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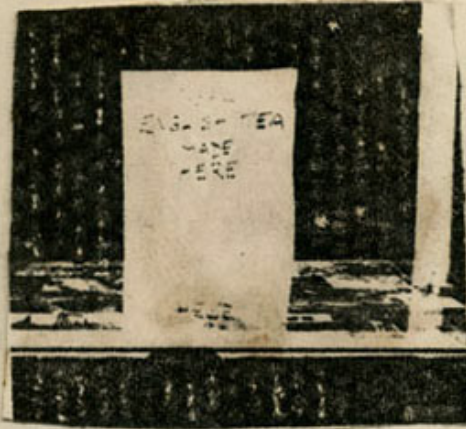
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popular appeal being younger you understand I overestimated by 'popularity potential' in certain quarters. I did not criticize the American Narcotics Departments officials nor the Public Health center at Lexington. I simply suggested that as loyal Americans they should turn their expensive facilities paid from the taxpayers money to the great task of dis-intoxicating 50,000 miserable addicts by the only treatment that does the job and if there is one fucking thing in this world America is supposed to stand for it is doing the job. My youngful attempt to attribute good will where it patently ~~did not exist~~ was as it turned out ~~disastrous~~. Doctor ~~Dont, Sister Gibson~~ and the young man who suggested the article are ~~dead now~~. I would ~~not be alive to write this except for the ego-morphine treatment~~. I see no reason at this going to pull punches in the expectation of 'popularity.' The American Narcotics Department and the so called Public Health Service have more or less ~~de~~erately you never with such a stupid ~~ism~~ created a e then quite ~~de~~ately they have ~~ld~~ the remedy. s difficult to



excuse. Introducing Inspector J. Lee of the Nova Police: 'In all my experience as a police officer I have never seen such total fear and degradation on any planet. It is understandable that under the uh circumstances 2/4' / The tide is coming in at Hiroshima you dumb earth hicks suave qui pent! Your worth controllers of planet earth speaking. Yes understandable that any individual or uh cogulate of such should seek escape by any means. That I find it difficult to understand or overlook is that they have persistently and deliverately blocked from the rest of you dumb earth hicks your one hope of safety: ~~spo~~morphine. I am reminded in this connection of J. Conrad. He is speaking of his faith in 'quinine' to control

a plague on his ship. ~~Man burning~~. I believed in it. I pined my faith to it. It ~~wd~~ saved the men the shi against the evil powe of calms and pestiler. You have guessed the truth already. There was the wrapper the bottle and the white powder inside some sort of powder. But i wasn't 'quinine.' Seems the late skippe had sold the lot in Kaiphong for 15 quid. Where did the board sell your 'quinine?' I will get you the photostats, Captain Clark's screeching ta recordings and the charred remnants of a 35 M. gun. Your lines were determined as follows from the C.V. corner of Section 35 ran bearing and diste North but found no sign of Post 10 with the corrected line. Piece of a toy revolt there in needles of the over the last sky scrapers a silent kid. I am speaking from shifting layers of smoke (Dim jerky far away stars spalsh his cheekbone with silver ash). Only one caller this week plain Mr. Jones or mr. J. if you prefer my cold distar umbrella to the harbo office young face there on an old blue calender ports of the world in his eyes Eland Lines 300614 impersonal accounts :

does not exist provided all external.

of sick addicts is himself an addict. Flashback to a precinct cell in New Orleans groaning with sick junkies. J. am lying on the floor with a one Mackintosh haunted cell Fourth Precinct in which an old woman named Anne Murphy hanged herself remember? Old Opium Jones on the floor there subsiding into a heap of radioactive bones. 'The Priest' they called him. Hustled score money selling this special novelty crucifix that glowed in the dark. Wind up is he glowed in the dark himself from radium paint. Next day they took us over to the Federal building for questioning by Narcotics Departments Officials. Now Mackintosh was clean when this blond beast walked in on him. So they turned him loose and the blond crewcut raised his boot smiling. 'See this foot? Next time I'm going to plant it right in your face.' After that he felt good and laid some smash on Mackintosh for car fare. What makes a Narcotics agent smile and feel good?? Authority fragile and unworthy it is not surprising that the American Narcotics Departments have persistently blocked the apomorphine treatment for addicts and

that the treatment given at Lexington is reduction with substitute drugs (Dolophine) reliably yielding almost unanimous relapse statistics while the research staff under Doc Isbell carry out experiments establishing the addiction liability of 'decorticated canine preparations.' What Ma service, Narcotics boys for the White smile and feel goo Goddess pay off in authority junk has blocked the apomorphine treatment? I quote from Anxiety and its Treatment by Doctor John Y. Dent of London: 'Apomorphine is made from morphine by boiling with hydrochloric acid but its physiological effect is quite different. Morphine depresses the front brain. Apomorphine stimulates the back brain. The object of the treatment is to stimulate the chemical regulating centers in the back brain and so normalize the constituents of the blood. Apomorphine acts on the hypothalamus to regulate the blood serum' Apomorphine is the only drug known that acts as a metabolic regulator in all cases of disturbed metabolism 'J. have observed and personally experienced dramatic relief of anxiety resulting from such 'sonscious-

ness expanding' drugs as dimethyltryptamine and psyllosybin after a dose of apomorphine' (Speech given at the American Psychological Associations Meeting September 6, 1961) Yet apomorphine has never been synthesized and no variations of the apomorphine formula are available. No doubt with experimentation much more powerful regulators could be developed. Always remember that apomorphine has no addicting properties. It regulates metabolism. Once this is done the use of apomorphine can be discontinued. Like a good policeman apomorphine does its work and goes. Yes we of the Nova Police do our work and go. Lady Sutton-Smith encased in the flickering image of Legs Diamond and T. (for Terrence) Gibraltar Security Policeman applied for that position a long time ago dust and smoke 'The Man Who Never Was' Lady Sutton-Smith from a cool remote Sunday has come to warn you of a danger threatening you young people: /The tide is coming in at Hiroshima you dumb hicks sau qui peut'/he said in his ugly American French. Lady Sutton-Smith raised a cold distant umbrella of disent.

impudence, your fraudulent claims are the ash of an unfinished cigarette blown from my sleeve. Cigarette smoke in the air marks a game ended. 'I warned you against the 'Gray Ghost,' you stupid Shitola bitch. Who let that 'Operation Hiroshima Panic' in here with alert determined eyes?' 'On Hiroshima screams I've come a long way.' (Dim jerky far away stars splash his cheek bones with silver ash) 'I am speaking from shifting layers of smoke Sunday May 3 O.D. Invent St. Cross XXX. Yes I will send you the photostats: '/Help come./Some Land. /Corner of Ladbroke and Goldbourne 7:30 P.M. Connection Bill Franklin Monument 15 New York tele from 'Abdulla 16': '/Battersea, Bay of Naples Warning/Alarm bells ringing all over London/Sunday calling Woolworth. Poppies popping like fireworks. The 'Red Witch' went sky high on Via Condott/ 'Doors of Death' calling 8 Crystal, Bay of Naples in the basement/ Charge of the Light Brigade Sunday April 20 O.D. St. Theodor Mayman Lasing along/ Intersection Newsweek May 18, 1964 page 46/

'My Home' calling Stereo Sounds' hurry up please its time./ 'My Home' calling Rembrandt 9, Danny Boy the pipes the pipes are calling all around the Limbo Rock /Room over the florist shop cool remote Sunday lake like bits of silver paper in the wind hard across the golf course. To the sound of alarm bells English made easy. Today Monday May 9th we are going to study the verb fix. As I fixed the notice to the Board. Because ladies and gentlemen of the Board you called harder names than you. Last flag flaps when the Yankee dollar summons me with synthetic life synthetic time and snythetic mushrooms. Still another meaning of the verb fix is to set right or put in order. As I fixed that up all right we do our work and go. Still another meaning is to put somebody in his or her place as, I will fix her once and for all: The White Goddess pays her clean staff in 'Rightness' the 'White Junk.' And naturally the dirtier the work they are called to do the more 'Rightness'

they need to stay clean. A burning down habit when you start feeding children to the screaming from Carthage to Hiroshima how much 'White Junk' you need to cover that???????? Yes madame when the nova police start asking questions there is only one end to that. The buck stop here just so long and long enough..... Hassan J. Sabbah rubs out the word 'Right' forever. No glot. Clom Fliday. Now 'Rightness' is of course a derivative of 'wrongness' /Somebody else to be 'wrong expected. After all burning slaves be 'wrong/'. They need more and more slaves to be 'wrong' so they can wring 'White Junk' out of them: 'hospitals' full of 'mental cases' stacked up like cord wood..cells of sick addicts yield-the white no smell of death clean decent 'White Junk', millions of prisoners in the vast suburban concentration camps of American and Europe all feeding White Junk to the White Goddess. Mr. Bradly Mr Martin the whole American Narcotics Department Public Health are errand boys for the White Goddess paid off in White Junk on all levels. The uninitiated agent who maintains his crew-cut image at the expense



of sick addicts is himself an addict. Flashback to a precinct cell in New Orleans groaning with sick junkies. J. am lying on the floor with a one Mackintosh haunted cell Fourth Precinct in which an old woman named Anne Murphy hanged herself remember? Old Opium Jones on the floor there subsiding into a heap of radioactive bones. 'The Priest' they called him. Hustled score money selling this special novelty crucifix that glowed in the dark. Wind up is he glowed in the dark himself from radium paint. Next day they took us over to the Federal building for questioning by Narcotics Departments Officials. Now Mackintosh was clean when this blond beast walked in on him. So they turned him loose and the blond crewcut raised his boot smiling. 'See this foot? Next time I'm going to plant it right in your face.' After that he felt good and laid some smash on Mackintosh for car fare. What makes a Narcotics agent smile and feel good?? Authority fragile and unworthy it is not surprising that the American Narcotics Departments have persistently blocked the apomorphine treatment for addicts and

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'I think it's rather fun don't you? Oh rather like the blitz you know master race screaming ugly little animals territorial mamalian dogs. Whats that? I'm a quite hard of hearing. Millions of white hot crabs you say? Zero eaten by crab. They'll quail before a good woman's gaze. Lady Sutton Smith stood there cool silver Sunday in her eyes. 'Something has gone wrong with your dog proof room. Better have a talk with Winkhorst in the technical department. I'll send a man with you who will see that you don't get lost. He is reliable and experienced. He has learned to live without hope 'unforgivable sin of despair. That's what we are here for.' 'Fight tuberculosis folks.' Old junky selling Christmas seals on North Clark Street. The Priest they called him. 'Buy a crucifix? Shines in the dark Mister.' Now I think danger is fun. So Lady Sutton Smith from her Marshan villa 'My Home' suggests to all of you in these dard hours an entertainment-The adventures of Clean Harry. You see small timers stay cool and cold we just stay clean the trak motto always before us sniffing



suspiciously: When you are clean you are right. Spanish boy there in shorts every door guarded sweating fear like a vise the fear we all know here. Like a vise jumping at every sound from the street: 'Who's that at the door? Give him some money. Send him away. Are there any cigarettes? Will you please take a cup of tea to the workman on the roof? Sad voices dirtier older ~~empty ugly streets of my heart~~ ~~to these old people~~ ~~they parade a queen~~ ~~maybe looking the boys~~ ~~sun beach horrible die~~ like this no hope no hope at all. You sloppy assed



Continental Hotel Gibraltar:

stupid earth dogs these are inserts from the last page should send you Little people scurrying back there like mice that dance Gysin says. So I got up and danced the junky jig seventy tons to the equare inch. The rest is history. Several prominent quests were smothered in the floral donations among which was the ever popular and vivacious young hostess Bubu to her ever widening circle of friends 'The Iguana' we had lunch way last Thrusday in May around 2:30 p.m. can you let me know before Tuesday last Thursday in May Fete Dieu what in Horton Hotel St. Benjamin way rue Vernet Comtesse Wurmgrad San Marine Zapiola Seward The Swan last day di Cobo Castro the hospitable and gay Gudewill Count Premio Aspe family Hell does that mean? Family soon after 4:00 p.m. motored back to the house. This included Iceza de Davila Dolorez del Rion Riley Donna Babessa des Cocuera Martinez de Irujo and his wife telling me they loved me. ~~All agreed it was the biggest single funeral in recorded history of that area.~~ Now look when you sit down to write right where you are sitting now plot the course of your writing as you would plot the

course of your ship. May 25 Monday O.D.S. Urban take frequent bearing as you write where you are sitting now what can you see? Plot your intersections as you write your readers right where you are sitting now. (I went out to buy Time and cigarettes Clark St. station stood up there by some young punk. Walked into a bar down near the bridge and overheard. 'They called him Opium Jones.' Nothing in those streets agony to breathe in No. 2 intake no hope no hope at all. The six o'clock whistle just blew across the harbor cool and clear. Ragged Staff Road..1899.. no butter..rubbery toast.. in these dark days an 'entertainment'..1234 this is the fourth lesson. 'Held up four flickering silver fingers sweating last human pieces. Ketch about sweating last time here, baby?? But when I got a call from D.(for Dead) White the District Supervisor I felt like a smelly dirty little animal. Because nobody is as clean as our D.S. unless it is the Commissioner himself. 'Shit in your pants if you're sincere, kid' said Old Sarge patting me in. I call 'intersection reading.' Your middle aged reporter Mr. Cost Bland Lines #08614 Impersonal Accounts Reversal D/D payable on Rat Island.

'I have no ally. All go crazy here. Personally I have no hope no hope at all. From the Ministry of Fear you will find every door guarded. You understand the fact I was wearing light suit and there was cold mist outside and the fog how blowing at steady intervals concerned me. Might one expect frost conditions on the Rock? That's what people come here for isn't it? Did I dare at my age to buy a Rock Ape Sweater? I wondered peevisly if I might not find every hotel on the Rock staffed with dim distant rock apes. 'Single room sir? We have no rooms at all' jerky far away young face there on an old blue calendar.

'The name's Pile' he said. 'I'm Uranian new here' he gazed dreamily at the Milk Bar across the street. 'Was that a grenade?' He said twelve year old boy both legs blown off spattered with maroshino cherries and whipped cream screaming from Carthage to Hiroshima. The Ugly American looked at his fellow passengers with cold disfavor. Any one of these creatures might occupy his room in any hotel. That morning Pile arrived by the Continental (no that was not a grenade. That was a fog horn. Cold mist in the milk bar. Lady Sutton Smith cool as old pewter said 'out here we have to make our own fun here' blighted finger tapped unfinished cigarette. 'Right where you are

'Young us
thrown lil
You under
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American,
intersecti
(fog horns
That morni
arrived in
Square by



the Continental 1964 took seat May 23, 1953

Lima after I got my year back from Dead White sat there clean Kilimanjaro....'under-cover job..infiltrate the nova mob..Ugly American cover..You know what that means..' 'You mean I have to be born dirty?????' 'To be born at all is to be born dirty, Deli to mayor as the Sky pilots say..Ugly Southern ape.. I need hardly remind you it is your dusty duty or you wouldn't be here..Must look after the native you know..At the indicated age you will seek and find employment as a narcotics agent this should bring you in a position to make a buy..We want the White Goddess dead white with marked money..A White Junk Hiroshima buy, Clean Harry.' Last time dead folks talk Monday May 9th May anything Contessa Charles VIII 1955 from Trinity Sunday May 24, 1953 Lima lets send a message to next Sunday (cigarette ashes on the page) Fete des Meres 1957 'At 3:00 A.M. the 'Red Witch' went sky high and here is a message from April 15 to your middle aged reporter Mr. Cost. 'Old junky selling Christmas seals on North Clark St. our dead line is

April 15. Klinker is dead. (smear of pain across the sky. From Sunday Invent St. Cross a picture postcard to Tuesday March 30, St. Benjamin 3:37 P.M. a picture postcard Tarik Milk Bar pim pam now, homey. Was that a grenade? Nice sweet D. (for Dead) White a message from T. (for Terence) Heming Gibraltar Security Policeman::: 'empty room just like that new look in Paris nothing here now dust and smoke the man who never was crashed at Clark Air Base Manila.



friend. The Frisco Kid he never reached the promised land March 10 40 Martyrs. Leave space in your diary for messages in and out 1899 Ragged Staff Road.

May 25, 1964

Now it turns out the time I just bought with

my last marbles is dated April 22 and so of course cancelled I revert to my Newsweek for May 25 which has the advantage of being today. Now it just so happens that Ian took photos of some pages from that issue with the light shining through to show decent folk what is on the other side coming events you know well now this is page 31 News-makers yet it seems 'The Voice' was nearly drowned off Hawaii off guard is a picture of McNamara 'with his clicked down hair, mussed for a change' what they trying to do drown somebody??? Used to be in illegitimate business myself but that was long ago. So trace the format and leave a place for your picture. Anybody you want to drown? Put a picture just here and you may get your wish but remember 'The Monkey's Paw.' and throw me a line. Rules of the Duel by Graham Masterton 26 Buckwood Drive is an experiment in writing right where you are sitting now A yellow Mills Bros. ash tray on the table about the color of the map of Tangier on my table connection Bill Franklin (for typewriter) (Underwood) (Secondhand) The Adventures of Clean Harry..