

The smut that lurks around every corner

Howls of protest were understandably directed towards Thames Television after the recent foul outburst by The Sex Pistols.

But there are far worse public outrages here in the Royal Borough. Obscene words are likely to pass over the heads of young children. But explicit scenes of sexual depravity and dervation cannot but draw their attention and perhaps scar their impressionable minds.

At the Gate Cinema a film called *Sebastiane* is suitably given an "A" certificate. But the uncensored photographs on display outside the building can be seen by all. They show men in total nudity apparently indulging in homosexual perversions.

We have come to expect perverted pictures to be shown in Soho. The streets paved with porn are well known and parents can steer their children away from them.

It is more difficult when

smut lurks around every corner.

One thing that did intrigue me about this film *Sebastiane* is that the dialogue is in LATIN with English sub-titles.

Now, at last, I have

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found a use for the Latin knowledge I had thrashed into me in the classroom.

The 'dead' language is not even any use in church — more's the pity — now that the Mass is said in English.

But at least I will be able to understand sex films better.

So much for "mens sana in corpore sano." But as Juvenal also pointed out: "Duns tantum res anxius optat, Panem et circenses."