



rum-muffel

a rumlead / morgenmuffel collaboration



MY VERY FIRST COLLABORATION ZINE! IT COULD ALSO HAVE BEEN CALLED MUFF-LAD. ME & STEVE WENT ON AN ADVENTURE TOGETHER, THEN DREW ABOUT IT. I SORTA SCRIBBLED, AND HE DREW.

MY NEXT ZINE WILL BE 'BACK TO NORMAL' BUT IN THE MEANTIME YOU ALSO CAN ACQUIRE A MORGENMUFFEL BOOK! OH YES! LAST HOURS COLLECTIVE HAVE PUBLISHED A COLLECTION OF MY COMICS CALLED 'DIARY OF A MIS-CREANT' - IT'S 112 PAGES, LOOKS LIKE A PROPER COMIC BOOK SO GET IT FROM WWW.LASTHOURS.ORG.UK! I'M OFF TO COPENHAGEN & THE CLIMATE SUMMIT IN A COUPLE WEEKS WHERE I'LL HOPEFULLY NOT FREEZE TO DEATH BUT HAVE AN INTERESTING TIME INSTEAD. SO EXPECT TALES OF THAT IN MORGENMUFFEL #19 & TIL THEN, TA!

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THESE PAST FEW MONTHS MY HAIR HAS MANAGED TO GROW FAR TOO LONG! FIRST NOTICED THIS WHILST HAVING TO CONSTANTLY BRUSH IT OUT OF MY EYES AS I ROCKED OUT TO THE HORROR AT MEANS TO AN END FESTIVAL THIS YEAR. EVERY EXPERIENCE I'VE HAD GETTING IT CUT MIND, HAS BEEN A WHITE KNUCKLE ONE. I HATE, HATE, HATE DOING IT. EVER SINCE I WAS 17 AND I HEARD THE LAD CUTTING IT MUTTER 'OH SHIT' UNDER HIS BREATH AFTER AN APPARENTLY OVER ZEALOUS SNIP (AND AS A RESULT, LIVING THE NEXT FEW MONTHS UNDERNEATH A HAT), I'VE NOT BEEN KEEN. MY OPTIONS ARE EITHER SHAVING IT OFF (AND LOOK LIKE A TODDLER) OR BRAVING IT MYSELF, THOUGH I DON'T TRUST MYSELF WITH A PAIR OF SCISSORS AT THE BEST OF TIMES... HO HUM

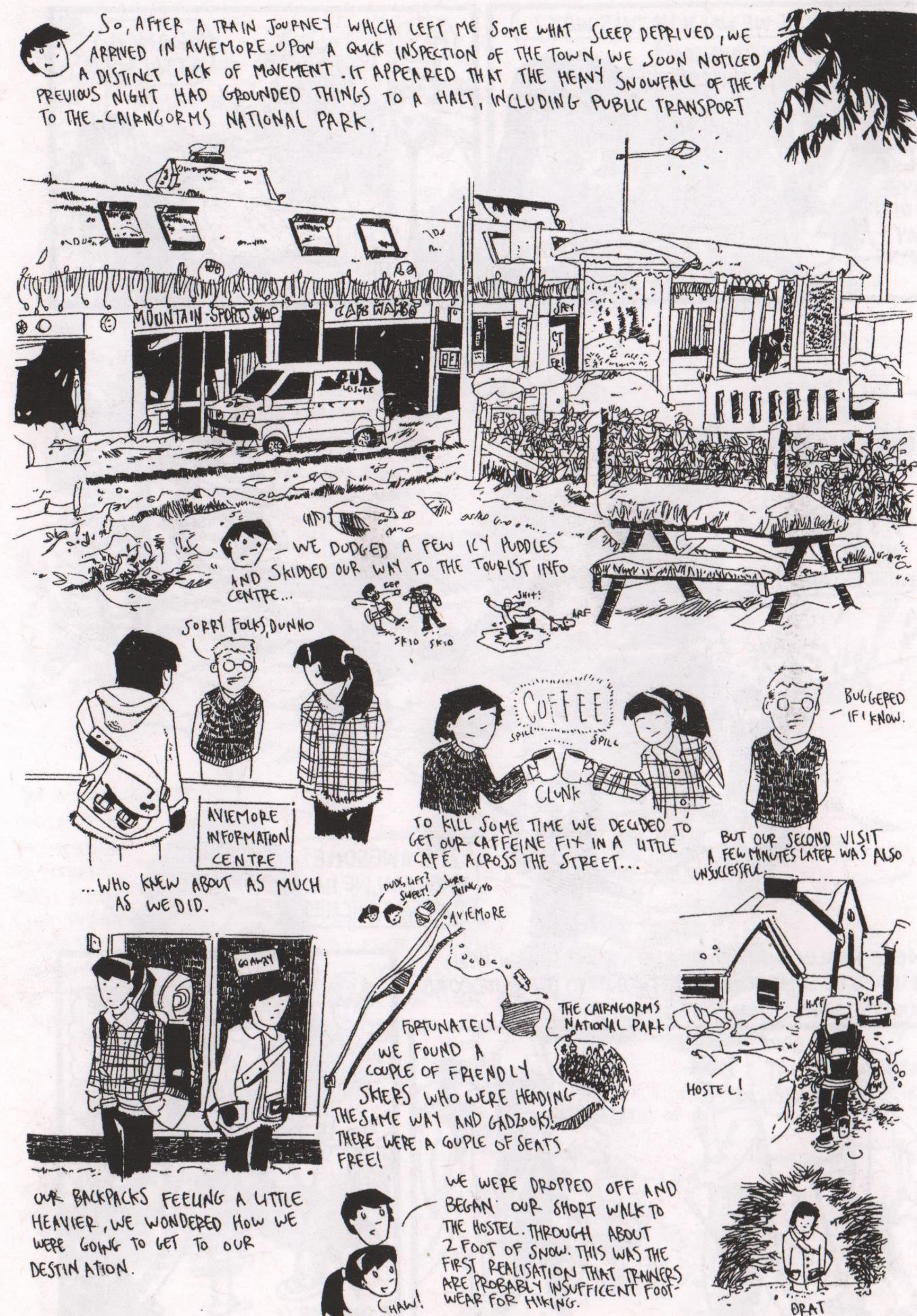
SOMEONE TOLD ME THAT A 'RUM MUFFEL' SOUNDED COSY. IT SOUNDS EDIBLE TO ME. BOTH ARE WRONG, 'COS IT'S A ZINE.

STEVE



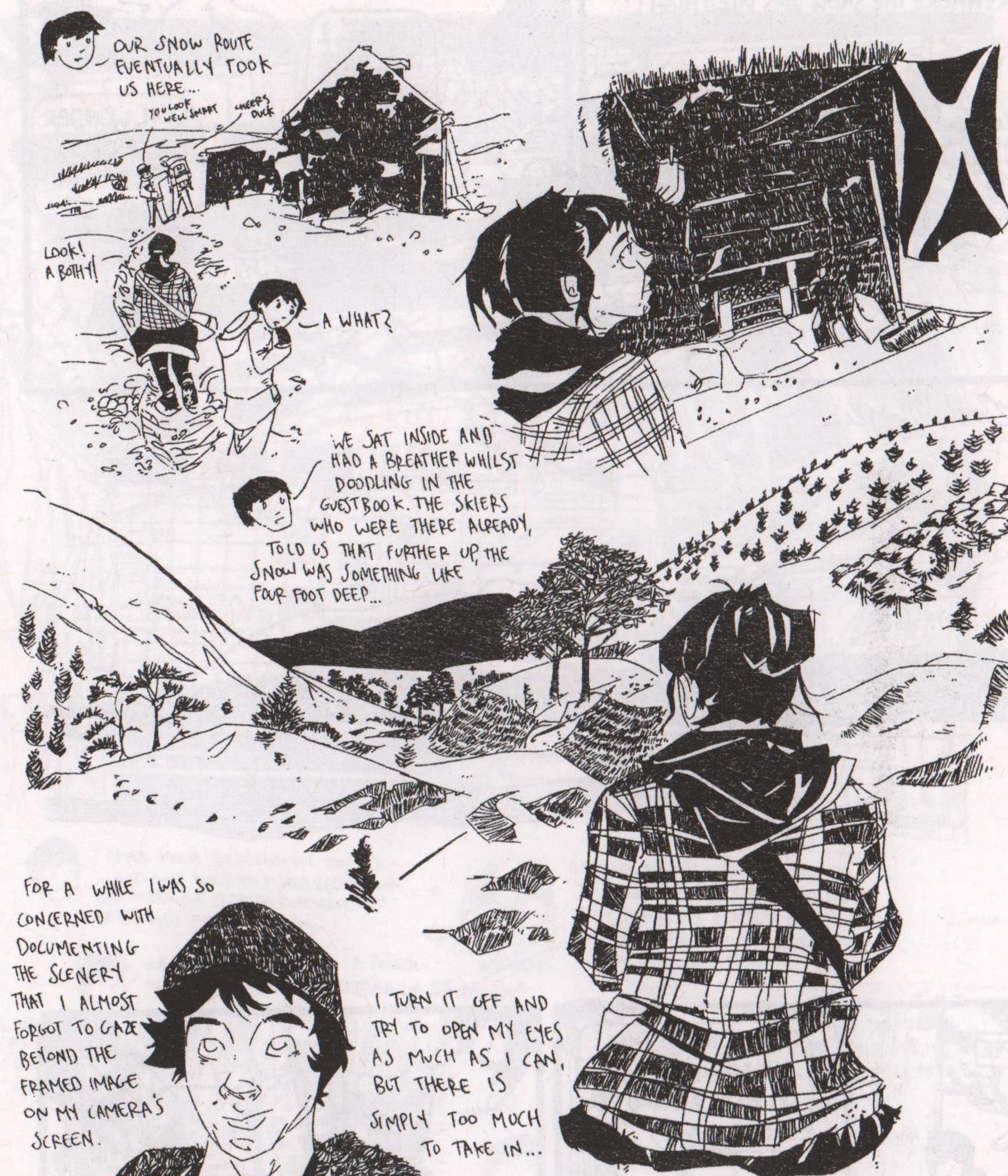
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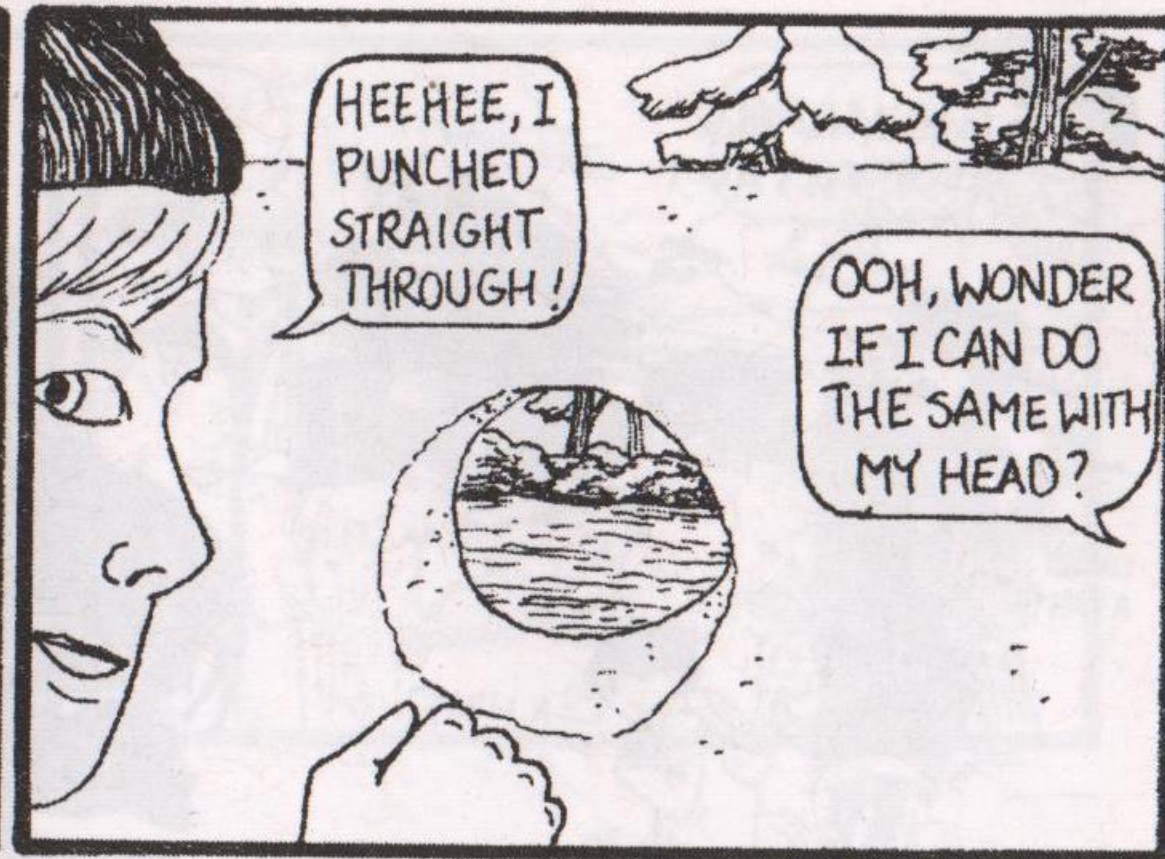


WE WERE REALLY INAPPROPRIATELY DRESSED, WHICH SEEMED TO BE SOME KIND OF AFFRONT TO THE OUTDOORS INDUSTRY. WE GOT MANY A LOOK OF PITY

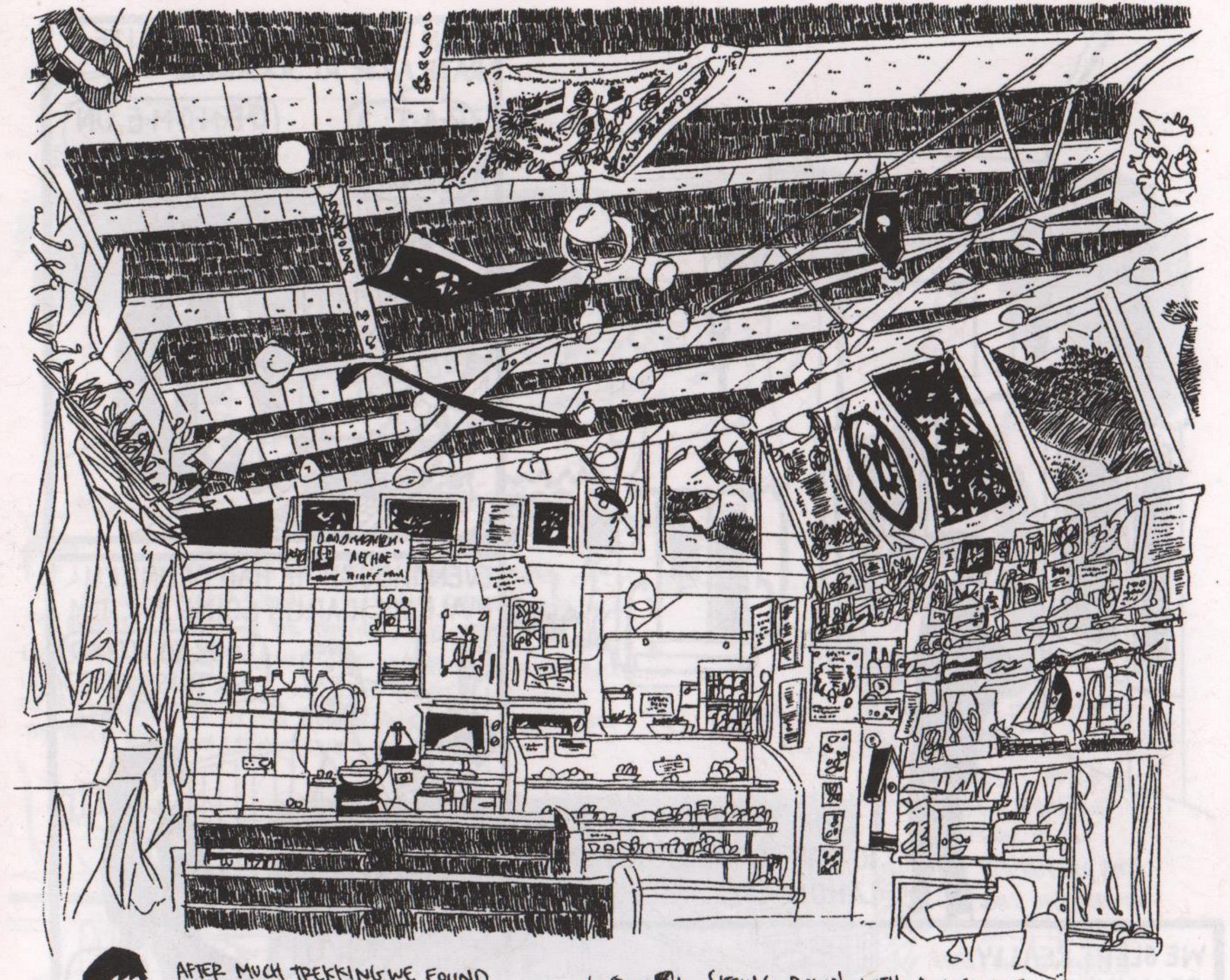
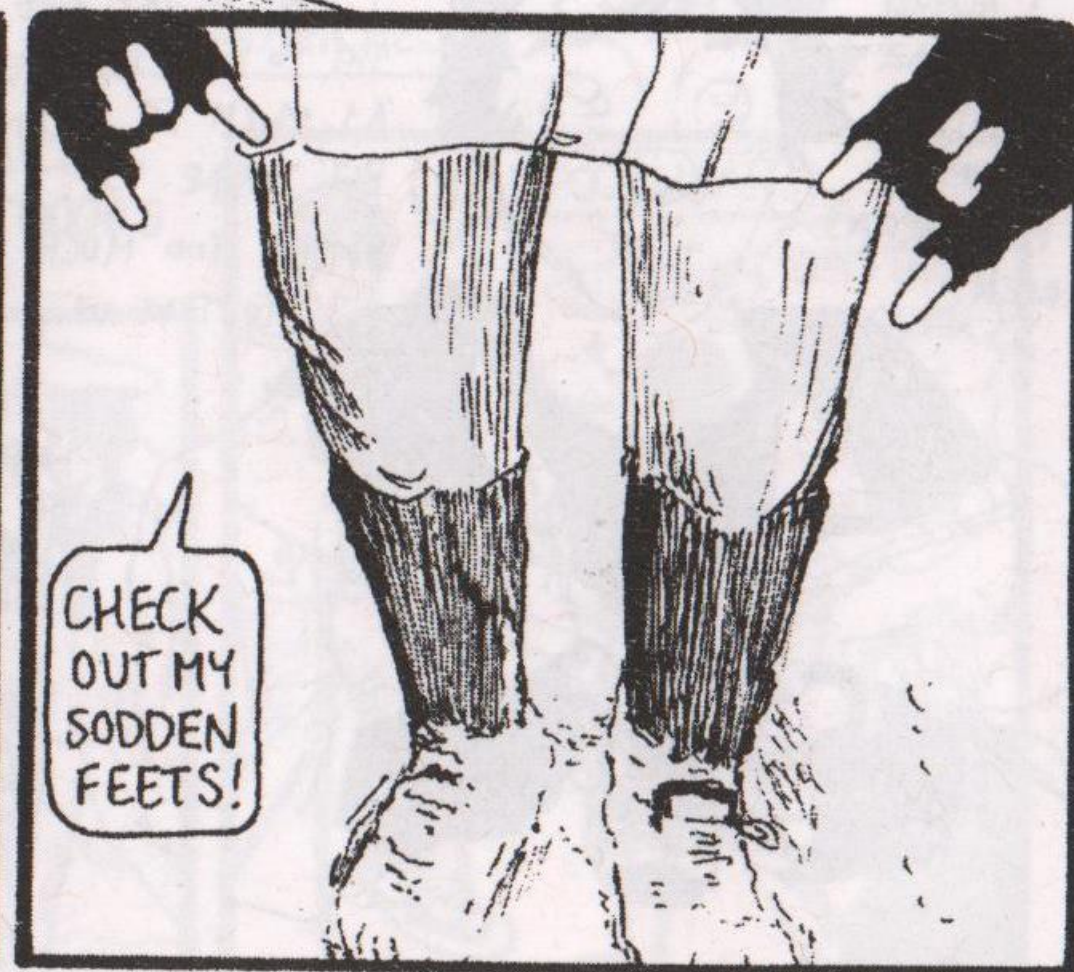
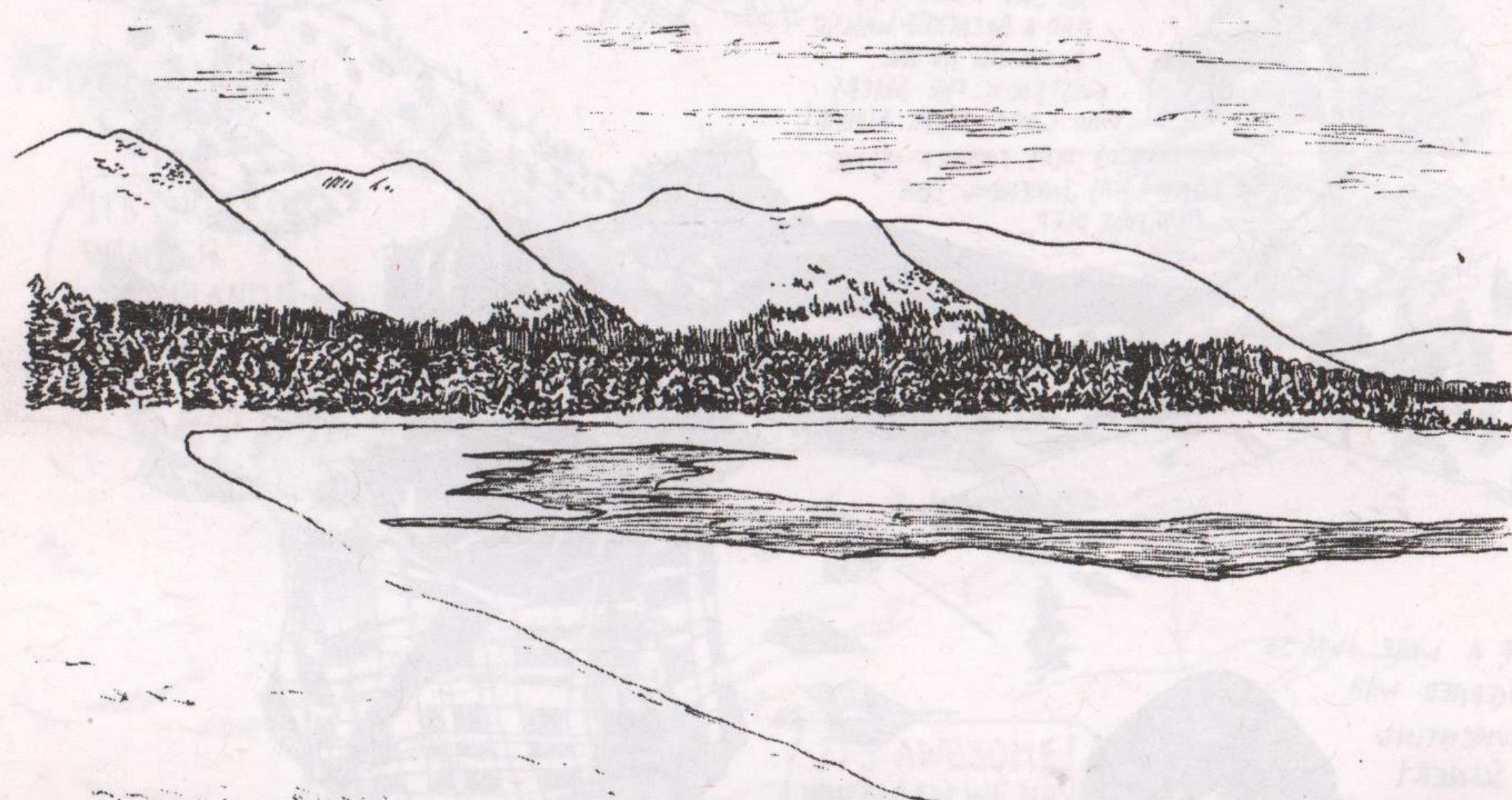


WORDS FAIL ME AND I STARE IN SILENCE AT THE LANDSCAPE IN FRONT OF ME





Loch Morlich



AFTER MUCH TREKKING, WE FOUND OUR WAY BACK TO A WEE CAFE NEAR OUR HOSTEL. WE TREATED OURSELVES TO CHIPS AND HIPPI TEA. WIN.

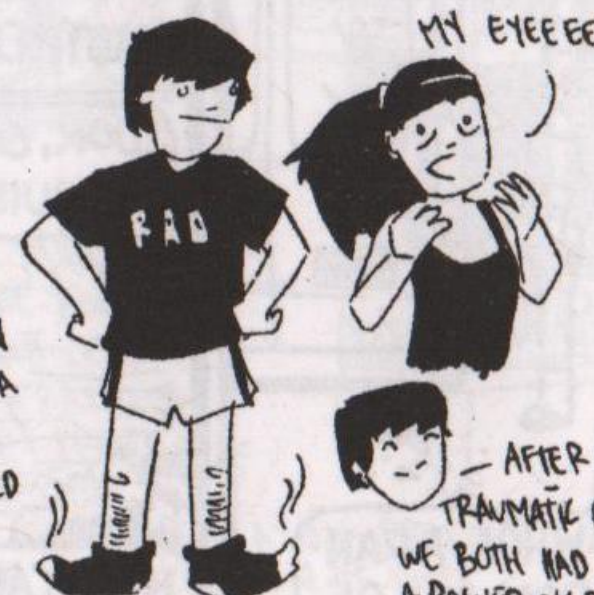


SITTING DOWN WITH A DISTINCT 'SQUELCH' NOISE, I FIRST NOTICED HOW DAMP MY CLOTHES WERE. WALKING THROUGH TWO FEET OF SNOW WILL DO THAT..



SPENDING ALL DAY IN THE MOUNTAINS ON LITTLE SLEEP HAD FINALLY RUN ITS COURSE, SO WE RETIRED TO THE HOSTEL TO GET SOME REST.

LACKING THE FORESIGHT TO BRING A SPARE PAIR OF JEANS* AS THE ONES I'D WORN ALL DAY DRIED ON A RADIATOR, I WAS TEMPORARILY TREATED (BLINDED) TO THE SIGHT OF ME IN MY SMALLS



AFTER THAT TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE WE BOTH HAD OURSELVES A POWER NAP.

I'VE NO IDEA WHY IST CALLS ALL BIRDS CHICKENS. HOWEVER I FIND IT KIND OF ENDEARING NOW, AND FIND MYSELF DOING IT TOO...

CHICKENS!

* APPARENTLY I DON'T THINK THINGS THROUGH, EH?



I WENT OUT AGAIN AT DUSK TO TAKE IN THE QUIET SNOW LANDSCAPE... NICE...



WE SLEPT REALLY, REALLY WELL!



THE NEXT MORNING WE WERE GONNA GET A BUS
HEY, YOU GUYS NEED A LIFT TO ANIEMORE?

WHOA, A RANDOM ACT OF KINDNESS! HURRA!



WE STOMPED THRU WHAT RESEMBLED A BLIZZARD TO ANOTHER LOCH

LOOK, CASTLE RUINS!

HM I CAN'T SEE FUCK ALL.. I'M GONNA HAVE MY SANDWICH.



THEN I KICKED STEVE'S ILLITERATE ARSE AT SCRABBLE

R-A-T... 3 POINTS FOR ME..

G-E-N-O-M-E, ON DOUBLE WORD SCORE..



EVEN THOUGH HE HAD DRUNKEN MALE SOLIDARITY GOING FOR HIM

LOOK, YOU COULD DO THIS..

HUH? WHERE?

OOH.. 303 POINTS



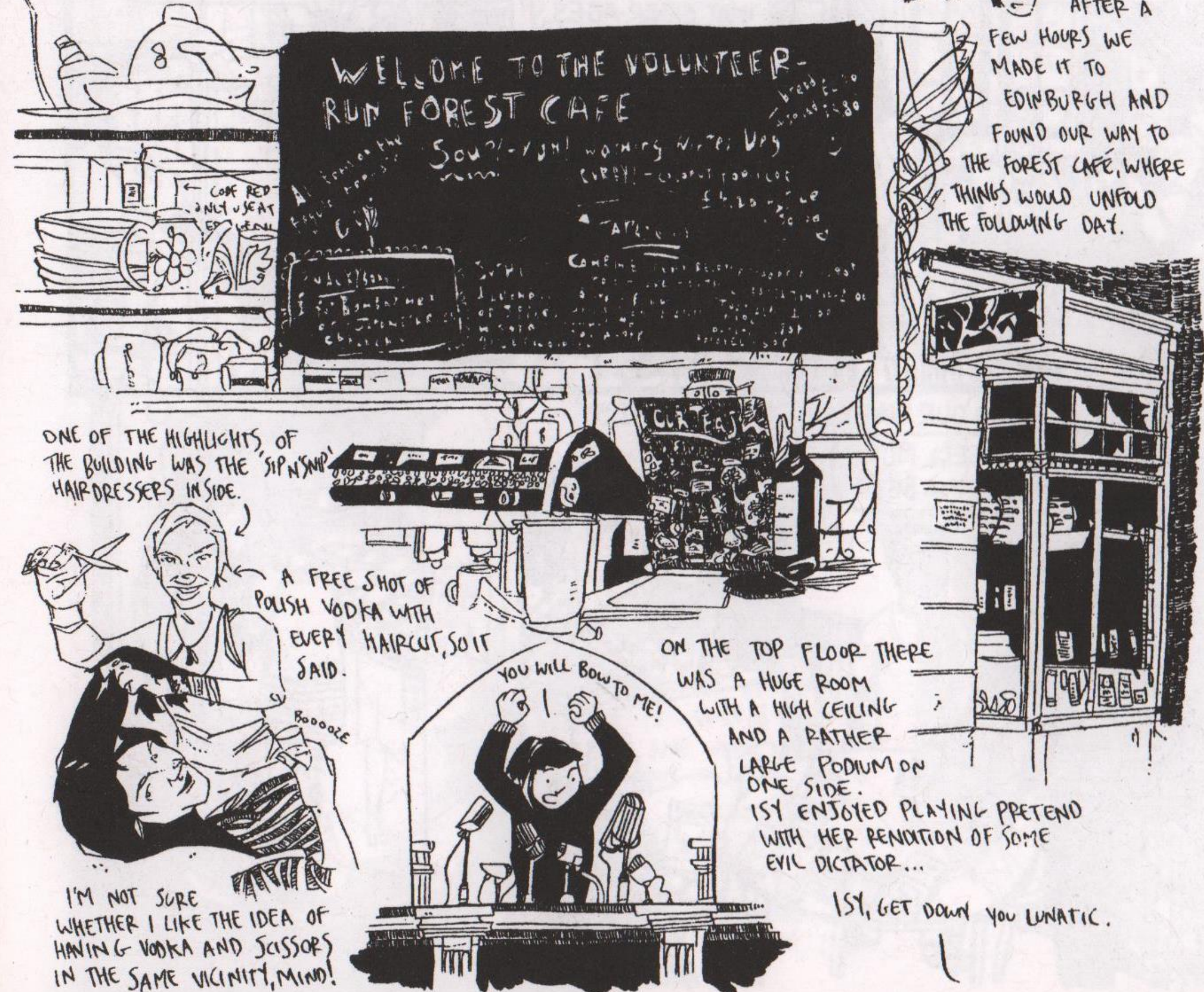
KILL mee...

WE MADE A PATHETIC, TINY SNOWMAN

AND GOT ON OUR TRAIN TO EDINBURGH



— ON THE TRAIN, I LISTENED TO DRAG THE RIVER ON MY IPOD AND ATE OATCAKES, WHILST I STOLE SAID OATCAKES AND READ A FEW CHAPTERS OF 'DAY OF THE TRIFFIDS'. THE SPARSELY POPULATED LANDSCAPE ON DISPLAY SEEMED QUITE APPROPRIATE FOR THE BOOK. I IMAGINED THE OCCASIONAL, SCATTERED HOUSES TO BE WHERE THE REMAINING FEW OF THE HUMAN RACE TOOK REFUGE FROM THE APOCALYPSE / MAN EATING PLANTS, OR SOMETHING.



WELCOME TO THE VOLUNTEER-RUN FOREST CAFE

Soup - 1.00! warming water 0.50

Curry - 1.50! 1.00 for 100

TAPES

CHINESE

INDIAN

AFRICAN

AMERICAN

EUROPEAN

ASIAN

AUSTRALIAN

NEW ZEALAND

PACIFIC

ANTARCTIC

ARCTIC

ALPINE

DESERT

WATER

ONE OF THE HIGHLIGHTS OF THE BUILDING WAS THE 'SIPN' HAIRDRESSERS IN SIDE.

A FREE SHOT OF POLISH VODKA WITH EVERY HAIRCUT, SO IT SAID.

I'M NOT SURE WHETHER I LIKE THE IDEA OF HAVING VODKA AND SCISSORS IN THE SAME VICINITY, MIND!

ON THE TOP FLOOR THERE WAS A HUGE ROOM WITH A HIGH CEILING AND A RATHER LARGE PODIUM ON ONE SIDE.

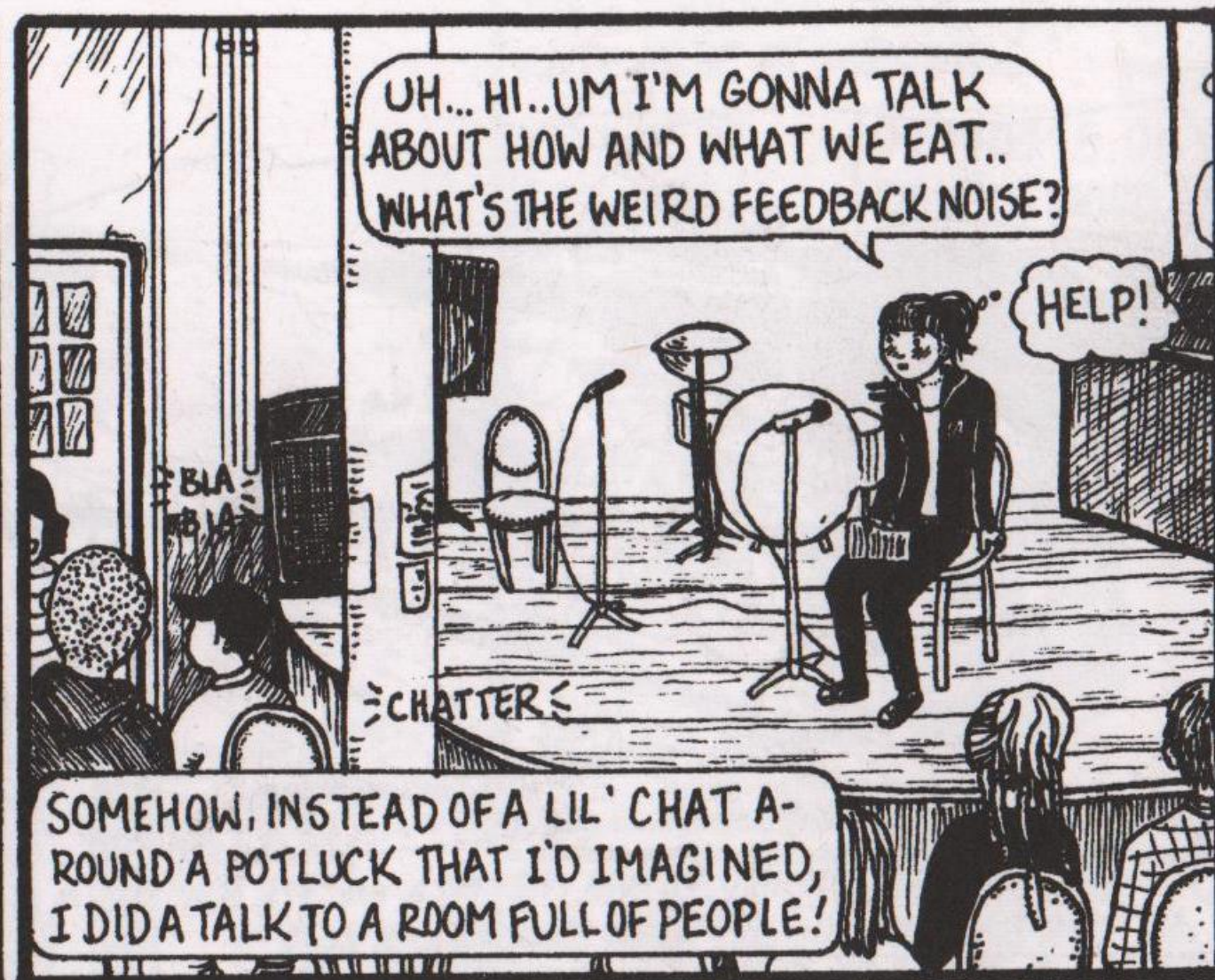
ISY ENJOYED PLAYING PRETEND WITH HER RENAISSANCE OF SOME EVIL DICTATOR...

ISY, GET DOWN YOU LUNATIC.

SO WE WERE THERE FOR THE AMAZING

Don't Sely Alone!

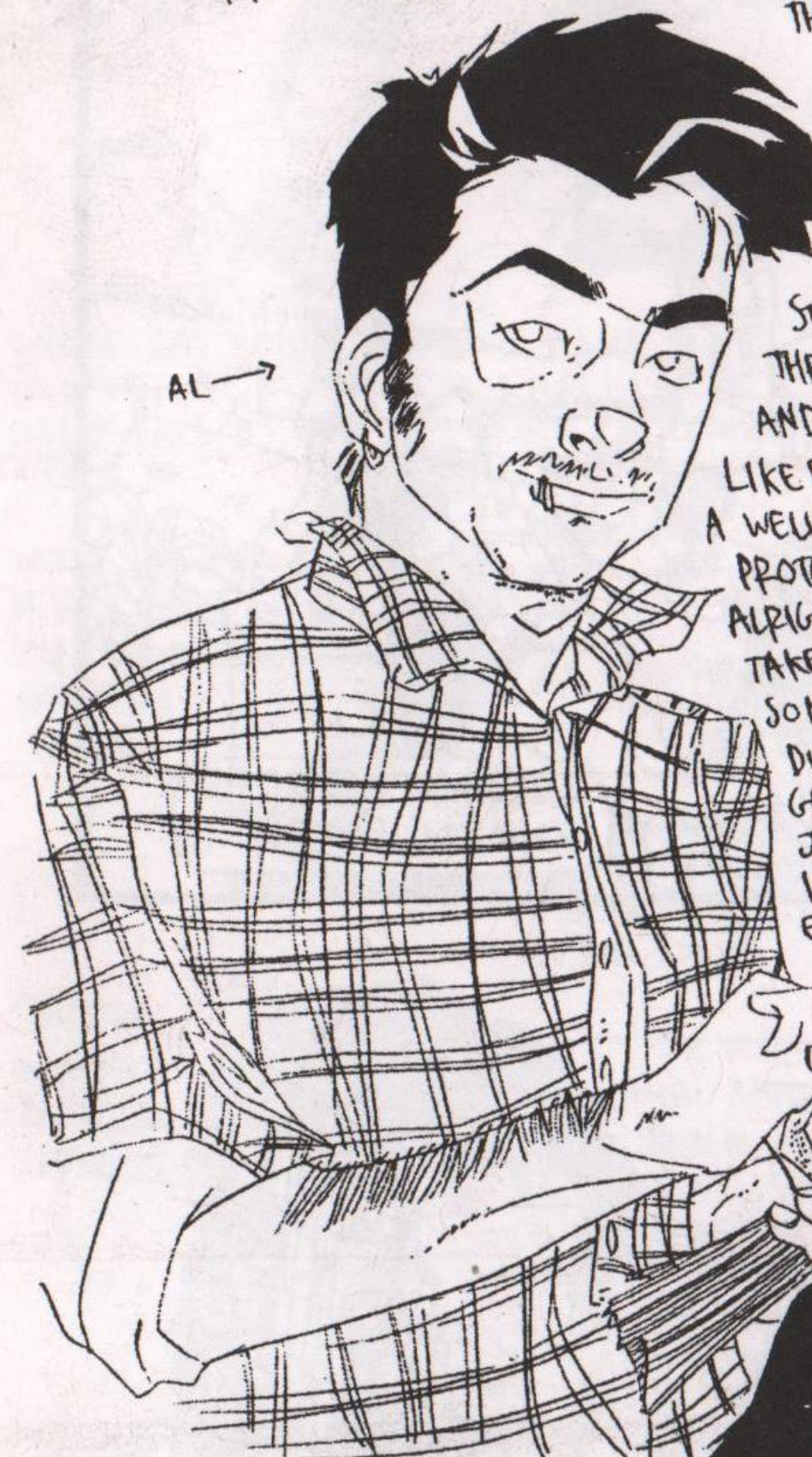
FEST, "EDINBURGH AND BEYOND CELEBRATE DIY CULTURE AND COMMUNITY SELF-RELIANCE!"



ON SATURDAY, WE SOLD OUR WARES AT THE ZINE FEST



I ALWAYS LOOK FORWARD TO THE TIME OF YEAR WHEN THE NIGHTS DRAW IN EARLIER AND THE COLD AIR MAKES YOUR BREATH VISIBLE. A GOOD, CHILLY WALK HOME IS WORTH IT FOR THE ANTICIPATION OF A COSY DESTINATION AWAITING YOU.



IT WAS NICE TO BE ABLE TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH ISY'S FRIENDS AND OUR HOSTS WHILST WE WERE IN TOWN, EDINBURGH'S HISTORIC SCENERY WAS A PLEASANT BACKDROP TO GET TO KNOW SOMEONE IN. FOR INSTANCE, AT NIGHT, GLOWING BIKE LIGHTS AND STREET LAMPS ILLUMINATED OUR PATHS TO AND FRO THROUGH PARKS, EMPTY, SAVE FOR THE OCCASIONAL COUPLE AND DRUNK, WHILST WE TALKED AND SHARED STORIES. I LIKED AL'S TATTY AND FADED QUEERS T-SHIRT, UNDERNEATH A WELL WORN LEATHER JACKET, WHICH I IMAGINE PROVIDED LITTLE PROTECTION FROM ICY TEMPERATURES. HE WAS A PUNK ROCKER ALRIGHT, SAFETY PIN EAR RINGS AND RIPPED JEANS (FUCK THEM). IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR US TO ENGAGE BEYOND BASIC PLEASANTRIES OF SOMEONE YOU'VE JUST MET AL SEEMED TO HAVE A QUIET DIGNITY ABOUT HIM WHILST APPARENTLY CONSIDERING AND GATHERING HIS THOUGHTS PROPERLY BEFORE RESPONDING: JOEY HAD A DISTINCT LACK OF PRETENSE IN HIS DEemeanor. I RECKON HE'S ONE OF THE MOST GENTLE AND FRIENDLY PEOPLE I'VE EVER MET. HE SEEMED TO WEAR HIS HEART ON HIS SLEEVE AND IS OBVIOUSLY A DREAMER (NOT TO MENTION A GOOD LAD. HIS BOOTS LOOKED WELL WORN AND HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE TIME HE VISITED A FRIEND IN THE CZECH REPUBLIC, WHERE HAVING STEPPED OUT OF A TAXI TO GREET AND HUG SAID FRIEND, HE SUDDENLY REALISED HIS BACKPACK, AND THE TAXI WERE ELSEWHERE. OOPS. HE SUMMED IT UP WITH A SHRUG.



SCOUT CARRIED HERSELF WITH AN AIR OF EFFORTLESS CONFIDENCE, PARTICULARLY WHILST BIKE RIDING! SHE WAS IN THE PROCESS OF KNITTING A PAIR OF FINGERLESS GLOVES FOR JOEY AND WHILE I THINK ABOUT IT, SHE WAS CONSTANTLY BUSY WITH SOMETHING OR OTHER. ALSO, HER AUSTRALIAN ACCENT WAS WAY COOL.

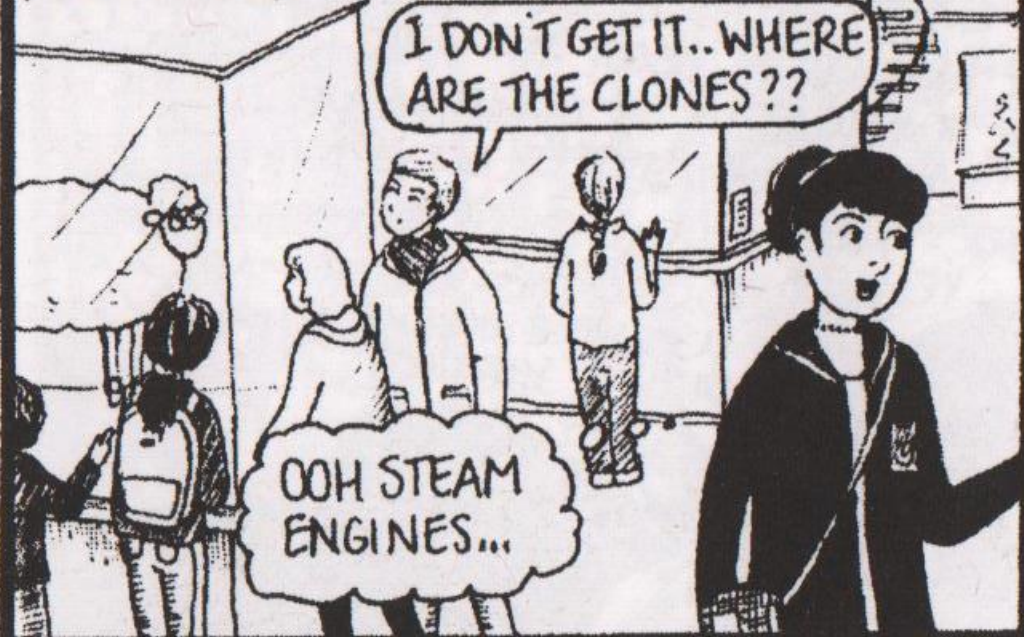
EDINBURGH'S A PRETTY CITY! YOU GET A GREAT, FREE VIEW WITHOUT STRENUOUS CLIMBING FROM THE MUSEUM ROOF TERRACE!



LOOK, WE COULD ALSO WALK UP ARTHURS' SEAT!

BUT...THAT WOULD BE SO MUCH...EFFORT...

AND INSIDE, YOU CAN SEE DOLLY THE SHEEP!!



WE WALKED THRU TOWN ADMIRING THE MANY DARK OLD CHURCHES



BUT THE SCOTTS MONUMENT BEATS 'EM ALL- IT'S MORE METAL THAN SLAYER

YEAH!



ER, YEAH STEVE, JUST GO RIGHT AHEAD AND HELP YOURSELF WITH THAT...



SO WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON HERE, EH? YUP, YUP, UH HUM, OOH, YUP, MUP, EPP, UHHUH YUP, YUP, YUP, OOH LEATHERFACE...

No PUNK-MOOSIC!



WHILST SAT BEHIND OUR ZINE STALLS, SCOUT TOLD ME AND AL THAT WE COULD PLAY DJ FOR THE FOREST CAFE, SO ALS IPOD BECAME THE PRIMARY SOURCE...

LATER, I JOINED IN WITH ISY'S SELF-DEFENCE CLASS, IT WAS GRAND.



SEE? EASY
AFTERWARDS WE WENT BACK TO THE HOUSE OF SCUD (JOEY AND SCOUT'S FLAT) FOR SOME GRUB AND BOOZE.



THERE WAS A SHINDIG AT THE FOREST THAT NIGHT, SO EVERYONE STARTED GETTING APPROPRIATELY DRESSED UP FOR IT. ISY WORE A SOMBRERO.

JOEY IN NUMEROUS BORROWED GARMENTS



THINGS ENDED WITH THE DJ GOING SPARE AND YELLING AT EVERYONE TO CLEAR OFF, SO WE ALL HEADED HOME FOR SOME KIP. OUR TRAIN BACK WAS EARLY NEXT MORNING, SO WE HAD THAT TO LOOK FORWARD TO. HOORAY!

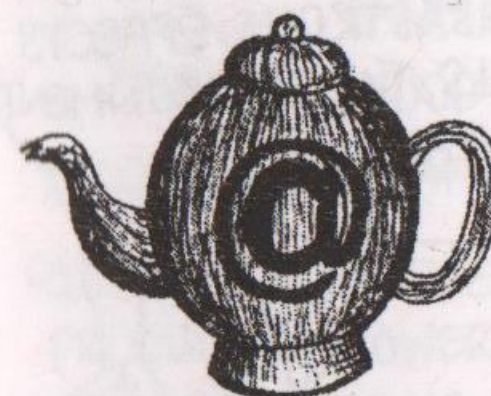


ON OUR WAY HOME.



Resistance is Fertile !!

This is based on a talk I've held in Edinburgh and other places - thanks to Alice Trapeze for developing it with me!



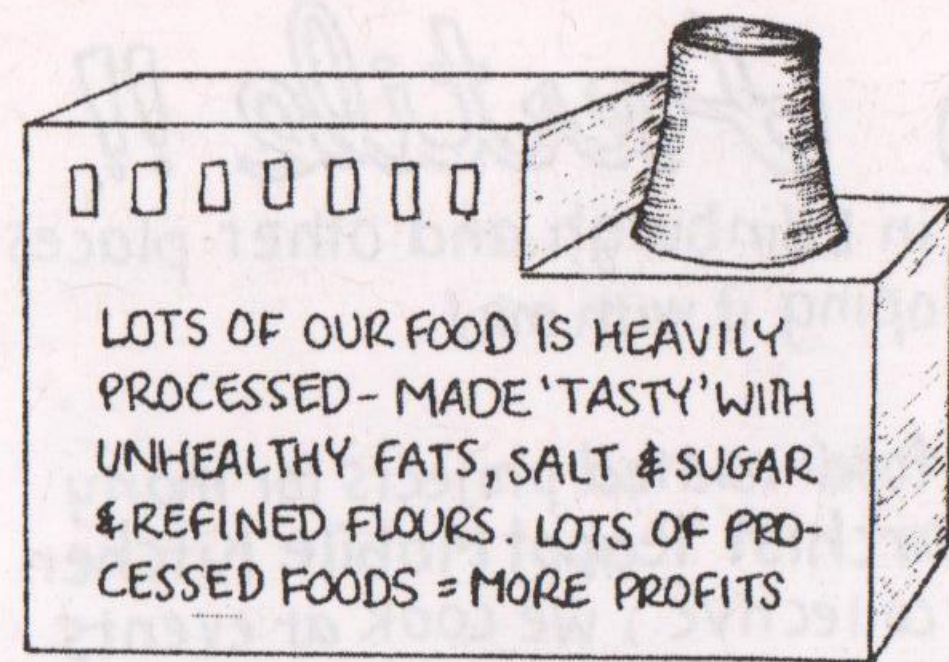
I've been involved in food-related projects for many years now. The Anarchist Teapot Mobile Kitchen is an all-volunteer collective; we cook at events that we want to support. This can be a community fair or a huge protest mobilisation, a weekend conference or mobile demonstration. We cook vegan, mostly organic food, keep it as cheap as possible (we're not trying to make profits for anyone!), can set up in a field or shed and try to have lots of fun when cooking! It's hard work sometimes but putting my energy into feeding people I feel an affinity with, creating good food with friends, and doing this for love not money is really rewarding (though admittedly, not everyone's cup of tea!)



The Cowley Café is a vegan, all-volunteer-run cafe open 4 days a week in the Cowley Club social centre. We aim to create a friendly and welcoming space, with affordable, freshly cooked healthy food and a focus on community, not consumption. It's been going, fairly successfully, for over 6 years now. Of course it's sometimes really chaotic, we have problems with volunteers, or varying quality of food, and sometimes it's depressingly



messy, or quiet. On the whole though, it's a valuable and well-used resource that's both good for providing decent, vegetable based hot meals and for developing volunteers' confidence in the kitchen. These projects are just two of many that are aiming to improve our alienated and exploitative relationship to how we cook, eat and produce our food. What's wrong with how we eat today??



LOTS OF OUR FOOD IS HEAVILY PROCESSED - MADE 'TASTY' WITH UNHEALTHY FATS, SALT & SUGAR & REFINED FLOURS. LOTS OF PROCESSED FOODS = MORE PROFITS

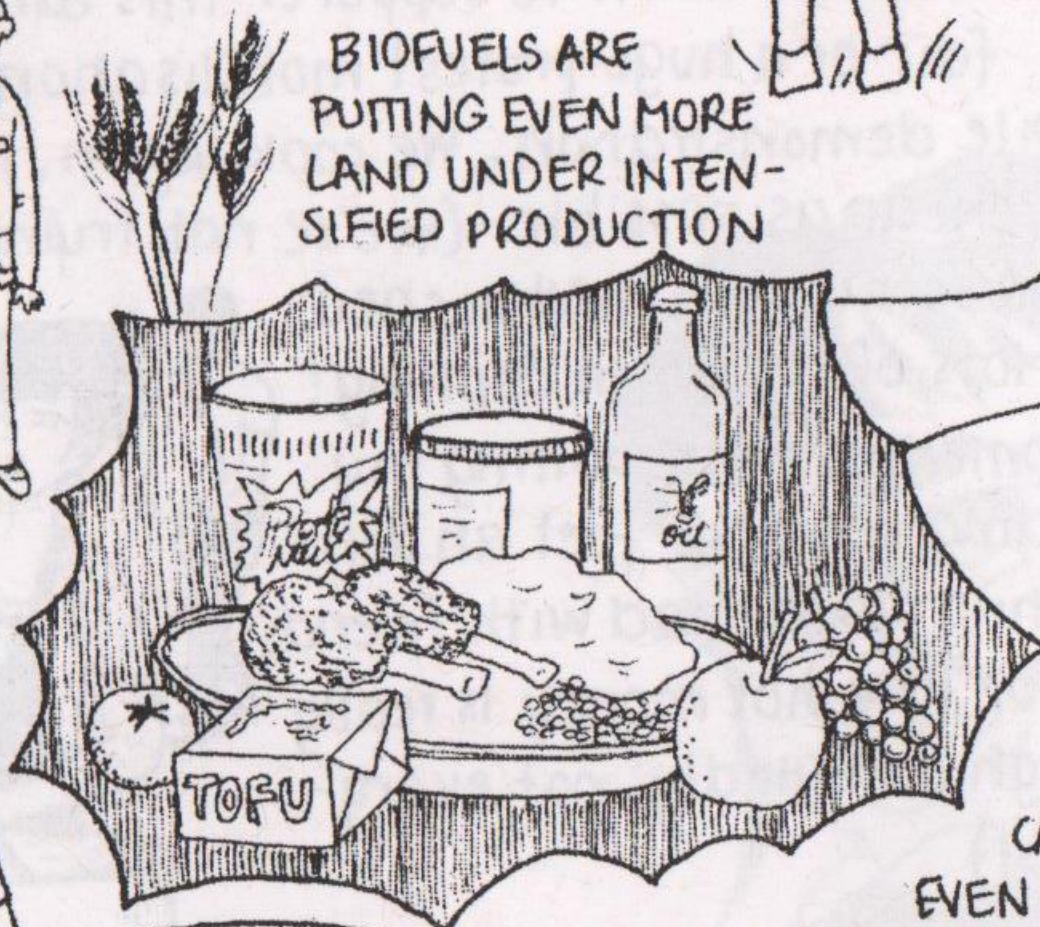


INDUSTRIAL ANIMAL AGRICULTURE IS GEARED TOWARDS PROFITS AND EFFICIENCY, BUT HAS HAD DISASTROUS EFFECTS ON ANIMALS, THE ENVIRONMENT AND OUR HEALTH

GENETICALLY MODIFIED ORGANISMS ARE DESIGNED TO COPE WITH CHEMICAL ONSLAUGHTS OF INDUSTRIAL AGRICULTURE, & ARE BEING CONTESTED BY COMMUNITIES AROUND THE WORLD



BIOFUELS ARE PUTTING EVEN MORE LAND UNDER INTENSIFIED PRODUCTION



THE FOOD INDUSTRY IS ABOUT MAKING MONEY, NOT ABOUT FEEDING US WELL OR TAKING CARE OF THE LAND, EVEN WHEN IT 'RESPONDS' TO OUR PREFERENCES FOR ORGANIC OR LOCAL FOOD OR OUR HEALTH CONCERNS.



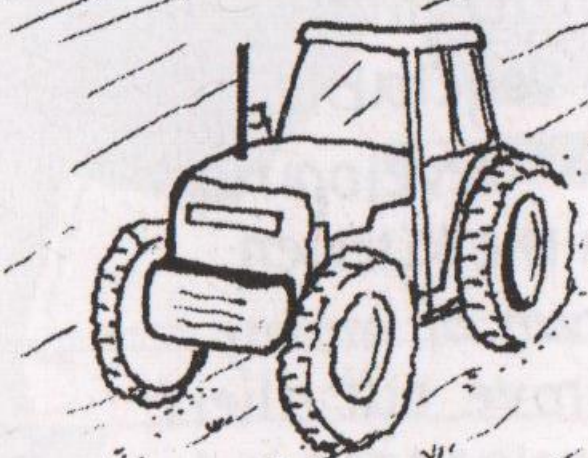
FOOD = FUEL

WE HAVE UNHEALTHY LIFESTYLES & DIETS, AND SPEND LESS TIME COOKING.

WE THROW AWAY A THIRD OF FOOD BOUGHT IN THE UK

ASBA

SUPERMARKETS HOLD FAR TOO MUCH CONTROL OVER WHAT WE EAT AND HOW IT'S PRODUCED. THEIR ECONOMIES OF SCALE AND DEMAND FOR UNIFORM PRODUCE, THEIR BARGAINING POWER AND THEIR NEED TO PROFIT HAVE BROUGHT ABOUT A SERIOUS FARMING CRISIS. THERE IS NOTHING ABOUT SUPERMARKETS THAT ISN'T EVIL - DOWN TO THE WAY THEIR DOMINANCE MAKES US DEPENDENT ON THEM.



INDUSTRIAL AGRICULTURE AND ITS USE OF ARTIFICIAL FERTILISERS & PESTICIDES IS THE BIGGEST POLLUTANT TODAY, EXHAUSTING THE SOIL & WASTING WATER



EVER EXPANDING MONOCULTURES ARE CAUSING A LOSS OF BIODIVERSITY AND HABITATS

What do people do about this?



DOING IT OURSELVES!

FOOD CO-OPS

VEG BOX SCHEMES

DESTROYING GENETIC TEST SITES
COMMUNITY GARDENS

FARMERS MARKETS
FOOD NOT BOMBS

SEED SAVING AND SEED SWAPPING
HEALTHY EATING CLASSES

ALLOTMENT ORGANISATIONS

SOCIAL MOVEMENTS AND CAMPAIGNS

RESISTANCE TO DEVELOPMENTS E.G. SUPERMARKETS
PRODUCER/GROWER CO-OPS
VEGAN CAMPAIGNS

LAND OCCUPATIONS

FARMERS MARKETS



ACTING IN SOLIDARITY WITH THOSE AROUND THE GLOBE AFFECTED BY WESTERN FOOD POLICIES - SOCIAL MOVEMENTS, SMALL SCALE FARMERS, AND PEASANTS FIGHTING FOR LAND, BIODIVERSITY, AND FOOD SOVEREIGNTY *



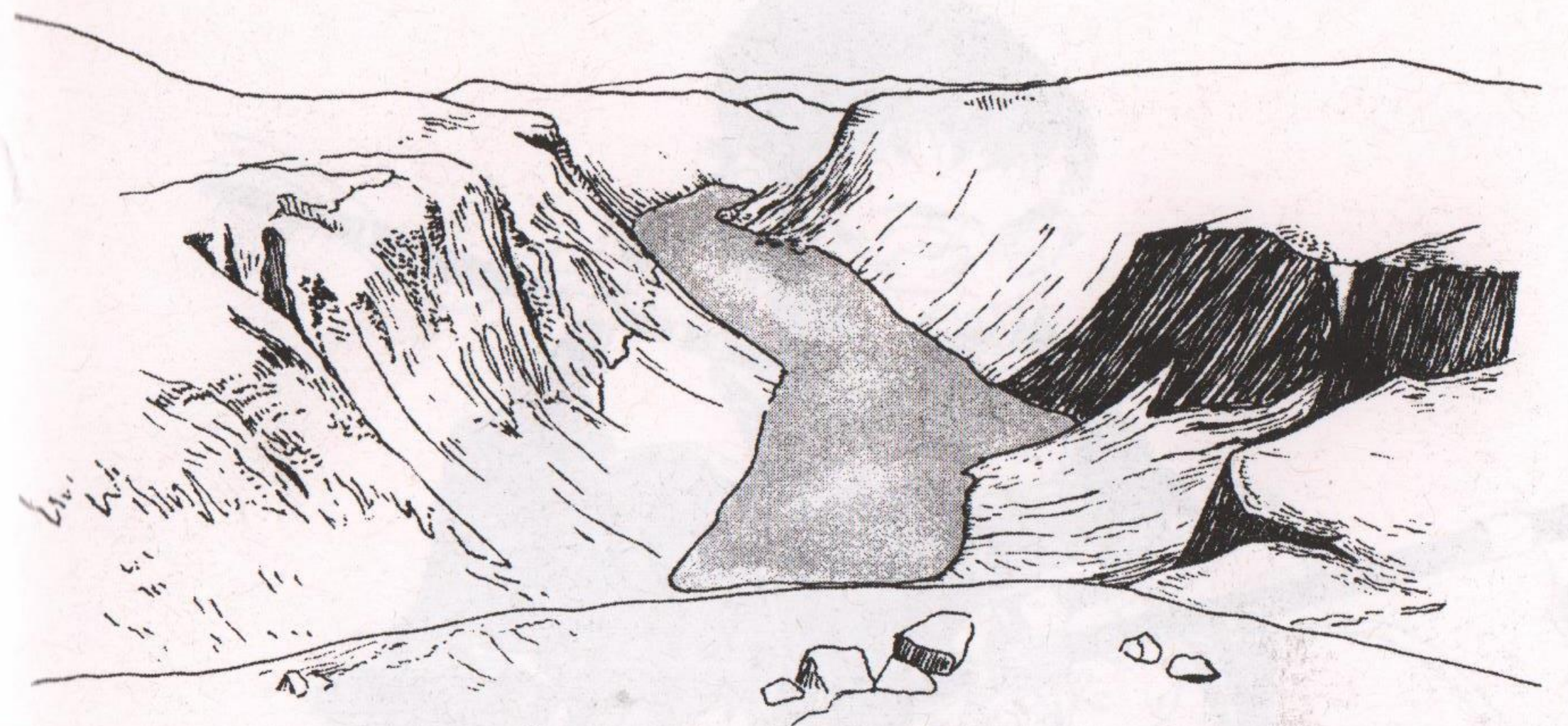
RESISTING THE GRIP OF SUPERMARKETS, GLOBAL TRADE AGREEMENTS, AND CORPORATE CONTROL!

* Food Sovereignty is a term coined by Via Campesina, a global peasant movements' network, to describe locally controlled, less exploitative food systems, not subject to the demands of free trade and corporate interests but dictated by the needs of a local community. Via Campesina members range from French anti-GM farmers to Korean agricultural associations to the MST of Brazil, the landless peasants' movement who have occupied huge areas of land to live and work on collectively. www.viacampesina.org



FOOD IS AN ISSUE WHERE WE CAN EASILY SEE THE CONNECTIONS FROM THE INDIVIDUAL TO THE GLOBAL LEVEL, AND SEE HOW THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM IS MESSING UP SOMETHING SO VITAL, THAT COULD BE SO SIMPLE. THERE'S HUGE POTENTIAL FOR RESISTANCE AND CREATING ALTERNATIVES AROUND FOOD!





The Scottish mountain range called Am Monadh Ruadh is known as the Cairngorms and it's a beautiful, wide area of wilderness - mountains, lakes, valleys, pine and birch forests and forest bogs. It's one of the biggest road-less areas in Britain and holds one of the largest areas of Boreal forest in the UK. It was formed 40 million years ago before the last ice age and has rocks hundreds of millions of years old.

18 munros, ie mountains over 3000 foot high, are linked by a granite plateau. The landscape is more like arctic Canada than what we're used to in Britain. Deep valleys hollowed by ice age glaciers cut through the mountains such as the amazing lairig Ghru.

The whole area is great for low and mid level walking or proper mountain climbing too. You can walk for miles and stop off at the various bo thies strewn around the national park that are free to stay in.



Unfortunately, some of it's marred by a ski resort, as well as a funicular railway up Cairngorm Mountain. However it's still probably the closest to wilderness you'll get in Britain.

This is a funny chicken thing that I once saw on Cairngorm which is seasonally camouflaged so it's white in the winter. It's found at high elevations only.

