

the psychological effects on other victims.)

3. **Clarke, D.H.:** *Social Therapy in Psychiatry* Penguin Books Harmondsworth 1974.
(Includes discussion of student in therapeutic community.)
 4. **Eaton, J.W. & Weil, R.J.:** *Psychotherapeutic Principles in Social Research, An Interdisciplinary Study of the Hutterites. Psychiatry Vol. 14, No. 4. November 1951.*
(Discusses some of the problems faced by researchers and how their needs and resistances may differ from those of their subjects.)
-

Growth

If I take the vow
Of Poverty, Chastity and Obedience,
I shall be telling the world
I am not in the race
For Wealth, Love and Freedom.

And I shall be telling myself.

I shall not be seeking, searching,
Trying, trying not to try
To reach the greener grass: over there.

I shall stay still, stay quiet,
Growing parsnips and roses
In the monastery garden.

If I say that my growth
Did not end at twenty-one
But goes on at forty, sixty, eighty,
I may take the vow
Of wealth, Love and Freedom:
Wealth not of gold but of living,
Love that is both lust and caring,
Freedom to break with the past and create.

I need not be bound
By my father's poverty of pounds and of punch,
My mother's nagging neurosis,
My lowly status,
My trauma - triggered, birth - born compulsions,
My pathetic patterns,
My space-limiting phobias,
My imaginative myopia,
My clutching, clinging, compromising, agoraphobic
Meetings and matings:

Eros and Agape can be reconciled.

My stiff neck
My spastic back muscles,
My unfeeling feet,
My steel-cord abdominal fist,
My cautious, shallow, fire-starving breathing,
My asthma, my migraine, my colic,
My fear-feeble voice,
My palpitations,
My shy, sly eyes,
My insane, incessant, insomniac, solitary,
Chattering duologue,
Are not fore-ordained, predetermined,
Irreversible,
My Destiny, my Doom.

My bound energy can be freed.
My buried talents can be exhumed.
All is open, unknown: an adventure.

To drift is Hell:
I seize the wheel;
To steer is Heaven!

And sailing with me,
My constant companion,
Is keen-eyed, forceful First-Officer Hope,
Always first to discern
The heart-swelling shore-line;

Always first, when we settle and taste
The joys of new-found-land,
To shout 'Back to the ship!

This is not the promised land!
In the haze I can make out
The precipitous cliffs
Of a larger, greener, richer, warmer country'.

Shall I tell the crew
That his voice is the voice of the Devil?
Shall I scuttle the ship?

Should I take the vow
of Poverty, Chastity and Obedience?

Or can I set sail into the unknown
Leaving Hope behind?

Glyn Seaborn Jones

This would not be a utopian community shutting itself off from the world but an open centre radiating its ongoing process to the larger community. It would expand organically and not be an instant overnight creation.

In the coming months I would like to meet with those people who either share my vision or are interested in any way in the proposal set forth here. Some people, whilst interested, may wish to stay in London and this would permit us to have a London base.

I have purposely not drawn up an exact blueprint as I feel that the people who come forward will have their own vision to collaborate with mine, and this can only strengthen the purpose and commitment of the resultant community.

Could anyone who is in any way interested please contact: Beverley Edwards (Mr.), 19 Gloucester Crescent, London N.W.1 Telephone: 485 1485. (Evenings)

SPOTLIGHT

The June issue of *Self and Society* will turn the SPOTLIGHT on PRIMAL THERAPY. Since Janov's *Primal Scream*, the concepts and practice of Primal Therapy have become a growth industry. The June SPOTLIGHT will illuminate the primal arena with articles from the experts, including David Freundlich, Bill Swartley, and professor A.M. Lilly, providing an historical perspective as well as the theory and practice of Primal Therapy. The SPOTLIGHT will also include an interview with the controversial Jenny James and another with Glyn Seaborne-Jones. We will give you the facts and the figures involved and where to get further information. If you want to know where Primal is at, read the June issue of *Self and Society* and let the SPOTLIGHT enlighten you.
