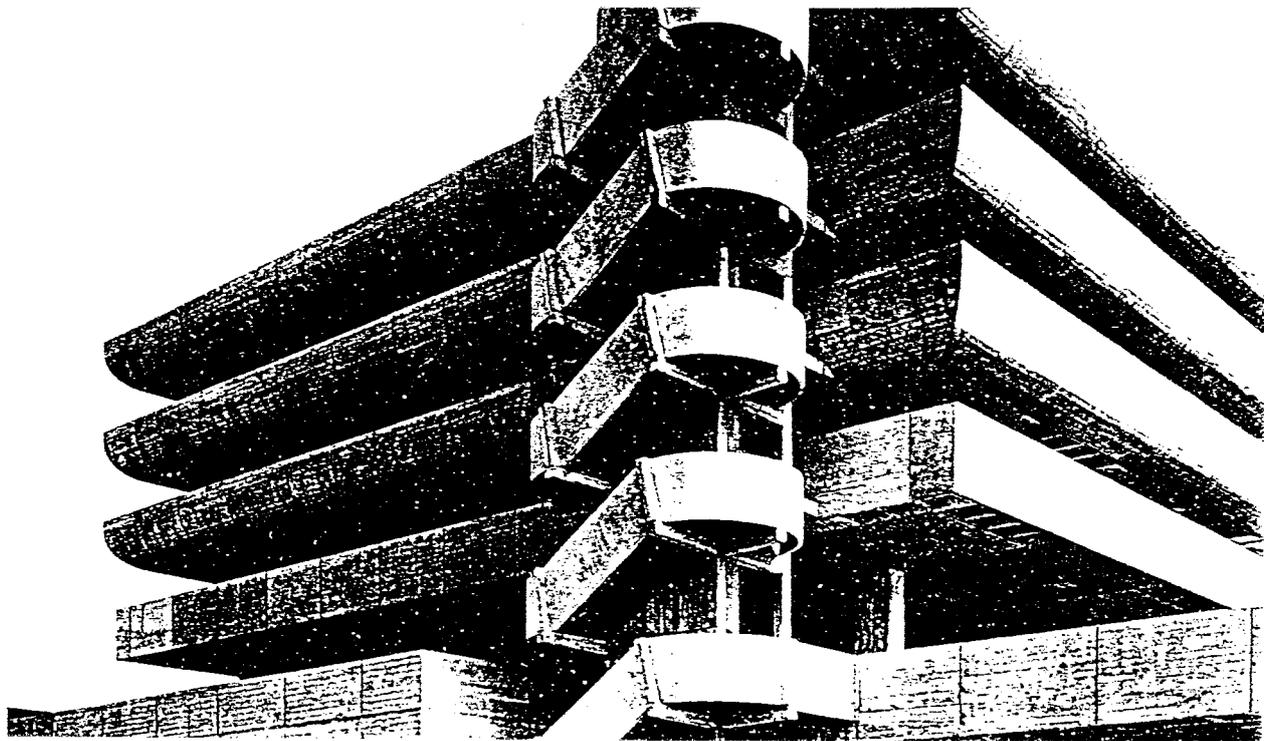


URGENT CALL TO ACTION!

SAVE OUR TRICORN



“a mildewed lump of elephant droppings”
‘Prince’ Charles might think that, but then he’s a scab.
Join **Proles for Modernism** in the Fight to Save the
TRICORN

COME TO OUR ACTIONS!

Picnic 24 May!

Summer multi-media arts festival 19 July!
at the Tricorn

Bring food, drink, banners, musical instruments, materials to build dwellings and lots of paint!!

The plot against the Tricorn ley Line Exposed!!

Dr. Mintern discovers a lost way down in Portsmouth!

How the Tricorn keeps the city up and the dangers of removing it!

Against the skyline of Portsmouth the Tricorn stands out as an object of realisation in itself. It up ends the aspect of denial that is a function of the architectures of militarism and consumerism that suffocate the city, its civic life. The Tricorn stands for a consciousness of what is, rather than repression in what seems, and the memories lost in that.

We heard the Tricorn calling and we came to it. All kinds of people have responded to the pull inside which the Tricorn asserts. We shall complete the Modernist project, in its social aspect, and express the non-identity which we have found within 'our' class (that to which we were assigned) No more enclosure. The Tricorn is an open field, an urban commons, which we have walked upon, and imagined. We spit on 'Prince' Charles, and on the scum who execute his wishes.

Described by Ian Nairn as "a great belly-laugh of forms" (Observer, 19/2/67), the Tricorn has always functioned as an aspect of the Trickster. It has blocked the

progress of enclosure, the extension of 'the' market place. It has been perceived as a threat not because it is undecorated, but because it resists enclosure, 'it' cannot be controlled. That is what 'it' is. It disrupts the city, ideologically as well as visually. It does not woo the shopper, rather it breaks the icon that shopping has become. It shows shopping to be a false therapy. We demand access to our memories. We are the Tricorn, and it is us (neither matter nor spirit). It contradicts the concept and the practice of consumerism. Down with Scenery!

If the Tricorn is destroyed it will be re-placed by an extension of the Cascades shopping centre. From hallowed ground to hall of mirrors. In there we find false images of ourselves, the unredeemed Gorgon, a stoneyess. We need what is real in order to come to terms with it, to see the words in things. Join us now.

**THE CASCADES IS A VAMPIRE!
WE MUST PULL IT DOWN,
AS AT THE BASTILLE!**

"A spectre is haunting Europe... The spectre of the Tricorn - a symbol of demotic resistance - it contradicts the role it was assigned. The concept of 'functionality' is negated in it, and the currents of militarism and consumerism that suffocate Portsmouth, its civic life. All the Powers of Olde England have entered into a holy alliance to exorcise this spectre: Bishop and Prince, Hancock and Branson, Taylor Woodrow and English Heritage... Join Proles for Modernism in their heroic defence of this matrix of working class vision!" Dr. Charles Mintern

“And when it does not look like it stands up, or it does not look like it functions, then it functions and stands differently.”

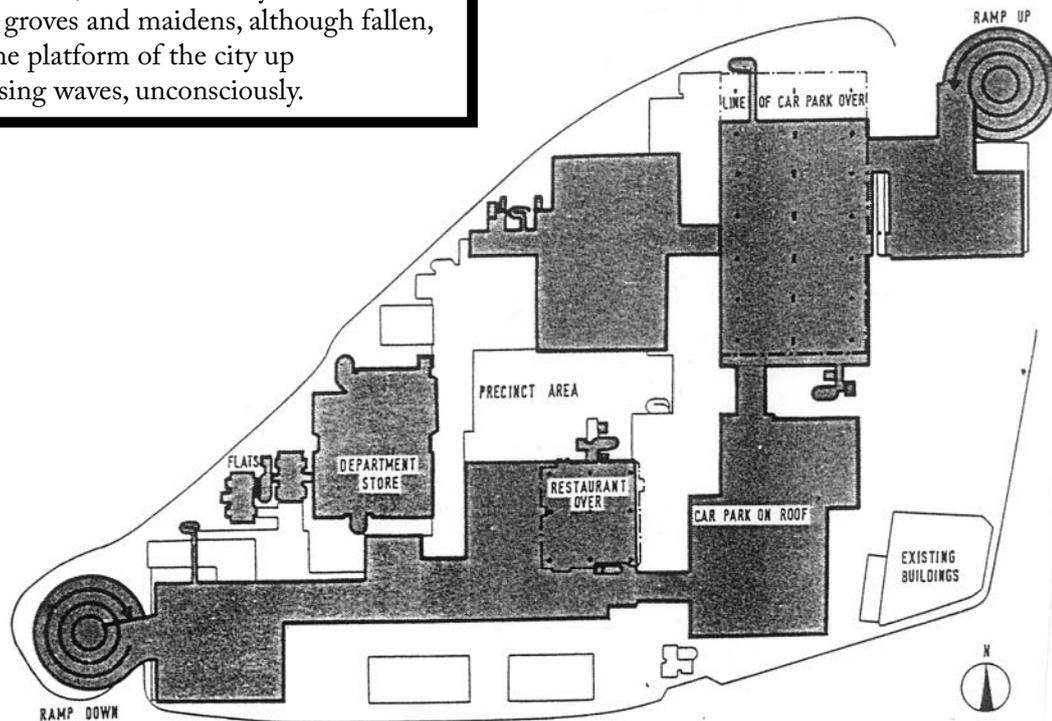
Peter Esienman

TRICORN

“...it is the jewel in Palmerston’s crown, the light at the centre...”

A cold war cathedral, built to be buried under a mound, as at Silbury. Known to the Druids as “Elen’s Bower”, it was a May Pole enclosure - in past times - where maidens danced amongst the stones of a circle, by the hanging tree, *in hysteria*. Aubury surveyed this sward, calling it “the mound ship of Portus, and of his household.” Being aligned with the fort at Hilsa - and echoing of the Lump Forts in the swell, and the muniments on Portsdown Hill, and at their centre, measured easily - it guards its groves and maidens, although fallen, and holds the platform of the city up above the rising waves, unconsciously.

“The effect here is similar to that at Twyford Down,” said Dr. Mintern, on a recent field trip to the Tricorn, “this is an ancient Druid site, and a seat of Ludor Rous Hudibrass,” he said, “much that was good has been repressed and become demonical,” he said, “who knows what will issue forth,” he said, “the landscape is up on stilts,” he said, “this place has relied on the Tricorn to hold it down, to weight its reality,” he said, “the sea - and all of Portsmouth’s long drowned dead - might rise up through the hole in things”, he said.



The Tricorn ley line passes through the two spiral ramps which edge the building to the south east and north. One of the ramps spirals up and the other spirals down, into the cavern below. This is where the spirits pass. Dr. Mintern realised this way down whilst measuring the position of the Winter Solstice sunrise, from the top of the Tricorn, in 1994.

DEMOLITION STARTS IN AUGUST 1997!

"This building has been described as 'brutal', but what can be more brutal than consumerism, the dissection of society into categories or the differentiation of cultures, and places, which the Tricorn stands against? It is not bad, but just misunderstood. Now, in its hour of need, it calls to you. Listen. Respond. Release 'your' voice into its echoing spaces. Just do it!"

Dr. Charles Mintern

The Tricorn was designed by Owen Ludor in 1963. It was completed in 1966, built by Taylor Woodrow, the company that now intends to destroy it. Completing the Portsea Island ley line, it marked a moment of 'harmony'. Many of the prehistoric mounds are lost, but the Tricorn still protects the site of a Druid grove, a ground which Palmerston could not walk upon. It completed the line which tells the truth. Ironically, it worked, and the Tricorn became a symbol of resistance against that which conceals 'things' beneath surfaces, consumerism. Now those who built it - who rely on deflective surfaces - intend to pull it down.

The Tricorn is a process, it is an active construct, which shreds ideology, even that which constructed it (it is

nonist). It is connected, by alignment, to Portsmouth cathedral, the triangular enclosure at Hilsea and to churches at Landport and North End. It also passes through the 'golden' bust of Charles 1st (which is made of lead). Myth says that if this head is removed the city will fall, but this story reflects the enclosure of the city into the monarch's head. The city will fall if the Tricorn is removed. The legend of the royal bust is a folk echo of the 'Celtic' cult of the severed head, which reclaimed its potency during the reign of Charles.

We call for the Tricorn to be refurbished as an atheist/republican cathedral, a ley line parlour. It functions within contradiction. It is our inspiration and our joy.

Help us to defend it!

IF YOU CAN OFFER HELP, IF YOU WISH TO TAKE PART IN THE ARTS FESTIVAL OR IF YOU WANT MORE INFORMATION CONTACT:

**PROLES FOR MODERNISM, 33 Hartington Road,
Southampton, SO14 0EW**

or

**FREE ART COLLECTIVE, 103a Victoria Road North,
Southsea, PO5 1PS**

SAVE OUR TRICORN