

Discussion Meetings

There will take place at 8:15 on Wednesdays in St. Hilda's College's Lady Procter Room.

Week 5 - Robin and Jeremy's poetic terrorism workshop.

Week 6 - Colin and Tim on taking the Sciences out of science fiction

Week 8 - Biscuits, possibly with chocolate on them.

Please note - Wednesday of 7th week is NOT a discussion meeting.

Library Meetings

These will take place at 8:15 in Matthew Preter's room in Jesus College (Staircase 1, Room 5).

They will occur on Sunday of 4th, 5th and 6th weeks.

and Wednesday of 7th week

The library will be being moved at the end of eighth week, please volunteer to help.

I would like to thank Lucy and Matthew for helping to organise these meetings.

~~Discussion Meetings~~

Other Meetings

There will be a punt party on Saturday of 5th week. Meet at the Chiswell boat house (off Barbary Road) about lunch time. Contact M. Hunt at Magdalen if you need more information.

Iain Banks and Tom Holt will be coming at lunch time on Monday 13th of June (That is 8th week). For details please contact F. Heddinge at Somerville.

If you have any queries please contact M. Ralph or F. Heddinge, both at Somerville.

Hey, all you kids out there! Welcome to

Three ¹weeks high and revising²

Now, here's what we do. The following contestants – how are you doing, contestants? <sfx: mumble> So, fellas – tell us a little bit about yourselves. Contestant number one.

C1: How'ya doing, Al? I came all the way down from (hey, where was it, anyway? Hm. Looks like) Clearwater (according to Dianetics, at least. There's some great quotes in the thing – without even getting past the copyright and such, we have "You can always write to Ron. Any message addressed to me [...] shall be given prompt and full attention in accordance with my wishes." It gets better, though; "The HUBBARDTM Electrometer, or E-METER counselling device, is a device which is sometimes used in DIANETICS spiritual healing technology. In itself, the E-METER does nothing." Aw... I was hoping it'd at least make coffee.) just to be on this show, I know it's gonna be swell, and I wanna win all the money. I wanna win all the money. Seeya.

(Dianetics is strangely hypnotic to read, actually; little snippets that contradict themselves within as few as four words (' "Basic language" is used, much of the nomenclature used is colloquial ' – except for here, presumably), fascinating equations: $PV = ID^X$. I'll admit he does explain it in the book, but the explanation makes sufficiently little sense that anything you could come up with assigning purely random meanings to the letters is probably about as useful as his one)

Alright. Contestant number two. (who is dull in the original, and thus gets to be vaped out of existence here.)

C3: Hello, my name is Plug One, um, and, um, let me tell you a little bit about myself. I like Twizzlers(tm), and I like the Alligator Bob, and my favourity drumming movie is Bloodsucking Freaks that dress like your momma.

(yes, I know this is exactly the same as it was originally. Sue me; it did not strike me as something easily improved on.... Contestant number four disappears, too. Sorreeeee – just being from Stetsasonic³ does not make him worthy of appearing here.)

Oookkaayyy. Now we've met our contestants, let's get to the game. I'm going to ask an amount of four questions, and you'll try to answer them correctly. Now, you out there in the audience can answer along with them.

Actually, you get just one question, and that one plagiarised blatantly from the original; the others don't lend themselves to adaptation, whereas this one is relevant enough without tweaking.

How many times did the Batmobile catch a flat?

Now that we know the questions, we'll let the contestants think them over, and we'll return right after these messages.

(and thank your lucky stars I resisted the urge to go all the way through '42 is the magic number'. Though the 'unless your name's Brewster, cos Brewster's a punky' line deserves entirely more parody than it's going to get.)

No, I appreciate this has no relevance whatsoever to anything in particular, but then again if you wanted coherence you *really* didn't come to the right place...

¹okay, more like five; at least it was when I started writing this. Now I'm tidying it up it's three weeks. Eeeeekkk!

²in theory. Instead, I waste my time doing this stuff for you all.

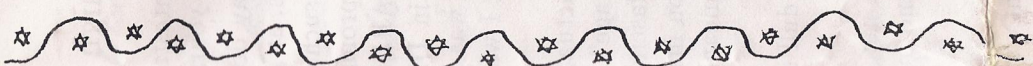
³if anyone actually knows what I'm bibbling on about here, I'll be impressed.

"RANDOM IRRELEVANT
COMMENTS TIME..."
(and it's not even 4 a.m. yet)

FRANCES-I DID IT CLIMBING INTO
A GRAVEYARD AT NIGHT

KATHY-I SUPPOSE MY HALO'S A
BIT TARNISHED?

JO-ACTUALLY, IT APPEARS TO HAVE
MUTATED INTO A DOORKNOB



AND A FEW REMARKS ON MY VIEWS
ABOUT LIFE AND MEN...

Does anyone agree with me that
entertainment and commitment
are mutually exclusive in a
relationship?

Is chocolate really the answer
to most of life's problems?

Why do early mornings seem so
much better if you haven't
been to sleep than if you try
to wake up (and is dawn the
point at which late night
becomes early morning)?

FEEDBACK COMMENTS WELCOME

John Bray

Poetic Terrorism

Hakim Bey

Weird dancing in all-night computer-banking lobbies. Unauthorized pyrotechnic displays. Land-art, earth-works as bizarre alien artifacts strewn in State Parks. Burglarize houses but instead of stealing, leave Poetic-Terrorist objects. Kidnap someone & make them happy. Pick someone at random & convince them they're the heir to an enormous, useless & amazing fortune - say 5000 square miles of Antarctica, or an aging circus elephant, or an orphanage in Bombay, or a collection of alchemical mss. Later they will come to realize that for a few moments they believed in something extraordinary, & will perhaps be driven as a result to seek out some more intense mode of existence.

Bolt up brass commemorative plaques in places (public or private) where you have experienced a revelation or had a particularly fulfilling sexual experience, etc.

Go naked for a sign.

Organize a strike in your school or workplace on the grounds that it does not satisfy your need for indolence & spiritual beauty.

Graffiti-art loaned some grace to ugly subways & rigid public monuments - PT-art can also be created for public places: poems scrawled in courthouse lavatories, small fetishes abandoned in parks & restaurants, xerox-art under windshield-wipers of parked cars, Big Character Slogans pasted on playground walls, anonymous letters mailed to random or chosen recipients (mail fraud), pirate radio transmissions, wet cement...

The audience reaction or aesthetic-shock produced by PT ought to be at least as strong as the emotion of terror - powerful disgust, sexual arousal, superstitious awe, sudden intuitive breakthrough, dada-esque angst - no matter whether the PT is aimed at one person or many, no matter whether it is "signed" or anonymous, if it does not change someone's life (aside from the artist) it fails.

PT is an act in a Theater of Cruelty which has no stage, no rows of seats, no tickets & no walls. In order to work at all, PT must categorically be divorced from all conventional structures for art consumption (galleries, publications, media). Even the guerilla Situationist tactics of street theater are perhaps too well known & expected now.

An exquisite seduction carried out not only in the cause of mutual satisfaction but also as a conscious act in a deliberately beautiful life - may be the ultimate PT. The PTerrorist behaves like a confidence-trickster whose aim is not money but CHANGE.

Don't do PT for other artists, do it for people who will not realize (at least for a few moments) that what you have done is art. Avoid recognizable art-categories, avoid politics, don't stick around to argue, don't be sentimental; be ruthless, take risks, vandalize only what must be defaced, do something children will remember all their lives - but don't be spontaneous unless the PT Muse has possessed you.

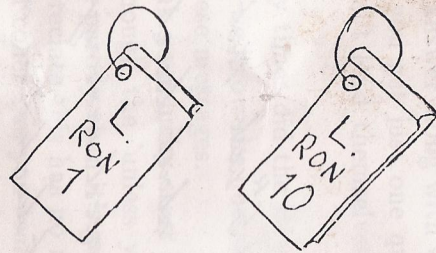
Dress up. Leave a false name. Be legendary. The best PT is against the law, but don't get caught. Art as crime; crime as art.

No junior member of the University shall, in any place or thoroughfare to which members of the general public have access within six miles of Carfax, throw, pour, apply or use any thing or substance in a way which is intended, or is likely, to cause injury to any person, or damage to, or defacement or destruction of, any property.

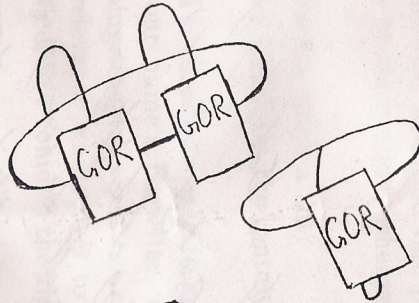
Women's Page - Fashion

these harsh times the stylish woman of today can find herself without the money to explore the full range of the catwalks. To this end the Women's Page brings you some handy hints to create a reproduction of Paris high fashion without breaking the bank - or as we like to call it; making something out of nothing.

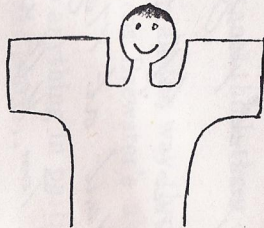
the L. Ron Hubbard earring set. This lightweight dekalogy will provide the perfect accompaniment to any wardrobe - with a new pair every day.



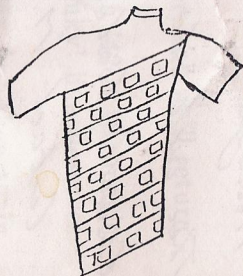
the Gor bikini. Haven't got the courage to show it all? Never fear - just wear the Gor bikini and let the other art show what you wouldn't wear!



the Stanley Robinson. Just place it on a bed and Green Mars where your shoulders are for that authentic nasty look.



Doc Smith (Bo)ring. This is the perfect item for the beach to give you a look just lived in Sri Lanka since it is a Ceylon look.

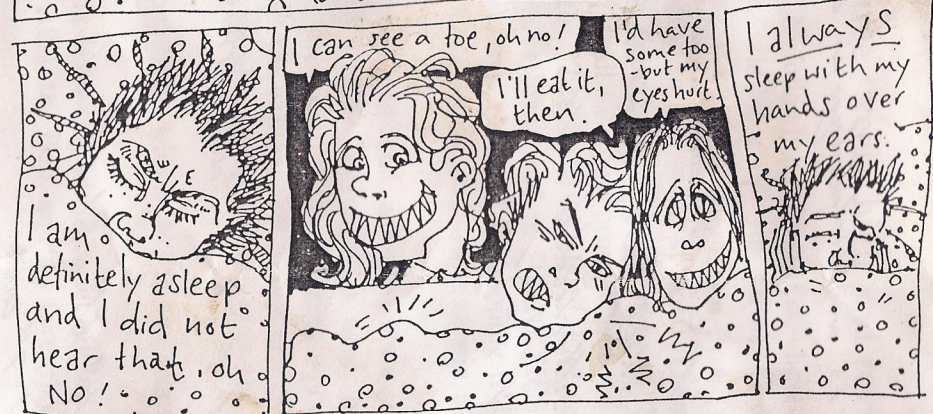


Doc Smith (Bo)ring. Who needs jewels when you can wear the dazzling EE on your finger. Be warned, though, men will constantly fall at your feet due to your style and charm.



Neurotic Monsters at the foot of my bed

Jeremy Dennis bibbler for no good reason.



(Giggle)