

**Transcript of meeting at Aberdeen**  
**Saturday 25th July 1970.**

JT Jnr: What the 'ell are we doing here? You so and so, what are you saying?

TMB: This will get us somewhere, this will get us somewhere. I don't know where.

JT Jnr: George, what do you think of this here? George Brown, what do you think of this here?

GMS: I'm sorry I didn't hear your question.

JT Jnr: I wasn't talking to you, boob. George!

GWB: Yes, Mr Taylor.

JT Jnr: What was the answer?

GWB: I don't quite know, Mr Taylor, what to make of it.

JT Jnr: Anybody know that. Is your wife here?

GWB: Yes, she is.

JT Jnr: And she's mad.

GWB: No she isn't Mr Taylor.

JT Jnr: She is so. All going to have a good time here. Oh, yes. We're going to. . . you nut! . . . we're going to have a good time here. And you, you dear, dear, dear, dear, dear boob, what do you want to say?

JAG: See the stars and stripes you know?

JT Jnr: Rubbish! What are you looking at, you boob? See that fellow there? He's too serious.

JAS: I was thinking of the value of.

JT Jnr: You were thinking of what?

JAS: The value of Paul and his intelligence in the mystery (*Loud laughter and stamping.*)

JT Jnr: Now we must get on with this meeting here and the next address: Now we have Mr George Terries. The next address. You never had it so good. You big boob, you. And then the next is what? Because we're still producing (*Not clear*). We had the hell of a time in our house just a few minutes ago -- 'ell of a life. That so-and-so. But its No.2 now. We got No. 1. That's No. 1, that's George Terries. Anybody know him? Anybody know George Terries? We're going to have the 'ell of a time here. I want to tell you my purpose that he's a very good factory. I'm still looking for that. George is No. 1. . . No.2 is coming but it comes slow. She's in terrific pain. You bastard! You bastard! We need a doctor here. Go to sleep Stanley, go to sleep. We have plenty of hymns, to hell with you. We're having a very good time. You bum, you. You big bum. Scott! Bum! Scott! Bum! Scott! Bum! Scott! Bum! Scott! Bum! Now you have it. You never have it. You never had it so good. You never had it like this, you nut, you. (*40 seconds pause with bursts of laughter*) (*Shouting*). You stinking bum! You stink! Why didn't you bring some toilet paper with you. Very fine meetings.

MBT: Yes, first class. (*Pause 85 seconds with indistinct remarks and laughter then shouts of laughter with cheering, whistling and stamping.*)

What I would like to know Mr Taylor - is this to be the pattern for all meetings?

JT Jnr: Look at that son of a bitch there. (*Pause 70 seconds culminating in laughter, stamping and whistling.*) You never had it like this before. You bastard you. (*Loud laughter, stamping and whistling.*) David, where the hell have you been? Thank God for you. I thank God for you every time. You been stinking somewhere. What you been doing at?

DJD: In Hell.

JT Jnr: You haven't had any privilege to do that. You feeling better? Thank God for that. You feeling better, David? Thank God for that. You feeling better, David? Thank God for that. Are you feeling better, David? Thank God for that. The whole thing, too. What about your intestines? Was that the

trouble? To hell with them! 'ell with them. You hear that George? George! You st . . . George! Did you hear? Yes. You st . . . 'ell with the other one! 'ell with the other one! Stay awake, you boob! What do you think, we're going to get on with all these songs from Detroit? To hell with them, 'ell with them, I said. 'ell with them! You big bum you. You never had it so good. And don't you think, don't you think you're going to go away with this stuff. You here. What's your name? Son of a bitch.

JG: John Gaskin.

JT Jnr: Get up. You look like nothing. Sit down! You never had it like this before. Eric! Awake? You awake there? Well get up and perform Eric, get up. Get up Eric. Get up! Eric get up. Sit down. You never had it like this before. You stupid people here, what do you think I am? I'm a professor. Here you. I'm not finished with you yet. You nut! Get up. I'm not finished with you yet. Well I'll tell you this. Don't you mention any cars any more, remember? So what the hell are you? Skunk. You never had it like this before. That son of a bitch. I very careful using the word son of a bitch because I wouldn't know. I wouldn't know you have to be careful about it. Is everything alright with your bowels? You never had it so good. Stand up Mr Gardiner. I would like to introduce you to Nicodemus. And will you answer the question that I ask you Nicodemus? You couldn't. Who are you? Who are you?

JAF: James Flett.

JT Jnr: Get to hell out of here! 'ell, I said 'ell out of here. You big bum there, you Bennett, what are you doing there sitting round. . . You never had it like this before. Now we have some other things before, before us. You know, what I want to bring before you. What I want to bring. There are things that I would like to bring before you. Repeat. There are certain things I'd like to bring before you. You son of a . . . *(Pause 60 seconds with shouts of laughter.)*

JT Jnr: You never had it so good. Will you have something to say to the church.

JG: I think we've entered in the time of the sign language.

JT Jnr: Repeat.

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JT Jnr: Repeat.

JG: I think we've entered in the time of the sign language.

JT Jnr: Repeat.

JG: Amen.

JT Jnr: Repeat.

JG: I think we've entered in the time of the sign language.

JT Jnr: You're going to sleep. Yes you were. All right George. Upidee George. Upidee George. What are you saying for the church here?

AT: Who's the big stiff now, eh? *(Loud laughter and whistling.)*

GT: I think somebody needs a good clean out.

AT: I've been today and I've used the paper as well.

GT: Can I make another observation? You stink!

AT: Say something original.

GT: I'd like to. But it depends on somebody else. *(Pause 60 seconds with laughter.)*

JT Jnr: Watch me. You do the same. *(Loud laughter with whistling and stamping.)* You never had it so good. And I don't think will ever have it so good either. You big bum here, give me your hand so I can have some.

SMcC: Can I ask a question? Are these the signs of the Zodiac?

JT Jnr: Yes! *(Loud laughter with whistling.)* Now what was the point that was before us here? What we talking about here? What was the point we were . . . What was the point we were talking about?

JAG: Sid escaped from Eddie and came and told James the Hebrew.

JT Jnr: We're getting on with that. We're getting on with this truth here. And the truth is this. This is the truth. And this is the truth. That's what it is. It's the truth. We're having a very fine time. And it's the truth. Why did you sit down? I told you to stand up. Don't you do that again. We're going to get down to the truth here. And the truth is the truth and the truth. And don't you sit . . . Don't you sit down you st . . .

SH: Truth and the truth and the truth - that's the triple crown isn't it?

JT Jnr: Yes. And you, don't you sit down.

SMcC: Could you initiate us into the mystery? *(Loud laughter.)*

JT Jnr: You never had it like this before. You never did. *(Laughter.)*

SH: It's like Piccadilly this. Like Piccadilly. I feel like Eros sucking plums, you know. *(Laughter.)*

JT Jnr *(very slurred)*: We're getting on very well in the truth here. *(Pause with indistinct remarks followed by loud laughter.)*

SH: That's Alec Terries, higher and higher yet.

JT Jnr: Get up you bastard. *(Loud laughter.)* We'll now proceed with this meeting here which is very spiritual and the point is to get people spiritual. We have in mind to get people spiritual here. We forgot to deal with these . . . *(pause)*.

SH: Spiritual line to get people to stand on their feet isn't it? Two feet?

JT Jnr: You never had it like this before. *(Loud laughter then 75 seconds pause then very loud laughter.)*  
You never had it - it so good. You never had it . . . *(Laughter.)*

SMcC: We might translate that by saying "You never had it so good". *(Very loud laughter with whistling and clapping.)*

JT Jnr: Now don't do that again. You were told to stand up.

SH: He can't do two things at once.

JT Jnr: If you have an explanation for what in the world you're doing anybody knows no but you *(sic)*. You have an opportunity to justify. . . *(laughter.)* The chapter begins this way. I repeat, the chapter begins this way . . .

SH: She was turned into a pillar of salt.

JT Jnr: The chapter begins this way. That's how the chapter begins: "To hell with you." El - Genesis 1. *(Laughter.)*

SMcC: I may have to be excused . . . *(Loud laughter and whistling for forty seconds.)*

JT Jnr: We're going on with the scripture here. *(Pause 45 seconds with bursts of laughter.)*

Remark: At least we've got company, Sidney.

SH: Tweedledum and Tweedledee. *(Uproar for twenty seconds.)*

JT Jnr: Now we're going on with the scripture here. It's very spiritual this scripture here. We have to get some scripture in between some damned fools.

Question: Beg pardon?

JT Jnr: Do you hear that - you big bum plumber from Dusseldorf? We have to get some scriptures in between some damned fools here. *(Laughter 20 seconds and then uproar, whistling, etc.)*

Remark: A threefold cord is not easily broken. *(Laughter for 30 seconds.)*

JT Jnr: You never had it like this before. *(Loud laughter continuing with stamping and renewed shouts for 60 seconds.)* We'll proceed with this meeting which is very spiritual. *(Pause.)* We're proceeding with this meeting which is very spiritual. You never had it so good. *(Pause.)* You never had it so good.