

Andy Warhol

Well, What have we here, a new picture by Andy Warhol and his crew starring Joe Dallesandro and introducing Jane Forth and Holly Woodlawn. I settled back into my seat to watch our Home Town Fave Rave Joe appear on the screen. Joe is involved in trying to "get off" on some skag while this chick, Geri Miller who looks like a Cupie Doll is doin' a dance, all sexy, all naked, muscles rippling, flesh pulsating, writhing madly, passionately, 10 ft. high on the screen tits and ass, all you could go for, neon lights, pop favorites on the record player. And our Hero, Joe still can't get it up for his broad. Well, that's the junkies plight, as we all know. Later as we see Joe walking down the street we catch glimpses of the infamous Gem Spa and other Hippie Haunts, he meets a young flower child and everything is pretty much acid high on the screen. The flower child turns out to be this rich dame, real pretty. She calls him a junkie and naturally he has to prove his masculinity. This is the first rape or fuck of the movie. Then we see the Sweetheart, Miss Holly Woodlawn. She looks absolutely beautiful. Some people wouldn't even know she's a man in a million years. So she's rummaging around some garbage, finding some choice pieces of garbage, trying to support her junkie husband. Later she brings home a nice boy from Yonkers to meet Joe. A nice young boy, as was stated, so Holly skin pops him alittle so he can get off for the Fillmore Concert. I bet Johnny Putnam fills more into Holly than what was seen in the picture. Anyway, Hippiedom as usual, drugs, the whole scene, you know. Next we see Joe dropping in on Miss Jane, The Suburban housewife. Miss Jane is super chic suave as she finds our drug-crazed Hero trying to rip her off. She explains to him she hasn't had it in two weeks and arranges through old school friends that Joe could stay and meet her husband and perhaps have a gay time of it later on. Here's a great junkie classic — Jane holds on tight to the "Headband." The plot thickens alittle and Holly fucks herself with a beer bottle because Joe still can't get it up. Except for a few minor things like Holly's body and everything still looks like a girl.

It is now high time for

Takes A Peek At The Lower Eastside Jackie

God, she even looks like she's "COMING" like a girl. Some might say this scene was a down trip but she really was very pretty bouncing around on the mattress. What can a SEX CRAZY do anyway? It turns out her sister's pregnant and Holly decides to settle down and set up house keeping with the kid and Joe. The families going on welfare and Joe's kicking the habit. You'd think it was a happy ending except for the MAN from Welfare comes down to the house to fill out the blanks and send in the forms, and he asks for the silver shoes. WILL HOLLY WOODLAWN GIVE UP HER CHANCE FOR A FREE RIDE ON THE WELFARE MERRY-GO-ROUND OR WILL SHE GIVE UP HER SILVER SLIPPERS? Find out this and many other great surprises AT THE MOVIES, folks! TRASH is a fantastic flick.

Part II

Being that the people who appear in TRASH aren't real actors but mostly people it's very difficult to measure their acting ability or stage presence or those academic things. However, Holly Woodlawn portrayed a Drag Queen marvelously. Her style is subtle with a little tragic irony thrown in. Watching her I thought about my mother which is a silly thing to say except when I was little and poor and my mother wasn't too smart she used to say stuff like, "If there's an Atomic Bomb I hope it hits this House." That's the kind of sweet, humorous quality that Holly has. Jane Forth was something else again. She's very weird and I liked her. And when she was riffing or putting on She was great. How can you describe a teenager, anyway? There's something perverse about her, maybe even pathological, I just can't figure it out.

Dice Cards

Part III

This review is for all the lames out there who still think that Art and Culture are something you learn about in school. TRASH is the most revealing and sensitive

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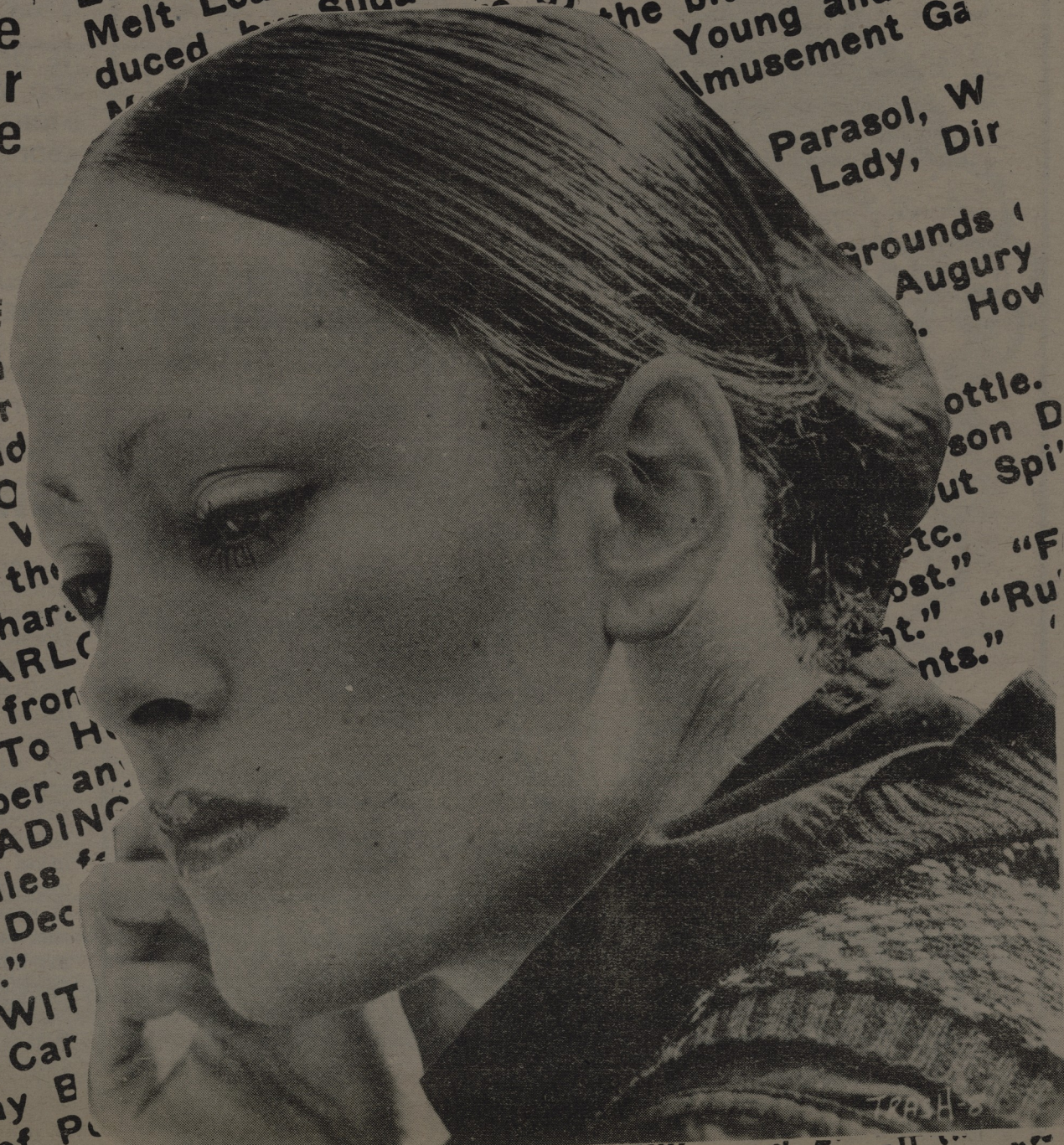
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film ever about "OUR GENERATION." Here we are hippies, alternate culture, freaks, outcasts. Abbie Hoffman says we're ORPHANS and that's exactly what we are, "Unwanted Children" We scream and cry, "We don't want you anymore."

So here comes along a movie about a drag queen and her junkie lover a very sad happy little situation comedy. Every actor living the part he's playing because where does the junkie stop and the actor begin and when you look around you so much of your life is a movie where does the life stop and the movie begin.

But Straight society doesn't want us. As soon as we realize that Straight also means not Gay and accept our Bay brothers and sisters, the movement and such isn't worth a FUCK. The left and even apolitical freaks better get off this fucking machismo trip, then maybe we'll be able to change society and maybe even get some Peace around here.

RIDDLES.

humanity to face squarely the causes of the catastrophe which has overtaken it. **EVO Review**

I think a phone call to the light and power company is due. Sometimes the fone company plays those old slide around games of chance sometimes its just that old freight train dance that does like it does, morning and it all seems like a buzz in time. No where line of type of, senseless tripe that comes when your mind has been to the salmon factory for a while. Have you ever known the feeling that a tuna fish gets when the can is closed and packed into a carton, fresh to your grocers shelves. you can wind up behind yourself. As far as impressions are concerned Mans instinct gives him little guidance man deleberatly seeks out poisonus influences and impressions, compelled by some perverse impulse to degrade his own inner life. A degenerate Entertainment industry does not hesitate to take advantage of this perverse taste pouring out thru all of its various channels a stream of more or less pathological material which readers viewers listeners eagerly absorb into their psyche. what it comes down to is that modern man's desire to flood his head and turn off the inner silence that is his inherent birth rite has been played out to the fullest, just look at what the capitalist money mongers are turning out these days,

tasteless pap and stuff to put on supermarket counters all over the country, its an endless progression and the shit heap is beginning to smell of its own rot. I cant even imagine of some sort of relevant change happening on a small level. death to the industry, the industry is dead. long live the industry. They never have supported the underground press or any of its many ventures but uses its news services to promote more shit. well the time has come. with the fall season under way theres no sign of any change. no advertising money has come down from any of the big companies, so the more militant faction of the observation squad has been in secret conferences all week, long with the planing council to see if there is anything to be done. Psychic distortion provacturs have also been counseled to see if theres something they cant do about kidnapping children of record company executives. Theres going to be some pretty heavy shit gonna hit the fan - or thats the way it looks to me, the frigging Charlie - Mans natural instincts in todays world of electronic reality is basically fucked up. people are plugged into that old hot wire dc ac line of least resistance, say its not true in your own case.

Man had this fucked up thing inside his mind that drives him into alley ways that are blind and dead end ways to pass away the days. He looks for things to rot his mind, he thinks its the only kind of family entertainment to pass the test, i mean for the modern american man theres nothing but the best, todays man has a fucked up information discrimination system. sometimes their own thought processes plays tricks on them. Perverted taste and funny wastes of time are all that they can do to keep the keel on an even flow. Its no wonder that mans mind is as fucked up as it shows. Its the fault of business and the industry and all those who want to keep everyone asleep and off their feet. Pull the wagons in a circle clem, i think its those old American Nazis at it again. With their storm trooper ways and their Time and a 1/2 over time days at the white collar factory. Its just like a story i heard once about the fall of rome. They we were all hangin out flashin their perversions in stead of home makein a new world out of the old, Its a funny thing thats makein this old world grow cold. Its time to ring in the new and ring out the old, Its the day that the flowers die, sometimes see young girls with slow

sloping curls in their hair come from out of no where. ... America is on a pathological trip heading for a time warp rip in the collected psyche of the american dream, sometimes theres a lot more going on than there seems to be, I think that love is the only solution, brothers and sisters Love is the only key to the door were facing. If one trys hard enough you can hear the bells ring out on the other side. you should get up and go for a ride. Maybe take your to troubles out of town. take them out in the fresh air and fly them around on the end of your minds kite string. Maybe thatll make your bells ring a ling a ling Dont forget international Jimmi Hendrix out the window day later this month on the 23. Take your stereo and all the jimmi hendrix songs that you know and put the speaker out the windo sill. turn up the volume till it feels good. Do this all day long and helpe celebrate with a song from another place and another time. Dont forget Jimmi Hendrix time October 23rd. ... See you then. Charlie Frick October 1st 1970 your own fortune Lover's Telegraph.

PUZZLES PROBLEMS PARLOR GAMES.