have never considered sex as an art form, it has never been culturally developed. Aside from a few generalities such as "always be gentle and kind", there is no well evolved sexual refinement. As a result, occidental sex remains at a primitive level. This retardation, of course, is in the sexual practises not the social niceties.

The cultivated oriental is as versed in artistic sex as he is in the other finer cultures. In his religion, his philosophy and his way of life, sex is a form of communion with his universe. Many of the most inspiring temples in India, such as the great Tantric Temple of Konarak, are devoted to the love-sex of gods and higher martals. Delicate carvings depict every variation of sex, sexual exercises and the imitation in dance of the matings of birds and animals. Typically, the colonial British with their bluntly crude puritan ethic called Konarak the "obscene pagoda".

FUCKING THE UNIVERSE

More than any male-female relationship, total sexuality is a means of having intercourse with the universe. Being both completely receptive and completely transmissive, the lover is constantly at one with his environment. Sex ceases to be a neurotic act and becomes instead an exhilarating part of life.

Once the apprentice lover has learned to view sex as a mutual rather than an egotistic pleasure, he begins to realize that he has almost no knowledge of the female sexual requirement. With his new mentality, he becomes sensitive to every erotic reaction, every sign of pleasure received by the woman. He begins to sense the strength of his masculinity not as an erection but in the power to completely envelop a woman in pleasure. His hands are not only givers of pleasure but also antennae that inform him of the level of his love partner's excitement.

While every phase of the sexual experience is important, the art of the hands is especially so. The hand is an amazingly intricate instrument of pleasure....it can stroke, squeeze, knead, trace, change its shape, texture and motion to encompass every part of the female body. Properly used, it can open a woman like an exotic flower, drawing her to the euphoria of being stroked, petted, caressed.

The artistic-lover uses his hands to form an introduction between a woman and the pleasure potential of her own being. Because she is a woman, he is familiar with every erogenic zone and the caress that will bring each to life—because she is feminine, the experience will be a pleasure world unlike any other. Whatever happens before or afterwards, he will deeply love her every instant they are at one. Otherwise the artist-lover would not accept her gift nor give her his.

He could begin by softly stroking her hair or caressing the palm of her hand. His fingers delve deeply into her hair, finding the sensitivity around her ears, massaging her scalp, teasing the nape of her neck. He might also trace a line along her chin, sliding his thumbs down to the indentation at her throat or even touching her between the breasts, enlarging her nipples in anticipation. He could caress her back, moving in a spiral pattern down her spine to the base or, his attention might begin at her ankles with his fingers moving up each leg, pausing to draw a tingle from the hollows behind her knees, spreading his fingers, splaying them to feel the insides of the thighs.

As expected, the loins are an erogenic paradise. However, they are like a many petaled flower, each with its own thrill. The inside leg muscles where they connect with the leg can be deeply massaged with the whole hand—the clitoris to be rubbed with the fingers or knuckles—the nodules on either side of the pelvic triangle susceptible to being caressed with the thumbs—the lips of the vulva, sensitive to almost any caress, touch, or gentle penetration—the area between the vagina and the anus—and even, for many, penetration of the anus with a finger during intercourse.

The breasts, again as expected, are ripe for many pleasures. They can be cupped, kneaded, stroked with the palms, circled to the peaks by the fingers, gently squeezed and drawn between the fingers. The woman should be caressed on every part of her body. It should be done slowly, with artistry and love. The art of the hands lies in the skill and knowledge of the lover, not in his speed.

Another part of total sexuality is the art of body massage...the sensuous moulding of one body by another....the skilled use of the muscles and nerves to excite the same in one's lover. There are many variations and a greater number of refinements for each. They often duplicate the positions of sexual congress but without genital penetration.

TOTAL SEXUALITY

by bob cummings

The artist-lover may lie on his back, drawing the woman on top of him with her back to his chest. While she undulates her body against his, he caresses her neck, breasts, stomach, loins, thighs, moving his hands over her skin, tracing patterns with his fingers.—Either lover can lay spread out while the other crawls, slithers, up between the legs and over the body until they are joined in a prolonged kiss.—The lovers can become entwined, tensing and relaxing the muscles, moving in counter-motion to each other.—They can lie head to foot, their legs "scissored" and their loins rubbing together. The art of the body massage is whenever, in whatever position, that two bodies give pleasure to each other.

Depending on which variation of sexual congress is used, either the hands or the body or both should continue to caress. This adds pleasure to pleasure. At all times, before, during and after sexual union, the lovers should touch and caress each other in anticipation, excitement, love.

A basic example of the use of the hands during congress is a form of the Maithuna where the woman sits astride the man. She has the freedom of motion to move up and down, side to side, to gyrate or sway back and forth. Her lover touches her hair, her body, her loins, her legs. She is massaged, stroked into ecstasy. She touches his body, strokes his hair, gives love with her fingertips. Total sexuality is the essence radiating from both lovers, becoming mixed and seeping back into their joined beings.

Because of the position, this form of Maithuna cannot be rushed. There is no fast or crude way to desecrate it. He can raise his thighs against her back or they can embrace in a kiss. They can feel each other not as an instant of lust but as a prolonged trip into love. Sex becomes "the art of" instead of "the act of".

In total sexuality, the woman is drawn to the pattern of her own desire. Once she has entered total sexuality, she begins to wish the pleasure of giving, not just genitally, but totally. In time, two lovers become one feeling, caress each other, groom each other, and tend to each other.

Most important to the concept of total sexuality is the mental attitude. If either lover considers sex to be "dirty" in any respect, if they are ashamed of their own bodies or desires, if they retain any of the perversion of Victorian morality, total sexuality becomes translated as no more than a cheap thrill or an embarrassment.

Total sexuality is a philosophy of shared pleasure. It is not a clever way of "laying a broad" or a series of whorehouse games. It is not a woman allowing her body to be used as a seminal refuse dump by every passing erection. And it is definitely not for the semi-woman who sees sex as a contest with intercourse as defeat.

One of the greatest misconceptions of this era is that sexual freedom is an end unto itself. In discarding the puritan ethic, society is doing no more than clearing a foundation for the true expansion of sexuality. If sex meant no more than intermittent fucking—in or out of marriage—it would be worth only a brief glance in the evolution of humanity.

The importance of sexual freedom is that it could eventually eliminate the emphasis placed on genital intercourse and erase the multitude of emotional problems that have gone with its suppression. Once genital intercourse and genital satisfaction become commonplace, people will begin to search for broader realms of pleasure and, in seeking, will create them.

SEXUAL RENAISSANCE

Once genital sexuality evolves into total physical-emotional intercourse, the basis will be set for an expansion into the state of the pure emotional orgasm—the combination of every pleasure instinct into a prolonged state of ecstasy. This could very well be the existence of utopia, the level of godliness that mankind has dreamed of for centuries.

Possibly the problem has been that mankind has usually tried to equate utopia with materialism. It has always been a garden or a place or a set of surroundings with an overabundance of physical comforts. Humanity has been limited by the artificial boundaries placed on its own dreams.

Most of the great examples of near utopia have come through the arts which, according to psychiatry, are often a form of sexual sublimation. If this higher sexuality could expand on itself instead of being diverted through the medium of physical creation, the emotions themselves could be art words, indeed masterpieces of unimaginable beauty and sensitivity. This could be to the emotions what philosophy is to the mind.....an emancipation that rises above the limitations of time, space and physical being.

The dialogue of sexuality is ready to enter a renaissance, a re-awakening of the compulsion to find that essence which has been called paradise or heaven throughout history. This time it will be sought within the human mind instead of outside the universe.

Of first importance is to free sex of its cheap and petty boundaries, to change the laws, erase the inhibitions, cleanse it of the residue left by religions and prudes. Their time is dead and the dialogue can no longer be wasted playing and arguing within their miniscule moral anthills.

DASTARDLY

Here is the hair-raising tale of a young lad (poor fellow) who is involved with the dirty, dastardly, despicable drug METHEDRINE!!

ACT I - SCENE I

SETTING: A dingy apartment somewhere in North America.

ACTORS: A bunch of grubby, long-haired creeps.

PUSHER: "Hey man, let's get stoned."
POOR BOY: "On what?"
PUSHER: "Speed man; it's really cool."
POOR BOY: "SPEED!" "Get laid, baby, no way I wanna be a freak!"
PUSHER: "Aw, come on man. You'll dig it!"
POOR BOY: "That's what I'm afraid of. I might dig it."
PUSHER: "Aw, fuck off then!"

ACT I - SCENE II

So, in a few hours the creeps have an ugly looking hypo, and all those rotten tablets of 'you know what'. The next scene begins as follows: One of the creeps (1st) has just had his share of the garbage, and is seen rolling madly about the room going through orgasms - (which we all hate) - while another creep is waiting his turn.

2ND CREEP: "Um, right there ... in that vein

DOPE..

by Fish

.... come on, hurry up!" "Good. Come on, hit it creep. Oh, yeah, do it to me. Oh Ahhhhhh. (2nd Creep also goes through orgasms.)

PUSHER: "You change your mind yet, ugly?"
POOR BOY: "Well, I dunno. Geez does it hurt?"
PUSHER: "NOOOO! Fuck off! It's really outta sight!"
POOR BOY: "Well, hell, I don't know"
PUSHER: "Come on ass, do it. Just once."
POOR BOY: "Well O.K."
PUSHER: "Good. Come over here!" (Pusher snickers, cause he knows - HE KNOWS!)

Minutes pass and the young lad (poor fellow) is going through the same bit of junk like the others.

POOR BOY: "NOW!" "You're right, it is great, got any more for tomorrow?"

He says this as he comes in his pants and it dribbles down his leg.

PUSHER: "Yeah!" (SNICKER) "We got more!"

So as time passes, all those rotten creeps do it to the poor young lad, and soon he is a full fledged freak!

ONE SHORT YEAR LATER HE

DIES

So remember DON'T !



Timo Kaskinen.-88.