

# Back Page!

**Bomb attacks in Europe, Solidarity with Polish workers. Action not words!**

Dear Mr....., a friend recently passed a copy of your South London Stress to me. I have not forgotten my days at Lambeth, nor have I forgotten you or your vindictive little rag. I may no longer be in NALGO, nor work for Lambeth, but I still retain my abhorrence of your viscous little mind. I give you fair warning, unless the unprovoked personal attacks upon myself and my family stop I shall take legal action I am not joking.

William Pitt M.P.

Our reply: Fuck off you grovelling power-seeking lump of cattle turd. Your threats don't scare us you unwashed son of a camel drivers left armpit You are scum and we can prove it so piss off back to the Commons bar where you belong.

Dear Sir, I would like to protest about all the pseudo-sociological crap in your paper - What we need is more cartoons, snappy articles and news items. Yours Nico James

Dear Nico, Please see this and past issues: autotunes, brittle stories & news droppings. Better still readers, do it yourselves.

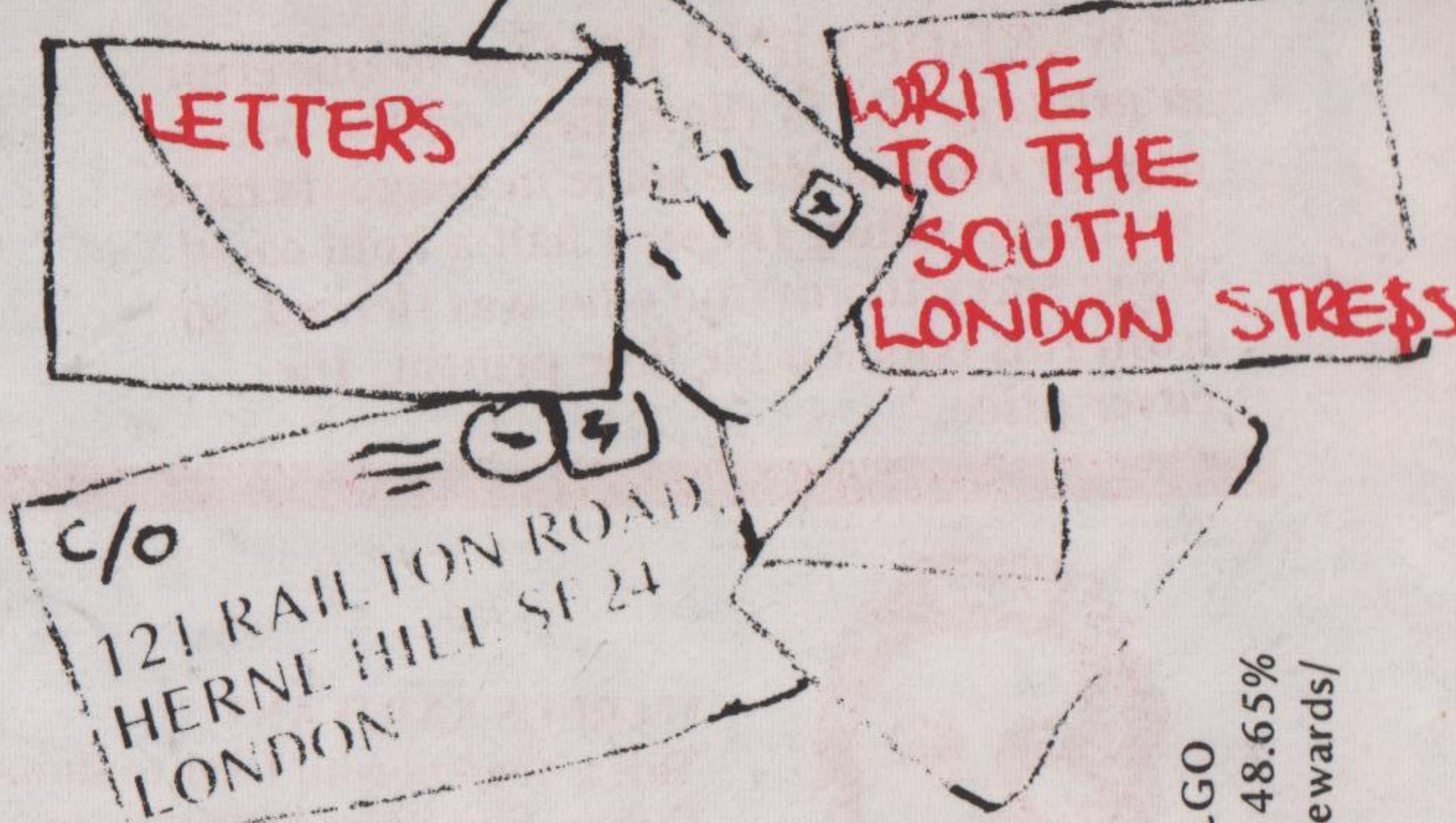
## ADVERTS.

**CASSETTES:** Improved electronic music C 60's and £1.00 each (post included). Songs Without Beginning or End by Expect Nothing. Anti-easy listening. Not for the squeamish. More Snappy Songs by Expect Nothing. Not as hard as the first. Almost recognisably musical. **NETWORK** Network by Network. Experimental electronic music with melody, not difficult.

## RECOMMENDED READING

Unions and Racism 50p  
@narchism and the Black Revolution £1.20  
ABC of @narchism £1  
A Critique of State Socialism (comic) 75p  
@narchism. Arguments for and against 75p  
Black Flag No. 10 30p  
Direct Action 15p  
Anarcho-quiz Book 75p  
@narchism, the Feminist connection 30p  
Towards a Citizens Militia - @narchist  
Alternatives to NATO & the Warsaw Pact £1.25  
Cienfuegos Press Anarchist Review £1.00  
Squatter's Handbook 40p

All available from 121 Books at 121 @ Centre 121 Railton Road Herne Hill SE 24 or from better bookshops and newsagents.



We apologise to all the people who wrote stuff for us and have not had their contributions included, this is due to lack of space. Issue 7 out in record time, we promise. Next issue is being prepared now so send letters now!

NALGO women now out number NALGO men by 19,881 or 51.35% females and 48.65% penis people. Is this reflected among stewards/full timers and among the leaders?

other stewards might not be very helpful, while direct action will be. These rules will weaken women's power by making them reliant on mainly male bosses.

P.P. (A NALGO Dissident) The money spent on the pamphlet would have been better used for setting up self-defence classes.

## Sexual Harassment and NALGO.

The new NALGO publication on Sexual Harassment (called Sexual Harassment is a Trade Union Issue) was greeted with universal approval (from men and especially women) when it was distributed in our section. The new guidelines are typical of the sort of crap that the left is clamouring for, designed so that all grievances are referred to the right procedures (i.e. go to union bureaucrats and to management). Rather than stress direct action and solidarity we are asked to depend on the system to defend us! All the Left can offer is more dependency on the State, more rules, more regulations...in the end dependence on the State will be complete. Sexual harassment is a problem (a problem caused by the system we are meant to call upon to protect us!), but the solution is not asking for more police powers to the bosses but direct action and solidarity. As the women in our section said, "If anyone tries it on tell them to fuck off!" If all the women stick together a kick in the balls will soon stop any harassment, no man will attempt anything if he knows that all the women are against him. Sexual harassment will flourish as long as the victims remain isolated and scared, the main point should be complete solidarity between all women and sympathetic men too. Nowhere in the NALGO pamphlet do we come across the problem of the harassers being shop stewards! The sexist shop stewards easily outnumber the genuinely anti-sexist ones, so if a steward harasses a woman, applying for help to

## SECRET DIARY OF A MOLE

Oh God! I don't know how much longer I can take this, I'm sure my covers been blown, its certainly at least starting to slip. I think Phil and Betty suspect something already. Its hard work and I don't think I'm getting through to Chas. God, he's so repulsive and so fucking boring (I mean his fucking is so boring....I mean he screws so boringly....oh forget it.) These relies from the feudal era have never heard of sexual freedom, (Andy still gets scolded for masturbating), and Betty thinks that women's Lib is the Liberal version of the Women's Institute, (Cucumber Slad sandwiches and Tupperware). I just had to back out of this hunting situation, no way could I shoot an innocent deer, besides there aren't any partridges around). And after all this shooting Chas wants to shoot, the sight of guns, blood and dead flesh obviously turns him on. Vanessa's idea seems to be failing, dialectically speaking. Prince Charles has no interest at all in the Transitional Programme, getting the Royal Family to Affiliates to the Fourth International won't be so easy. Entryism is fine in the Labour Party but not so easy in a Royal te Party. Anyway must dash, I've got a factory to open, a chance to sell a few more copies of the Party paper to the workers. Bye for now, Di (Princess)

## AN EXAMPLE TO US ALL

In a recent case in Sri Lanka a woman who was raped took her husband's cut throat razor to the assailant's balls. The man is slowly recovering, but you can bet your life he won't be molesting any more women.

## LIBYA & POLAND SIGN TREATY

29th January 1982  
Libya today signed Economic & Technical Co-operation Treaty with the new military Regime in Poland - showing again that Libya is under the thumb of the Soviet Union, despite the posturings of Colonel Khaddafi as an 'African and 3rd World -revolutionary- Leader..

## SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

A March Party was raided in Vauxhall and 10 revellers dragged out to the waiting Police vans. When a commander stepped forward, they were released. 'Just an exercise' was the chief's departing word.

Late South London Stress Award Winner National Conspiracy Trial for the Bradford 12.

P.S. Fanx alot Phil, great job last time!

# South London Stress

NUMBER 6. HARD-CORE SPECIAL ISSUE PRICE 20P.

## SCREW FARES!

Why the fuck should we pay fares anyway? It's our right to go where we like any way. As it is the only reason public transport exists is to get us to and from work. Buses and trains are pretty screwed up at most times, the only time they run anything near efficiency is when they want us to get to work. At other times, during the day or at night, buses are almost non-existent, and try getting a bus into a riot area. When Ken Livin's stones talks about cheap fares being good for the city he means that more cash is made in London. More people get to work on time more people go shopping, a much larger cash flow.

Bosses should pay our fares, the only fair fare is a free fare. Of course this is all pie in the sky etc etc. But the obvious way of reducing fares by a full 100% is not to pay. Dodging fares is the only way to travel by bus, tube or the train. Why give in to a bunch of high-court geriatric judges whose collective ages put them into the stone age (and whose mental ages don't even get into double figures).

The answer isn't to put the rate onto hard-up citizens, we can't afford to pay any more (no, we don't all squat). The subsidy ought to be paid by the bosses. Or take cash away from the army, or close down a few police stations or sack some judges. No fare is the fair fare, anything else is just shit.



Judges: a collective argument for euthanasia.

SAVE THIS AND MORE



## MAY ERECTIONS

LABORE SDP/LIB DDT  
TORY NF-NNF-CM ITV  
SWP-WRP-RCP-SPGB  
etc.

DON'T VOTE!

## SAME OLD PISS IN A NEW BOTTLE!

INSIDE: MORE REASONED DEBATE. PLUS: THE 1981 STRESS AWARDS! WHICH OF YOUR FAVOURITE PEOPLE WON A GAMMY? IS YOUR NAME ON THE LIST?



## NEW COMMUNITY POLICE UNVEILED

Following the recommendations of the Scarwars Report, the Metropolitan Police Commissioner, Sir David McNeeyou-in-the-groin-if-you-don't-get-off-the-streets, has unveiled the new-look community policeman. There were gasps of astonishment mingled with horror as Sir David introduced P.C. Bite to the assembled group of hacks. "What you have here," Sir David said, "is the perfect all-round policeman. He is suited to all situations and has been trained in every aspect of social work. He's got something for all the family. A real winner."

When it was pointed out that P.C. Bite was, in fact, a werewolf, the Commissioner barked back, "So what? Now that those softies Webb and Alderson have left to join the Liberals we need no longer pretend that we're Santa Claus. From now on our motto is: 'Si vis pacem, para Bela Lugosi'. (If you want peace, prepare for Bela Lugosi.) If those blacks, white agitating anarchists and communist strikers want to start throwing their weight around, just let them try. From now on we're going to start showing our teeth. The creation of this new squad of community police, which is called the Werewolf Officers Operational Force (WOOF), is a transformation (if you'll excuse the expression) of all previous policing programmes. They will be able to cope with the hairiest of situations and people will, at last, be able to sleep peacefully in their beds. Unless, of course, its a full moon situation, in which case members of the public are advised to lock, bar and bolt every door and window they have."

since

He went on to say that the new squad has been in training last summer and all the design faults which were initially experienced have been overcome. "When we first let them out they were a lot of trouble," said the Commissioner, turning a funny colour. "They'd go smashing into butchers' shops looking for sausages or just stand around sniffing lamp-posts. On one occasion they literally got stuck together in groups of twos after err.....you-know-what, and we had to send the SPG out with water cannons to get them apart. A dirty business. But now they are in fine trim and raring to go."

The Police Federation Supremo, Jim Sardine, is also delighted with the new squad. "They're a fine pack of werewolves," he declared as he threw a stick onto the Thames for one of the squad to retrieve. "The training they receive at the police training college annexe here at Battersea Dogs' Home is first class. I've been campaigning for years for this and I'm over the moon, if you'll excuse the expression, that my dream has come true. As you know, I don't take kindly to the growing threat to law and order posed by all these proles, nor do I savour your mis-spelling my surname in order to elicit cheap laughs from your readers. Thank you and have a nice day. Down, boy, down! DOWN!"



BLA BLA  
BOW  
WOW  
BLOW  
BLA

MR JIM JARDINE  
OF THE POLICE  
FEDERATION GIVES  
A TALK ON COMMUNITY  
POLICING.

Not so pleased with the squad is Mr. Paul Coathanger, Labour Chairperson of the GLC Police Committee. "If the police want to use werewolves to patrol the streets," he said, "then the readers of Jack London...err, I'm sorry, I mean the ratepayers of London must have a say in the matter. To this end we have no alternative but to form a special sub-committee to monitor the squad's behaviour and to press for the democratic control of werewolves."

Also outraged were the 'revolutionaries' to the left of the Labour party. The latest issue of 'Socialist Worker' carried the banner headline: "JOBS NOT WEREWOLVES". Further protest came from veteran Communist Mr. Jack Spratt, president of the National Union of Master Butchers (NUMB), who commented, "If the formation of this squad means that my members' shops will be raided and smashed up by werewolves looking for sausages then I will be forced to subject the working people of this country to a huge volume of hot air and paper motions. It's as simple as that. Incidentally, do you like sausages? I've got some lovely. . . ."

As yet the squad have not been used in any trouble spots but it seems likely that once the winter/spring/summer/autumn of discontent really gets under way then you can bet your last bone that the sound of hundreds and hundreds of howling constables will soon follow. So, remembers, mind how you gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooowwoowwooo



## Trendsetters

### LABORE

Michael Food last night blamed Mr Benn for the uncomradely behaviour within the Labore Party. In a speech to the massed ranks of the Purley Labour and Sewing Circle, Mr Foot said, 'the Mutant Tendency had first used machine guns against Labore moderates'.

At a hastily called Press Conference, Mr Benn hit back at this latest internal wrangle. "When I become Leader, Mr Foot will have his nuts roasted," he warned.

Ken Livingstones has called for unity in the Party, he made it plain that the argument had nothing to do with politics but about power. In a circular letter Leningstones admitted 'we all wanted to be the big L, but let's wait till Foot snuffs it before we carry on.'

### A QUICK GUIDE TO YOUTH CULTURE

A punk. Green hair, sniffs glue, wears black leather and badges, spits, accuses everything that moves of selling out.

A skinhead. No hair, sniffs glue, wears braces, sniffs more glue, hits anything that moves.

A new romantic. Funny hair, drinks cocktails, wears curtains, is liable to change style at any moment.

A beatnik. Hair hidden by beret, drinks wine or speed, reads poetry and Sartre, very serious.

A rasta. Dreadlocked hair, smokes ganga, dances in the street, will praise Jah at any moment.

A hippy. Too much hair, is into peace, love, vegetarianism and cosmic experiences, very scruffy, hippies have a tendency to fall asleep at any given time.

A soul boy/girl. Wears long fringe, is very polite and drinks lager, willing to dance to nice records, hates everything else, into fun fun fun and nothing else.

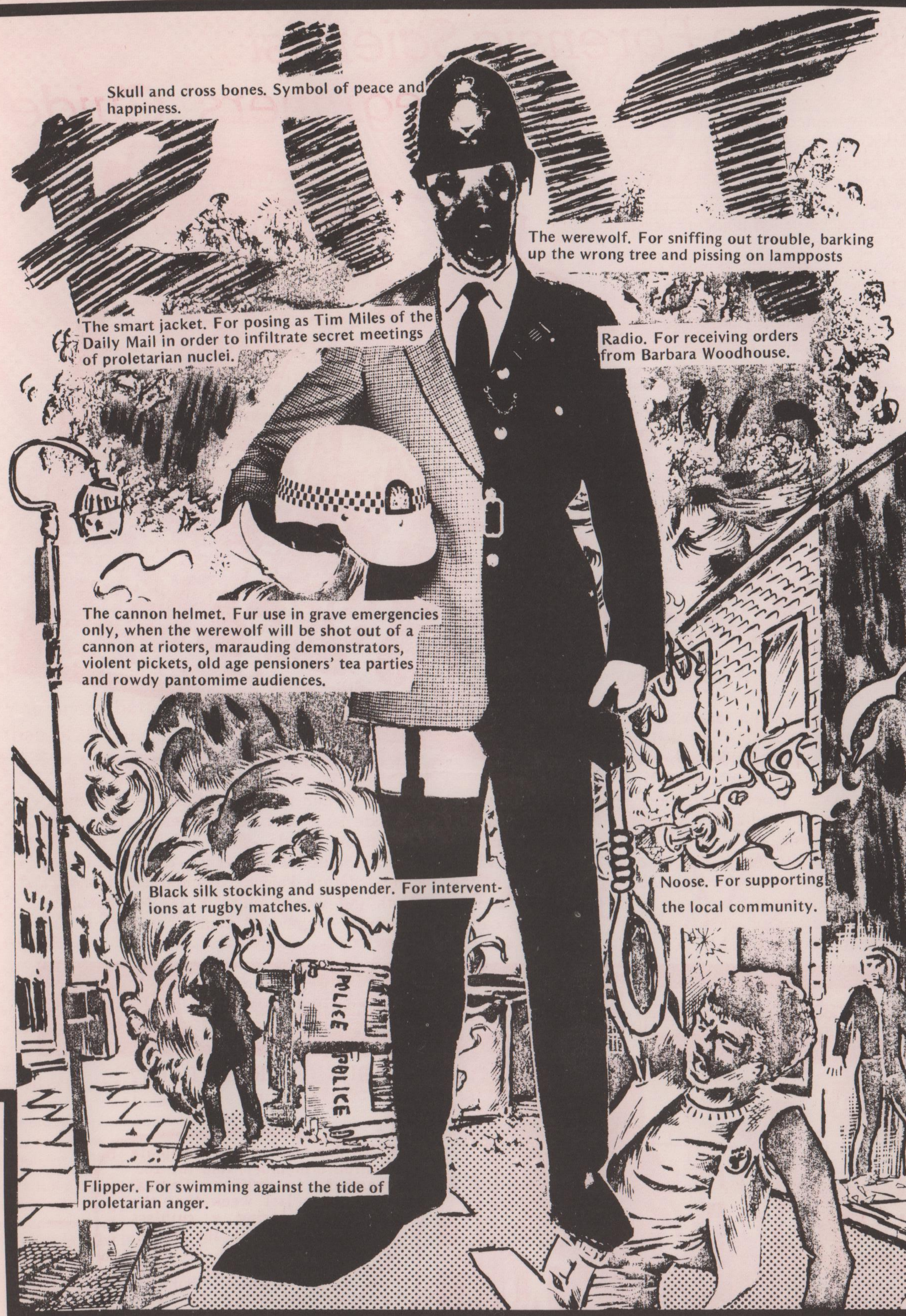
A ted. Big quiffs, drapes and funny names, music must be authentic antique, likes to ruck, all males claim to be king of the teds, do not like jokes about James Dean, Wee Willy Harris or menstruation.

A mod. Short hair, wear long coats and ride scooters, wear union jack badges and CND emblems, enjoys day trips to beach parties.

A copper. Hair short, blue uniform, funnyhats carry big sticks, sniff glue, hits anything that moves, may produce plastic shield if confronted by nursery school kids. Don't like jokes.

An NF'er. Wear swastikas and boots. Best kill them or beat into bloody pulp.

A politician. Turdy hair, will give you glue to sniff, will make endless promises, once in position will rub shit in your face.



Skull and cross bones. Symbol of peace and happiness.

The werewolf. For sniffing out trouble, barking up the wrong tree and pissing on lampposts

The smart jacket. For posing as Tim Miles of the Daily Mail in order to infiltrate secret meetings of proletarian nuclei.

Radio. For receiving orders from Barbara Woodhouse.

The cannon helmet. For use in grave emergencies only, when the werewolf will be shot out of a cannon at rioters, marauding demonstrators, violent pickets, old age pensioners' tea parties and rowdy pantomime audiences.

Black silk stocking and suspender. For interventions at rugby matches.

Noose. For supporting the local community.

Flipper. For swimming against the tide of proletarian anger.

### THE MAY ELECTIONS

Mr Edward Knight (Lab) Leader of the Labore Party Group on Lambeth Council today denied that he was vote catching. "My plan to cut rates by 100%, increase meals on wheels for old age pensioners, make dog licences free for cute little puppies and to rid Lambeth of Traffic Wardens is not a vote catching trick. Just because all these measures will take effect only days before the Election does not mean I will win the election. I do not think that Lambeth voters will be

swayed by my complete about face. The people of Lambeth will vote for me because they are dedicated to true socialism."

Mr. Cess Pitt (Con) Leader of the Conservatives is reported to have said. "It is utter simplification to suggest that we are disowning Mrs Thatcher because she will mean a loss of support. We think Mrs Thatcher is a stinking Rat bag, but we know that the people of Lambeth will not be swayed by our about face."

An unnamed Social Democrat made the following Statement (Carried by all the Press, ITV, BBC 1 & BBC 2, Radio 1,2,3,4,

Radio London and Capital Radio). It is easy to suggest that we will win because of massive media coverage and support. But it is obvious that our moderate, easy going, apolitical and very nice non-political politics have struck a deep chord with the media, teachers and the middle-classes everywhere."

An opinion poll published today suggests that the outcome will be a landslide victory for the politicians.

E.. Recshun..

### NEWSFLASH

In an operation codenamed 'Operation Death' every house in South London was bulldozed to the ground yesterday by police looking for a 'silver bullet-making factory'. Commissioner McNeey, answering questions through a loud-hailer from a helicopter hovering over Scotland Yard, said that, as yet no such factory had been found but "a large cache of sawn-off water pistols and an important link" were discovered

ed in the operation. Asked by semaphore what the important link was, Sir David replied "It is a link of poisoned sausages found in a Tesco Superstore which has been taken away for forensic analysis." A Tesco spokesperson said last night that the discovery of poisoned sausages in a Tesco store was "nothing unusual".

For latest details on these events contact your local hospital.



# The Work of the Forensic Scientist

## —A Beginners' Guide

FORENSIC SCIENTISTS are highly-trained to recognise different colours, funny-looking shapes, certain peculiar smells, and persons with shifty eyes or a villainous look about them. They are often called in to assist the police in the complex science of labelling incriminating deposits for use in court or to present startlingly detailed evidence against so-called innocent persons who might otherwise get off scot-free.

Many forensic scientists are able to distinguish more or less for certain between such obviously incriminating deposits as blood, cordite, rabid spittle, heroin, paraquat, human hair with or without brilliantine, dust, cigarette ash, most muds, fingernail parings, barbiturates, tin, tar, egg-white, or specially-formulated greases used only to lubricate a chain-saw in suspicious circumstances.

The specialist then learns with practice to give a lengthy Latin description of any such deposit and is therefore uniquely qualified to persuade a dithering jury that something must be going on.

When found or planted in the vicinity of an alleged crime, as for instance with a headless torso in the boot of a car being driven without an MoT certificate or contained in a bin-liner bricked up in the defendant's abode or thereabouts, these incriminating deposits are used chiefly to disprove any suspicion that the police may be making it up as they go along. In other circumstances where little or no other evidence of a crime may be to hand, deposits are widely used to fit together a picture of such complexity as may help the police in clearing any backlog of obvious old-timers who may have been held on remand for quite some time.

In addition to his work with incriminating deposits, the forensic scientist is always on the look-out for the tell-tale smudges, suspicious stains or revealing stains. In the laboratory such marks may often be assumed to have been caused by a cover, teeth, worn tyres, caustic poisons, typewriter ribbons, a smoking door or a safe, exposure to radiation, handling explosives or rain.

All such evidence when placed in an airtight plastic bag can be of crucial help to detectives holding known Irishmen, blacks, surly teenagers etc who are more than likely to have been up to something or other on the night in question or who have been cluttering up police cells for perhaps days on end.



Suspicious objects, too, often fall into the province of the forensic scientist as well as into the pockets of likely-looking suspects and may include such as blood-spattered crowbars, lock mechanisms, notifiable seeds, strips of mica, forged currency, necklaces, humane slaughtering devices, false number plates, packets of rare Palestinian cigarillos, laundry tickets and notes with the words I DONE IT. Microscopic analysis can often establish beyond all doubt that there is no smoke without fire.



### POLAND OR BRITAIN? PART 94

Mr Jan Glowczyk, a candidate Politburo member, told the 200-member Communist Central Committee last week that the party was facing a ruthless struggle aimed at the breakdown of the system. He criticised what he called the anarchist trend "which demands absolute autonomy for self-government."

With 100,000 - 5  
DAILY TELEGRAPH 9/9/81

Students and factory workers in Gdansk overturn a police van carrying seized food and medical supplies. Moments later a crowd gathers to watch it burn.

## ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 1981 SOUTH LONDON STRESS AWARDS ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

- The 1st Stress 'Turd' Award for Truthful Journalism goes to Tim Miles of the Daily Mail for his consistently shitty articles. Please be warned this man is a fucking creep.
- The Annual 'Anarchist Conspiracy' Gang Award for 1981 goes to [redacted] & [redacted] who were the most harassed of the year. Previous winners 'Persons Unknown'. 1982 candidates the mythical 'Brixton 7'.
- The Dixon of Dock Green Award for Police / Public Relations goes to the 2 pigs who murdered a young disabled man in Toxteth, Liverpool at the time of the July riots.
- The Rose crushed by the Boot Prize to our comrades in Poland crushed by the military, filthy red shits and western banks. Long may they resist!
- Hype of the Year Plastic Medal to the Social-Democratic Party.
- The First 'Bigger you Shits I'm All Right Jack' Seat in Parliament Prize to Bill Spitt ex Chairturd of Lambeth NALGO now a Liberal M.P.
- The Annual South London Stress Prize for making us laugh to: The South London Stress (2nd year running!)
- Highpoint of the year (local) April 11th Brixton Riot, Highpoint of the year (national) July Toxteth riots.
- Lowpoint of the year (Joint 1st) The Anarchist Conspiracy Trial & Campaign against Brixton @narchists. And, the increase in anti-social crime by morons who deserve to be shot by the community.
- The Eternal 'Had Our Chance But Missed It' Wet Blanket to: the anarchists at the CND March who will take better actions next time (promise).

- The June 2nd Movement Prize for Liberal Activity to the Angry Brigade 2. Hope you fuck the rich right up, best of luck (please shoot Thatcher, Foot and Jenkins!) in the demolition game.
- The Brand New Technology Prize to the Petrol Bomb, also winner of the Xtra! Award for Self-sufficiency & Tools of the Trade.
- The First Solidarity with Solidarity Medal to the Bakunin-Gdansk-Paris Brigade who bombed three Polish Trade Targets in Paris.
- The 1981 Objectivity and Liberal Scholarship Award to the compiler of this list.
- Best British Attempt at Tyrannicide Awards to Nigel Eastmond (3 years imprisonment) for his July try at Thatcher with a knife; and, Marcus Serjeant (5 years imprisonment) for his go at the Queen with a pistol full of blank bullets.
- Outstanding Literary Effort Repression Prize to Simon Los of Nottingham who received a 3 year prison sentence for distributing leaflets (very few!) 'inciting rioting' in July (no-one did!). Runners up Xtra! edition 8 which got them Sunday Express Riot Guide Shock Horror Publicity and withdrawal from several 'Leading Bookshops'.
- IF Voting Could Really Change Things They would Make It Illegal Prize (post-humously given) to Bobby Sands prisoner elected Member of Parliament. Law changed by almost total agreement amongst MPs has now banned prisoners from running for Parliament. Running Sore Prize to Enoch Paisley and friends c/o Westminster Gas Works London.

To tune of " MY OLD MAN'S A DUSTMAN "

My Old Man's a policeman  
He wears a pointed hat  
He drives around in a big blue van  
And breaks up peoples' flats

One day they raided this great big place  
With bottles stacked in crates  
The SPG took them all away  
Now they've busted Unigate

My old man saw a coloured bloke  
standing on the street  
'E said "look 'ere, son, d'you know what they mean  
By policemen on the BEAT?"

He went out for this demo  
He said: "I'd jail the lot  
But with this pay for a quiet Saturday  
I can't afford the loss".

He treats all people equal  
Blacks and Reds and Queers  
gives them all a thump in the 'ed  
except when Scarman's near

One day he found me with some dope  
He said "you stupid creep  
If you'd come to me and the SPG  
you'd get it on the cheap".

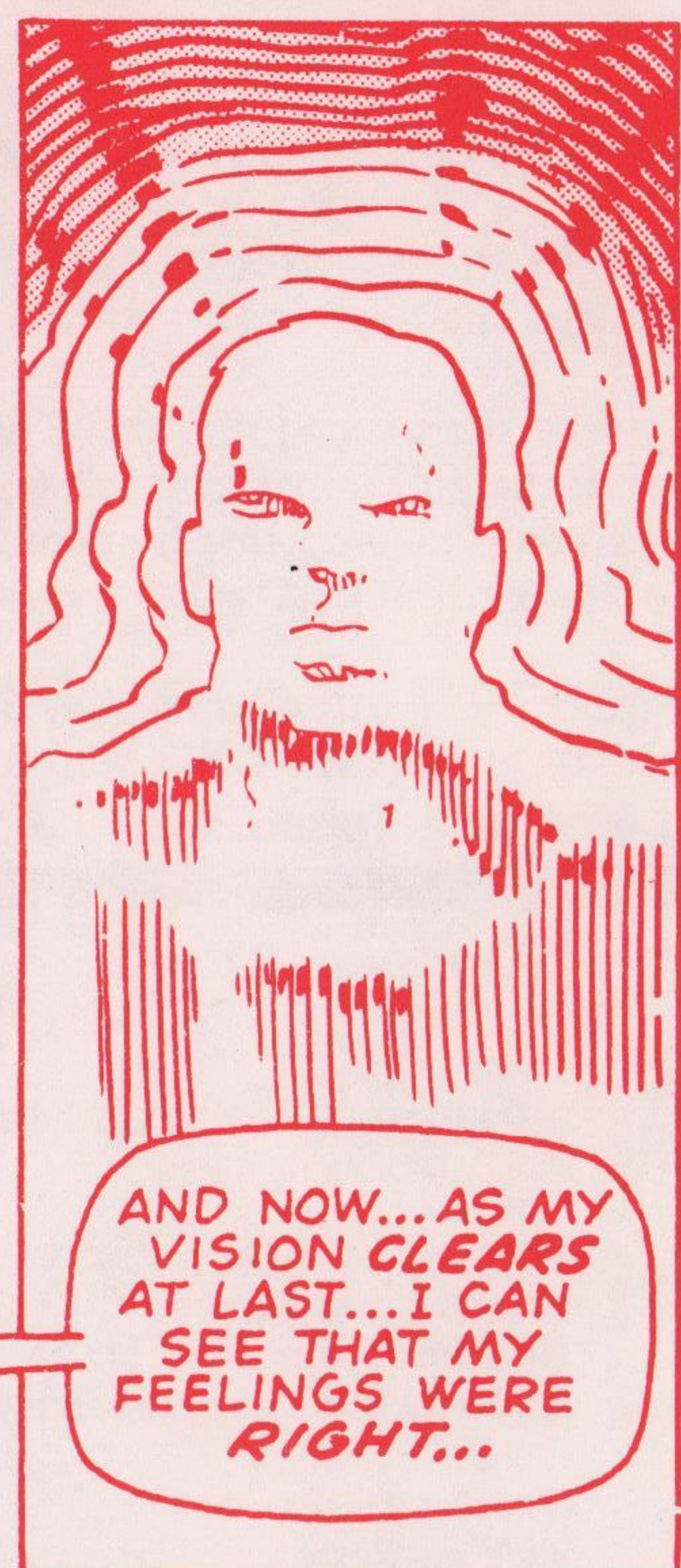
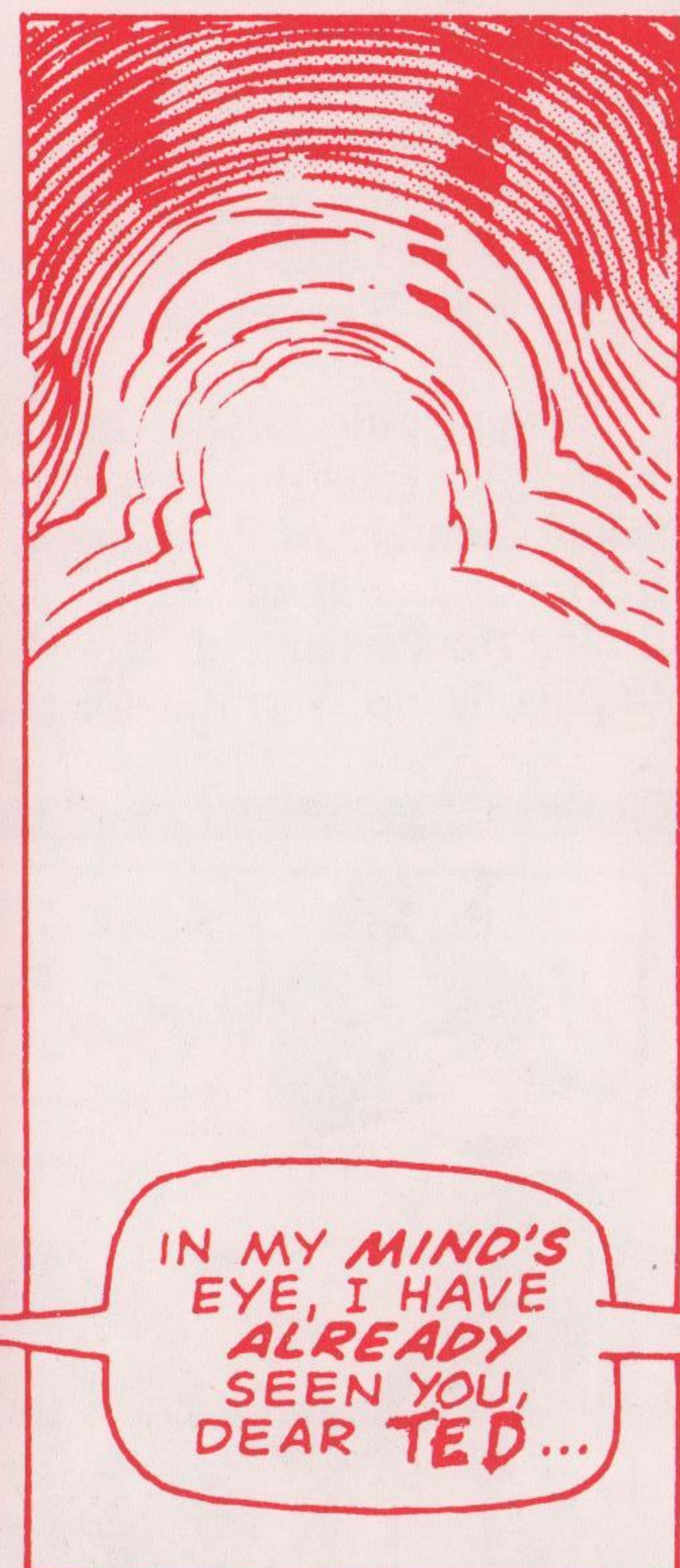
Penis Knee Rowdy





LAMBETH SOAP OPERA

Ted Knight - pushed further into the political background by Ken Livingstone and Peter Thatchell - ponders the future of his career. Is power sliding away? Will he have to go back to work? At a Labore Party Rally he meets a human being who thinks she sees more in him than a megaphone.....



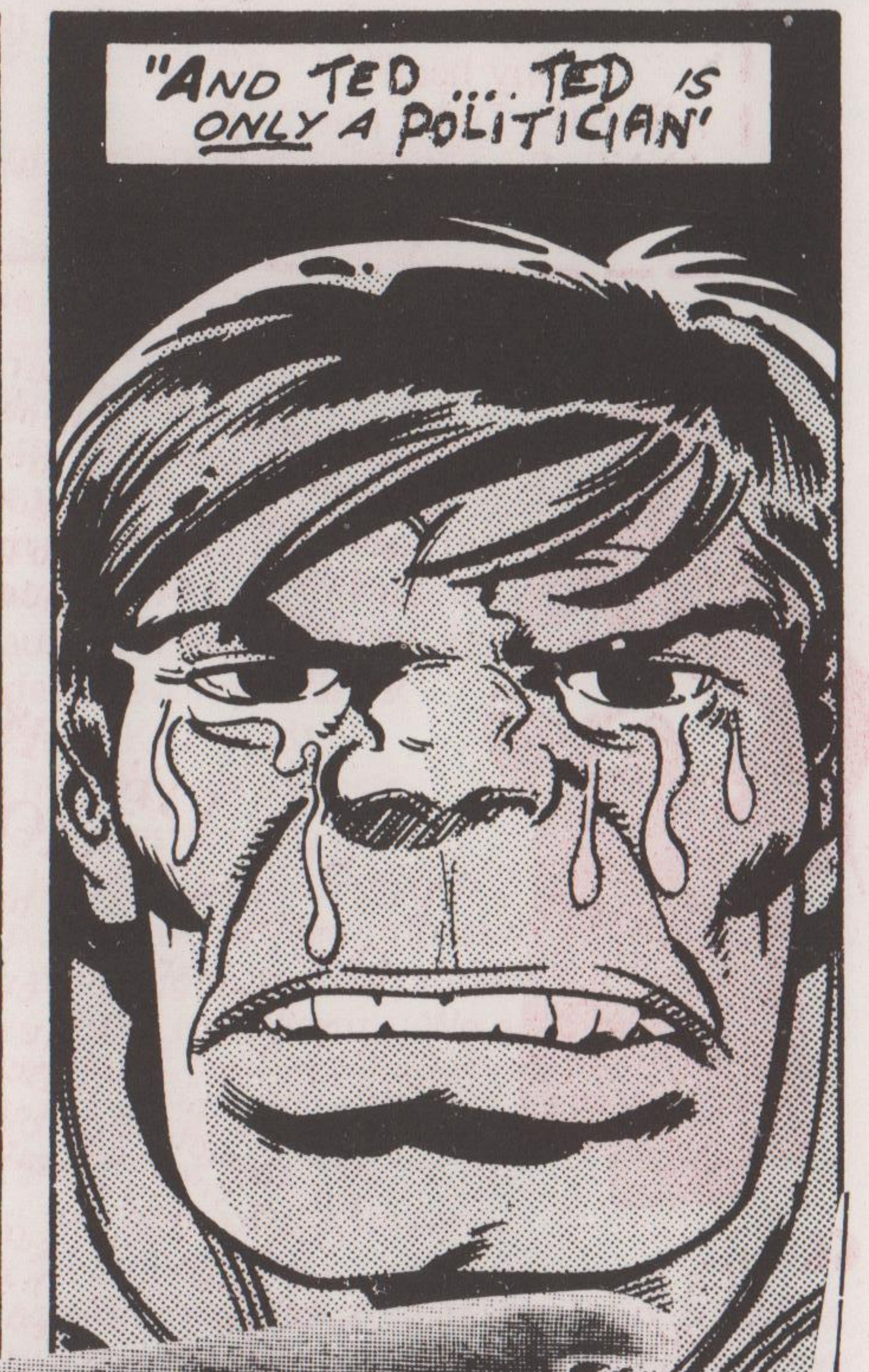
A: Smash open your head to see what's inside.

FROM THE QUEEN'S CHRISTMAS SPEECH

In these days of recession and crisis, depression and hardship, we must all make equal sacrifices to make this country of ours great again. My husband and I are selling our twenty-eight cars. You can sell your car. We must all avoid destructive envy for those richer than ourselves, well, than yourselves. In fact the unemployed have much in common with the rich. The richest people we know don't work either. We all depend upon each other. Some of you even live in houses or rooms provided by the rich for a modest rent. Well it seems modest when you are as rich as we are. The rich couldn't be rich, and make

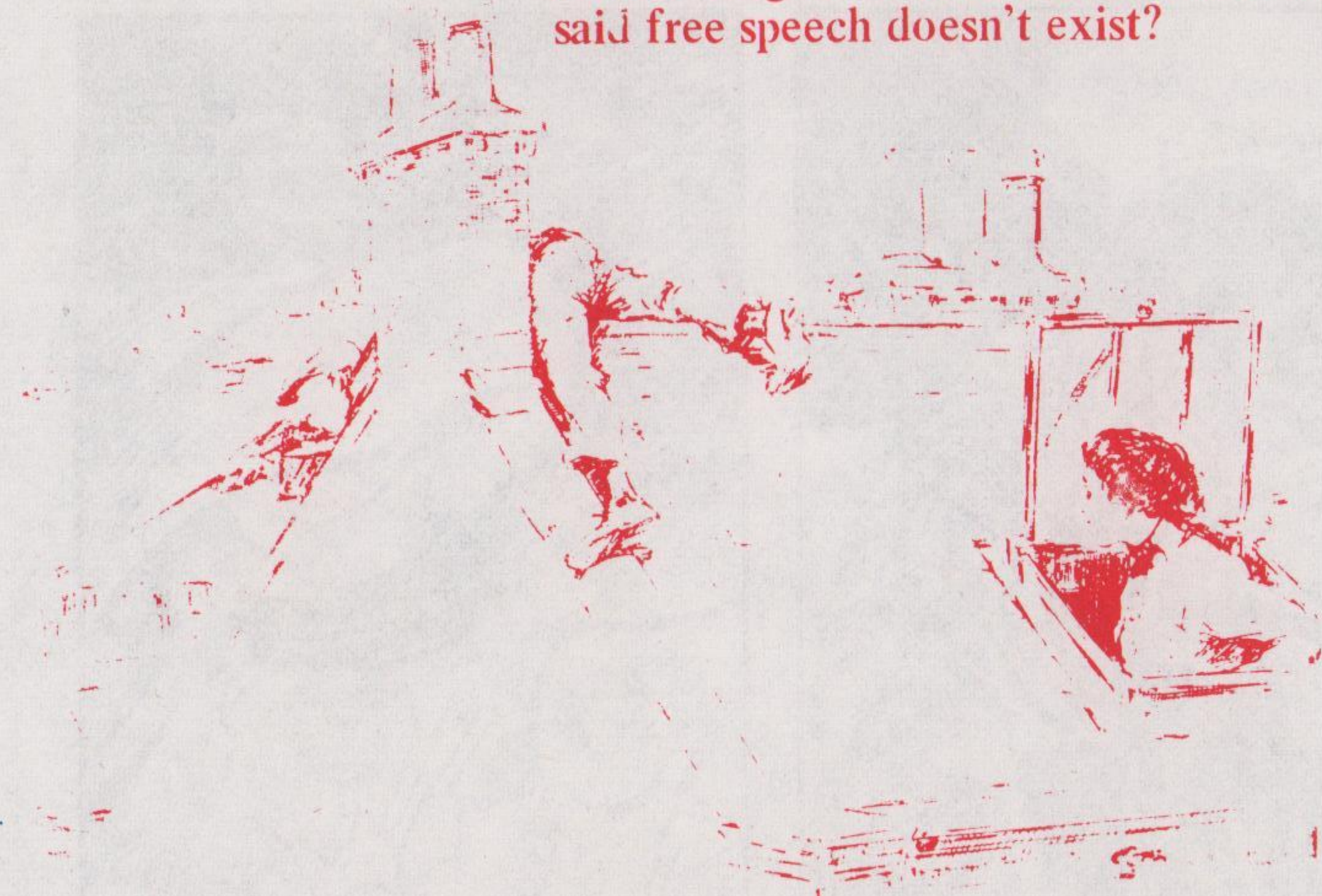
their vital contribution to the economy of Britain, Bermuda and the Cayman Islands, without your help. We all depend on each other. And as the New Year begins we hope to see the dawning of a new era of cooperation, industrial peace and self-sacrifice.

Due to the world recession, 1982 will have only eleven months, and regrettably in making this cut, our government has been forced to choose your holiday month as the month to go. Saturdays may have to be made normal working days, but there are no plans to change Sundays. We are guaranteed the opportunity to go to Church, and pray to our absentee landlord, God. God always helps those who are strong.....





Lest we forget. Simon Los got 3 years for distributing leaflets about the riots. Who said free speech doesn't exist?



"The car is mine policeman and you come in to bed."

**THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF ANNE & ARCHIE.**

ANNE: A funny thing happened to me yesterday.  
 ARCHIE: Oh yes?  
 ANNE: I was just coming out of Brixton DHSS. I'd turned down a YOP scheme.  
 ARCHIE: Doing what?  
 ANNE: Searching for Norman Tebbit's brain.  
 ARCHIE: Sounds like a hard one al right!  
 ANNE: As I walked out on to Coldharbour Lane this copper jumps out in front of me screaming 'community policing! community policing!' so I asked him what it meant.  
 ARCHIE: What did he say?  
 ANNE: He pulled out a copy of the Scarman report and started beating it over my head!  
 ARCHIE: Did it hurt?  
 ANNE: Sure it did, it had the full weight of the Law behind it.

**POLICE STATIONS**

Police Stations throughout South York-Shire are to be strengthened to protect them from attacks by fire bombers and vandals. Strengthened dooors are to be installed and fire-bomb proof and hooligan resistant windows fitted.



"It's a prince My lady"

**Pc SET FIRE TO OWN STATION**

A policeman who had been so keen on joining the force that he did special exercises to increase his height was jailed for 18 months at Devizes Crown Court yesterday for setting fire to his police station at Marlborough Wilts.  
 "The court heard that William Wilson, 22, had conceived a "hare brained and dangerous scheme" to deal with his mounting problems of work. "I wanted to get rid of all the paper work and start again" he said.

Low Velocity Wound



# Thugs Run Amok

A large gang of thugs is at work in the Brixton area, causing severe damage to the homes of ordinary people. The gang, responsible for wrecking several Brixton homes, call themselves "The Police". A police spokesman commented: "people who riot and damage people's property can normally expect to be dealt with severely by the courts. These hooligans "The Police" are an exception". The police warn that 'The Police' are sometimes armed and certainly very dangerous, particularly to people with breakable furniture. Scotland Yard advise people to check their insurance policies, as 'The Police' could strike at any time, and "there is not a lot you can do about it; if you see 'The Police', call the police immediately. Do not attempt to tackle these people as they are very dangerous."

There is widespread concern that 'The Police' have many friends in high places. Otherwise, as one resident who had

received a visit from 'The Police' put it, "how could they get away with smashing up our homes like this, while the police seem to stand by and do nothing?". I spoke to a self-confessed member of 'The Police'. All he would say to me was: 'Law and Order must be preserved and as far as I can see this is the only way". Then he smashed my camera. A police spokesman said these vigilantes must be found and vigorously promoted under the law.

NEWSNOTE: a teenager caught smashing up a house in the Clapham area told magistrates that he blamed 'The Police'. "I want to be one when I've left school". A conservative MP described this as proof that action should be taken against 'The Police' before more young people imitated them. More jobs must be found for young people before they drift into crime or groups like 'The Police'.



## Careers

- \* Do you terrify your school or workmates?
- \* Do you enjoy a punk, skin, rasta, rockabilly, mod, ted, or heavy metal fan uniform & going out on patrol with your mates?

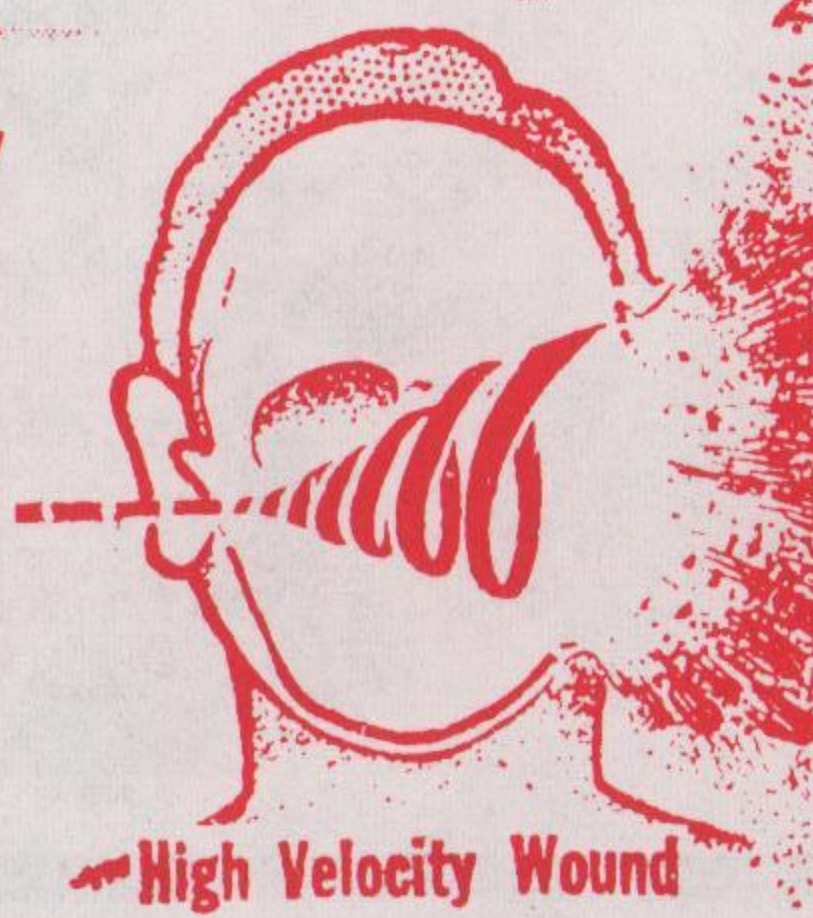
\* Do you want to get paid to tell people what to do - that you don't like they way they look, walk or talk.

\* Do you want to beat them up without the worry of prosecution?

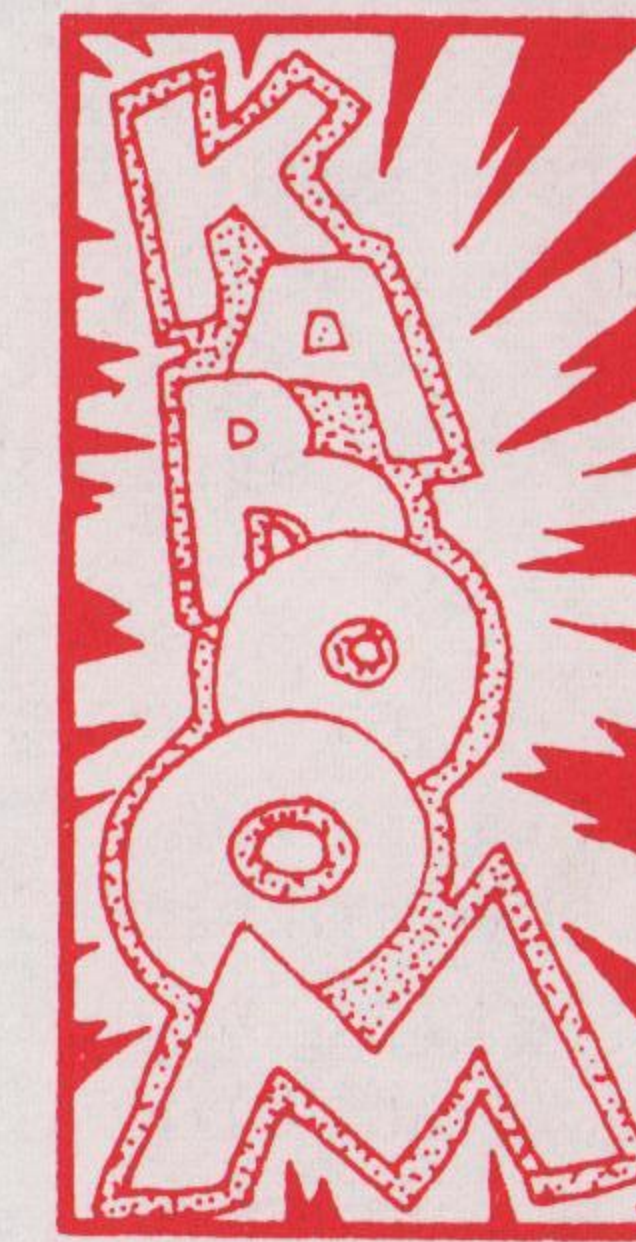
THEN JOIN THE POLICE

"So far beyond the Law we make up our own as we go along."

## New Police Rifle



# Still Angry



The recent theft of arms from an army barracks has been claimed by the Angry Brigade. Well it makes a change for guns to get to anarchists rather than fascists or Marxist-Leninists. For your information in their shortish career the Angries did not maim, injure or kill anyone at all, not even the politicians whose homes were deservedly wrecked. According to the report in the Evening Standard (London 12-1-82) the Angries had disbanded years ago, but that just shows how ignorant the press is. In mid 1980 the Angry Brigade II issued a Statement announcing that they had reformed, this statement was printed in full in Black Flag and excerpts in Time Out.

Two useful publications for anyone really interested in the Angries are BLACK FLAG No.6 and 'The Angry Brigade' by Brataach Dubh publications.

Both are available from 121 Books 121 Railton Road, Herne Hill, SE24

## IRISH FIDDLER PAYS THE TUNE

By Our Belfast Correspondant

An Ulsterman's attempt to fiddle his electricity meter misfired and landed him with a bill 10 times higher than normal, a court was told yesterday. 32. of Benburb, County Tyrone received a bill for nearly £600 after he had tampered with his meter and inadvertently turned it the wrong way, adding 10,000 units to it. He was fined £25.

**SMASH-AND-MISS**  
 A rider who threw a brick through the window of an engineering company in Kinesley Park Terrace, Northampton, instead of the Co-op store next door, realised his mistake, retrieved the brick, smashed the door window and escaped with six bottles of spirit.

## PEOPLE OF NO PROPERTY

We are the nothing people, the ones you despise & fear, the layabouts, drunkards, insane, we desecrate churches! We are the mindless killers, the terrorists in black masks. The knackers, the niggers, the queers, the wild cat strikers. We are the tribes, annihilated for profit we are exhausted with washing & babies & noise we are exhausted with babies & labouring for money. we are the dead revolutionaries, the defenders of Kronstadt. It was us! The sabotage experts, the chanting protestors. We are the child on the corner with 2 ways to run. The ones you despise & fear -impassive in dole queues, the looters, the drop outs, the vandals, the agitators in the community. We are the manual labourers -tired beyond thought & we robbed your car & we set it alight -for fun & we spit in the face of the bosses the priests! the police! -yes we are the communards, anarchists -brothers & sisters ours is the blind dumb scream of the tortured prisoner we exist! castrated lovers of all humanity. The enemies of the state.



**COMPETITION TIME**

Been dreaming of a chance to get to grips with cuddly new M.P. Bill Spitt? Well, all your wildest dreams can now come true....

Test your skills and perception on this photograph and identify a well-known Lambeth Lefty when he was a snotty-nosed little toff at Battersea Grammar School.

We'll give you eager-beaver political voyeurs a little clue - he's been through all the International Socialist and Socialist Worker's Party purges without once getting his hands dirty, or losing his career prospects.

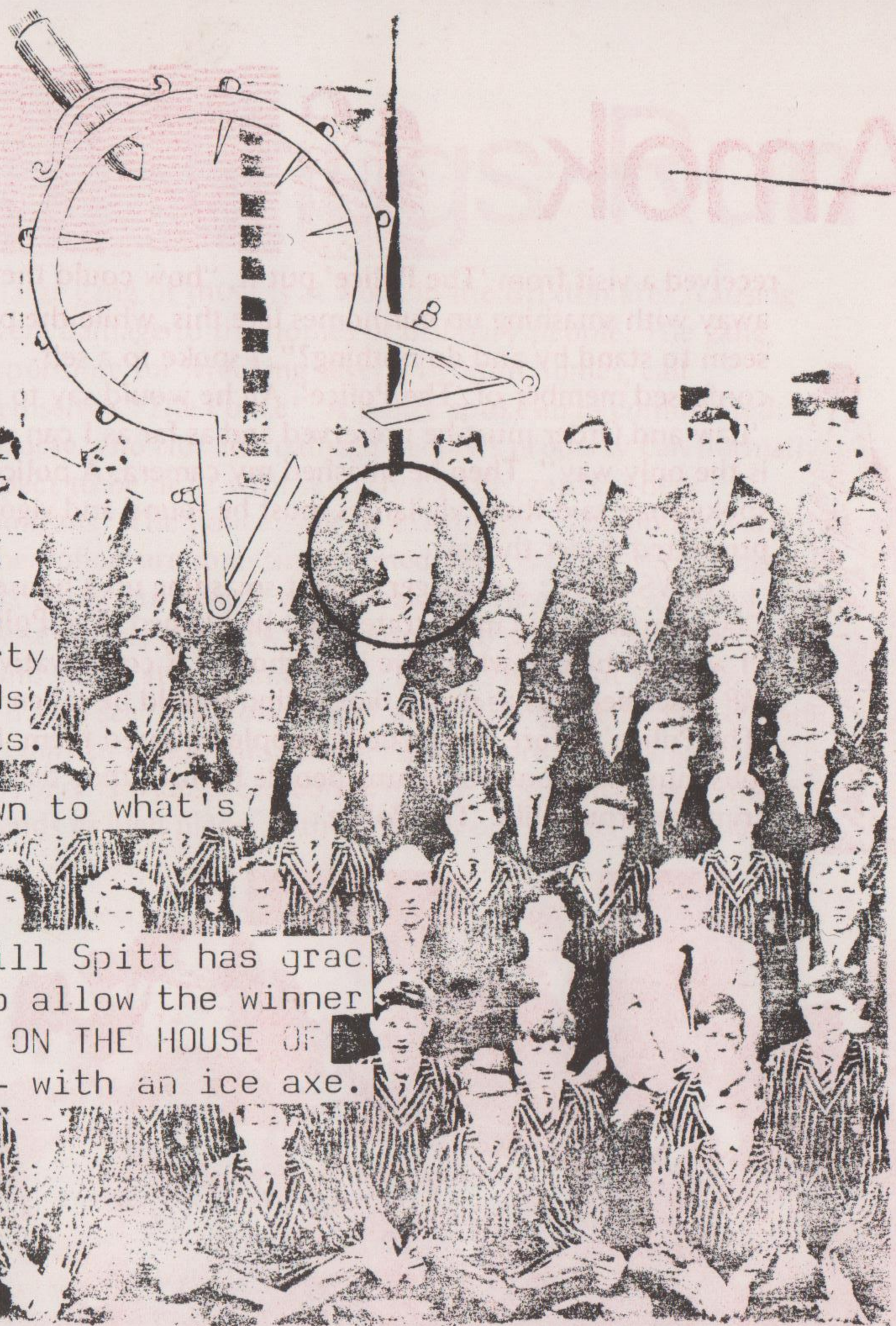
Right, now let's get down to what's in it for you, prize wise.

**THE PRIZE:**

Bill Spitt has graciously offered to allow the winner to pick his nose ON THE HOUSE OF COMMONS TERRACE - with an ice axe.

Rush your answers to:

Ted Knight,  
Members Lobby,  
Lambeth Town Hall,  
Brixton Hill  
S.W.2



The following is a letter from fellow @s in Brighton about their trial, held recently in London following their arrests during the Brixton riots.

Greetings,

The case was pure entertainment: the whole Prosecution case backfired, our Solicitor really exposed the bullshit of the Police evidence.

All three SPG thugs told their nicely rehearsed story - "He twice hurled bricks at us, then he viciously pulled back the thumb of P.C. Turd, whilst resisting arrest....." The truth of course was somewhat different. A. was not throwing bricks, he did not attack the police officers, the truth is they simply beat the shit out of him for no other reason than he was in their rampaging path.

All three of them swore blind that A had 'stood out' because he was dressed in a multi-coloured shirt and waistcoat....oh dear, oh dear,...you really cocked it up there my little troglodytes. . . the defence was able to prove, by a witness and photographs that A was in fact dressed in a dark shirt and waistcoat!

There was more to come....the Defence solicitor asked P'C' Turd how long after the incident did he make his notes? "About twenty minutes later Sir".

"Are you quite sure of that?"  
"Yes, no more than twenty minutes".

Poor old Turd had really fallen into the trap. . .

"P.C. Turd are you right-handed?"  
"er...yes".

"Well, could you explain to the court how it was that, after a vicious attack, that caused great agony to your hand, you were, twenty minutes later able to write perfectly good notes? That got the bastard!

From then onwards the Pigs were truly fucked - what joy! The Prosecution then started on the 'self-styled anarchist' bit - 'INSIDE VIEW' was mentioned several times. However the Magistrate wasn't having politics brought into the trial-the Prosecution was told to cease from this line of questioning .....ho, ho.

R gave really good evidence on A's behalf - the pigs looked really sick, R in particular got some really evil looks. After 2½ hours it all ended - the Magistrate dismissed all charges, bound A over to 'keep the peace , for £50.....so he didn't have to pay out anything. So that was that, or maybe not... after all there are three very unfriendly Police Officers who have a lot to answer for.....

In an armchair,



Next issue: ILLUSTRATION A  
The Art of Graffiti

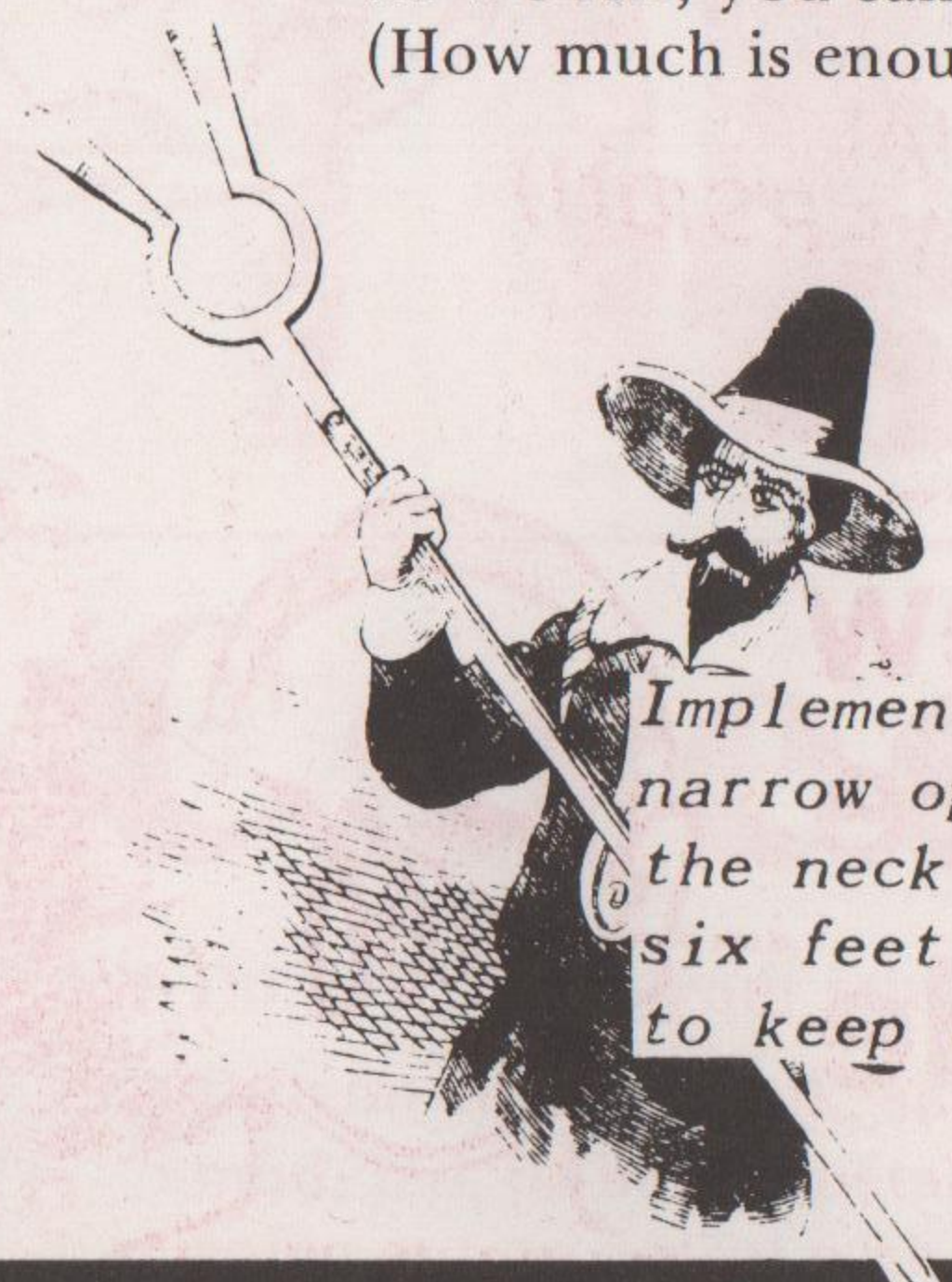
**COUNCIL WORKER' QUESTIONNAIRE**  
IN THE INTERESTS OF PUBLIC SAFETY  
MENTAL HEALTH & JOB SATISFACTION

**DANGER SIGNS OF SUBJECTIVITY**

- 7. War is the health of the State. ( ) ( )
- 8. Resistance to the Lords of life and Labour is possible. ( ) ( )
- 9. Liberals are conservatives, Zionists are Nazis, Leninists are bourgeois, Christians are beneath contempt; these truths are self evident (no partial credit for this question). ( ) ( )
- 10. Whoever you vote for the Government gets in. ( ) ( )

IF YOU AGREE with enough of these statements ( how many is enough? you decide) you may be subjective. But don't panic! With enough re-education, therapy, religion and above all WORK, you can be helped to lead a nearly normal life (How much is enough? WE'LL decide).

Please send your ballot to  
**PSYCHOLOGICAL INDUSTRIES**  
Lambeth Town Hall, S.W.2



Implements used for arresting criminals. The narrow opening was flexible enough to admit the neck, while the handle, being usually about six feet long, enabled the bearer of the pole to keep the offender at a safe distance.

- | Do you agree with the following statements?                     | YES | NO  |
|---|-----|-----|
| 1. After I buy or sell anything, I feel like washing.           | ( ) | ( ) |
| 2. A Priest is an unarmed cop. A cop is an armed priest.        | ( ) | ( ) |
| 3. I am the person my parents warned me against.                | ( ) | ( ) |
| 4. Work is the salt which preserves mummified souls.            | ( ) | ( ) |
| 5. Therapists are the Rapists. Necrophilia is a social disease. | ( ) | ( ) |
| 6. The time which is wasted is the time which is spent at work. | ( ) | ( ) |



Militant Resistance in Holland

# ONKRUIT..

The Onkruit groups in Holland have recently been getting a little international media publicity with their spectacular robbery of military secrets, and exhibition of them in Amsterdam, as well as the the recent blockades of the munitions trains bringing American armaments to West Germany.

## ANARCHO-PACIFISTS

Despite their emphasis on action, Onkruit's members are mostly pacifists, they have never, for instance, used bombs or killed people. They aim to expose the war machine, the military-industrial complex and to wake people up to what's happening. They have attacked several munitions plants.

Though the Onkruit groups are small, they enjoy large support among the squatters and anti-nuclear movements. Small size is an advantage for secrecy and surprise, like the greeting of Navy vessels in Amsterdam on 30 April 80 with paint and smoke bombs.



SOESTERBERG

Occasionally Onkruit have called public demonstrations, like that at the American Air Base at Soesterberg in Aug 81. About 200 demonstrators met in the middle of a crowd of 200,000 people, who had come to see the Annual Air Show, and began to march, chanting through the crowd. First we were attacked by a fascist group and fierce fighting broke out with jets and bombers screaming overhead, then police surrounded and attacked us. But they couldn't keep us in, eventually Riot Police got through and surrounded us, marched us away across the runways, and chased us 5 kms down the motor way, aided by the fascists. However we got great publicity, and as an added bonus one of the US jets crashed.



## DIENSTGEHEIM

### MILITARY SECRETS STOLEN

Probably the most dramatic Onkruit action was the robbery of a huge amount of military secrets from the Home Guard office in Amsterdam in May 81. The group proceeded to publish the 'secrets' in a series of pamphlets: complete details of a right-wing secret army Reserve (with names and addresses!), plus details of operation plans for military takeover in time of war. In Jan '82 this culminated in a big exhibition at the Paradiso, 2 days earlier book shops had been raided & people arrested for selling the pamphlets, this got big publicity and the exhibition was a huge success. However on the third day the police raided and took everything away - but copies were at hand and nearly the whole exhibition was replaced and re-opened the next day.



### MUNITIONS TRAINS GO EAST

The type of action done by Onkruit has now caught on, especially amongst the radical squatters and anti-nukes. This together with the anarchist-type organisation (local autonomous groups) is causing the authorities some severe headaches. This was clearly seen at the end of Jan 82, when a week long procession of trains carrying munitions passed through Holland to West Germany. Every conceivable protest action took place by squatters, anti-nuke & Onkruit base groups, day and night, over hundreds of Kilometers for more than a week. From paint to threat, sit downs to sabotage to barricades to one very real bomb (which didn't go off). Some trains were two and three days late. Thousands of police could not secure the track. Another trial convoy is due next month.....

What Onkruit shows clearly is that mainly pacifist groups need not be passive, and dominated by tired lefties and bureaucratic structures as unfortunately is now the case in Britain.

Des Tructo



INTERESTED IN ANARCHY? DO YOU WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT IT REALLY IS, AND WHAT IT DEFINITELY IS NOT? Then the Big A kit is for you. For £1.50 you'll be able to cut through all the cliches distortions and lies. Don't delay, send away £1.50 to 121 Railton Road, Herne Hill SE24



Shit this is so boring... Do this! Do that!

### ARMY ORIGINS

Onkruit began about 1975 as a breakaway from a conservative union within the Dutch Army. Most of the original members were in the Army, or else were conscientious objectors (Many young Dutch people have served prison terms for refusing military service)

Onkruit opposed all forms of militarism and the arms build up. The organisation spread and became a loose association of small groups, in the same organisational form as the anti-nuclear movement.

From the start Onkruit used Direct Action, and by now has carried out hundreds of well organised actions. Many of these are directed at the Army: like occupations, leafletting, throwing paint and smoke bombs etc. on Army vehicles and buildings, exposing the scandal of military spending and preparations. Onkruit used the Liberal Dutch media brilliantly, carrying out spectacular actions against nuclear power stations, military police (used to evict squatters) and against security firms acting as agents for the banks and landlords.



NICE CONCEPT

NICE P.M.

NICE YES MEN

NICE ASSASSIN'S KNIFE

NICE REDUNDANCY NOTICE

NICE MACHINE

Q. What in Britain has an IQ of 100?  
A. 100 Special Branch Officers.



DUSTBIN OF HISTORY



PTG

BRIXTON BILL  
More than £1,260,000 has been claimed in damages during the April riots. Home Office Minister of State Mr. Patrick Mayhew said in a Commons written reply today.  
Mae Laise & Tom A. Hawk.

LOOKING FOR THE LEADERS OF THE REVOLUTION

BETTER

You Screw better than Scarman

### MARK LOST

Police have revealed that a full air and sea search has begun for Mark T. after he went missing several hours ago. The son of the Prime Minister was last seen boarding a No 172 bus going South. Since then no word has been received of his whereabouts. Mark T. is a rally driver, said to be an experienced survivalist, and has the ability to survive in the depths of South London for at least half an hour.

At a full press Conference his Mother the Prime Minister, broke down and wept openly. In between wailing Mrs Thatcher revealed that she was very worried. Her Press secretary said that this was not appealing to people's finer feelings then the 50 photographers were allowed in.

### LATE SHOCK HORROR EXTRA

Mark Thatcher has been found, and is rumoured to be getting lost again!

Q. WHAT IS IT?

A. TWO FUCKING DINOSAURS

RENT MEN FACE

RADIO ALERT

Some tenants are using CB radios to warn each other when the rent man is making his rounds so they can pretend to be out, according to councilors at Droitwich, Worcs.



## Aunty Annie's Practical Page

Dear Aunty,  
I am 19 years old and living at home on social security. I have no money and no hope. What should I do. Want an exciting life.

Desperate of Peckham

Dear Desperate,  
First thing to do is get out of home. Move into a squat, buy yourself a rent book, and claim £10 to £15 in rent, they don't check up. Nobody can live on £20 a week, so try a little dealing on the side. You can also claim the dole several times over, take out a PO Savings Account in a false name and use that identification (go to a different dole office), you will also need a second address and insurance number. Once you have a false identity the possibilities are endless. Good luck!

Aunty Anna

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Aunty,  
We are living in a small council house, in Lambeth, both my husband and I are unemployed and it is hard to pay all the bills. We have 3 children and I am an alcoholic. Can you help us.

Trapped of Lambeth

Dear Trapped,  
I have a few tips for you. Don't pay your rates (even Ted Knight hasn't payed for 2 years). Don't pay your rent, check with your neighbours a s probably many of them aren't paying. Whole estates in Lambeth don't pay. Next the gas bill, don't pay, when they cut you off they will remove the meter, get another one, from a delict house, and stick it in - they cannot detect that you are using gas. What you need is a little boost - order all the goods you can on credit from mail order companies, using a false address, sell the stuff and go on holiday with the kids. Now your horizons are expanding, take out travel insurance for a list of goods you don't own, and pretend to have them stolen. Start thinking up your own schemes - just remember, all property is theft - what the rich can keep from us by the force of their law! With love,

Aunty Anna

P.S. Lay off the drink, try dope instead, it's not addictive and doesn't destroy your health.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Aunty,  
I am a young rioter and looter, I want to be prepared for the next outbreak. Any hints?

Subversive of Lewisham

Dear Subversive,  
When a riot starts all the coppers rush to that area. First thing is to spread it. Try setting a rich car alight, in a different area. Stay in a group and keep moving. Smash a few windows in the High Street and run. The cops will open a Special Riot channel on FM, so listen in! When the rioting spreads all over you can loot to your hearts content - have somewhere handy planned to move the stuff. If you get caught, always plead not guilty and ask for Jury Trial, this takes about 6 months and you'll probably get off, when the prison are full up and temperature has cooled off.

Happy rioting - Aunty Anna.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Aunty,  
I am a young anarchist, rioter and squatter, but I am unhappy with my life. What I really want is a revolution. Am I right?

Bored of Brixton

Dear Bored,  
Of course you're right. Riots aren't enough. But you have to spread your ideas, of local co-operation, peoples councils etc. Only then can you start mass occupations and take-overs of factories. It's a long battle, you need not one but many no-go areas if you are going to beat the cops and army. Remember - never allow leaders or lefty groups to manipulate you, they just want to grab power for themselves. You struggle looks uphill - but with any luck the whole system will fall apart.

Mutual aid. Aunty Anna



## The Bill Pitt Method



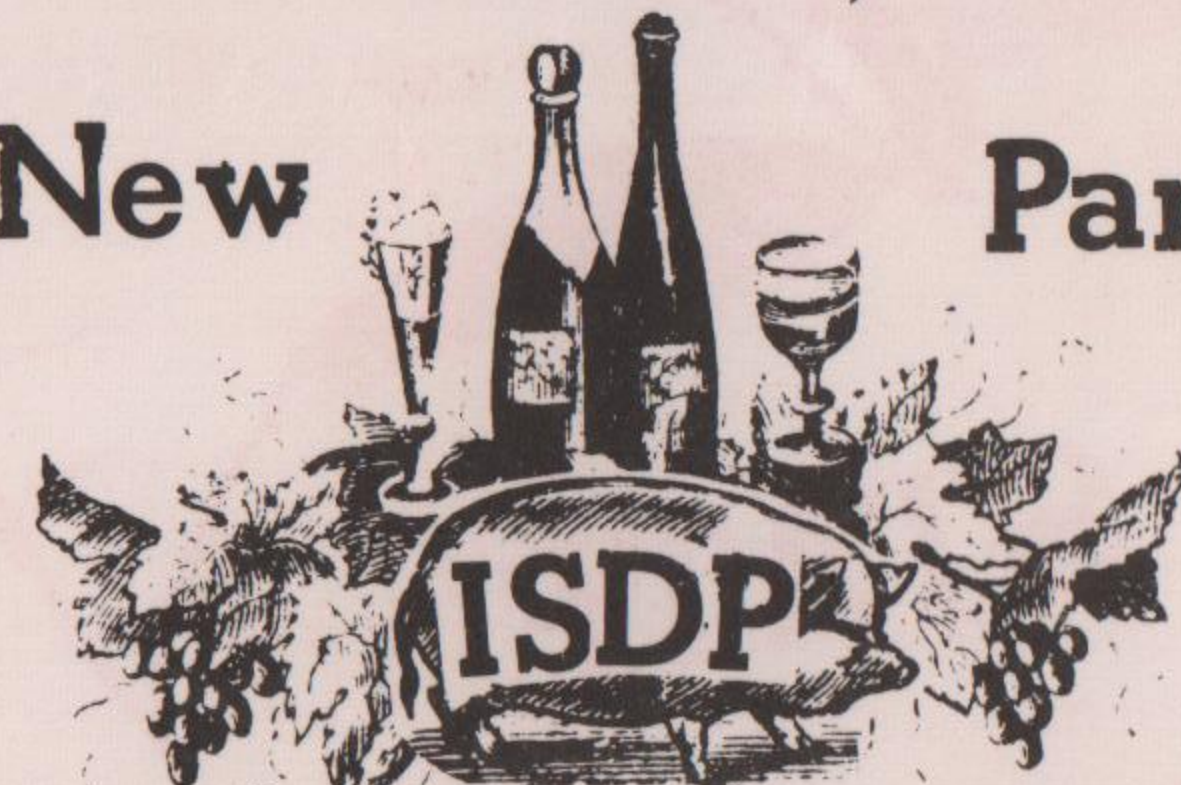
HOW TO CHAIR A MEETING.

1. The first point is to put your audience off, if you can completely annoy them there is a good chance they'll leave. If they leave you can do as you wish, pass all your own motions, or go home earlier. I always used to pick my nose, but I found that farts were also quite effective. Please do not masturbate as ALL the audience will leave and the meeting will be abandoned.
2. Once the audience is sufficiently alienated the next step is to disrupt the opposition. The best method is to lock the Opposition out, but unfortunately this is rarely possible. The next best system is personal abuse. A good start is to ask "the old cunt with the red hair to speak" When the person begins to speak start farting, at a suitable moment switch the microphone off because that persons time is up.
3. Cough up phlegm in the middle of some one else's speech.
4. When it comes to the vote mess it up at least half a dozen times so that people will tire and put their hands down. Call for a recount if you lose, if you win call it an overwhelming majority. (Here is a clue, if its a big meeting you can say anything you like because no one else will bother to count).
5. Have all hecklers, extremists, anarchists etc. thrown out

## FIVE-MINUTE BRIEFING



## New Party



We the undersigned wish to announce the formation of a new political party. We believe that British politics is in dire need of fresh air, the stale old parties have failed. The Social Democratic Party has been infiltrated by Trotskyist Nazis and no longer represents the true moderation of the British people. The Independent Social Democratic Party is founded on the following principles:

- \* That politics has no place in politics.
- \* That democracy has no place in politics.
- \* That the Englishman's home is his castle.
- \* That the woman's place is in the home.
- \* That murderers, thieves, rioters and black homosexuals should be hung.
- \* That Meg Richardson should return to Crossroads.
- \* That we need all the radiation we can get.
- \* That foreigners are not British.
- \* That strikers should have their bollocks burned or tits cut off.
- \* That football hooligans should be spanked.
- \* That beer should be cheap.
- \* That the Sun is the best paper in the world.
- \* That Britain's still Great.
- \* That we deserve to be in control.
- \* That we want power.
- \* That you can give us power.
- \* That you're all shit really.



**NEW ZEALAND'S Police Association Secretary Dr Bob Moodie, is under fire again following a disclosure that he wears pantyhose.**

In the past some police have complained he is damaging the image of police by wearing caftans in public.

A letter in the latest edition of the association's newsletter says Dr Moodie's choice of pantyhose is "too much."

Dr Moodie, a former policeman, law lecturer and barrister says he doesn't accept there is such a thing as male and female dress. —

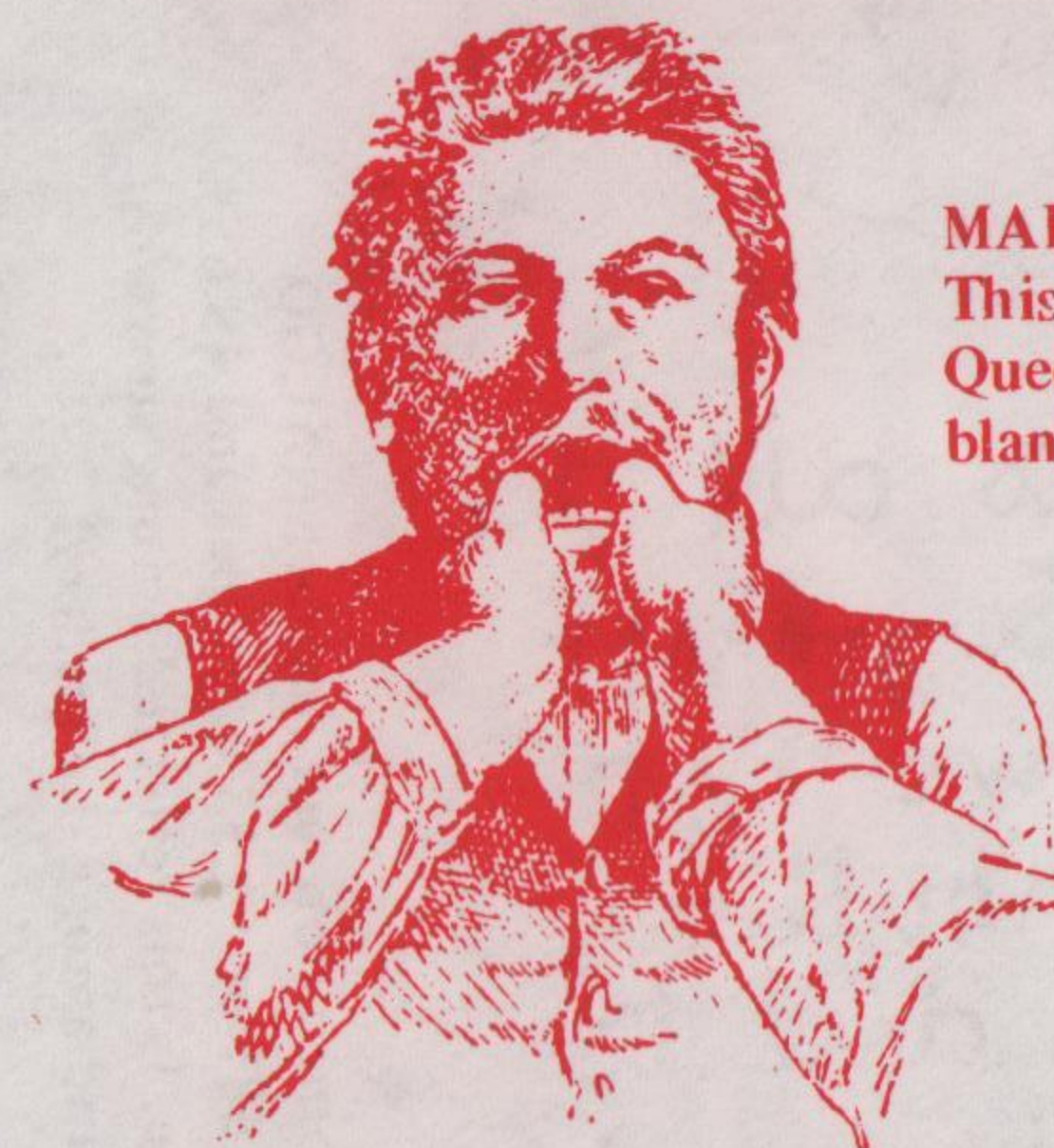
So if you think that the Independent SDP is the Party for you please send us £30 now, we take credit cards. H.P. terms available.

Yours,

the founders of the ISDP

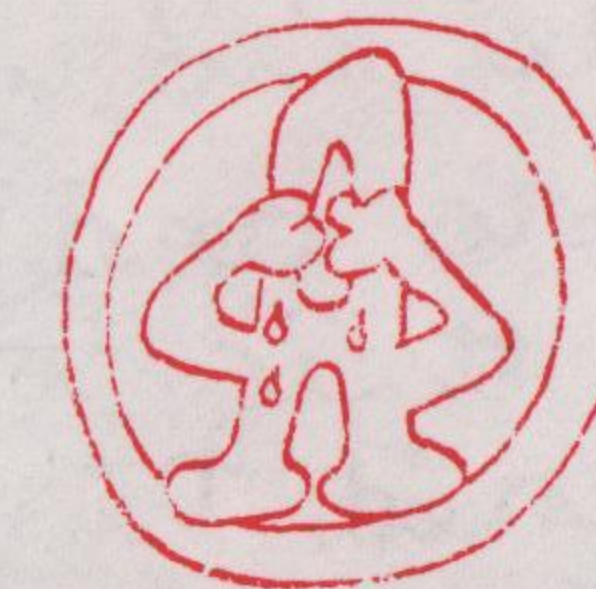
the Rev. J. Cliche, Sam Boring, I.P. Daley, Alice Thug, Gerry Attrik, Shirley Fart, Bill Spitt, Donald Duck & Rev. Ian Palsey.

**BEWARE OF RIP OFFS!** Due to our error in printing 50p in the collage on the back page in our last issue some newsagents have been selling these at half a quid each! We're sorry to anyone who was fleeced, so from this issue on we'll be printing the cover price.



**MARCUS SARJEANT**

This is the kid who tried to shoot the Queen. Five years in prison for blanks. Better luck next time mate.



# OUT NOW

As abused on TV! Radio & Newspapers

Yes folks its:

**ANARCHY!**  
the international game that's all the rage and you'll love!

The Marxists & Churches both agreed it should never happen BUT it did!

Secret Police, Judges & Military Officers throughout the world fought it's every uprising BUT they couldn't stop it!

Industrialists, State Planners, Trade Union Leaders said it would never work BUT for them it never would!

The Trendy Pop Stars & Disc Jockeys, Movie makers, 'Serious revolutionaries', record producers, student radicals and their followers said it was just a fashion, a phase, a step in the transitional programme of seizing State power. BUT it was too late.

With no friends but other anarchists these desperadoes swept aside the normal rules and boundaries of politics. For them shoplifting, vandalism, sabotage, wildcat strikes, squatting, dole scrounging, assassinating world Leaders, punk rocking, youth riots, drug-abuse, wild sex, abortion, drunken looting, assaulting police and bureaucrats, disrupting sacred & political rituals are merely pass-times & 'fun'. Mass direct action and the insurrection are the rythms of their dance.

They had been censored, phone-tapped, put under surveillance, framed-up, arrested, tortured, killed but always more returned, unpredictable, bored and angry maybe the person next to you?

Meet us on the corner of your life.

**AMATEUR SEASON NOW OPENING**

Professionals & experts not recognized!

**SMASH HIT IN ZURICH, BERLIN, AMSTERDAM, BELFAST, BRIXTON, BARCELONA, BYDGOSZCZ,**

**WORLD TOUR BEGINS @@@@**

Page 15 - South London Stress

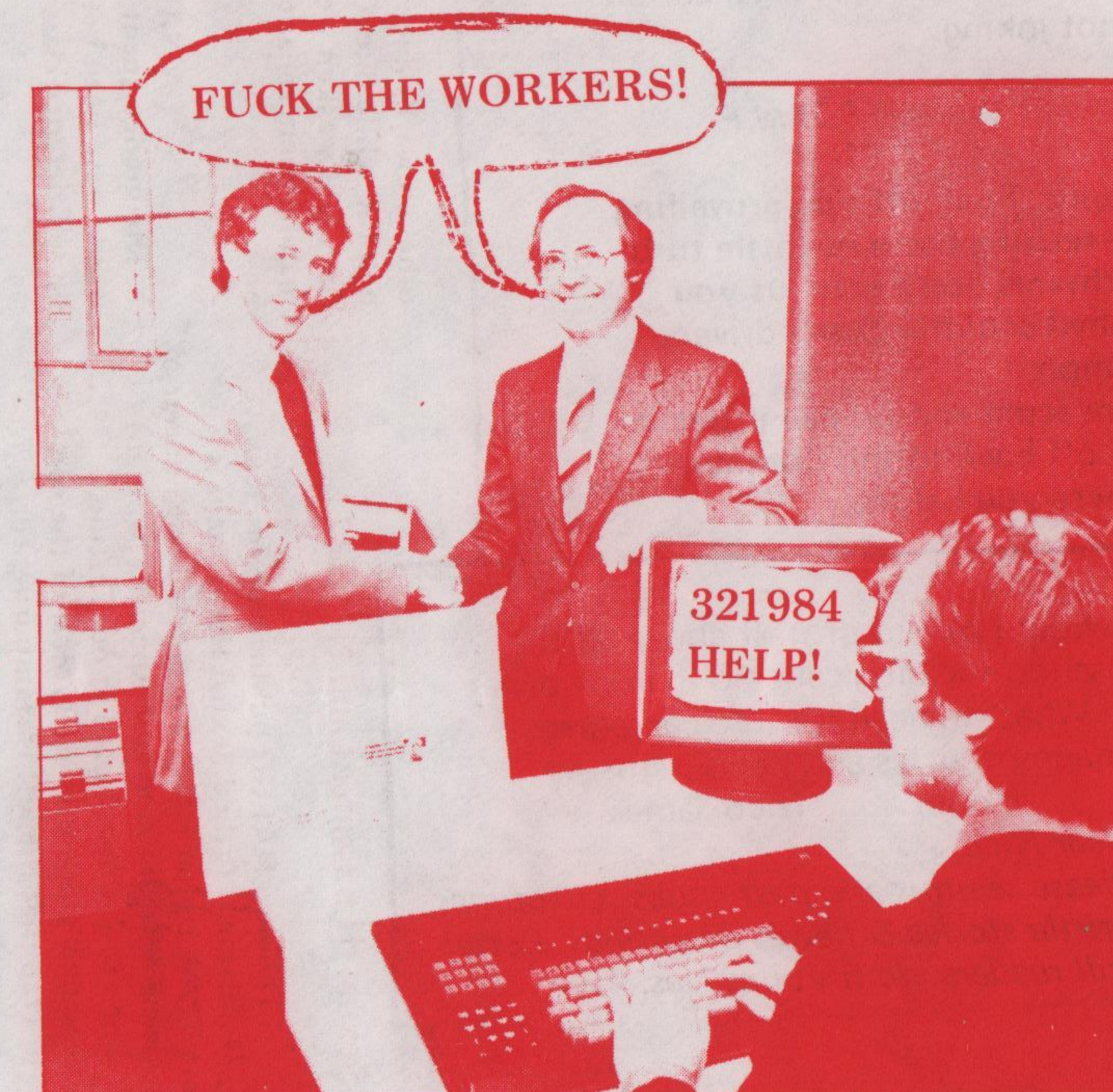
## BOOK REVIEW

**PROCESSED WORLD**  
Spring 1981  
San Francisco Ca USA

This latest pamphlet coming out of North America has a variety of articles, all concerning the oppressiveness of clerical work. Graphics are imaginative.

"The opening article offers a compelling description of the individual mired (but not hopelessly) in Corporate Office Land. From there we go to the Blue Shield strike. This trade union-based attempt of office workers to improve their situation has run up against institutional and strategic constraints."

The following article, "New Information Technology: For What?" - after a brief economic analysis of automation in the office, it broaches the touchy subject of whether or not computers - and high technology in general - are inherently oppressive. Also discussed are some ideas of how a society based on free social relations can put new information technology to use.



Next is a short story about insurrection in San Francisco in 1987, beginning with the occupation of the Bank of America buildings by the workers inside. A review of the movie "9 To 5" concludes this issue. Hollywood's attempt to address the reality of office work gets lost and distorted in improbability and easy laughs.

Copies are available from 121 BOOKSHOP, 121 RAILTON RD LONDON SE24. .75p (exc. postage).



Dear Stress,

While leafing through a back copy of your publication ("Blaze of Publicity issue!") I came across the article "Chemical Agents, dealing with." and was horrified to find that one of your columnists is under the misapprehension that there is such a thing as an antidote to organo-phosphorous nerve gases. These compounds cause irreversible damage to the nervous system, even if you receive a sub-lethal dose you will be crippled and suffer severe pain and discomfort for the rest of your life.

All Atropine does is to temporarily counteract some of the immediate effects of these agents. For this reason NATO troops are provided with self-inject ampoules of Atropine to enable them to go on fighting for a bit longer before inevitably dying in agony, although I am sure that they are told that Atropine is a genuine antidote ("Bit of a morale-booster don't you know....").

Yours,  
Dr. Death