the simple primitive idea that deviants should be banished from the society and the frightening modern proposal that deviants should be adjusted to society for the benefit of that society. It is not true, however to say that if we end imprisonment we are left only with the uncertain merits of modern reformism. The end of imprisonment could lead to a re-examination of the problems that deviant individuals present to the established society and if we are sufficiently alert to the likelihood that the power to reform can be abused and that social cohesiveness is no longer a critical consideration, we may be able to re-assess the needs of the criminal and avoid at least destroying and corrupting him within a prison system.

FIRING SQUAD

by Trevor Skuse

Go right ahead, brother, shoot that gun! But if you miss, don't feel depressed, 'Cos I've got to be hit by one.

I'm not sorry for the things I did, So you can shoot and still feel grand, But don't you smile, or try to kid,

Put yourself in my place, and try to smile With nine guns staring at your throat! Don't joke yourself. It's not your style.

I feel OK, but I can't believe it's true, Standing here, waiting and cursing, Wishing it wasn't me here, but you!

Maybe all the guns will jam or break! I wish the end would hurry and come. Last words? Fuck you all! I have none!