

MAYFAIR

VOLUME 4 NUMBER 1 FIVE SHILLINGS

INCORPORATING
King

WHY HAWTHORN DIED
ROB WALKER'S
EYE-WITNESS STORY

ON THE SKI(N) SLOPES

THE REAL
CHITTY-CHITTY-BANG-BANG

SEDUCTIVE WINTER DRINKS

EASTLAKE ON MASSACRE

BURROUGHS ON SUPPRESSION

And introducing LINDY-LEIGH,
the New Year
strip-cartoon nymphet



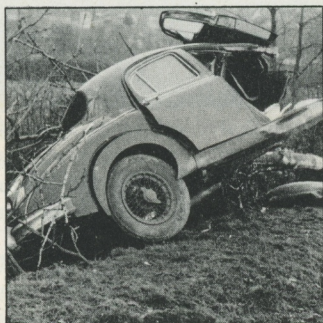
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Volume 4 Number 1

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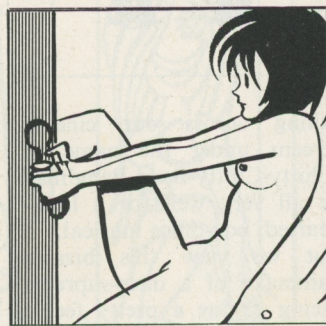
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CBG Media, Lockey House
St Peters Street, St Albans
Herts. (St Albans 56704)
Published by the Fisk Publishing
Co. Ltd., 95A Chancery Lane,
London, W.C.2 (01-242 1594)/
Distributed by Transworld
Circulation Company,
Bashley Road, N.W.10. Printed
by the Upton Printing Group,
London and Birmingham
Fiction: All characters are
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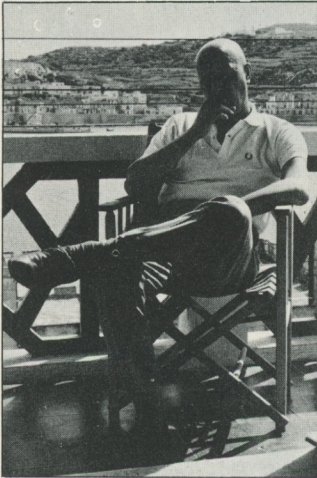
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To celebrate the opening year, we introduced a new dimension to the Mayfair package with a satirical strip-cartoon from the pen of Maz, one of Europe's most celebrated humorous artists.

He has devised for us the teeny-bopper character of **Lindy-Leigh**, girl Friday extraordinary, who will romp appropriately through the hind end of the magazine in coming months.

Maz (full name Alfred Mazure) has had a career as colourful as that of his fantasy female. Born, he says, 'very long ago', he spent six years of his student days roaming through 40-odd countries, learning how to live without money and have fun at the same time.

He sailed right through Europe to the Black Sea without raising a single foot of the 80 square feet of sail his boat possessed because he was too scared to throw his fate on the wind.



Maz: creator of Lindy-Leigh

He went through the Sahara Desert in a three-wheeler, air-cooled delivery van (the first and last man to do so) in days when the desert was 'more than a giant oil-pipe carpet'. For many years he had daily strip cartoons in leading national papers, including the final years of Jane in the *Daily Mirror*.

Maz has been trying to find the sun for many years in places like the Canary Islands, Spain, Majorca, Beirut and most recently, Malta—'but I keep wishing I could take London along with me.'

He has developed his own system for making cartoon films ('Mazimation') and is currently engaged in producing a whole series of shorts for television, due out in late '69.

Some years ago, he added

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writing to his hobbies, and has published 15 novels to date, some of them in several countries. His latest novel creation is *Sherazad*, a super-bird, due to be published shortly by Tallis Press—coming out simultaneously in three languages.

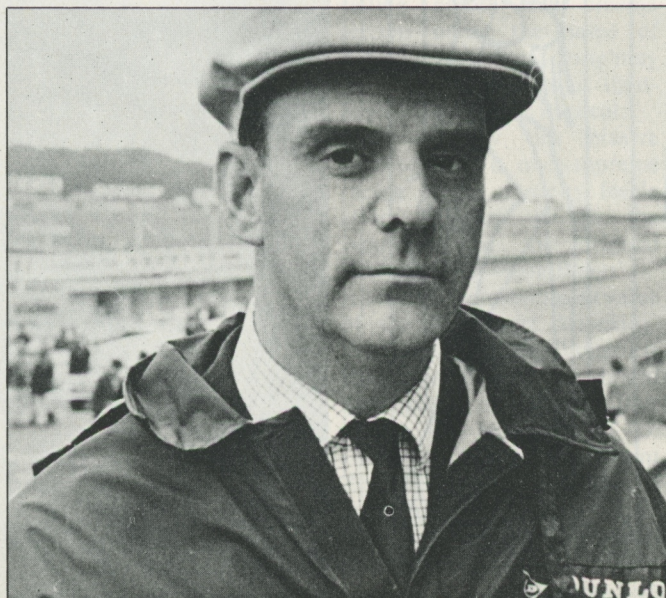
'I feel very happy about bringing Lindy-Leigh to life,' says Maz. 'Even if it does mean another woman in my life.'

An authoritative and moving report on the tragic death of world motor racing champion Mike Hawthorn comes from Graham Macbeth, whose knowledge of the world of big-race circuits is sympathetic and intimate. Macbeth talked to Rob Walker, 'the tall, quiet-spoken and elegant gentleman of British motor racing', who was driving his Mercedes just behind Hawthorn's Jaguar when the fatal crash occurred on the Guildford By-Pass ten years ago this month. He came back with Walker's hitherto untold account of exactly what happened on that January day. For six years the secretary of the Guild of Motoring Writers, 41-year-old Macbeth was raised in Sussex, and served his journalistic apprenticeship on the East Grinstead Observer and Sussex Express & County Herald. From 1950 to 1955 he was motoring correspondent for the Evening Argus at

Brighton. He then turned freelance, and currently writes on cars for numerous provincial papers and contributes to many motoring and motor-racing magazines.

Until 1966, he was on the staff of the world's largest motor-racing club British Automobile Racing Club—as Press secretary, race meeting organiser, general secretary and competitions manager. Since Spring, 1968, Macbeth has been Press officer of the Motor Circuit Developments group of race circuits—Brands Hatch, Mallory Park, Oulton Park and Snetterton. He is married with four children. For Macbeth's detailed account of the events that led to a world champion losing control on a provincial road, turn to page 28.

On Mayfair we are men of simple prejudices. One of them was 'Viet Nam is anathema'. It was a simple and direct editorial decision based on the belief that this bloody and tragic conflict has been discussed and dissected, reported and rampaged over at such depth that there was nothing left to say. Then we saw **William Eastlake's** story. We were bowled over by its simple, direct, factual technique that takes you as close to experiencing danger and death as words are ever likely to get. One



Macbeth: telling the full story of Hawthorn's fatal crash

reads it with one ear on the alert for the meaningful click of a safety catch, one feels to be among men who have seen too much death ever to be sentimental about it.

William Eastlake wrote the story after a spell as a war correspondent in Viet Nam. His fiction therefore is basically a chain of facts. From 1941 to 1945, he was with the United States Army in Europe and was wounded in the Battle of the Bulge. By the time he was invalided out he had a Purple Heart, a Bronze Star and two other medals.



Eastlake: true danger and death

Born a New Yorker, Eastlake now lives in New Mexico with a wife, two dogs and several horses. His most famous novel to date is probably *Castle Keep*.

Convince yourself of his writing ability with his story on page 64.

We all have our dreams... one of our favourites is where a well-heeled stranger comes up to us at a party and with that mixture of friendliness and respect which reflects our position in life says: 'Excuse me, Sir, this has probably been said to you many times before, but with your face and figure you simply ought to be on television.' Alas, it has never happened.

It did happen, however, just like that to **Richard Moody**. Richard is the rugged model with the New Frontier face who is wearing our ski-clothes in this issue. He has just arrived in England and he is going down big with the fashion photographers. He is a 29-year-old Australian and he first met our photographer John Adams in the downunder country six years ago. As soon as John knew Richard was in town he signed him up for Mayfair's fashion pages. Life's a bit like that for Richard. When he was offered his first TV break, at a party, he turned



Moody: model from down under

it down, then heard how much it was worth and picked it up again. From there he graduated to Australian films.

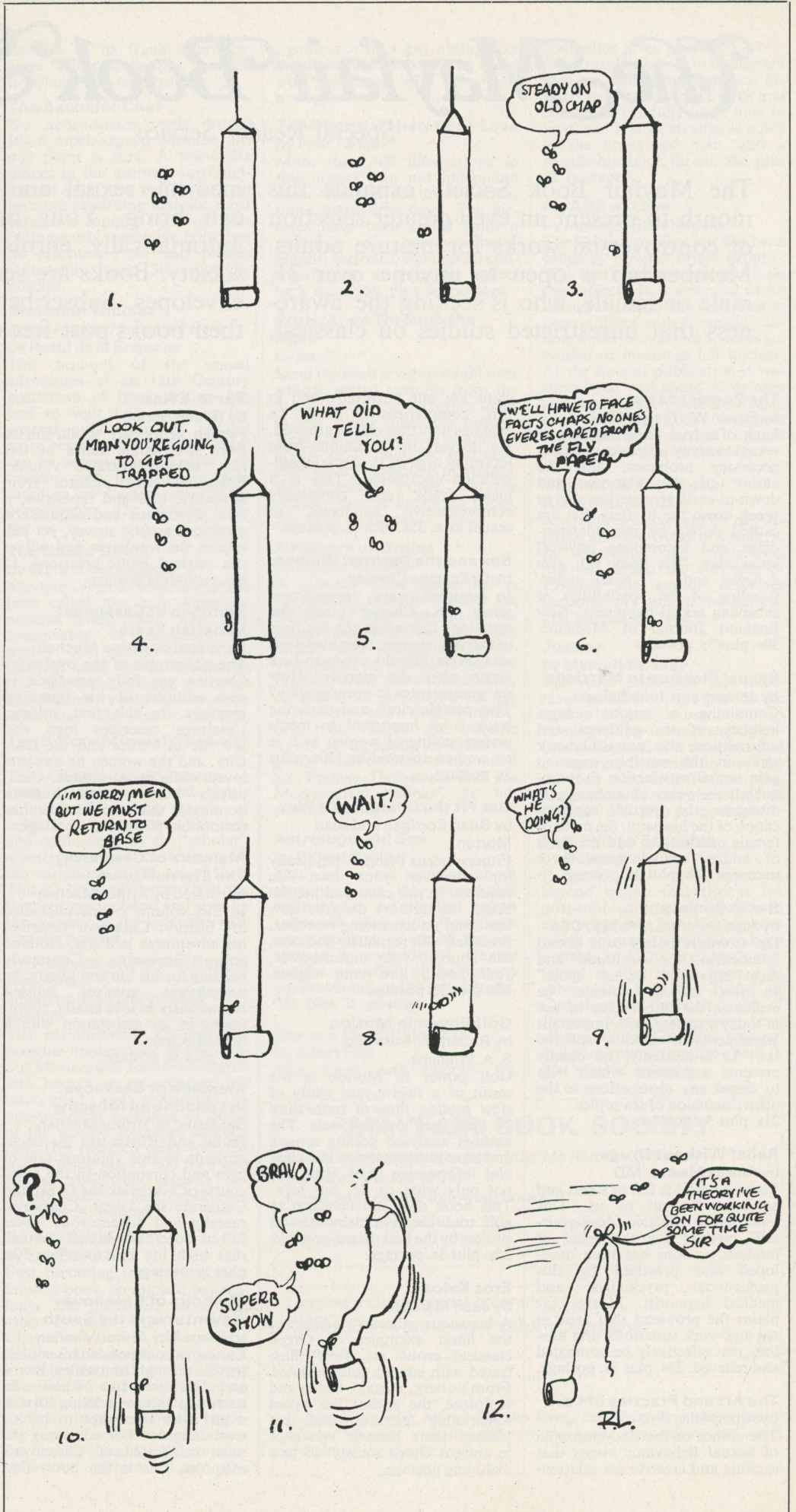
Richard operates now from a bachelor pad in Little Venice and finds, to his surprise, that the natives are 'extremely polite and helpful.' He thought he'd find an anti-Aussie atmosphere. 'I'm the first to admit that Australians, like our wine, don't travel well.'

Examine his ski shots and you'll recognise a man who knows a schuss from a stem turn. He used to get up into the Snowy Mountains each year for some pretty intensive skiing so he knows what it's all about. Hence his welcome appearance in Mayfair.

Taking a candid and anecdotal look at the cultish existence of the ardent rugger fan, **Brian O'Hanlon** makes his second sporting appearance in Mayfair. He tells, with characteristic vigour, of the hearty amalgam of beer and chumminess that marks the dedicated follower.

Dave Cash, Mayfair's resident disc jockey, returns to the fray after a bout of illness ('the saddest thing about it was all the BBC airtime I lost,' he laments) to take another bite at the Apple organisation. **William Burroughs**, who contributes to Mayfair this month a fascinating thesis on the suppression of labour-saving devices by government interests, has recently made two significant additions to his giant international reputation. His novel 'The Ticket That Exploded' was published in London as the year closed, and there was a London showing of a film on 'Witchcraft' with a detailed commentary by him.

This New Year's package is further illuminated by sensual fashion, drinking, food, cars, and the fairest of girls. With our best wishes, make an instant resolution to turn the page and start feasting.







RALLY ROUND THE SECRETS, BOYS

The Burroughs Academy/Bulletin 15. William Burroughs claims that scientific secrets—the rightful property of the young—are being suppressed by world governments. He calls on students to fight for what really counts: the laser, telepathy and sonic rays.

In the Academy series, which will shortly be published in book form, I have indicated a number of possibilities that could lead to unimaginable extension of awareness and areas of action for young people everywhere. There is no indication that any establishment is exploring these possibilities. On the contrary, establishments everywhere are out to crush any expansion of awareness and to cut off new areas of action, under the pretext of putting down the rebellion which their repressive measures have provoked.

The establishments have nothing to declare but their bad intentions and these intentions can be summed up as the maintenance of vested interests. The police have a vested interest in crime, narcotics agents have a vested interest in addiction, doctors have a vested interest in illness. Politicians, the military, intelligence agencies and secret police of all nations have a vested interest in continuing the dreary farce of separate nations, war games and top secret projects.

It is no exaggeration to say that the most important research being carried on today is top secret. Top secret classified research is not top secret because the Russians might find out about it. The Russians already know and in most cases are well ahead of

the west. Top secret research is top secret because establishments do not want young people of the world to find out what they are doing.

Let's take a closer look at some of these top secret projects which aren't all that secret, somebody always lets a rat out of the bag somewhere along the line. I was talking to somebody who has a brother working on a top secret Navy project with lasers and he told me: 'They can actually send a thought' or an image more likely. Sending images should be a monopoly of the military?

A recent article in Esquire Magazine written by a former CIA agent contains this anecdote: A man with photos of the Bay of Pigs was on the way to newspaper office when the agent who was tailing him called a 'special number' in Washington. 'On the way to the newspaper office' he was run down by a laundry truck.' Not so easy to be sure of nailing someone on a walk across town after all people do look before crossing a street. I would venture the guess that he was pushed in front of the laundry truck by a laser. Lasers can move satellites in and out of orbit. They could push some one in front of a truck. Is this knowledge in the best hands?

Ten years ago in Amsterdam I was talking

to a Dutch chemist who told that a hallucinogenic drug had been discovered that makes LSD look like New Jersey pot—(cannabis grown in temperate climates is almost without effect). He could not take the responsibility of administering this drug to human subjects. I subsequently found out the drug in question has been released to the American military. This may be the basis for the 'non-lethal' hallucinogenic gas used in Vietnam.

Experiments in Norway ten years ago demonstrated that within the range of an electro-magnetic field recorded messages can be transmitted directly into the brain. Consider the Black Box. This device liberates positive ions so that a person in close vicinity (plane cockpit, car, office) can function at top efficiency without subsequent let down for periods up to 36 hours. For ten years the Black Box was used by the Air Force of the US Army and kept secret. It has now been released for civilian use and Phillips is scheduled to put it out. When? How many readers have ever heard of the Black Box?

Some discoveries are given out by independent scientists. Professor Vladimir Gavreau of France has published the results of his experiments with infrasound. The summary of these experiments in the academy series was based on an article in the *Sunday Times* of London. A much more comprehensive article appeared in an American periodical *The National Inquirer* vol 42, No 27, March 10, 1968.

Professor Gavreau's discovery has been patented and anybody can obtain the plans and full description from the French patent office upon payment of two francs. Undoubtedly top secret projects are exploring the military potentials of infrasound. Since sub lethal infra sound paralyzes the mental functions, as Professor Gavreau put it 'I could not add two and two'. Well add two and two and you will see that infra sound is an ideal weapon against dissident elements within the establishment. It is to be hoped that hobbyists will experiment. The materials necessary are cheap and easily obtained. Perhaps infrasound has therapeutic properties at low volume and border-line infra sound might add a new dimension to pop music.

Another scientist who freely published his discoveries was Wilhelm Reich. He died in a federal prison. Most of you know something of Reich's experiments, discoveries and theories so I will not undertake a detailed run down here. You can still buy Reich's books despite the book burning carried out by the Pure Food and Drug pigs in emulation of their Nazi prototypes. I would like to draw attention to Reich's experiments with DOR—Deadly Orgone Radiation. DOR is produced by putting any radioactive material into an orgone accumulator. In Reich's experiments very small quantities of radioactive material were used. None the less the effect is described as 'being hit over the head with a sledge hammer'. One experimenter nearly died as a result of exposure. Very dilute exposure produces mental confusion, depression, anxiety and restlessness. Like infra sound

DOR has a range from the almost imperceptible to the lethal. The experiments with DOR are fully described in *The Selected Writings of Wilhelm Reich* in the chapter entitled *Orgone Physics* (This book published by Vision Press Limited, Saxone House, 74a Regent Street, London W1). Anyone with a radio watch dial can duplicate these experiments. It seems that immunity to DOR is conveyed by gradient exposure. In fact the purpose of the DOR experiments was to find a means of conveying mass immunization to radiation sickness. As you know Reich's books and papers were burned, his experiments outlawed and he himself imprisoned. It is to



say the least probable that top secret experiments with DOR are being carried out by official agencies. Experiments which offer any possibility of immunization to radiation sickness certainly deserve to be fully explored and widely publicised.

Mr. L. Ron Hubbard, the founder of Dianetics and Scientology has also been persecuted by the Pure Food and Drug Department. To date Mr Hubbard has refused to publish his advanced discoveries. There is every indication that the discoveries of Scientology are being used by the CIA and other official agencies. With these discoveries already in the worst possible hands it is to be hoped that Mr Hubbard will reverse his present policy.

To Mr Hubbard belongs the credit for making public a secret weapon used extensively by the Americans and the Russians in their dreary cold war farce. This weapon is pain drug hypnosis. Ordinary hypnosis cannot force the subject to act against his moral code or his own survival. Pain drug hypnosis can. The subject is drugged into unconsciousness, beaten in a way that will leave no mark (telephone book, hard pillow) and given suggestions. He will obey these suggestions without knowing that he has been drugged and subjected to pain drug hypnosis. He will obey these suggestions however much they may conflict with his moral code or his interests. Even suicide can be so induced.

In the case of Reich and Hubbard discoveries have been suppressed by official

agencies in all probability to mask secret experiments along the same lines.

Other examples of discoveries suppressed by official agencies: *The apo-morphine treatment for drug addiction*. The American Narcotics Department has a vested interest in addiction as an insoluble problem and they do not want to admit the existence of a simple cure. However the possibilities opened by more powerful variations of the apo-morphine formula that would result from synthesis and experimentation go far beyond the problem of addiction. Apo-morphine is a metabolic regulator and is the only drug known that acts to normalize a disturbed metabolism. Apo-morphine erases anxiety not by a sedative action but by normalizing metabolism so that the problem can be faced. Perhaps top secret projects are experimenting with variations of the apo-morphine formula and keeping their findings for the military.

Lomitol. This drug was developed at the Federal Narcotics Farm in Lexington, K.Y. to control the diarrhoea of drug withdrawal. It was found that Lomitol greatly reduces the need for opiates much smaller doses being necessary to relieve withdrawal symptoms, or acute pain when opiates are administered in conjunction with Lomitol. Exhaustive tests proved that Lomitol itself has no addicting or narcotic properties. After keeping it off the market for three years the research department at Lexington finally released Lomitol to the medical profession to be dispensed on prescription. However it was described simply as a remedy for diarrhoea. How many doctors know that Lomitol substantially reduces the need for opiates in any contingency where opiates are prescribed? How many doctors are using Lomitol for this purpose. The student rebellion is now a world wide movement. Never before in recorded history has established authority been so basically challenged on a world wide basis. However the incidents that trigger student uprisings are often insignificant: the dismissal of a liberal professor, a refusal to change the examination system or to meet other demands for minor changes. A crucial reason for all young people to rebel is the issue of top secret research carried on in universities or anywhere else. *All knowledge all discoveries belong to everybody*. Top secret classified research means research opposed to the interests of youth, knowledge withheld from youth, discoveries used against youth. *A world wide monopoly of knowledge and discoveries for counter revolutionary purposes is the basic issue*. Betrayal and deceit is involved here far beyond the traditional conservative reluctance to meet the demands for increased freedom on the part of young people. This basic sell out must be brought to the attention of young people everywhere. *All knowledge all discoveries belong to you by right. It is time to demand what belongs to you*. To put it country simple the game is rigged. Who is the aggressor in a three card monte game like this the 'rube' who finds he has been cheated and tries to get his money back or the crooked dealers? 🍀