

Practical Anarchy

Merry
Crisis

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE...

TYRANT!

BOLSHEVIK!

BALDY!

GOOD BYE TO ALL THAT!

1982 IS A YEAR THAT MOST OF US WOULD RATHER FORGET...

A YEAR in which the country went Jingo Mad, and Thatcher declared war... on our living standards.

A YEAR in which Union Bureaucrats meekly signed two- and three- year 'wage slave' pay deals.

A YEAR in which the 'Mediacrats' of the Pap Press indulged their forelock tugging fantasies on Royalty to the full.

THE ONE BRIGHT SPOT WAS THE MASSIVE SUPPORT FOR THE HEALTH WORKERS STRIKE.

But even that magnificent and selfless support has been largely wasted, in the TUC's futile one-day strikes.

REFUSE!

It's been a year when most people decided it was best to keep the head down, stay at home, and watch television.

But *individual* resistance continues; the unemployed who 'moonlight' or shoplift and REFUSE to become paupers; the isolated worker who expresses his discontent with a discreet bit of sabotage...

IT IS THE SURVIVAL OF THIS SPIRIT OF REVOLT, IN AN AGE OF INDUSTRIAL ROBOTS, VIDEOS, AND APATHY, WHICH WE'LL BE CELEBRATING IN THE NEW YEAR...

BY-ELECTION SHOCK...

MRS McELHONE will refuse to take the seat she has just won in the Queen's Park by-election. This was the rumour which swept through the area last night.

Amidst widespread speculation, observers were privately admitting that Mrs McElhone's well-known disgust for what she saw as the pestilential swamp of Westminster politics and the moral and political bankruptcy of the people who go there, would prove decisive in the end.

It is also remarked that the 'dirty tricks' squad within the Queen's Park Labour Party have sickened and bewildered her. As one man said, "I feel sure she would never have accepted the candidacy had she really known the kind of people who are behind her."

Last night in Heraghty's Bar, a low amenity dive in Pollockshaws Road, which is frequented mainly by fascist teachers, social-workers, policemen and hack journalists, there was gloom and despondency all round...

There are some, however, who think that, like her late-husband Frank, when it comes to the crunch she will sink her principles and take her parliamentary seat. Nobody can say for sure. It ought to be re-



HELEN McELHONE— star of DYNASTY

membered, though, as one man put it, "it was easier for Frank, as he didn't have any principles".

At this moment the smart money has it that within a day or two Mrs McElhone will publicly denounce the House of Commons, the police, the Civil Service, the Royal Menagerie and Heraghty's fascists as wastrels and fakirs who live off and manipulate the ordinary working and workless people and their children.

ONE BIG PRISON

THE SUICIDES of two youths in Glenochil Borstal and the hanging of a young punk in a jail a few weeks ago are the kind of thing which causes discomfort to our liberals. They sigh over young people getting 'into trouble' and ending up throttled by a rope.

Of course in THEIR society there'd still be prisons. There just wouldn't be any embarrassing news reports from them.

The reaction of the 'hard-liners' to prison suicides is to shrug and complain of the lack of moral fibre in our youth. The two deaths in Glenochil are particularly 'embarrassing' since since both youths were inside for motoring offences which local worthies get away with all the time.

DEFIANCE

The death of the punk, Jim Heather Hayes, came after a spectacular act of defiance, and it's a pity he won't be around... His petrol bombing a police station wasn't the motiveless act it appeared to some. If he'd employed his explosive talents in the South

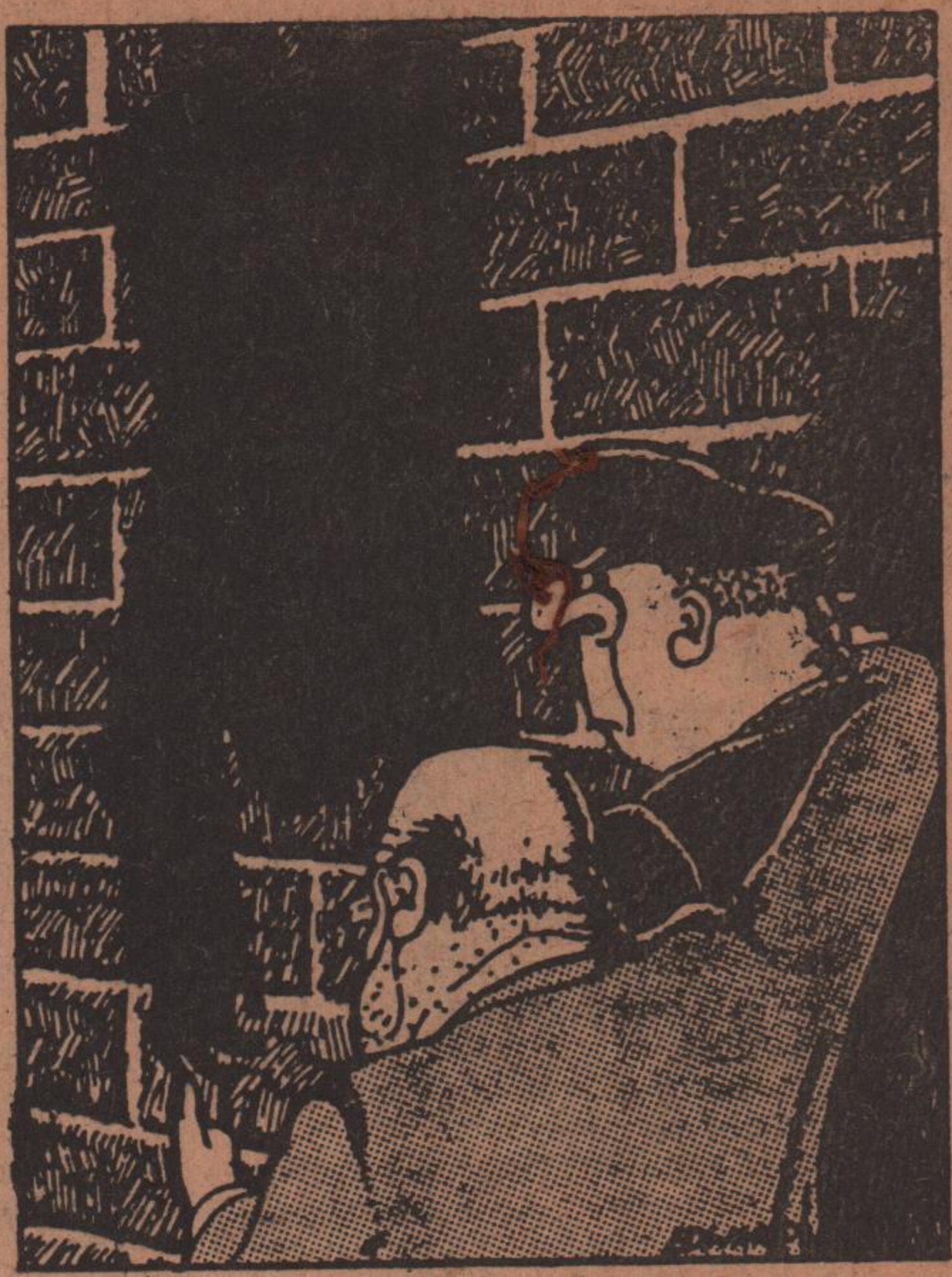
Atlantic he'd have got a medal, not jail.

LAW 'N' ORDER

Britain has more people in jail than any other country in Europe. Because that's ALL 'Law 'n' Order' means.

Sometimes those who refuse to accept the many humiliations and petty restrictions of prison life, either defiant or scared of the nearness and malevolence of state power prefer suicide to degradation. The state treats people like dog trainers treat their dogs; keep pulling on the choke chain and they'll come round. But it does not always work.

THE ONLY VEHICLE FOR PRISON REFORM IS A BULLDOZER.



NO NO JIMMY! When they hang themselves they don't do it like THAT!

Inside Dope

A PRISON OFFICER in Barlinnie was recently arrested on a charge of supplying drugs. But who gets prosecuted for the 125,000 forcible injections carried out every year in British Prisons?

The inmates are also used as cheap fodder in tests by the big drug companies. Some of these same companies got their guinea pigs in the Nazi Death Camps.

RECIPE for RESISTANCE

SUITABLE FOR USE IN GOVAN OR GDANSK, CLYDEBANK OR CRACOW. PUBLISHED BY THE WARSAW BRANCH OF SOLIDARITY, DECEMBER 30, 1981...

1. During a strike or other form of protest, stay with your colleagues.
2. Do not establish Strike Committees. Protect your leaders and organizers. Basic principle of action: the entire crew goes on strike — there are no leaders.
3. In contacts with the police or the military you are uninformed, you know nothing, you have heard nothing.
4. Do not denounce ordinary people. Your enemies are: the policeman, the eager conformist, the informer.
5. Work slowly; complain about the mess and incompetence of your supervisors. Shove all decisions, even the most minor, into the lap of commissars and informers. Flood them with questions and doubts. Don't do their thinking for them. Pretend you are a moron. Do not anticipate the decisions of commissars and informers with a servile attitude. They should do all the dirty work themselves. In this way you create a void around them,
6. Eagerly carry out even the most idiotic orders. Do not solve problems on your own. Throw that task onto the shoulders of commissars and informers. Ridiculous rules are your allies. Always remember to help your friends and neighbors regardless of the martial law rules.
7. If you are instructed to break mutually contradictory rules, demand written orders. Complain. Try to prolong such games as long as possible. Sooner or later the commissar will want to be left in peace. This will mark the beginning of the end of the dictatorship.
8. As often as possible take sick leave to care for an "ill" child.
9. Shun the company of informers, conformists and their ilk.
10. Take active part in the campaign to counter official propaganda, spreading information about the situation in the country and examples of resistance.
11. Paint slogans, hang posters on walls and distribute leaflets. Pass on independent publications — but be cautious.

MAYORS THE WORLD OVER WATCH OUT

During the disturbances in Gdansk this autumn the local Mayor, carrying on as usual, was being chauffeured in his limousine when his driver made the wrong turn and ended up confronted with thousands of protestors heading in

his direction. Luckily for him they didn't tear him limb from limb. They confined themselves to demolishing the limo. Kelly and other local worthies be warned: YOUR DAY IS COMING.

S.a.S. sussed

PROTEST PICKETS were held recently in Irvine at cinemas showing 'Who Dares Wins', the film which cashes in on the myths surrounding the trained lackeys of the SAS

No Future?

WITH LITTLE POSSIBILITY of a revolution breaking out soon, the future looks bleak for the majority of people. Even if insurgency was on the cards, it would have to survive the inevitable 'bolshevik' coup d'etat.

Apart from an economic system which continues the exploitation, manipulation and humiliation of most of us by a parasitic minority, the existence of life on this planet due to near certain Armageddon—nuclear war—looks short lived. This makes the general apathy towards removing the ultimate in state terrorism seem incomprehensible to some people.

TOTAL POWER

the realisation that if we are stupid enough to give a tiny majority of people: politicians and bureaucrats (or any one for that matter) the power to totally destroy all life on earth in the first place then anti-nuke demos, marches and lobbies, or joining useless state sanctioned organisations like

C.N.D. is endless carrot and donkey stuff and a total waste of time and energy.

ONE SOLUTION

The only way you'll get rid of nuclear weapons in a capitalist world is by firing them.

So instead of all this grovelling to the authorities or waiting for the masses to fulfill their historic role, have a revolution and save us all (the dogma according to Marx), let's start now; the removal of the bastards who regard us all as expendable pawns in their power games and the total eradication of all forms of authority: power and servility; capitalism, governments wage slavery and the end of States with their pea brained nationalism and patriotism.

VINOBA BHAVE

During the same week which saw the death of the political thug, Brezhnev, there occurred in India the death of Vinoba Bhave, who was the inspiration behind the Bhoodan movement which started in 1951.

The Bhoodan or land-gift campaign was an attempt to regain for the landless labourers the means of life which the vicious system of caste and privilege denied them. Bhoodan was more than the paltry 4.2 million acres which had been gifted by 1957. It aroused the conscience of India and became a symbol for the mass revaluation of values aimed at the establishment of a new social order based on economic equality and universal equality of status and opportunity. "Our aim," Vinoba said, "is to bring about a three-fold revolution. Firstly, we want to change people's hearts. Secondly, we want to make a change in our lives. Thirdly, we want to change the social structure. We do not ask for mere acts of kindness. We are out to create a kingdom of kindness."

The political gangsters of the world did not flock to India to pay their last fake respects. It is a measure of Vinoba's commitment to human welfare that they did not. The media largely ignored the passing of a man who said that politics is pollution and state power a disease. At the moment of his death it was only right that Mrs Gandhi should be in Russia with her own kind, the bully-boys who dominate the peoples of the world through violence and terror.



EVERY YEAR, come Xmas, we get the usual horde of capitalists anxious to grab our cash. And just as predictable, we get the Pious Churchman telling us to get back to the REAL spirit of Xmas.

With this in mind, we bring you the TRUE story of:

HOW SANTA GOT HIS RED 'N' WHITE SUIT...

In Russia at Xmas (before it was banned), everyone's favourite guy was the one who toured the villages with a big sack.

It was filled with presents; not train sets or dolls houses, but big red 'n' white hallucinogenic mushrooms!

'MAGIC!' said everyone, swallowing handfuls, (as part of a church sacrament, supposedly).

Red 'n' White suit—red 'n' white mushrooms. See?

The reindeer got into the act because they loved to munch mushies too!