

# morgenmuffe 1

no. 18 ★ aug '10



cartoons & rants




It's been a while since my last issue (a bunch of stories in here happened LAST SUMMER!) but I haven't been unproductive! I made a little A6 anarchist history zine (Moments of Struggle - 50p + stamp) and my first ever split zine, a comic I jointly drew with Steve Larder of Rumlad & general punk illustration fame (Rum-muffel - or Muff-lad - 80p + stamp) And I've also finally collected lots of comics in a book! (Diary of a Miscreant, published by Last Hours, £7 at [www.lasthours.org.uk](http://www.lasthours.org.uk)). So, get it!

My main news is that I'm leaving Brighton! I've been here 13 years - in the same house for 11! Now all my things are in storage. I'm about to embark on our zine tour across the U.S. ([www.zinesontour.org](http://www.zinesontour.org)) and then go to uni in Bath when I come back! We're trying to find a nice house to rent in the Somerset countryside with some friends. So, my life & therefore my comics will be changing, eh? Expect tales of close encounters with friggin cows..yikes. Though you can continue to expect riot tourism & teapot cooking.

The 'Rote Zora' page was drawn for "Shape & Situate. Posters of Inspirational European Women" and the London zine symposium comic was drawn for the 5 years of London zine symposium book (available from [www.lasthours.org.uk](http://www.lasthours.org.uk))

⇒ My address is still **PO BOX 74 - BRIGHTON BN1 4ZQ** - Enjoy the read! *Isy*  
[www.morgenmuffel.co.uk](http://www.morgenmuffel.co.uk) morningmuffel@yahoo.co.uk



 <p><b>THE SWEDISH AUTOMAT KITCHEN HATE:</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- PEOPLE</li> <li>- WAKING UP</li> <li>- SUMMITS</li> <li>- DEMONSTRATIONS</li> <li>- FOOD, IN GENERAL</li> <li>- PEOPLE EATING OUR FOOD</li> <li>- PEOPLE COMING INTO THE KITCHEN ASKING FOR FOOD</li> <li>- OUR POTS - IT'S A LOVE/HATE THING</li> <li>- OUR GARAGE</li> <li>- PICKING UP PLATES &amp; CUPS FROM UNDER THE TOILET CABIN</li> <li>- DRY MORTAR PORRIDGE</li> <li>- LIVING SO FAR AWAY FROM EACH OTHER</li> <li>- PEOPLE PAYING SHIT FOR GOOD FOOD</li> <li>- MEDIA, ESP. JOURNALISTS ASKING QUESTIONS</li> <li>- QUESTIONS IN GENERAL</li> </ul>	<p><b>ECO PRISONER DANIEL MCGOWAN</b></p>  <p><b>HATES:</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- INSTANT COFFEE</li> <li>- DISPOSABLE PRODUCTS (PLANNED OBSOLESCENCE)</li> <li>- PEOPLE WHO TALK LOUD TO NON-ENGLISH SPEAKERS</li> <li>- THE DEATH OF PRINT PUBLICATIONS</li> <li>- NEW JERSEY</li> <li>- FOX NEWS</li> <li>- GUILT TRIPS</li> <li>- CUSTOMER SERVICE</li> <li>- TV SHOWS THAT GLO-RIFY DESTRUCTION</li> <li>- U.S. POSTAL SERVICE RATE INCREASES</li> <li>- BUREAUCRATIC NEWS-SPEAK</li> <li>- "HOPE + CHANGE"</li> <li>- CLASS POSEURS</li> <li>- CON AIR</li> <li>- PRISON!</li> </ul>	<p><b>I HATE:</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- BREADCRUMBS</li> <li>- WITNESSING PARENTS SHOUTING AT THEIR KIDS</li> <li>- MIDDLE CLASS USE OF THE WORD 'CHAV'</li> <li>- NOT BEING LISTENED TO</li> <li>- WHEN MY FOOD TOUCHES</li> <li>- TAKING COMPOST OUT</li> <li>- REGGAE &amp; DUB MUSIC</li> <li>- WACKY FESTIVAL OUTFITS</li> <li>- COLOURFUL CLOTHES, &amp; GENERALLY, THAT KINDA STUFF..</li> <li>- CLUTTER</li> <li>- WET DOG SMELL</li> <li>- PHOTOCOPIERS LOW ON TONER</li> <li>- THE PHARMACEUTICAL INDUSTRY</li> <li>- MOSQUITOS &amp; MIDGES SPOILING OUTDOOR FUN</li> <li>- FAFF.</li> </ul>	 <p><b>MIKEY HATES:</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- TOLL ROADS</li> <li>- BORDER COPS (AND AUTHORITY FIGURES IN GENERAL)</li> <li>- I-PHONES &amp; 'REAL-TIME' SOCIAL NETWORKING MEDIA, THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW EVERYTHING YOU DO</li> <li>- DRUNKEN WASTER PARASITE PUNKS WHO LEECH OFF THE BACK OF OTHER PEOPLE'S STRUGGLES AND HARD WORK</li> <li>- VEGAN PARIAHS</li> <li>- JOB HUNTING AND WAGE SLAVERY</li> <li>- LONDON BEING SO BLOODY BIG</li> <li>- SEXIST PRICKS</li> </ul>
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# Capture the Flag

THIS WAS THE THIRD OF THE DIY-ORGANISED URBAN WIDE GAME IN LONDON. I WENT ALONG, AND IT WAS SO MUCH FUN!

THE MEETING POINT WAS AT SPITALFIELDS WHERE WE GOT DIVIDED INTO 2 TEAMS AND GOT GIVEN MAPS OF THE 'PLAYING FIELD'

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD JAIL!

OR A BIT FURTHER...

WHAT'S THIS? SOME STUDENT THING?

JAILBREAK!

YAY!

IF A TEAMMATE SNUCK UP TO THE JAIL & TAGGED ANYONE, EVERYONE COULD RUN FOR IT

OH MAN WE'RE THE YELLOW TEAM, SO UN-COOL...

WHOA THERE'S LIKE 80 PEOPLE HERE?

THIS IS OUR TERRITORY - BRICKLANE'S NOMANS LAND

AND EAST OF IT'S RED TERRITORY

GRR!

THEN WE STARTED SNEAKING INTO ENEMY TERRITORY

CAN YOU SEE ANYONE?

I'M EXCITED!!

HA! CAUGHT YOU!

ARSE!

BUT IF YOU GOT CAUGHT THERE YOU HAD TO GO TO JAIL!

HEY

DOIN TIME, HUH

YEAH

THE NEXT DAY:

FUCK. I HONESTLY CAN'T LIFT MY LEGS ...ALL THEM SPRINTS.

BY THE SECOND ROUND WE WERE HUNGRY, SO WE GOT A CURRY WHILE PLAYING DEFENCE

SHIT, THERE'S A RED - HOLD THIS, I'LL GIVE CHASE

LOCAL LADS JOINED THE REDS, AND WE LOST

LET'S GET THE LIFT..

I LOVE THE LONDON ZINE SYMPOSIUM, AND HAVE BEEN THERE MOST YEARS, SELLING MY ZINES. IN 2009, THE MOBILE KITCHEN PROJECT I'M INVOLVED WITH GOT ASKED TO DO SOME FOOD ON THE DAY.

THE ANARCHIST TEAPOT IS A COLLECTIVE OF VOLUNTEERS AND WE'VE BEEN COOKING VEGAN, MOSTLY ORGANIC, CHEAP NOMS AT GATHERINGS, PROTEST CAMPS, CONFERENCES AND SUCH THINGS FOR OVER 10 YEARS. WE OFTEN COOK IN A TENT IN A FIELD, BUT WE ARE QUITE FLEXIBLE.

LOOK AT ALL THE FUNNY ZINE PEOPLE HERE!

EH HEM. I AM A FUNNY ZINE PEOPLE TOO!

WE WERE READY TO ROCK

C'MON THEN, EAT THE FALAFEL... GO ON...

Falafel £1.50  
Salad Wrap £1.50  
Cakes 99p-1.10

I'M UBER-BORED OF ROLLING THESE THINGS

WHY DON'T WE HAVE A MACHINE TO DO THIS?

THEN WE FILLED OUR CAR WITH FOOD, ZINES + BOOKS

QUICK! CLOSE THE DOOR NOW!

SO WE MADE HUNDREDS OF FALAFELS AT HOME THE DAY BEFORE, ALONG WITH SALADS, CAKES, AND SO ON

- ★ **Falafel** ★
- We always use Rose Elliot's recipe: For 4 portions,
- ★ Soak 275g dried chickpeas overnight
  - ★ Drain, then grind them in a food processor with 1 small peeled onion and 2 cloves of peeled garlic, roughly chopped, a handful of fresh coriander, 1 tbsp ground cumin, 1/2 tsp bicarbonate of soda, 1 tsp salt, 2 tbsp gram flour
  - ★ Shape into little balls & deep fry until they look done. Easy!

MUST ASSEMBLE FASTER! FASTER!

PLATE OF WOTS LEFT £1

CAN I HAVE THOSE CAKE CRUMBS?

AND WE TRIED TO WASH EVERYTHING UP IN THE TINY BASIN IN THE LOO

WELL THAT'S DIY INIT, YOU HAVE TO MAKE DO!

OUR STALL BECAME A FOOD PRODUCTION LINE AS WE FED 100'S OF PUNTERS, WHO LITERALLY ATE EVERYTHING WE HAD

# Our Big French Zine Adventure!

SO 4 OF US SET OFF FROM LONDON BY TRAIN



WE HAD A FIRST MEETING THERE, WITH PEOPLE FROM PROJECTS SUCH AS THE

**ABOVEGROUND ZINE LIBRARY**  
FROM NEW ORLEANS...

...THE ZINE COLLECTION AT BARNARD IN NEW YORK, PAPER CUT ZINE LIBRARY IN BOSTON, THE MEDIATHEQUE IN TOULOUSE, A COMIC LIBRARY IN LISBON, THE PORTLAND AND LONDON ZINE SYMPOSIUMS, PLUS THE POITIERS PEOPLE.



THIS WAS OUR 1ST INCLINATION OF A SCREENPRINTS OBSESSION!

THE DEAL: THE FANZINOTHEQUE ZINE LIBRARY IN POITIERS, FRANCE GOT LOTS OF FUNDING TO CELEBRATE THEIR 20TH BIRTHDAY. THE WEBSITE WAS IN FRENCH SO I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN I WAS INVITED, AS A ZINESTER AND A 'ZINE LIBRARIAN' (I'VE COLLECTED ZINES IN BOXES AT OUR SOCIAL CENTRE.) WITH ALL EXPENSES PAID. WOO! APART FROM A MISUNDERSTANDING THAT LED TO DUPLICATE TRAIN TICKETS... ANYWAY THAT'S A LONG, BORING STORY

WE GOT TO POITIERS AND GOT TAKEN TO THE FANZINOTHEQUE



THE ZINE LIBRARY IS IN A CULTURAL CENTRE, LA 'CONFORT MODERNE'



I LOVED THE THROUGHFARE UNISEX LOOS, AND EACH CUBICLE HAD A THEMED CUT N PASTE DECOR



LUNCH & DINNER WERE SERVED AT THE CENTRE



A HUGE BUFFET WAS LAID OUT



BEING VEGAN WAS AN ORDEAL. WE WERE STAYING IN STUDENT HALLS WITH A TOTAL FAIL KITCHEN



THEY COOKED FOR US SPECIALLY.. HOWEVER



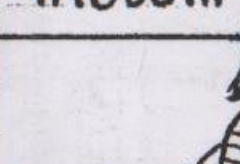
SOYLOAF? AH, SOME PROTEIN!!



OH. CABBAGE.



UNHAPPY VEGANS TABLE...

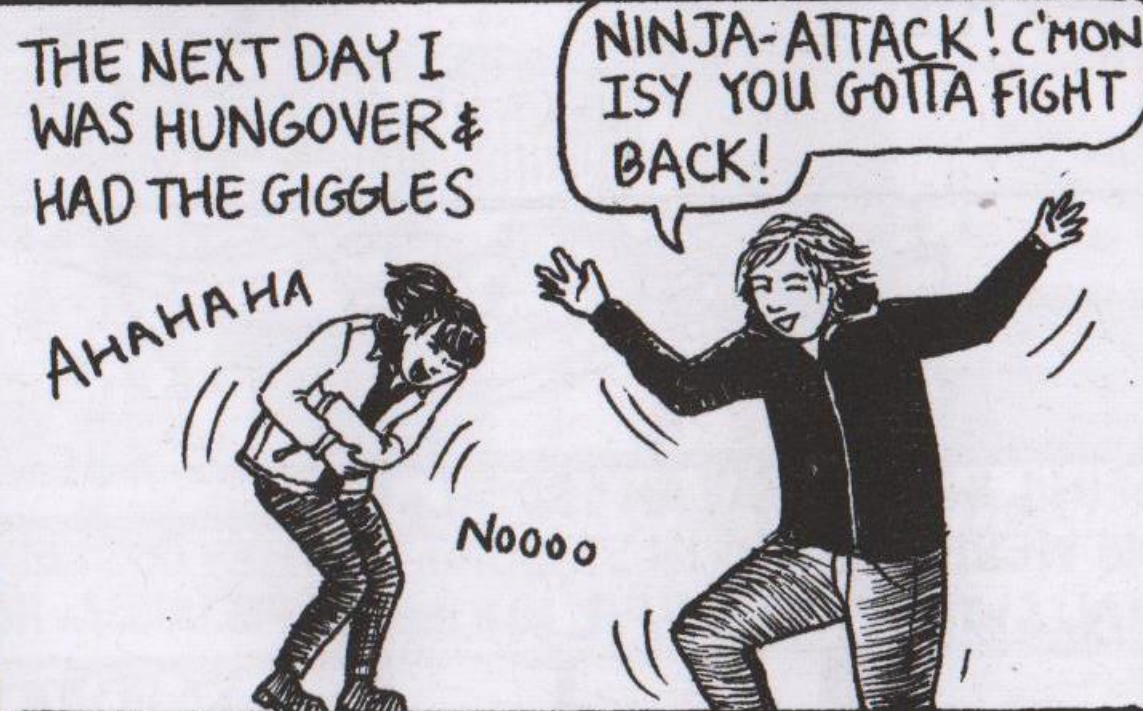
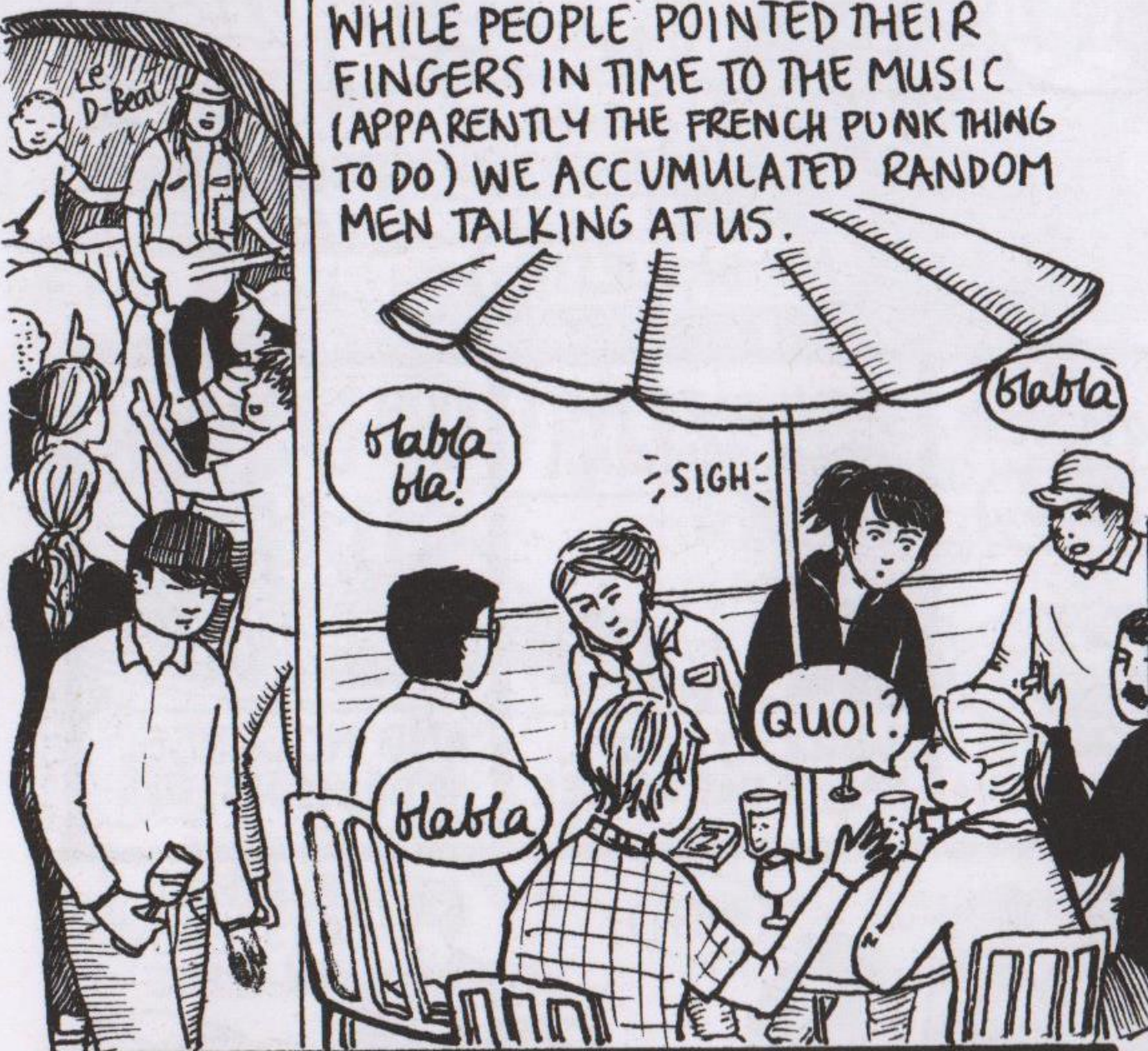


IT TRANSPIRED THAT ONE OF THE MAIN REASONS WE'D BEEN INVITED WAS FOR A DAY LONG PANELED DISCUSSING ZINES AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY. WE HAD A MEETING TO PREPARE FOR IT, WHICH WAS CONFUSING CHAOS.

THE ACTUAL DO WAS INTIMIDATING!



WELL WE GOT THROUGH THAT.. QUITE WEIRD TO WITNESS ZINES TAKEN SO SERIOUSLY! AFTERWARDS WE WENT DRINKING.



NOW, HOW TO EXPLAIN THE ROBB-ABOUT? ROBB WOULD CONTINUALLY UNEXPECTEDLY DISAPPEAR AND REAPPEAR, HAVING HAD SOME ODD ADVENTURE.

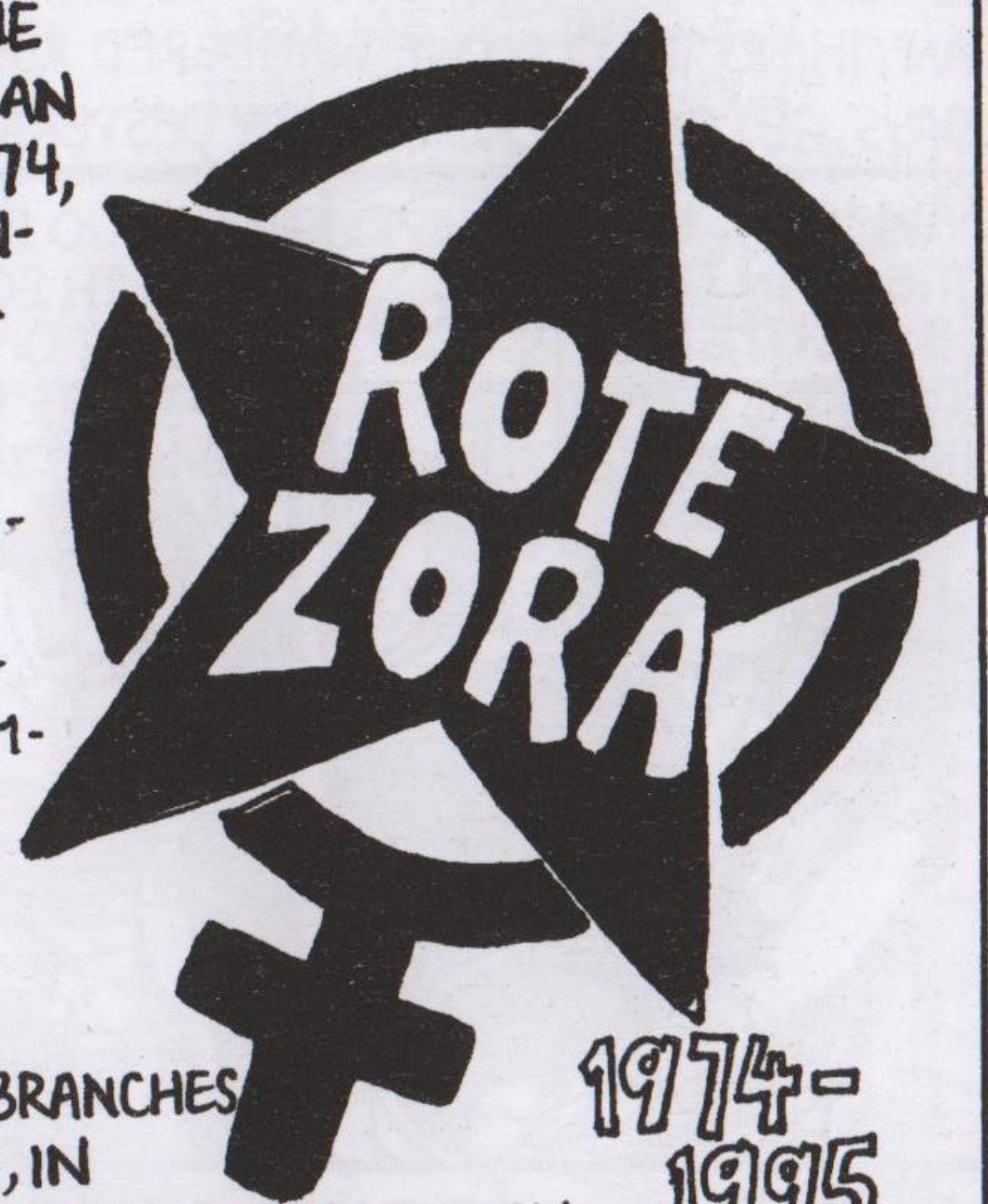
YEAH I MET THIS FAMILY, THEY MADE ME LUNCH.. THEN...



AFTER THE LIBRARY EVENT WE DIDN'T REALLY HAVE ANYTHING TO DO SO WE WANDERED ROUND FOR SOME DAYS, GETTING INCREASINGLY DESPERATE FOR FOOD!



THE ROTE ZORA WAS AN OFFSHOOT OF THE CLANDESTINE 'REVOLUTIONARY CELLS' IN GERMANY, NAMED AFTER AN AWESOME KID'S BOOK ABOUT A BANDIT GIRL. IN 1974, WOMEN CARRIED OUT AN ATTACK AGAINST THE CONSTITUTIONAL COURT IN KARLSRUHE FOR ITS SUPPORT OF THE NEW ABORTION-RESTRICTION LAWS (§ 218). THE WOMEN-LED ROTE ZORA WAS FORMED TO ATTACK PATRIARCHAL INSTITUTIONS & CORPORATIONS & SUPPORT WOMEN'S STRUGGLES. THEY ATTACKED DOCTORS INVOLVED IN FORCED STERILISATIONS, SEX SHOPS, WOMEN TRAFFICKERS, DRUG COMPANIES, AND MORE, TAKING CARE TO NOT HARM INNOCENTS. THEY ALSO DID THINGS LIKE PRINT & DISTRIBUTE FORGED BUS TICKETS!



1974-1995

IN 1987 THEY BOMBED 10 BRANCHES OF ADLER CLOTHES STORES, IN SOLIDARITY WITH SOUTH KOREAN WOMEN ON STRIKE. ADLER FINALLY THEN MET THE WORKERS' DEMANDS! ALTHOUGH MAINSTREAM FEMINISTS TODAY WILL DISASSOCIATE THEMSELVES FROM THIS FEMINIST HISTORY, AT THE TIME THEIR ACTIONS WON A LOT OF SUPPORT AS THEY WERE OFTEN DIRECTLY RELATED TO STRUGGLES & CAMPAIGNS. THEY ALSO MOSTLY GOT AWAY WITH IT- ONLY ONE MEMBER WAS EVER ARRESTED (& RELEASED FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE). IN 2007, ADRIENNE GERHÄUSER HANDED HERSELF IN AFTER 20 YEARS UNDERGROUND BUT ONLY GOT A SUSPENDED SENTENCE.



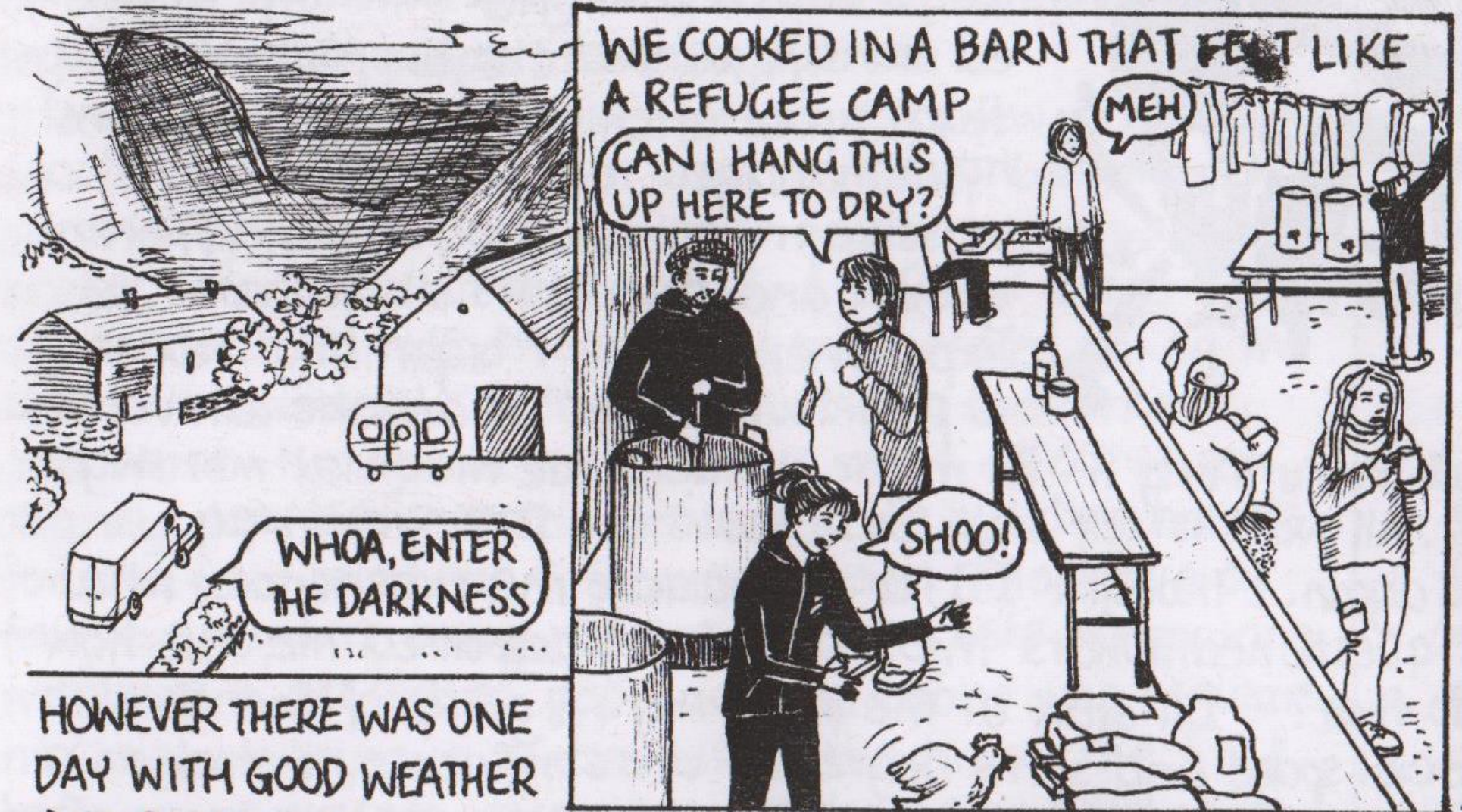
"We aren't fighting for the wimmin in the 3rd world, we're fighting alongside them!"

"It's always been a male privilege to form gangs or act outside the law. Yet especially because girls & women are strangled by thousands of personal & political chains, we should become hordes of bandits fighting for our freedom, dignity & humanity."

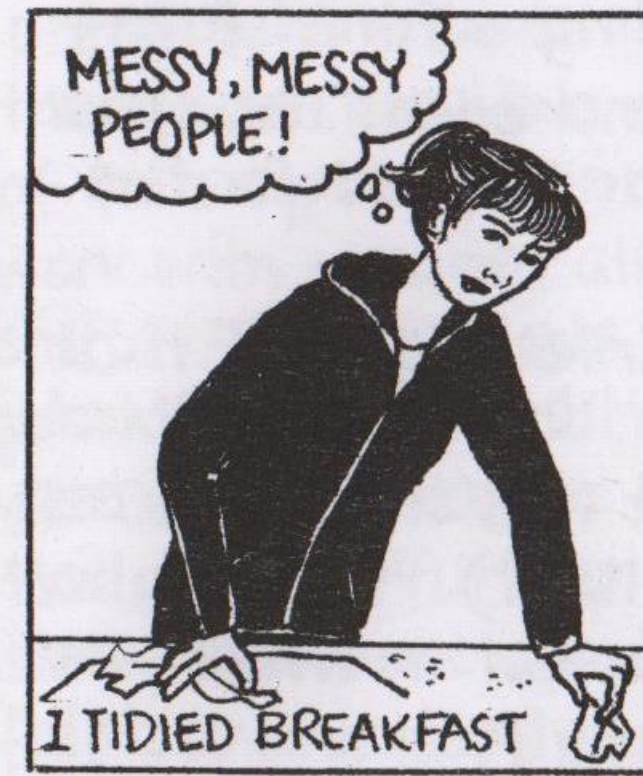


Isy 2010

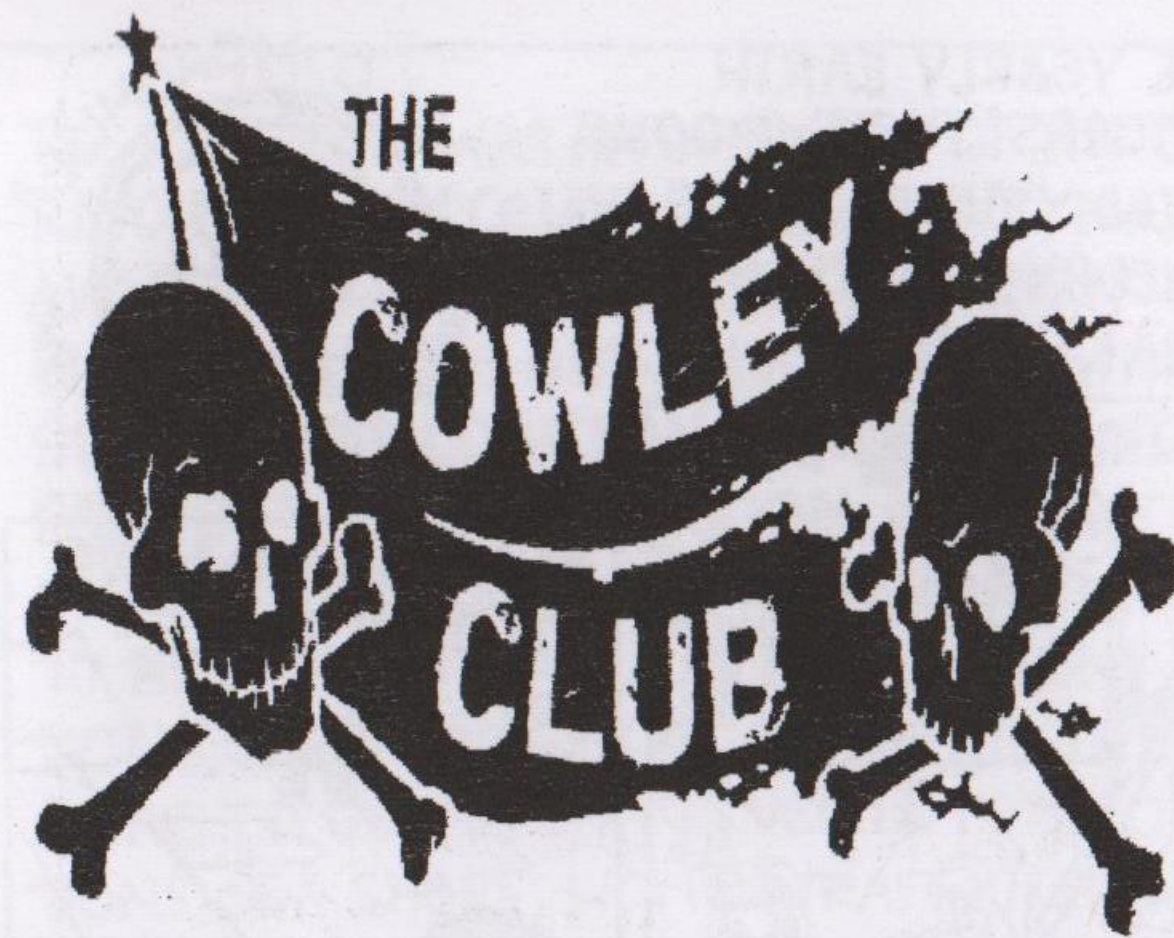
THE ANARCHIST TEAPOT HAS NOW COOKED AT THE YEARLY EARTH FIRST! SUMMER GATHERING FOR MORE THAN 10 YEARS. THEY'VE GONE UP & DOWN FROM BIG, EXCITING & RELEVANT TO 'WHY THE FUCK ARE WE HERE? 2009'S WAS IN THE LAKE DISTRICT - IN THEORY, AMAZING. IN PRACTISE, IN THE WETTEST SPOT IN BRITAIN. AARGHHH!



HOWEVER THERE WAS ONE DAY WITH GOOD WEATHER AND SOME FUN ...



2010? THAT WAS BETTER



I'm moving, and leaving a project that's been a big part of my life for the past 8+ years. The Cowley Club is an anarchist social centre. We bought the town centre premises in 2002 with a mortgage and lots of borrowed money, jumped the hoops to create a 'legal' space after years of squatting, and have managed to sustain it so far. It's a massive project used by many different groups and people. It's also a massive experiment in D.I.Y. organising. No one is paid to 'manage' it, anyone can volun-

teer and get involved in running it. All major decisions are made at monthly, open general meetings. All work is self organised. That's the theory anyway. But let me backtrack again. I thought I'd like to evaluate my experiences - what I've learnt, what I've questioned, what's inspired & what's despaired me, but how do I even begin to do that? - I'll start at the beginning. A group of friends with dreams of our own social space and some degree of overconfidence. It took us a couple of years to get organised, involve a wider group of people, get loans, find and buy a building, figure out our legal obligations (building control! fire safety! food hygiene! waste contracts! gah), renovate it, and open. The space immediately proved its worth when it was used as a mobilising space for the anti-war protests in 2003.

I noticed early on that it wasn't just the usual suspects volunteering, but that all sorts of unexpected people somehow identified with our 'libertarian social centre' & got stuck in. Considering our fairly overt politics it was a quite accessible space (slightly less so now, as it's become more subcultural). Yes, we talked politics & organised direct action, but we now also had a project in which we could put mutual aid & co-operation into practise. Cheap healthy food and a child friendly atmosphere made the café a welcome resource (and actually had an effect on food prices all down the street!), and initiatives like the MEP (free English lessons for refugees) & welfare rights advice sessions provided services without the red tape & (less) class issues of the mainstream non profit sector. I hadn't been particularly involved with this side of things at the start but soon saw their value within the centre (not to mention bringing us a lot of business rate relief...!). The consistency and long term focus we were able to gain to me outweighed the compromises we of course were making for having a legal space - and the debate 'legal vs. squatted spaces' was very much raging at the time (for the record - I wanted both & figured they could co-exist!). I also really loved our bar. We had tasty & cheap local beers, we had a place to hang out & put on silly parties, and Friday nights became a regular popular pub night. I'm not sure when and how this changed, but over time the 'regulars' crowd thinned - I guess the initial excitement wore off - & at some point the bar just wasn't busy unless there was an event on. Thankfully, the club got increasingly used as a venue, despite a lot of off putting factors for promoters. The D.I.Y. ethos meaning to put on a night you had to do it All yourself. The eternally incomplete/broken P.A. The restriction of our license being a members' club. The incompetence of everyone & everything.

Bands playing here - as well as other travelling visitors - mostly hugely appreciated the club though. This is one of the things that kept me continually inspired - from the inside the Cowley could be an energy sucking monster of despair, from the outside a now long running & near legendary space people are excited to see.

There were some quite difficult times - a few years ago we were in a state of siege from a load of bored and surprisingly aggressive teenagers, culminating in many broken windows, various scraps, & a friend being beaten up on the street. We tried every tactic (even calling the cops!) - 'bouncers', diplomacy, following them home, and more - though in the end the most effective yet slightly depressing tactic proved to be building boards for the front windows & ignoring them. This drove a fair few punters away. On top of the costs of repairing windows & decreased popularity someone was regularly nicking money out of the till at the time. The till & cashing up system was very much based on trust. I'm pretty sure it's been mildly abused throughout, but there have been two major thefts. This first time, some of us suspected a volunteer cook who was difficult to work with - money always seemed to go missing on his shifts. This put us in a very awkward situation. How to prove this without being arseholes? What if the suspicions were wrong? How to even talk about them? On the other side, I was furious - lots of us, including many with shitty economic situations - gave our time to the club for free, and worked so hard to fundraise for it. Eventually this volunteer left, and the thefts stopped, pretty much confirming it had been him. The second major incident was just last year, where someone fished half the weeks takings out of the dropsafe - about £1300 in all! We even found the discarded clothes hanger used as a hook. We bought a new, more secure safe, but had been hit pretty hard.

The financial side of things has always been a bit of concern especially to me - from the very beginning I dealt with a lot of the finances. For a long time I shared this responsibility with a small group of people - the 'management committee' that we needed to have on paper, & in reality did the admin work. This however didn't sustain itself - even after trying to broaden it out a general admin meeting and encouraging more volunteers to participate. For a few years, although there were a couple of others taking turns with me to empty the safe and bank the cash, I found myself dealing with everything to do with money - paying the bills, VAT, keeping the records,

### Things that happen at the club

- \* Members bar
- \* vegan café
- \* bookshop
- \* library
- \* meeting space
- \* migrant-english project
- \* welfare rights
- \* kids club
- \* reading groups
- \* film showings
- \* talks & discussions
- \* skills shares
- \* self-defence
- \* free schools
- \* clothes swaps
- \* jumble sales
- \* sunday roast fundraisers for groups
- \* gigs & benefit gigs
- \* cocktail nights
- \* pub quizzes
- \* discos
- \* weekend gatherings
- \* queer mutiny
- \* zinefests
- \* evening meals in the bar
- \* fundraiser banquets
- \* INW work advice
- \* women's health space
- \* bookshop author talks
- \* alcohol free nights
- \* prisoner letter writing
- \* Cowley club ambler
- \* Cowley allotment
- \* volunteer open days
- \* training days
- \* Christmas parties
- \* direct action forums
- \* int'l women's day
- \* seed swaps
- \* table footie tournaments

making sure we were paying the mortgage every month... I could barely keep on top of it. I did appeal for help, a lot, & found that most people are so intimidated by numbers that they're happy to abscond all decisions to anyone else. That's not very healthy. Now that I was actually threatening to leave, a new finance/admin group has formed to take on all my jobs! I really hope this admin group mark 2 can sustain itself.

The recession has hit the club hard. Everything costs more - food prices have doubled, electricity, everything we use - while our clientele's expendable income has shrunk. Groups that use the club & formerly were able to channel funding to it have been finding it much harder to secure grants. We are currently surviving but only really because the mortgage interest rate is still being kept low - if they rise again we may well be bugged.

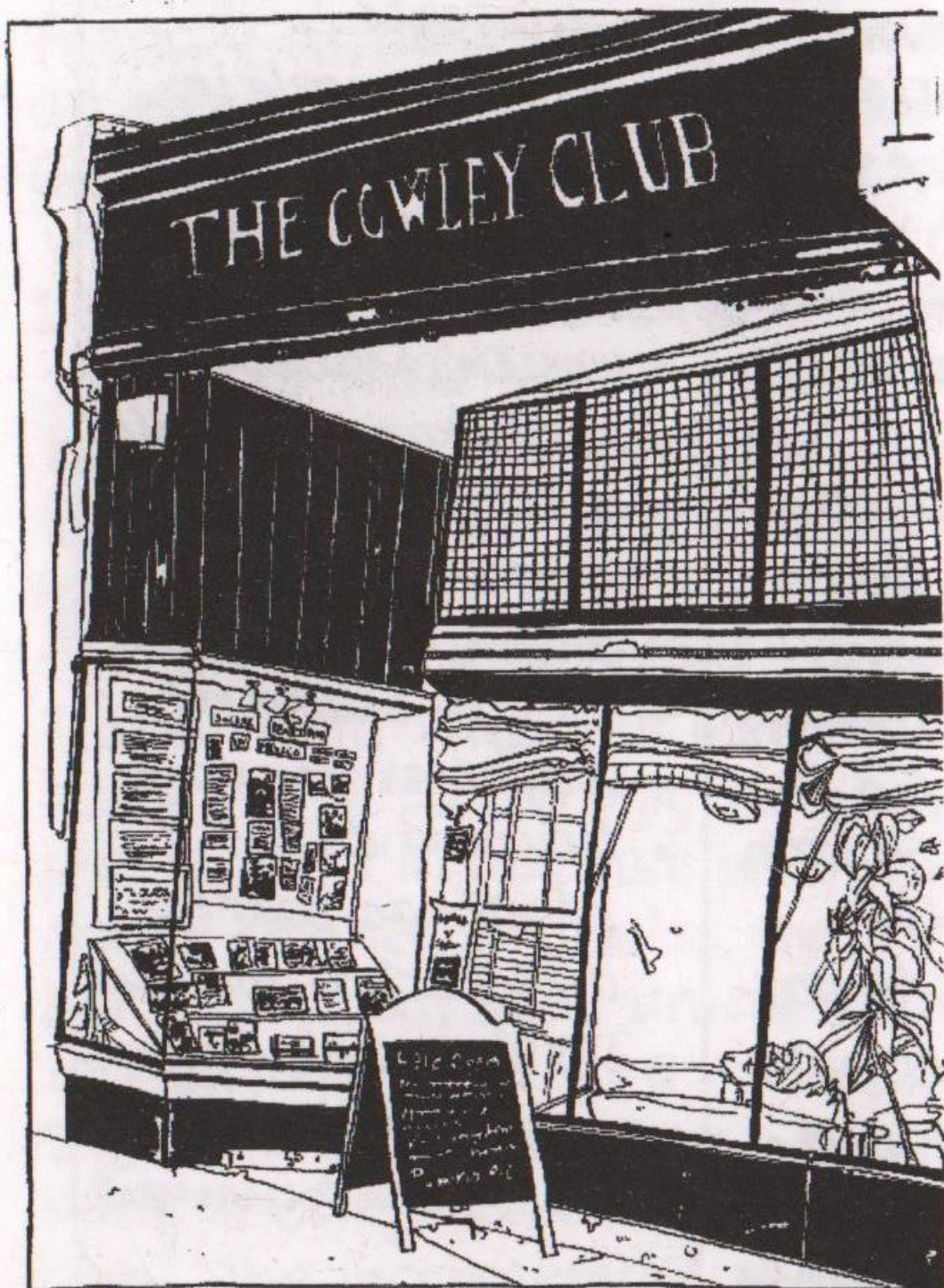
The rebuilding of our derelict back building that was completed some years ago obviously added to our resource base but also increased our running costs. Even if it could in theory 'carry itself' financially it increased the amount of money we need a month.

I've also recently been worrying about the cafe. I cooked every week for probably 5 years, then fortnightly since. It's a great resource - at best, a friendly space with tasty, healthy meals used by a wide range of people. As with everything in the club it's been up and down. It's hugely dependent on enthusiastic cooks who are able to cook good food on a budget, and friendly & welcoming volunteers to staff the counter - however it's also potentially a lot of hassle. Counter staff have to be quite patient & willing to deal with all sorts of people. Cooks have a long & often hard day. It's always been difficult to find enough cooks, and many get put off by coming in and having to clear up after others (the kitchen gets used by many different groups and people and maintaining a good standard of cleanliness is an uphill struggle!), cook with crap equipment cos everything gets broken/stolen all the time, & deal with general disorganised chaos.

Okay I knew that if I started writing I'd find it hard to stop. I should try & maybe revisit this again somewhere else. I generally strongly hope the Cowley can sustain itself. I want to be able to come back and visit Brighton and enjoy the community space without the burden of responsibility for it that I've shared for so many years - though I will miss this burden. It's actually kinda good to have a big project and a space to care for even if it drives you to despair or keeps you up at night sometimes. I'm glad and proud to have been a part of it.

[www.cowleyclub.org.uk](http://www.cowleyclub.org.uk)  
[www.myspace.com/cowleyclub](http://www.myspace.com/cowleyclub)

\* I'm thinking of putting together a lil booklet for the Cowley's 10 year anniversary - get in touch if you'd like to help!



## Random Things I learned from the Cowley ~

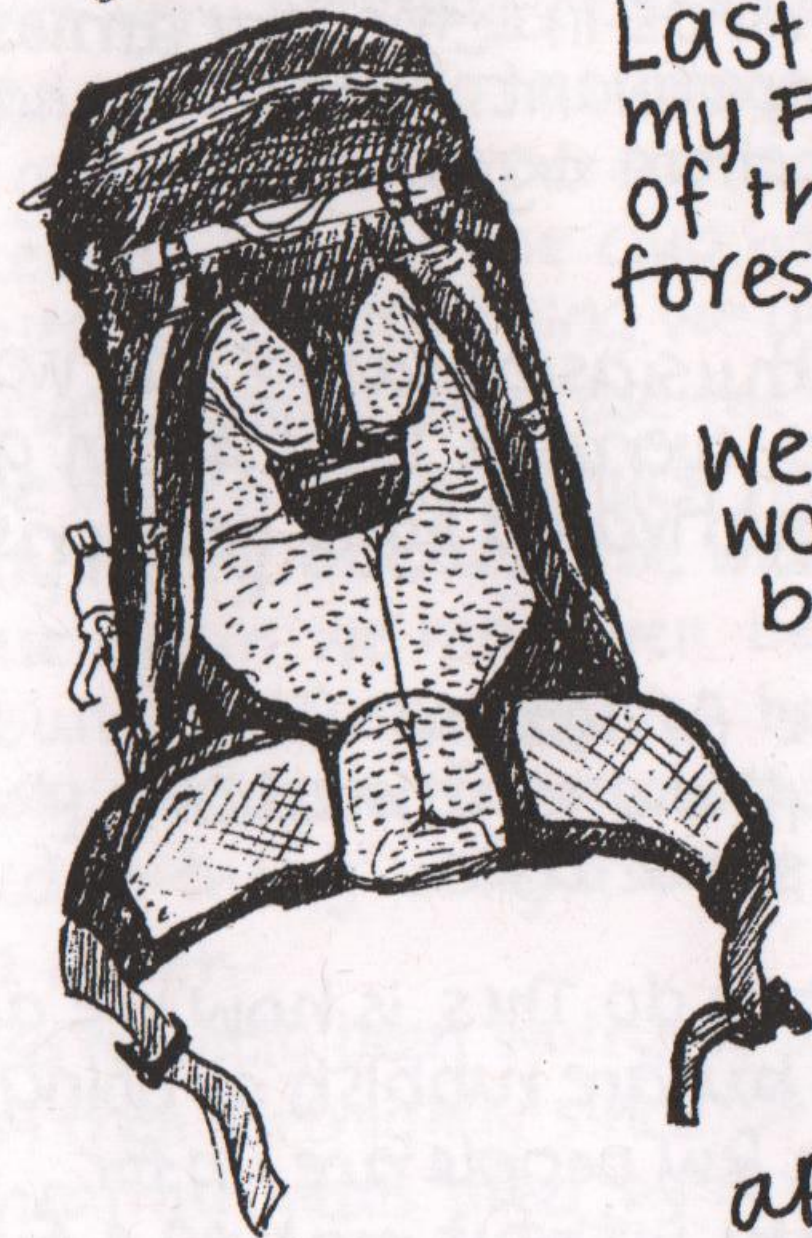
- \* consistency - even just in little things like the bar atmosphere or food quality is something people want, but is very hard to achieve without some top-bottom organisation.
- \* procedures on how decisions are made or for example how conflicts are dealt with are important to prevent the 'tyranny of structurelessness' - they also need to be known & accessible
- \* Enthusiasm waxes and wanes but everyone loves & can get re-motivated by a good crisis.
- \* However there can't just be one 'recipe' for dealing with conflict - for example deferring everything to a mediation group is too simple a solution in some cases.
- \* many volunteers seem to want to be told what to do. This is how we are taught to behave. Others seem to like to talk but are rubbish at doing actual world. This is an issue of class. Only a few people are up for seeing what needs doing, accepting responsibility without making a fuss about it, and confidently completing a job or dealing with a situation. These people are worth gold!
- \* for a long time we fretted about the precariousness of being a legal space. The food hygiene authority could indeed shut our kitchen down at any point, and there are other specific legal obligations we do need to fulfil - e.g. have an alcohol license, pay fees and bills, have a fire contract - but in general what prevents us from being harassed and shut down I think is public support.



- \* The simple idea that a space is what you make of it is not as obvious as it should be. People do not easily identify with it and make it their own.
- \* There's a certain degree of inevitable decentralised disorganisation that is just about sustainable as long as a few people come in and clear up regularly, fix broken things and pay the bills. The alternative of having 'managers' or the like is I think worse than the imitation of cleaning up after others.
- \* Having a permanent, openly anarchist space is invaluable, but underappreciated & taken for granted over time. It should be used & supported much more.

I WROTE SOME OF THIS FOR THE ZINE 'DIY OR DON'T WE?' (DIY.OR.DONT.WE@GMAIL.COM)

from my sketchbook...



Last summer I went to Finland with my Finnish friend & her daughter. Land of the Moomins, & full of pretty lakes and forests, & metalheads.

We went camping in some woods where we ate a gazillion blueberries & mosquitos ate us.

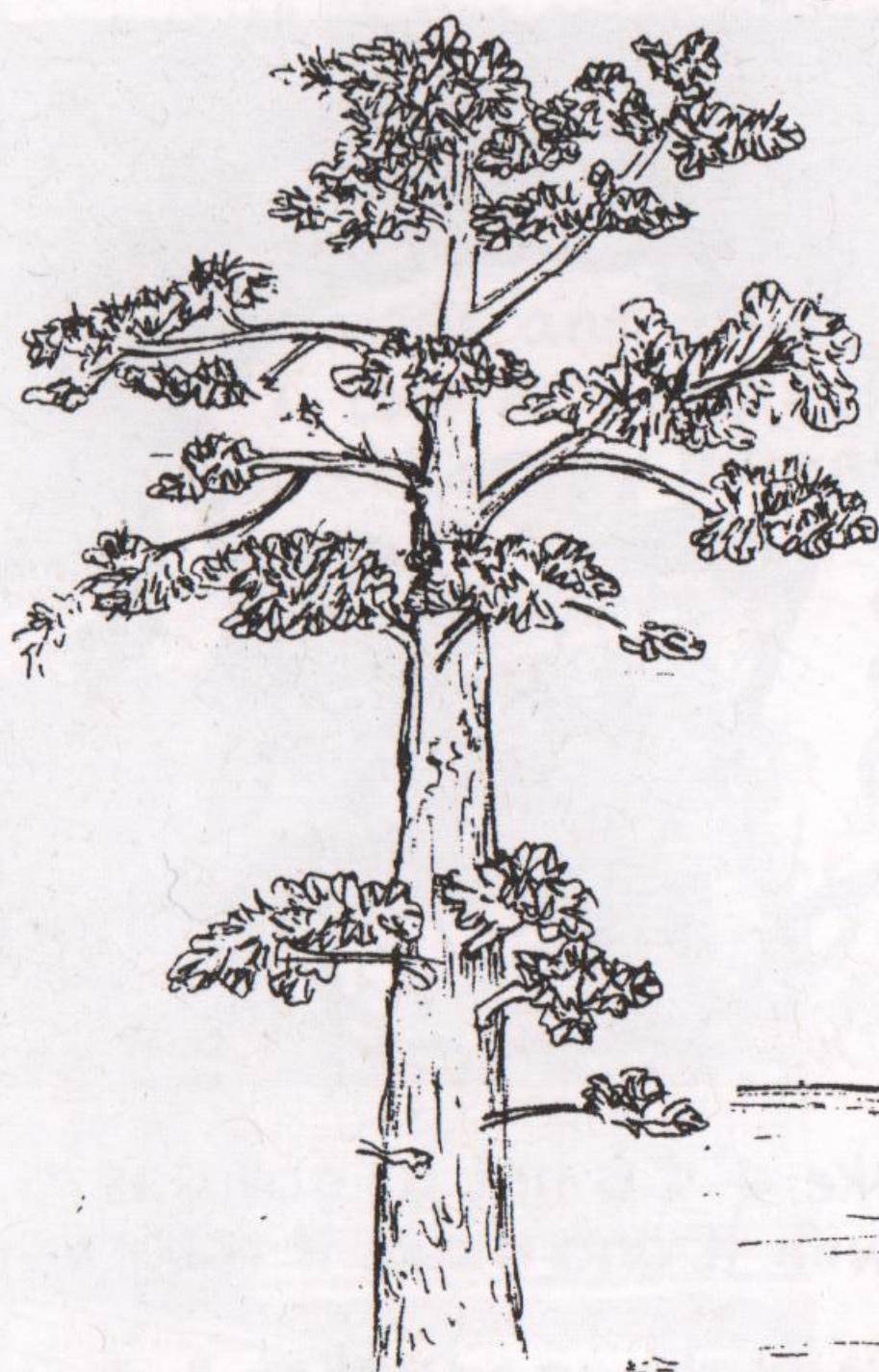


apparently there were flying squirrels!



We also got a ferry out to one of the islands - *Kaunisaaari*, literally 'beautiful island'.

It is indeed beautiful. No one lives there but you can camp & a fair few people do this all summer.



We had a whole beach to ourselves all morning!



The only 'facilities' were a simple cafe, and the shop-boat that came twice a week.



Back in Helsinki, we drank a bunch of beer, and I drew all the logos.



Beer = 'Olut' or 'Kalja'

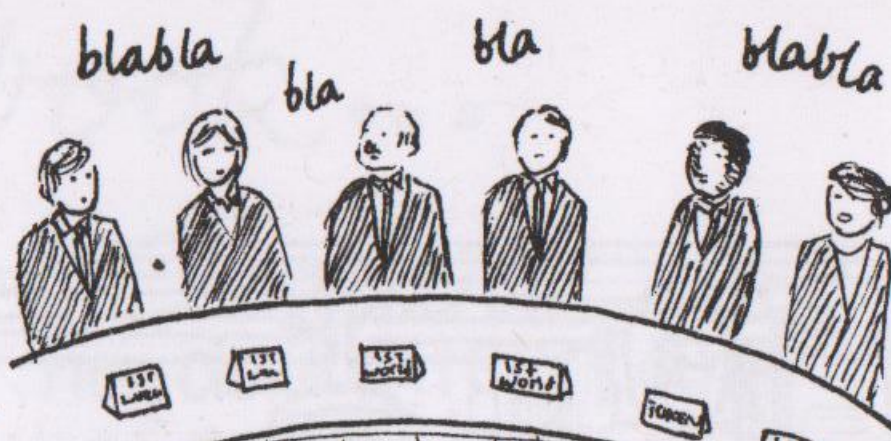
Drinkin' beer = 'Kaljoitella'

We went to a karaoke bar. And this man tried to talk to me in a very bad English & Finnish & also did some airguitar.

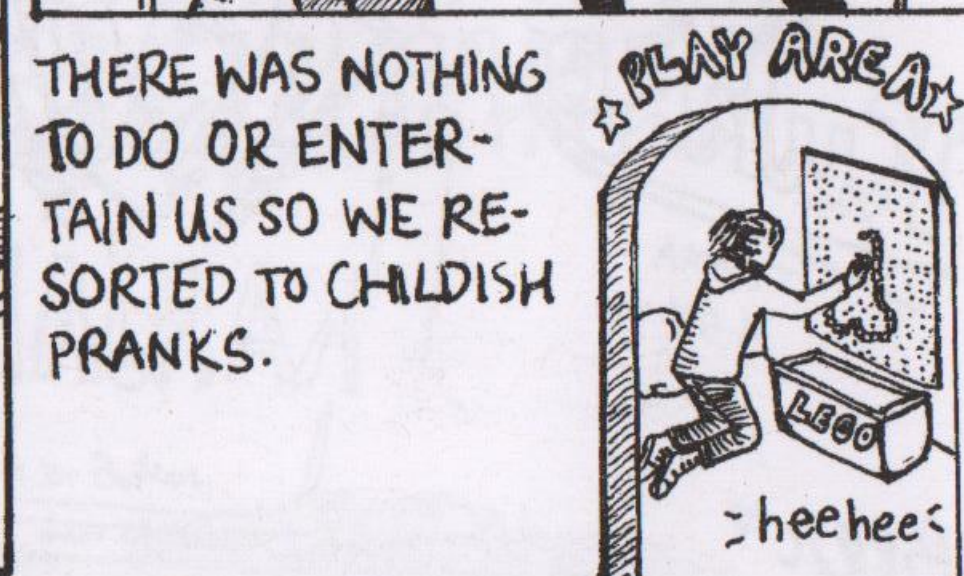


DO YOU KNOW ANTHRAX?

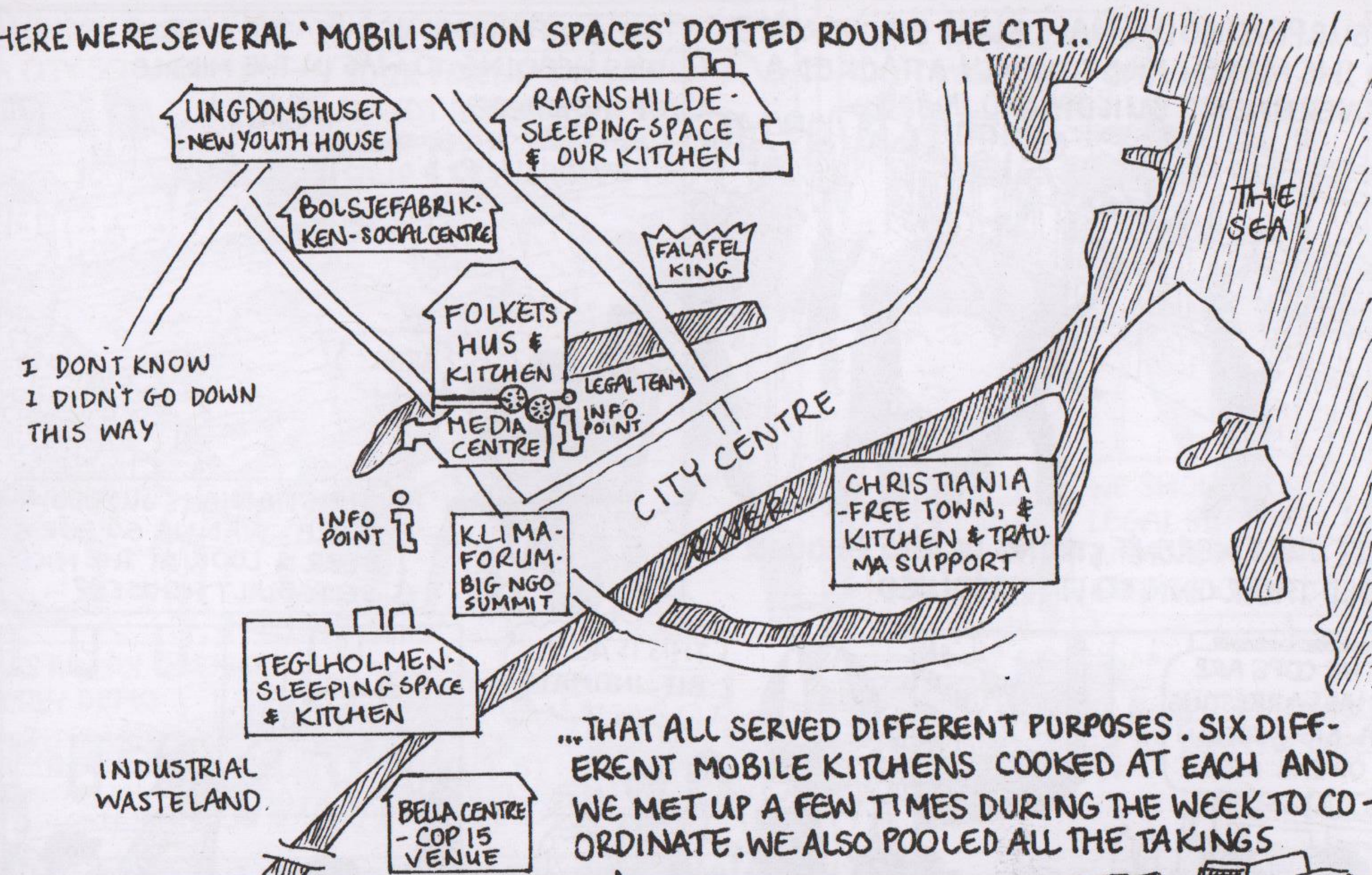
THE NEXT ROUND OF U.N. CLIMATE TALKS WERE SET FOR COPENHAGEN IN DEC '09, CONTINUING AN INEFFECTIVE, SHAM PROCESS AIMED AT MAINTAINING BUSINESS AS USUAL. NGO'S, ACTIVISTS & ANARCHISTS MOBILISED TO IT; SOME HOPING FOR A POSITIVE DEAL, BUT MANY TO REJECT THE WHOLE PROCESS & PIT GRASS-ROOTS POWER AGAINST 'BUSINESS AS USUAL'.



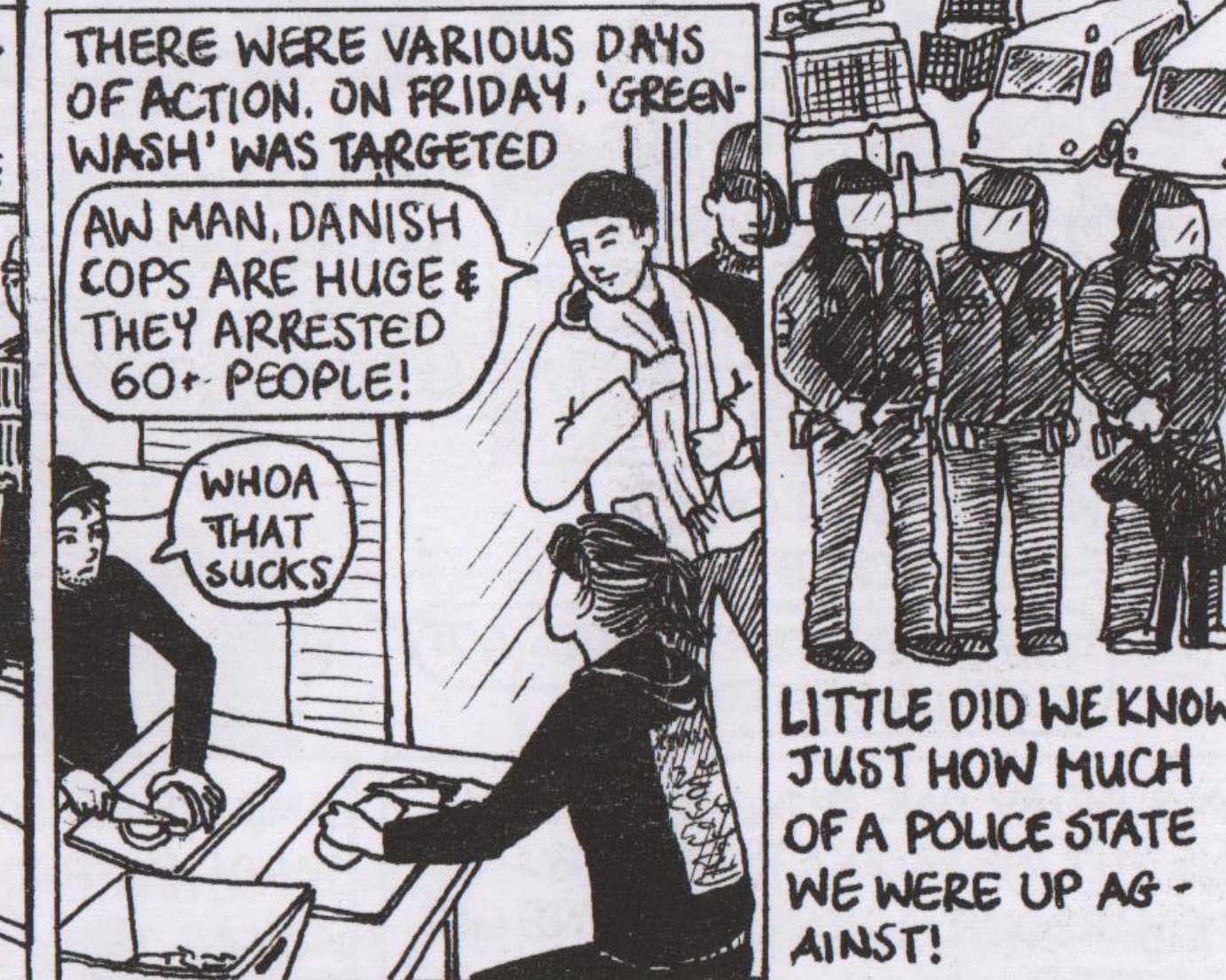
THE FERRY TOOK US ALL THE WAY FROM HARNICH TO DENMARK ( HOURS!) THERE WERE A FAIR FEW 'PRO-TEST TRAVELLERS' ON IT, AND IT WAS REALLY POSH.



THERE WERE SEVERAL 'MOBILISATION SPACES' DOTTED ROUND THE CITY..



...THAT ALL SERVED DIFFERENT PURPOSES. SIX DIFFERENT MOBILE KITCHENS COOKED AT EACH AND WE MET UP A FEW TIMES DURING THE WEEK TO CO-ORDINATE. WE ALSO POOLED ALL THE TAKINGS



PEOPLE STARTED ACCUMULATING BIKES. I GOT A BACKIE TO THE NEW UNGDOMSHUSET (THE OLD ONE OF WHICH HAD BEEN FOUGHT OVER IN MASSIVE STREET BATTLES!)



A SURPRISINGLY SMALL BLACK BLOC FORMED IN THE MARCH AND QUICKLY ATTACKED A GOVERNMENT BUILDING

BUT JUST WEREN'T STRONG OR BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD THEIR OWN, SO IT 'DISSOLVED'

THE CONFERENCE VENUE THE MARCH WAS HEADING TO WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

BEER?

CHRISTANIA IS JUST DOWN THERE - WANNA GO FOR A BEER & LOOK AT THE NICE SELF-BUILT HOUSES?

THE COPS ARE MASS ARRESTING A BIG SECTION OF THE DEMO!

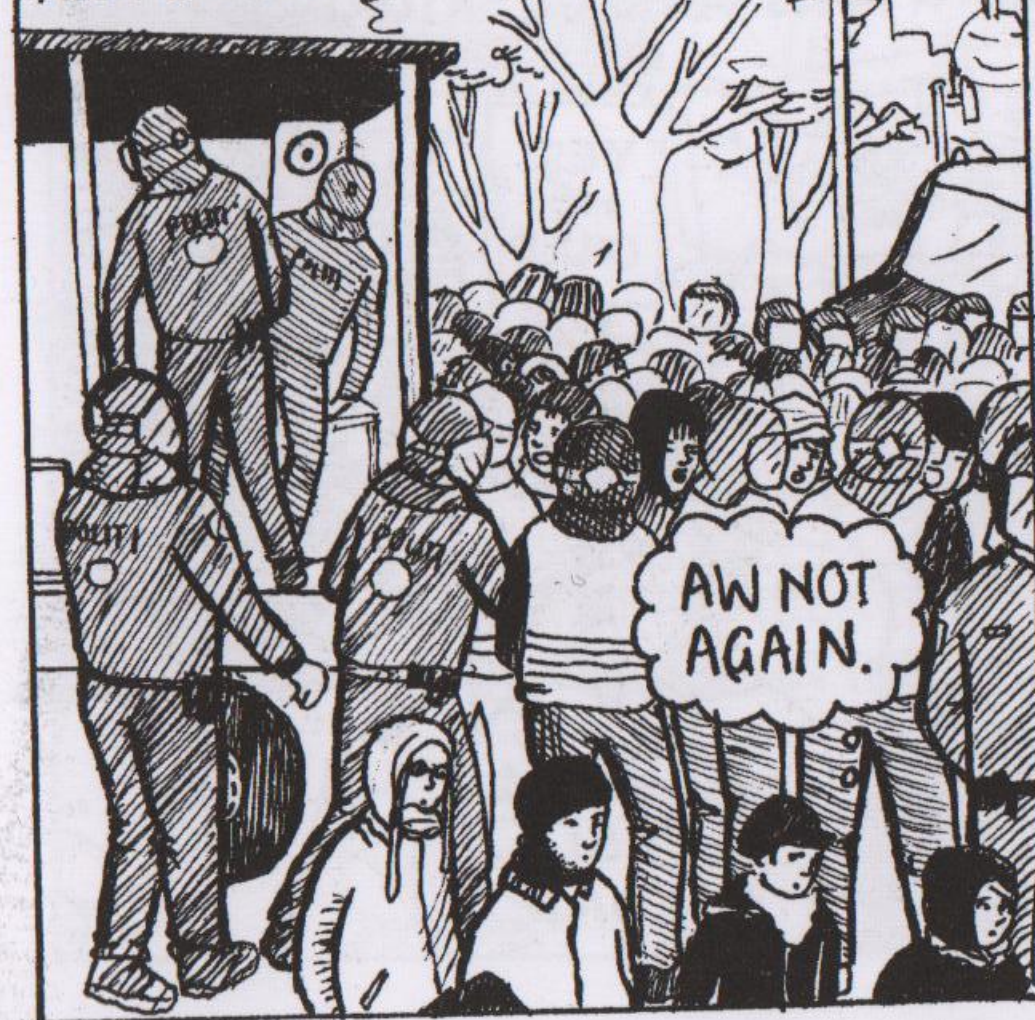


WHOA LOOK! THAT COULDA BEEN US!

PEOPLE WERE HELD IN CAGES WHERE THEY KICKED OFF.

IT WAS CRAZY, SOME CAGES GOT TOTALLY DESTROYED!

ON SUNDAY ONE OF THE ACTIONS WAS THE 'HIT THE PRODUCTION' MARCH TO THE HARBOUR - WHERE EVERYONE GOT ARRESTED.



AW NOT AGAIN.

AND WE EXPLORED THE 'RAG' FACTORY

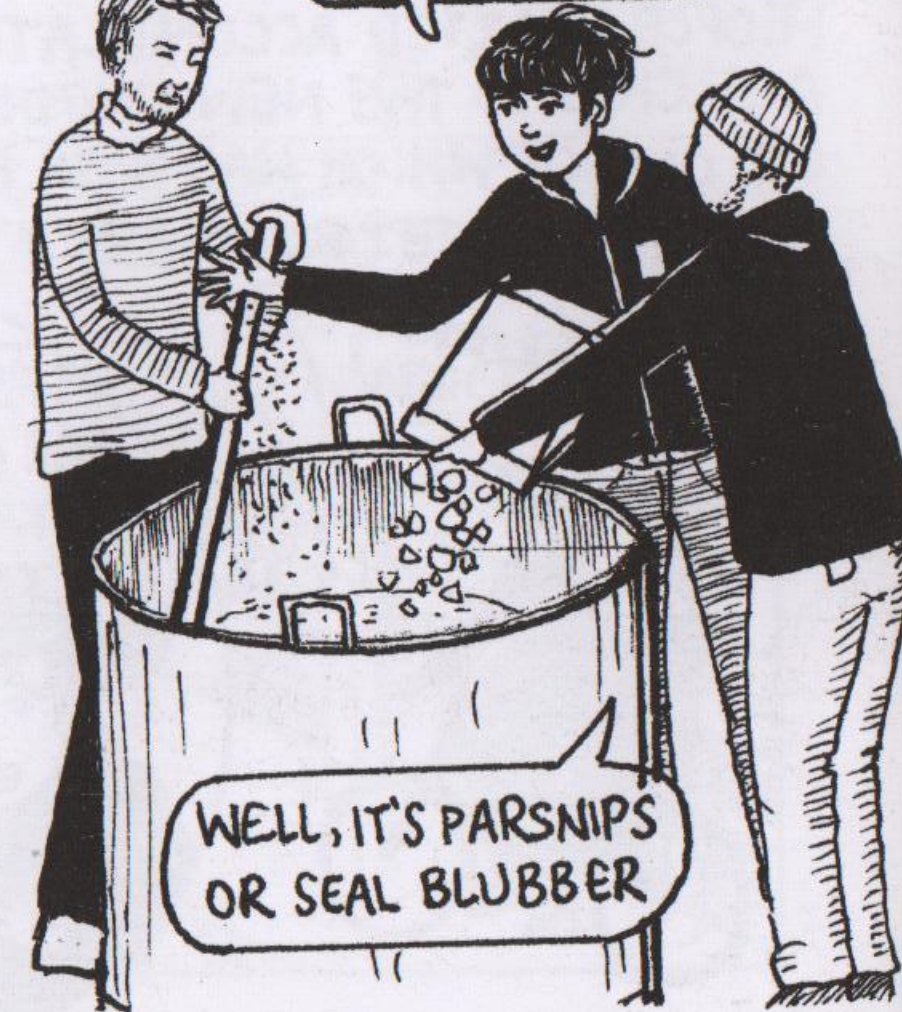


AH... POTENTIAL ESCAPE ROUTE THIS WAY...

VERTIGO! VERTIGO!

SEASONAL LOCAL VEG.. IN SCANDINAVIA.. IN WINTER.. I'M SO BORED OF FUCKN STEW

TODAY'S FLAVOUR.. DILL!



WELL, IT'S PARSNIPS OR SEAL BLUBBER

ON MONDAY THERE WAS A BIG NO BORDERS DEMO MEETING IN A CITY SQUARE

YOUR FRIEND & THE OTHERS ALL GOT ARRESTED AS THEY WENT TO THE VAN TO GET MORE SOUP & DEMO PROPS!

OH SHIT!



IT WAS A VERY GERMAN, ORDERLY DEMO



WHEN IT WAS MEANT TO DISPERSE, PEOPLE UNTIED A BIG ORANGE GREENWASH ADVERTISING BALLOON, AFTER A TUG OF WAR WITH THE COPS



FINALLY THE ORDERNESS DESCENDED INTO CHAOS AS WE RAN INTO TOWN

HOPE THEY'RE OKAY! THEY MIGHT GET CONSPIRACY CHARGES OR SOMETHING, YIKES



WE SHOULD CALL LEGAL SUPPORT. AND DAMN I'M GETTING COLD...!

BUT THEN I HAD A RUN IN WITH A NASTY POLICE DOG



MY FRIEND PULLED ME OFF & I LIMPED AWAY...!

I HAVE DRAWN A TINY DOG. ACTUALLY IT WAS HUGE



I WAS BLEEDING SO A HANDY ACTION MEDIC BANDAGED ME I CAN'T SEE! IS MY ARSE STILL THERE?!

IT LOOKS VERY BAD.

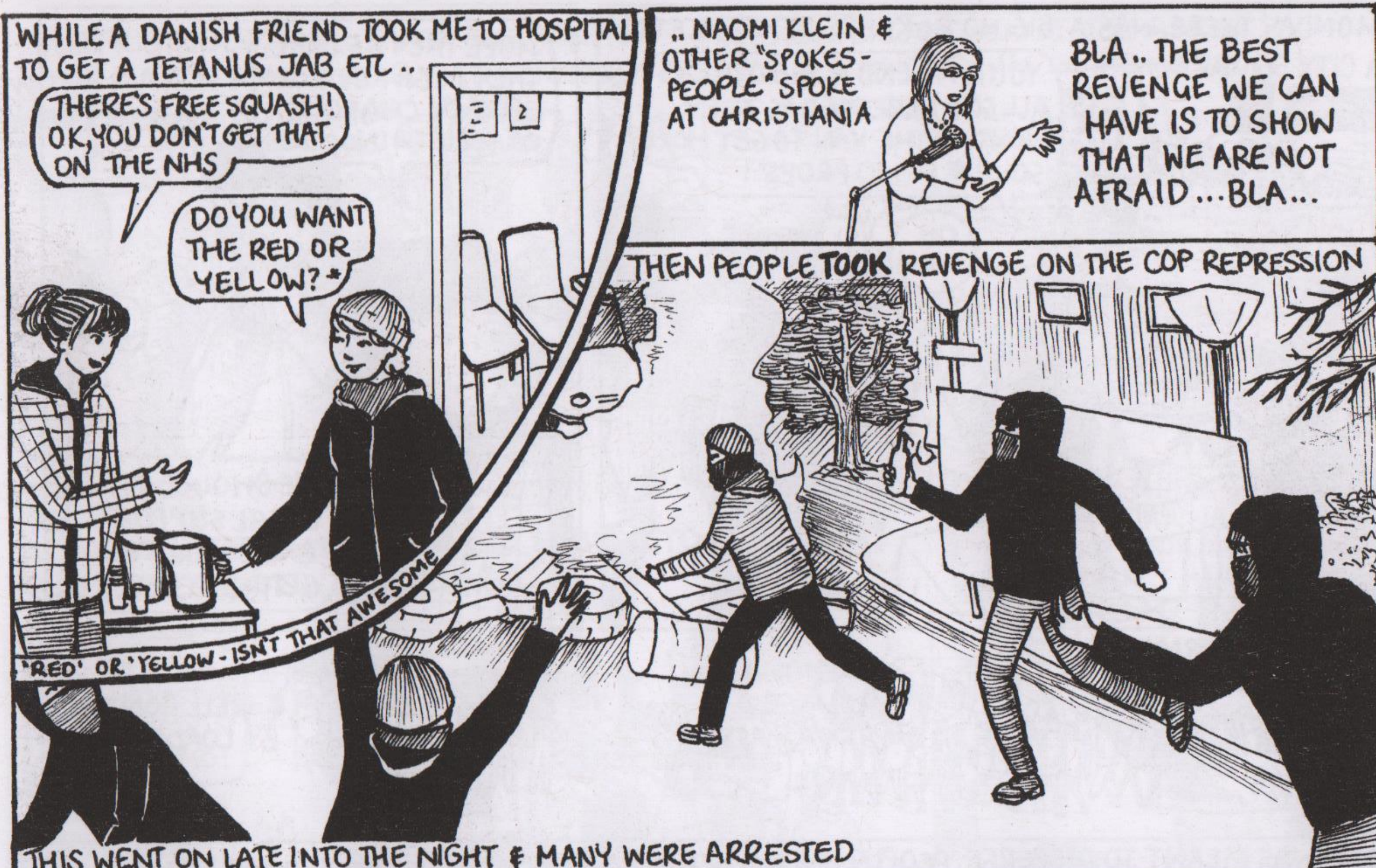
NOW YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING TO BE ARRESTED.

HE WAS GREAT - BUT NOT VERY REASSURING.

ALTHOUGH IT SEEMED LIKE THE COPS WERE 'KETTling' EVERYONE WE MANAGED TO LEAVE



I'LL TRY TO WALK NORMALLY & INCONSPICUOUSLY.. OW



WHILE A DANISH FRIEND TOOK ME TO HOSPITAL TO GET A TETANUS JAB ETC...  
THERE'S FREE SQUASH! OK, YOU DON'T GET THAT ON THE NHS  
DO YOU WANT THE RED OR YELLOW? \*

.. NAOMI KLEIN & OTHER "SPOKES-PEOPLE" SPOKE AT CHRISTIANIA  
BLA.. THE BEST REVENGE WE CAN HAVE IS TO SHOW THAT WE ARE NOT AFRAID... BLA...

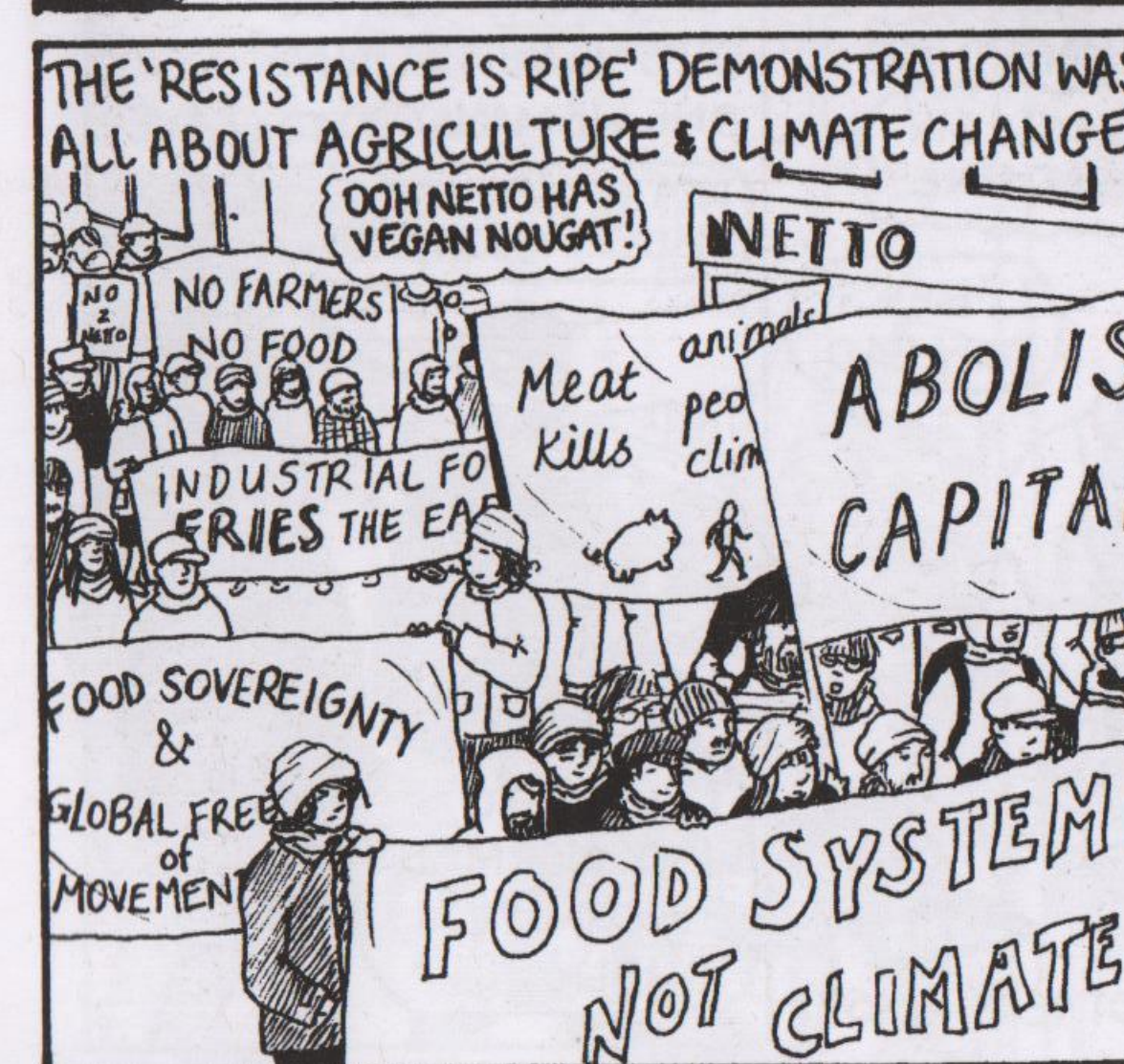
THEN PEOPLE TOOK REVENGE ON THE COP REPRESSION  
THIS WENT ON LATE INTO THE NIGHT & MANY WERE ARRESTED



WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE RAG FROM HOSPITAL THERE WAS NO ONE THERE!  
HEY! SOMEONE'S BACK! TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.. OOH YOU SMELL OF TEARGAS  
YEAH, IT KICKED OFF! BURNING BARRICADES!  
DAMN, I MISS ALL THE FUN!



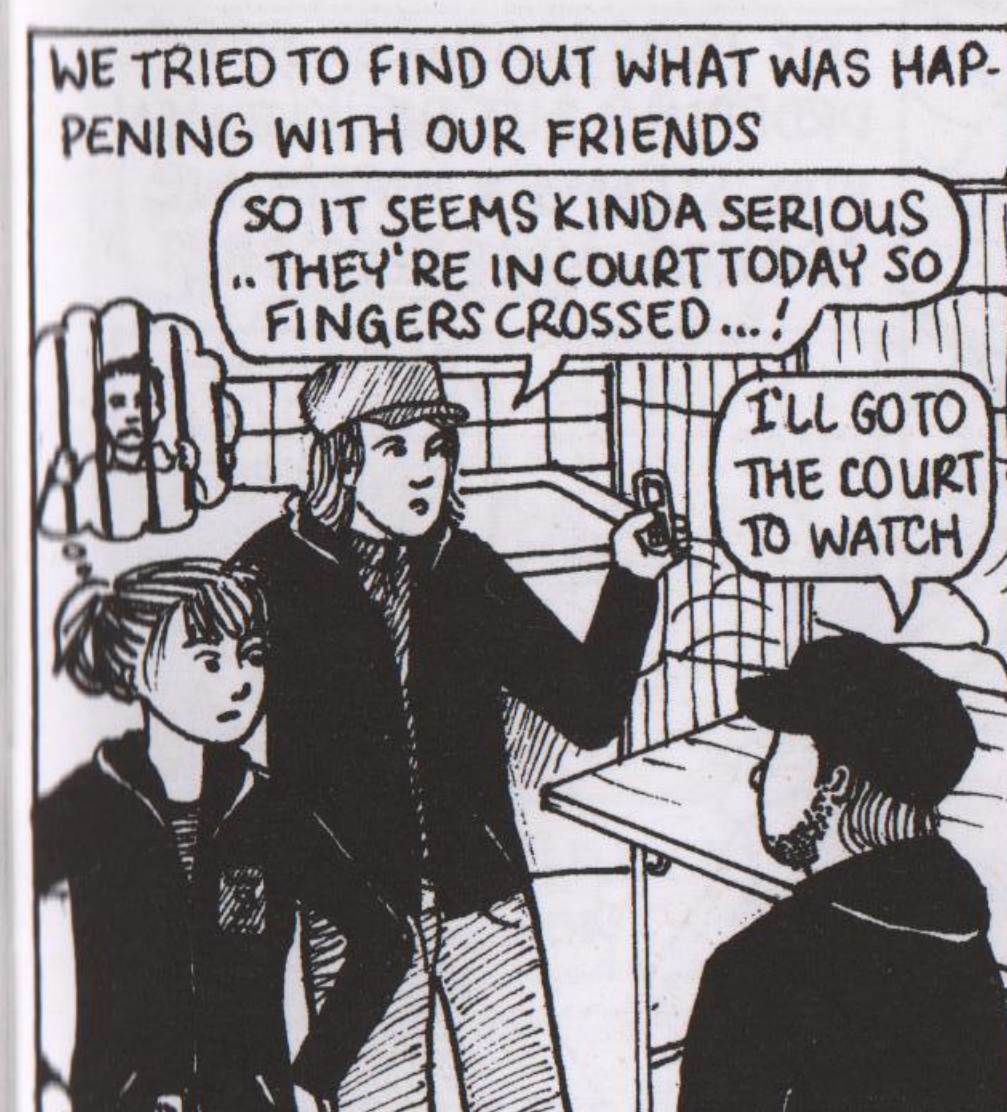
TUESDAY  
OOH BURGERS FOR LUNCH?  
FINALLY, SOMEONE'S UP WHO CAN HELP ME! YES, IT'S A REWARD FOR FIGHTING THE COPS.  
AND I GOTTA USE UP THIS RICE...



THE 'RESISTANCE IS RIPE' DEMONSTRATION WAS ALL ABOUT AGRICULTURE & CLIMATE CHANGE  
OOH NETTO HAS VEGAN NOUGAT!  
NO FARMERS NO FOOD  
INDUSTRIAL FOODS TRIES THE EARTH  
FOOD SOVEREIGNTY & GLOBAL FREEDOM MOVEMENT  
ABOLISH CAPITALISM  
FOOD SYSTEM NOT CLIMATE



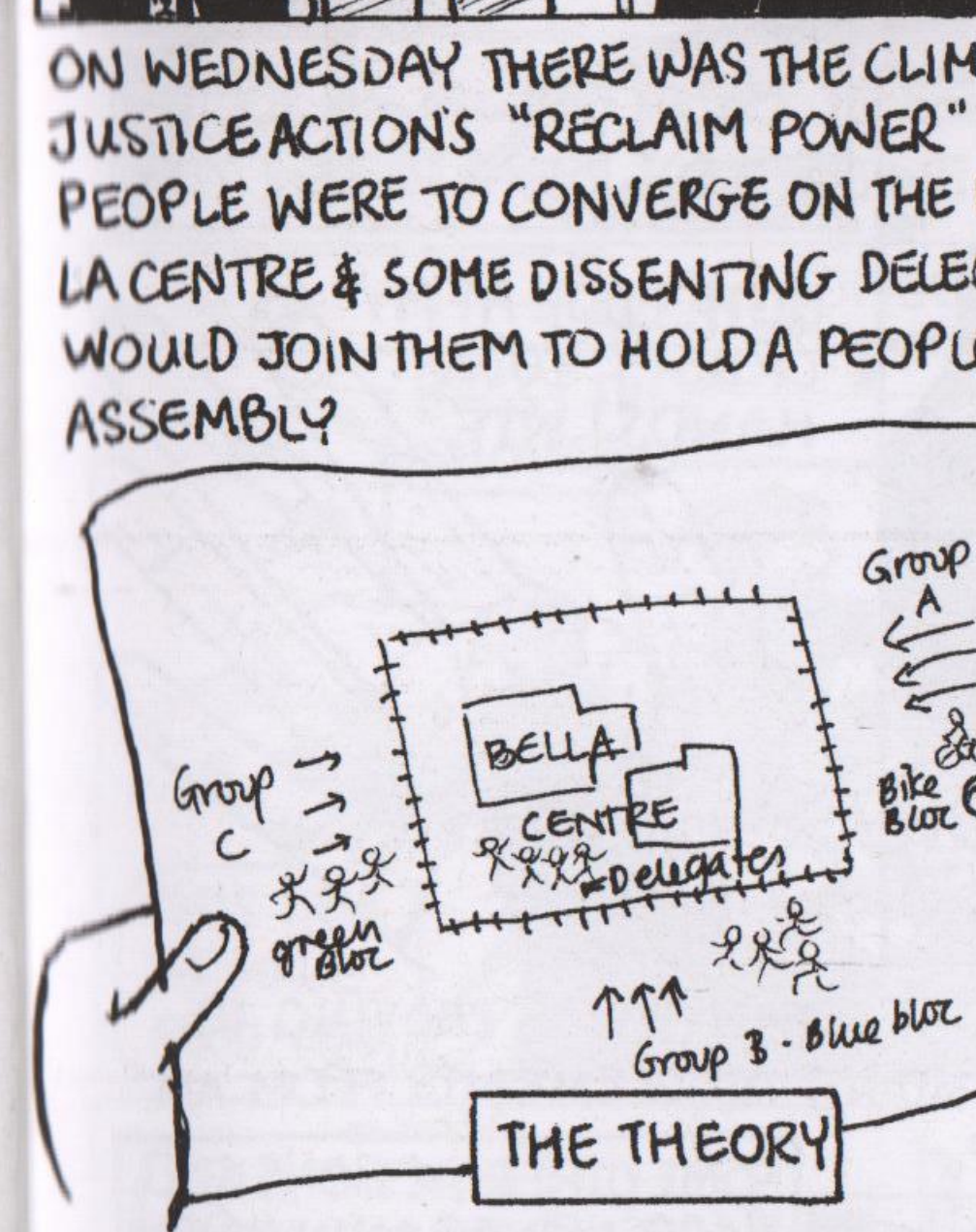
MEANWHILE I WENT FOR MY FIRST SHOWER!  
CLEAN! YES! ...NOW I NEED SOMEONE TO HELP BANDAGE ME UP AGAIN...



WE TRIED TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING WITH OUR FRIENDS  
SO IT SEEMS KINDA SERIOUS .. THEY'RE IN COURT TODAY SO FINGERS CROSSED...!  
I'LL GO TO THE COURT TO WATCH



...THEN THEY PUT ME IN A FREEZING COLD CELL! IT SUCKED!  
THEY READ OUT OUR KITCHEN MEETING NOTES AS EVIDENCE!  
SHEE-ET! WHISKY?  
LIKE: AUTOMAT: 500, TEAPOT: 800 ... HOW MANY WE CAN COOK FOR, BUT AS IF IT'S A BIG CONSPIRACY!  
BUT LUCKILY THEY WEREN'T CONVICTED & CAME BACK, AFTER 30 HOURS IN CUSTODY! SO WE HAD A KITCHEN PARTY.



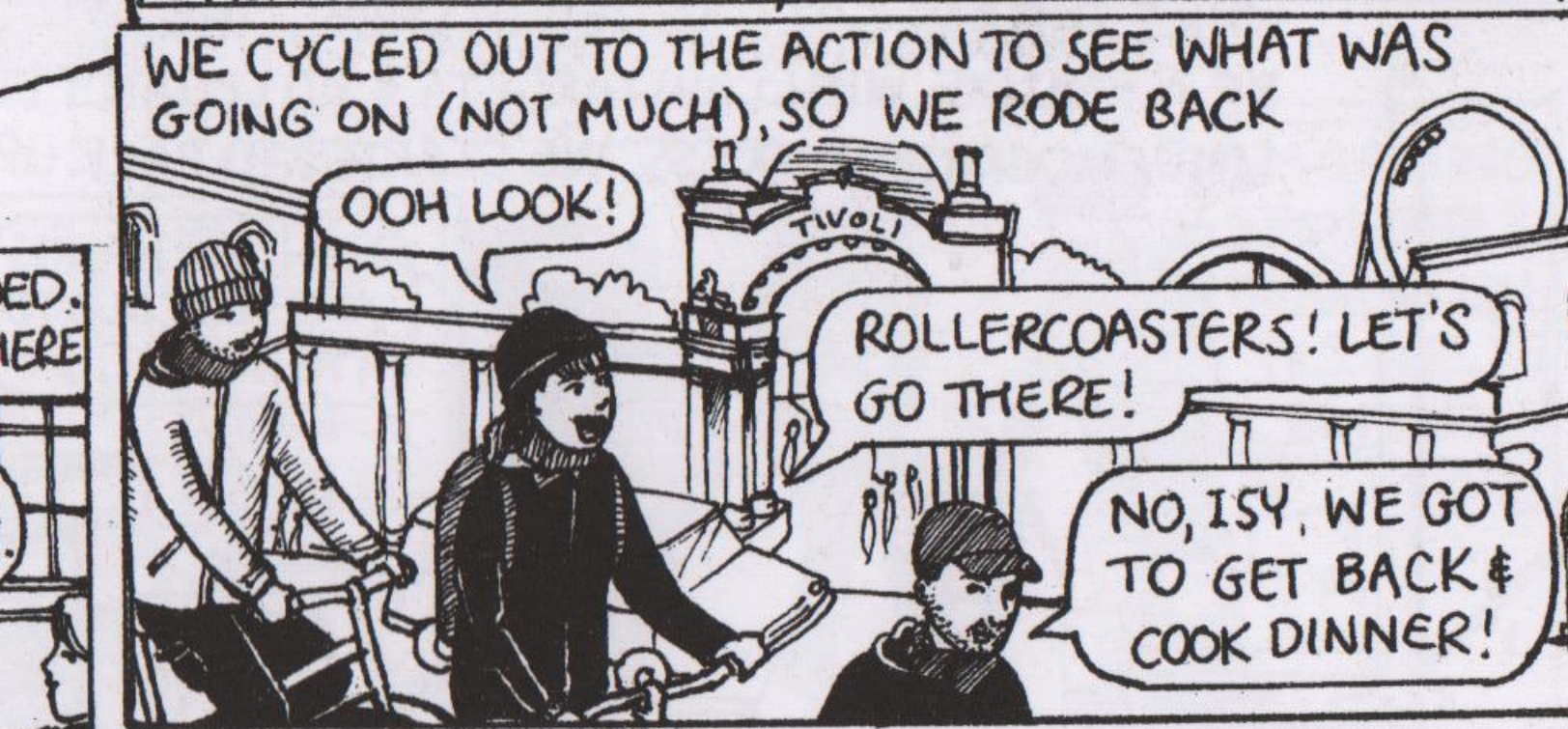
ON WEDNESDAY THERE WAS THE CLIMATE JUSTICE ACTION'S "RECLAIM POWER" PEOPLE WERE TO CONVERGE ON THE BELLA CENTRE & SOME DISSIDENTING DELEGATES WOULD JOIN THEM TO HOLD A PEOPLE'S ASSEMBLY  
THE THEORY



PRACTISE  
MILLIONS OF COPS SURROUNDING THEM  
SOME COLD PEOPLE  
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?...  
A SMALL ASSEMBLY WAS HELD & PEOPLE MARCHED BACK INTO TOWN  
BUT DELEGATES WERE PREVENTED FROM JOINING BY THE COPS



MEANWHILE THE FACTORY GOT RAIDED. THERE WAS ONLY A HANDFUL OF US THERE SO NOT MUCH WE COULD DO.  
THAT'S A BIKE HELMET! Y'KNOW FOR CYCLING?!



WE CYCLED OUT TO THE ACTION TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON (NOT MUCH), SO WE RODE BACK  
OOH LOOK!  
ROLLERCOASTERS! LET'S GO THERE!  
NO, ISY, WE GOT TO GET BACK & COOK DINNER!



IT SNOWED THAT NIGHT! THERE WERE MANY SNOWBALLS  
YIKES!!  
KITCHEN KEEP OUT



UM.. SCUSE ME.. SOME ONE OUTSIDE NEEDS HELP, NOW?!



WHOA!

THIS IS GOING TO COLLAPSE, & THE LIGHTS FALL INTO THE WASHING UP.. HELP!!

AND WE WERE GETTING MORE TIRED, FED UP, AND DIRTY...



OK THAT'S THE SLOWEST CARROT CHOPPING I'VE EVER SEEN.

I'M TIRED. BEARDY. AND I THINK I'M TOO STONED..

THE TEMPERATURES WERE DROPPING BUT THE KITCHEN WAS STEAMY & WARM. WE COOKED.. MORE ROOT VEG



OOH.. NICE.. DO YOU NEED HELP?

UGH.. LOOK AT MY CRUSTY YODA-HANDS! WTF.



WE NEED TO DRIVE 300KM ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO THE FERRY.. IN THIS!

I DON'T THINK I CAN GO OVER 20MPH.. I CAN TRY THO...

NO! PLEASE.. DON'T.

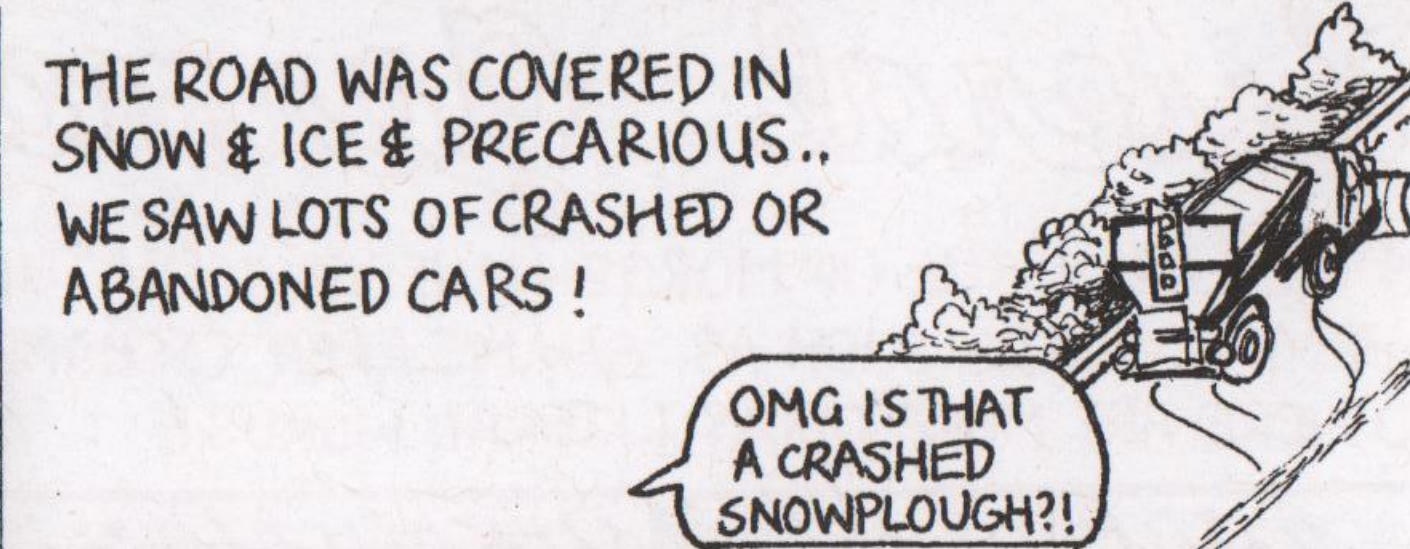
IT TOOK US ALL DAY TO GET TO ESBJERG BUT WE GOT THERE JUST IN TIME



BAGSY TOP BUNK!

BAGSY THE SHOWER!

THIS TIME WE HAVE FOOD. YEAH.



THE ROAD WAS COVERED IN SNOW & ICE & PRECARIOUS.. WE SAW LOTS OF CRASHED OR ABANDONED CARS!

OMG IS THAT A CRASHED SNOWPLOUGH?!

AND EVERY 5 MINUTES WE HAD TO MANUALLY CLEAN THE WINDOW AS THE WATER'D FROZEN



DAMN THERE'S MORE ON MY HAND THAN THE WINDOW

QUICK! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING



GREAT. ENGLAND'S COVERED IN SNOW, TOO.

FUCKEN SNOW.

BUT WE HAD ONE LAST CHALLENGE...

WHILE THE RAG GOT COVERED IN SNOW, THE OFFICIAL SUMMIT WAS PROVING TO BE A FAILURE WITH LOW TARGETS & NO LEGALLY BINDING AGREEMENTS FROM AN UNDEMOCRATIC PROCESS. WE STARTED TO PACK UP.



I REALLY DON'T WANT TO SLIP & FALL ON MY SORE ARSE.



NUH.. MY HANDS ARE TOO COLD TO TIE A KNOT...

SOME OTHER ACTIONS STILL HAPPENED, EG AN INVASION OF THE GREENWASH EVENT CALLED 'HOPENHAGEN' (EW)



UK CLIMATE CAMP KIDS... CAMPING

CAUTION: GREENWASH

& A BIG DEMONSTRATION DEMANDING THE RELEASE OF ARRESTED ACTIVISTS.



SHIT! THE PATH TO THE GARAGE IS ALL FRESH SNOW.. DOOM!

WE HAVE TO UNLOAD & TAKE THE VAN BACK TONITE!

WELL.. THAT WAS 'MY' COPENHAGEN, & IT WAS WEIRD, FAIRLY INEFFECTIVE, BUT FUN (ISH). WE DIDN'T EXACTLY WIN. AND I DON'T THINK THE MORE RADICAL DISSENTING VOICES WERE REALLY HEARD. TIL NEXT TIME THEN..



I'M STILL WORRIED BOUT GETTING UP THE SLOPE & CATCHING THE GATE...

I'M GRITTING WITH LENTILS. ORGANIC LENTILS. IT'LL BE FINE.



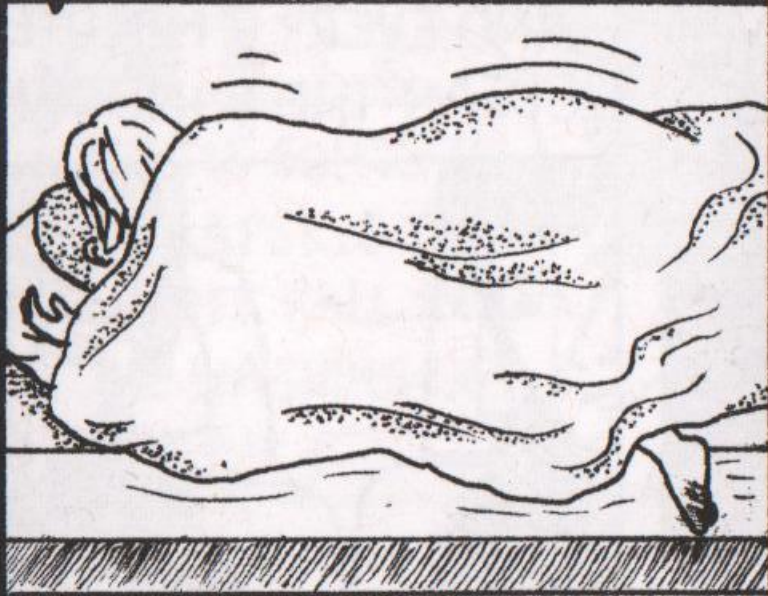
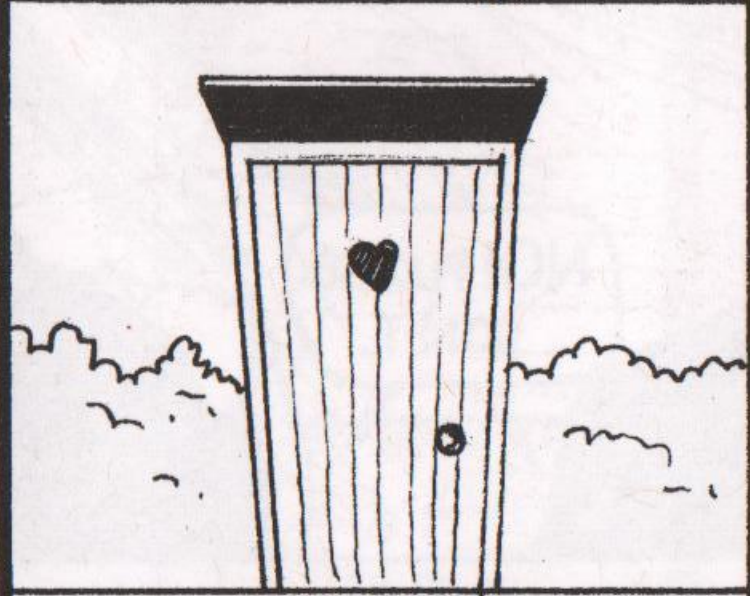
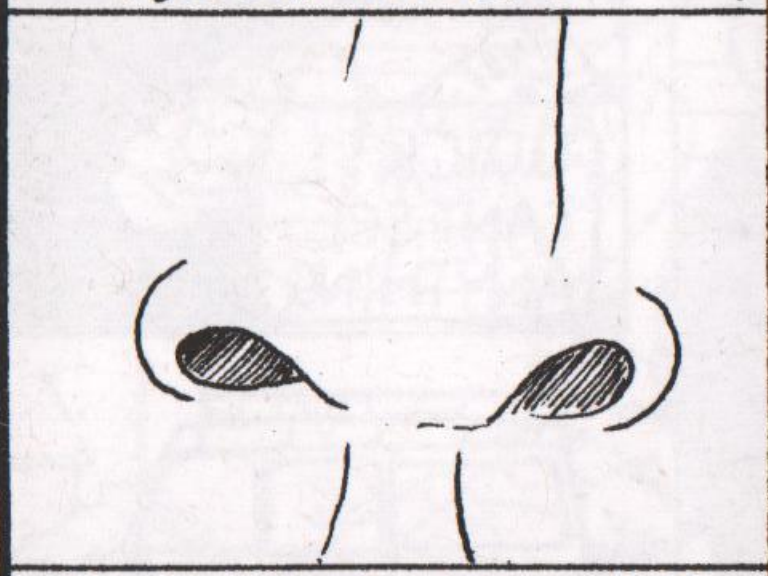
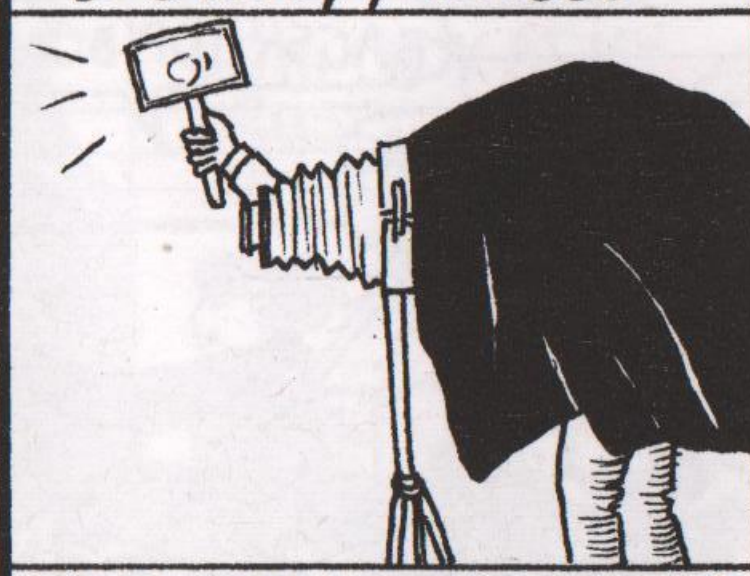

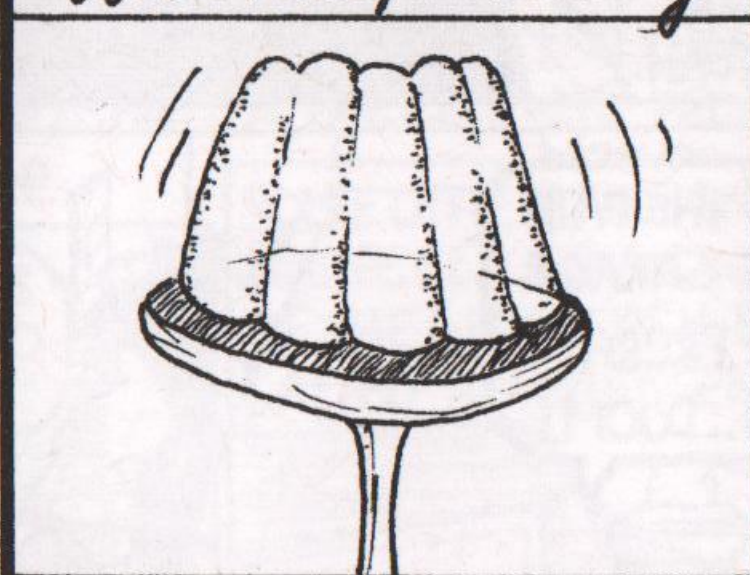

C'MON PUSH!

WHOA!

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE ACTUALLY MADE IT!

# Literal German Words

IN THE LAST ISSUE OF MORGENMUFFEL I FEATURED VARIOUS STRANGE GERMAN WORDS SUCH AS 'SHAME AREA' (SCHAMGEGEND = GENITALS) ETC.. SO HERE ARE MORE ODDLY LITERAL WORDS!

<b>Parkhaus</b>  <b>PARKING-HOUSE (CARPARK)</b>	<b>Geschlechtsverkehr</b>  <b>SEX-TRAFFIC (INTERCOURSE)</b>	<b>Dünnschiss</b>  <b>THIN-SHIT (DIARRHEA)</b>
<b>Kühlmaschine</b>  <b>COOL-MACHINE (FRIDGE)</b>	<b>Nasenloch</b>  <b>NOSE-HOLE (NOSTRIL)</b>	<b>Fotoapparat</b>  <b>PHOTO-MACHINE (CAMERA)</b>
<b>Oberrlippenbart</b>  <b>UPPER-LIP-BEARD ('TACHE)</b>	<b>Untertasse</b>  <b>UNDERNEATH-PLATE (SAUCER)</b>	<b>Wackelpudding</b>  <b>WOBBLE-DESSERT (JELLY)</b>
<b>Schlagzeug</b>  <b>HITTING-STUFF (DRUMKIT)</b>	<p>AND WATERPROOFS ARE SIMPLY  <b>Regenzeug</b> - RAIN STUFF</p> 	<p>THIS IS ALL FROM THE  COUNTRY THAT ADVERTISES  CHOCOLATE WITH THE SLO-  GAN 'SQUARE. PRACTICAL.  GOOD.'</p> 