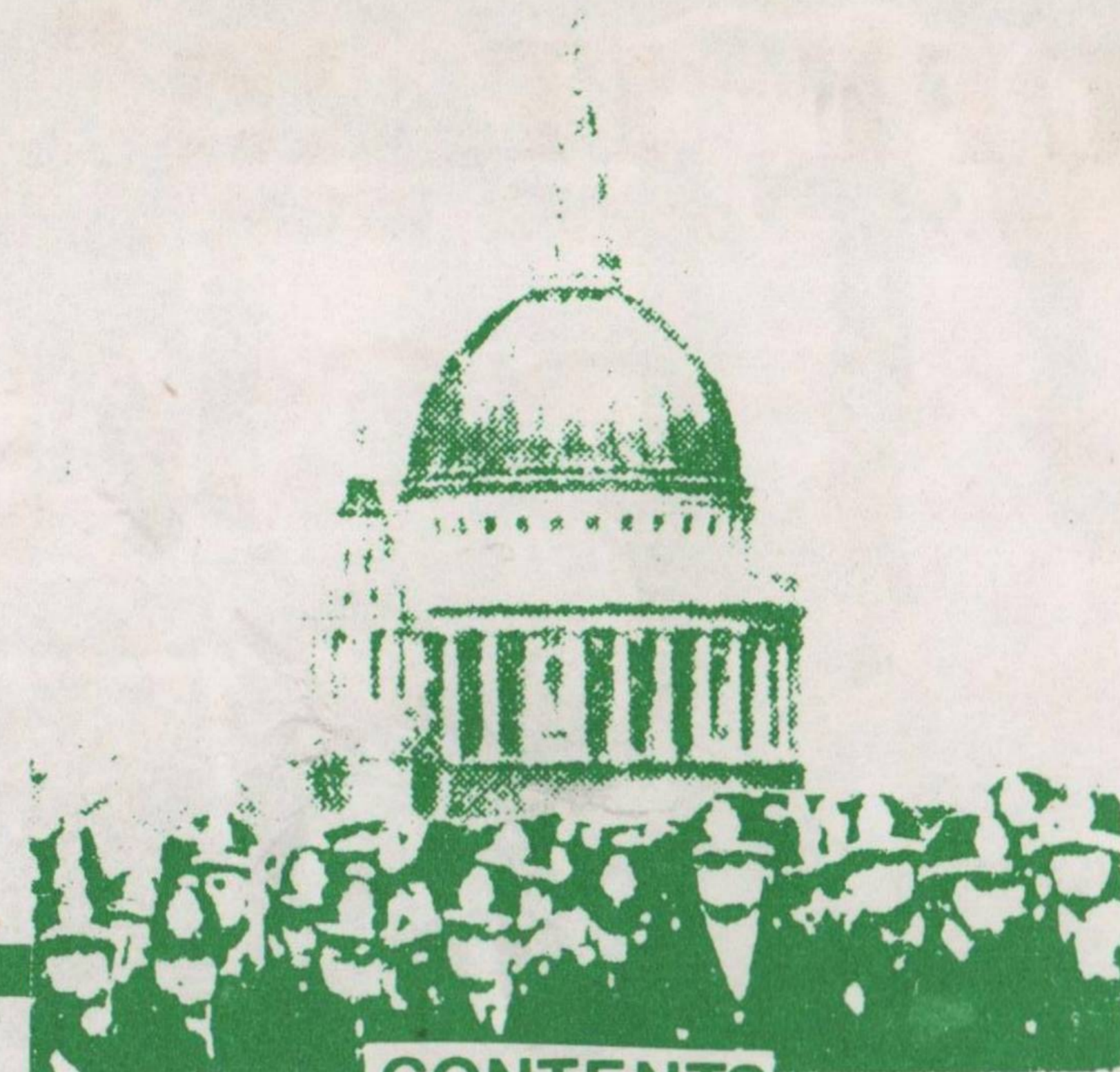


STUFF IT

the theoretical journal of the
Bristol Anarchist group

issue two 30p

INSIDE
 UNILEVER Action! Bristol **A**'s Action! Bike **a**'s Action!
 Less OR More ACTION? CAFE NEWS AND OTHER ACTION!!



CONTENTS

3 'STUFF IT'	12 ACTION MAN
4 DIRTY SQUATTERS	14 PLYMOUTH YARDIES
5 BIKE A'S	16 CALLING ALL WOMEN
6 BACK TO THE RIO COCO	17 MINER YO YO YO
8 LIVING IN AN ANARCHIST SQUATTED CAFE	18 ON DOING LESS
9 ANARCHIST ACTION	20 STOP THE CITY OR START A PARTY ?
11 UNILEVER RAID	21 PACIFISM OR PRAGMATISM ?
	22 HOOKER KIDNAPPED BY CONTRAS

OH YEH , A BIG HELLO TO JO JO IN ICELAND.....



CONTACTS

BRISTOL A GROUP BOX 010
 HYSTERIA BOX 7
 CAMPAIGN AGAINST ROAD VIOLENCE BOX
 STUFF-IT BOX 010

C/O 110 CHELTENHAM ROAD,
BRISTOL 6.

PLYMOUTH A GROUP, 115 ST. PANCRAS AVE., PENNYCROSS, PLYMOUTH.
 DEMOLITION DINER, 116 CHELTENHAM RD., STOKES CROFT, BRISTOL 6.
 DEMOLITION BALLROOM, 112-114 CHELTENHAM RD., STOKES CROFT, BRISTOL 6.
 ANIMAL ACTIVISTS--Sally or Bob BRISTOL 513623.
 LUNATIC FRINGE, c/o Bear Hackenbush, Dings House, Oxford ST., BRISTOL.



"STUFF IT !?!"

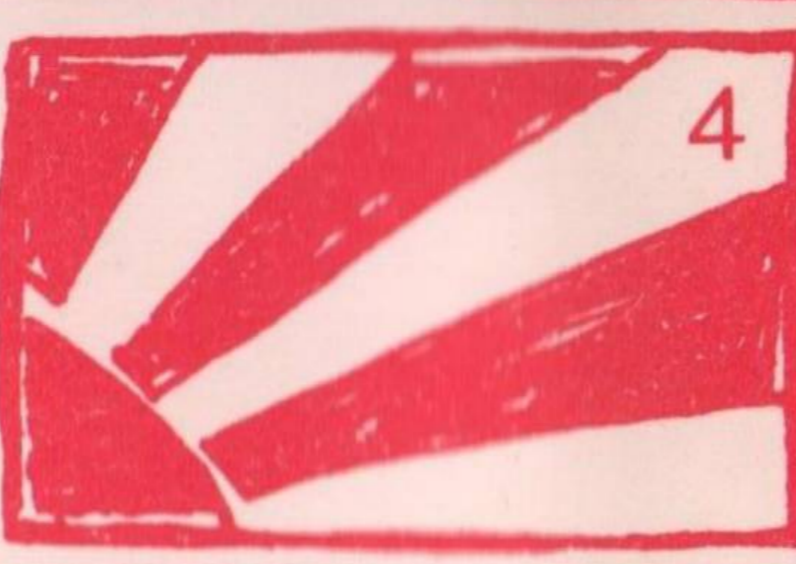


THE 'STUFF IT' COLLECTIVE INSPECTING THE ROOF GARDEN.

Many of us, who were supposedly responsible for the production of 'STUFF IT 1', found it to be incredibly dull, if not boring! So, at this latish date, we've had a sit down and a chat about why we are producing this publication, and what went wrong with issue 1. The points raised were as follows;

1. We shall try to type black on white, not grey on yellow as this can only help down at the printers....
2. The content didn't really reflect what we as a group are doing. Rather it seemed to reflect the idea of what a 'serious' paper should be like .
3. The 'style' was very impersonal and, 'externalized' which is of course linked to point 2.
4. The layout was, well, simply duff. This was due in the main to a total lack of enthusiasm with the paper, by the time enough articles were written.
5. Not enough people contributed material, so the few (ONE) who did, felt they should /could write even more. So this made for a lack of variety.
6. It was felt that the paper's format was wrong, and that a 'magazine' would be more appropriate. This would also be easier to make visually interesting.
7. 'Hysteria' is produced at the same time as 'Stuff it', and so the wimyn with-in the group may be occupied elsewhere.
8. To a degree it was felt that issue 1 was a fair reflection of the Bristol A Group that produced it. Discussion was minimal, due to a preoccupation with barricading the 'Diner' and Beetle centre site.

DIRTY SQUATTERS



About seven weeks ago we started a squat up in Oldville Ave, CLEVEDON. It's Clevedon's first squat (the pigs seem to want to make it the last). The squat is protesting about two things;

1. wastage of housing.
2. TARMAC

Tarmac are a big multinational who besides having been the major contractors for the Greenham Missile Base, also want to build a road straight through our home.

The squat used to be a council house owned by Avon County Council and it seems pretty hypocritical of Avon to give permission for a road to be built through their property by a company they're supposed to be boycotting (Avon is a NUCLEAR FREE ZONE...or was).

What is more they're doing this in a time when there's a shortage of Council housing and many people are put in B&B accommodation at extortionate prices.

The latest development was our attempt to open a second squat across the road. We'd successfully got in and had just finished putting in the first bolt when the pigs started to smash their way in. We were all arrested on the disgustingly ludicrous charge of burglary... (this later changed to Criminal Damage - though the only people who smashed their way in were the pigs!).

Despite all this negativity local support has been strong (especially considering Clevedon is a very Tory town)

About four weeks ago we were taken to court in Bristol for a possession order. They fucked about with the list of cases without telling us and got possession forthwith.

BUT WE'RE STILL HERE.
Clevedon peace squatters.



THE CLEVEDON SQUAT

SPOT PINKY & PERKY

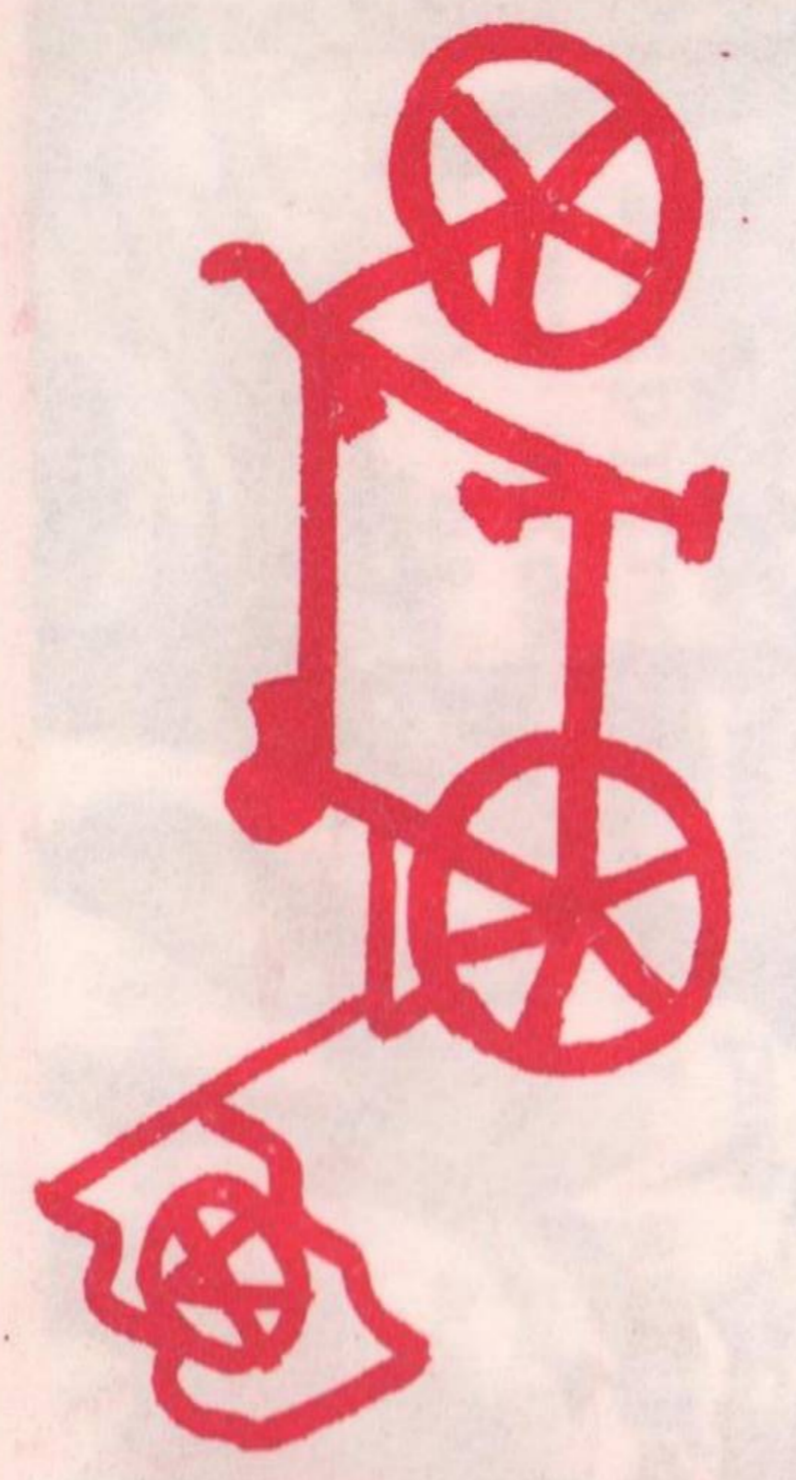
n Rum biddely Oink! n



BORED WITH LILY LIVERED PACIFISTS?
WANT TO SEE SOME REAL "DIRECT" ACTION?
LIKE THE SOUND OF MILITARY MARCHING BANDS
THEN JOIN THE

ANARCHO FACISTS

We intend to collect Funds to spend on Smart uniforms and shiny boots, hair bleach etc... So we can Form, you know, a Crack unit for operation. you know like, like nailing wet liberal Anarchists to the Floor...



Bicycle Anarchy

The bicycle offers a pollution free form of transport which can be constructed using simple technology in community workshops. This means that a very efficient multi terrain vehicle can be mass produced outside the control of state industries (as in the third world countries and china for instance). This link with community production as most notably displayed by the use of bicycles by the vietcong in the vietnam war. Faced with the bewildering array of technological killing machines the simple bicycle proved more than worthy. With the increase in complexity of other forms of transport the bicycle remains one of the only machines that can be easily maintained by the majority of owners. For cities and towns the bicycle remains the fastest form of transport out doing both private cars and public transport. So why don't people use bikes? Well, the problem seems to be cars.... In Bristol alone there seems to be a serious accident involving a bike every two days. What has our friendly government done to reduce this figure? Well, Linda Chalker (transport minister) decided to spend 2 billion quid on posters designed to step you looking at posters.... Another ripping idea from the people who brought you "enough is enough" and "the enemy within"

Well the new enemy within is the militant cyclist who refuses to respect the idea of the car as a useful medium of transport and resorts to direct action in the name of ecology and anarchism. Some recent direct action that has come to our attention, perpetrated by the CARY included sabotaging road schemes designed for increasing motor traffic, altering chalkers posters and relieving rich peoples cars of important things like wheels.

SAVE ENERGY BURN CARS
The Anarcho Cyclists.

Campaign Against Road Violence



BRIEF LOOK BACK

The current Bristol Anarchists group came into being in October 1983. The first action we did, being most non-students, was to form an "Anarchist society" at the university. This was fairly easy to do, and we managed to raise funds via the union by doing so. We then opened the Picton st. Peace centre. This was most successful the first few months, giving us enough funds to produce broadsheets, carry out actions etc. There were two problems with the Peace centre its size, and the fact that a lot of people were using the kitchen which served both us and the household next door. It was also viewed by the not very brave as a PUNK cafe, so they would not come in to see if it was or not! So, we decided to squat the Beetle Centre (a disused car showroom). The initial occupation went "easily", but we as an A group ran into conflict with people (homeless) who wanted to live there, and the group who wanted it as a Peace Centre.

Rather than get into arguments over the space, and having first offered the homeless ones help squatting the shop next door, we ourselves took it over. It's the shop which is currently our cafe, the Demolition Diner. The actual Beetle Centre site became "uninhabitable" very soon afterwards due to arson, the actual size of the place (it needs a lot of looking after) and the amount of work needed to do on it, weighed against the length of time we would be there. Anyway the Demolition Diner is open and doing well, the Beetle centre had been empty and the Anarchist group had been clearing it up, so we could make use of the space as well as basic securing of the building, to keep the loons out. There is another group of people living in the beetle centre flats, and given they are self sufficient and don't put a stain on our small resources of the cafe site, (which is what they are doing at the moment) then things could go well. We hope to really use the space that we have soon, by organising a conference for the formation of a south west federation for like minded people (anarchist) as well as an anarcho-feminist conference. The show room should be used for gigs etc. which will involve people in residents at the beetle centre and therefore the anarchists not be bogged down in securing what we've got and not using it. This aside we have also carried out various actions, as well as printing various things (this, Hysteria etc). Things can only improve!

August

Sun	1	8	15	22	29
Mon	2	9	16	23	30
Tue	3	10	17	24	31
Wed	4	11	18	25	
Thu	5	12	19	26	
Fri	6	13	20	27	
Sat	7	14	21	28	

BACK TO THE RIO COCO

Zelaya is a large province on the east side of Nicaragua. To the north of the province is the Coco river in an area of thick jungle, no roads, lots of mountains and it rains for ten months of the year. The border with Honduras is not recognised by the tribes of Indios, who have lived there for centuries. The Miskitos are the main tribe who fish (fresh water sharks) and rear a few cows. Many also work underground in Zelaya's gold mines, where 80% of them have silicosis. They speak their own language, not Spanish, and regard anyone from the West Coast as invaders, which seems fair enough as their whole history is one of being oppressed and exploited. First it was the Spanish, then came the wicked Brits and hordes of European pirates; and then it was U.S. multinationals; now could it be the Sandinistas or is it gangs of C.I.A. backed torturers and ex-National Guard thugs?

Nicaragua is really two countries, if not several. The 1979 Rev., which finally kicked out the Somoza family dictatorship at a cost of 30,000 dead, didn't make much of

an impact in Zelaya. While the spontaneous and well organised Indio uprisings in Monimbo were being put down savagely in the west, the Atlantic Coast remains relatively calm. In the

Indio barrios (districts), the National Guard "cleaned up" by killing all young men caught on the streets suspected of being "muchachos/as" (euphemism for Sandinistas). Monimbo now has its own small Indio university, where the local culture and language are studied, all as a result of their own demands.

Thus the Atlantic Coast is the achilles heel of the Sandinista Rev. The western bourgeois press exploits the mistakes of the F.S.L.N. to the maximum, screaming Russian/Cuban totalitarian state tactics. Misinformed idiots like film director Werner Herzog add their two cents worth and start fictitious rumours about Miskito massacres and concentration camps. The F.S.L.N. have been heavy handed in their treatment of the inhabitants of the Rio Coco region but not to the extent that the U.S. would have us believe. The F.S.L.N. declared the area a war zone, restricted information about their activities and set about forcing whole villages inland. Eight thousand Miskitos have been resettled away from the danger

area. They themselves complained of forced marches at night (the old and disabled were helicopter lifted out). They had their villages, with their expensive tin roofs, and their livestock destroyed to stop them falling into Contra hands. The religious feelings of the Miskitos were upset when Sandinista soldiers occupied the stone churches, because they were the strongest buildings around. Miskitos were prohibited from crossing the river in their canoes because it was thought they would gun-run for the Contras etc. But no massacres or concentration camps. The F.S.L.N. openly admit their mistakes.

La Mosquitia
Bajo un cielo de pálida turquesa
y sobre un campo de tierrísima esmeralda
se desenrosca púrpura
la carretera en suelo laterítico
Qué inmenso llano!
Y dónde están los pinares?
La Nicaraguan Pine Company se los ha llevado
mirad los troncos negros comidos por el agua



BACK TO THE RIO COCO

A further ten thousand Miskitos have gone across the river into Honduras, where the Contras control their movements. Many are in refugee camps like Mocoron, which are important recruiting bases for C.I.A. backed ex-Somoza National

and for Steadman Fagoth Muller's Indio Autonomy Mvt. Using U.S. money, food-handouts and weapons, Fagoth has been terrorising and bribing his own people into attacking the F.S.L.N. and their Indio supporters. Fagoth was a security agent for the ex-dictator Somoza but was given a second chance by the Sandinistas, as General Sec. of the Miskito, Sandinista, Sumo, Rama Coalition (M.I.S.U.R.A.S.A.T.A.). Fagoth follows broadcast into N. Zelaya claiming that Sandinistas eat children, hate God and use Cuban urine in their inoculation programmes to turn everyone into commies. Fagoth also broadcasts death-threats and hit lists before attacking villages. Miskitos have talked of victims being chopped up and fed to dogs after having their food and animals stolen.

The C.I.A. orchestrated plan "Back to the Rio Coco" involves sending back large groups of refugee Miskitos into Nicaragua, including armed counter-revolutionary Indios, to try and declare the region independent. (The C.I.A. have also produced a comic in Spanish for disenfranchised workers on sabotaging the workplace, like blocking toilets etc.) The

Rio Coco will be used as a base to infiltrate inland, supported by ex-National Guard torturers. Any claim by Fagoth for Autonomy should therefore be viewed by anarchists as a right-wing power trip. To counter this, the Sandinistas are operating medical, literacy and housing programmes in the new settlements. Older Miskitos and those who haven't experienced Contra attacks still want to go back to their old villages (where they had more land) but most now admit that after two years in the new villages, they are happier.

Nicaragua doesn't have a history of Anarchism as such, but rather Marxist-Leninism, now the dominant ideology, alongside Sandinism - a libertar

ian nationalist anti-imperialism. Anarchists from European countries such as Germany and Denmark are going out to Nicaragua in "brigades" to work and live with the "Nicas", building schools, clinics and community centres. It's important to have building and labouring skills and/or speak Spanish (-local exiles such as Chileans/Salvadorians are usually willing to teach the language and the political vocabulary needed. The unions and the scummy Labour Party have put their mouths behind supporting the Nic. rev., so why not try and encourage them to sponsor local "brigadistas" such as you. There are plans to send all-wimmin brigades too (to counter the heavily "machista" culture.) Now a shock - it costs approx. £430 return airfare on K.L.M. OR Aeroflot. Building projects last about three months and then you can do some political tourism.

anarcho-cynicalist



CONTACT

Nicaraguan Solidarity Campaign
Projects Group 20/21 Compton
Terr. London N1 2UN

BOOKS

"Triumph of the people" by G. Black,
Zed Press
"Sandino" by G. Selser, Monthly Review
Press.
"Under the eagle" by J. Pearce,
Latin American Bureau.

LIVING In A Anarchist Squatted Cafe

(THIS IS MY OWN PERSONAL VIEW OF LIVING IN THE DEMOLITION DINER)

If you're thinking of setting up and more importantly LIVING in a anarchist squatted cafe or something similar here are a few important warnings :

1. EXPECT TO BE USED : people even people who would describe themselves as anarchists , are under the impression that your only purpose in life is to help THEM and look after THEM. So many times weve had to get slagged off because we havent let druggies/ drunks sleep at our place. Or we havent given arseholes - WHO

ARE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN WHEN WORK NEEDS TO BE DONE - food. Its best to tell them to fuck off straight away because if you say anything later people get OH SO offended.

2. NUTTERS LOVE ANARCHISTS/ ALTERNATIVE CAFES. I dont know whether its just Bristol or whether it happens everywhere but we seem to get so many weirdos/acid casualties/sad and lonely people. If you cant cope with acid heads washing/undressing themselves during meetings or tramps asking for food after theyve just put your window through then give up.

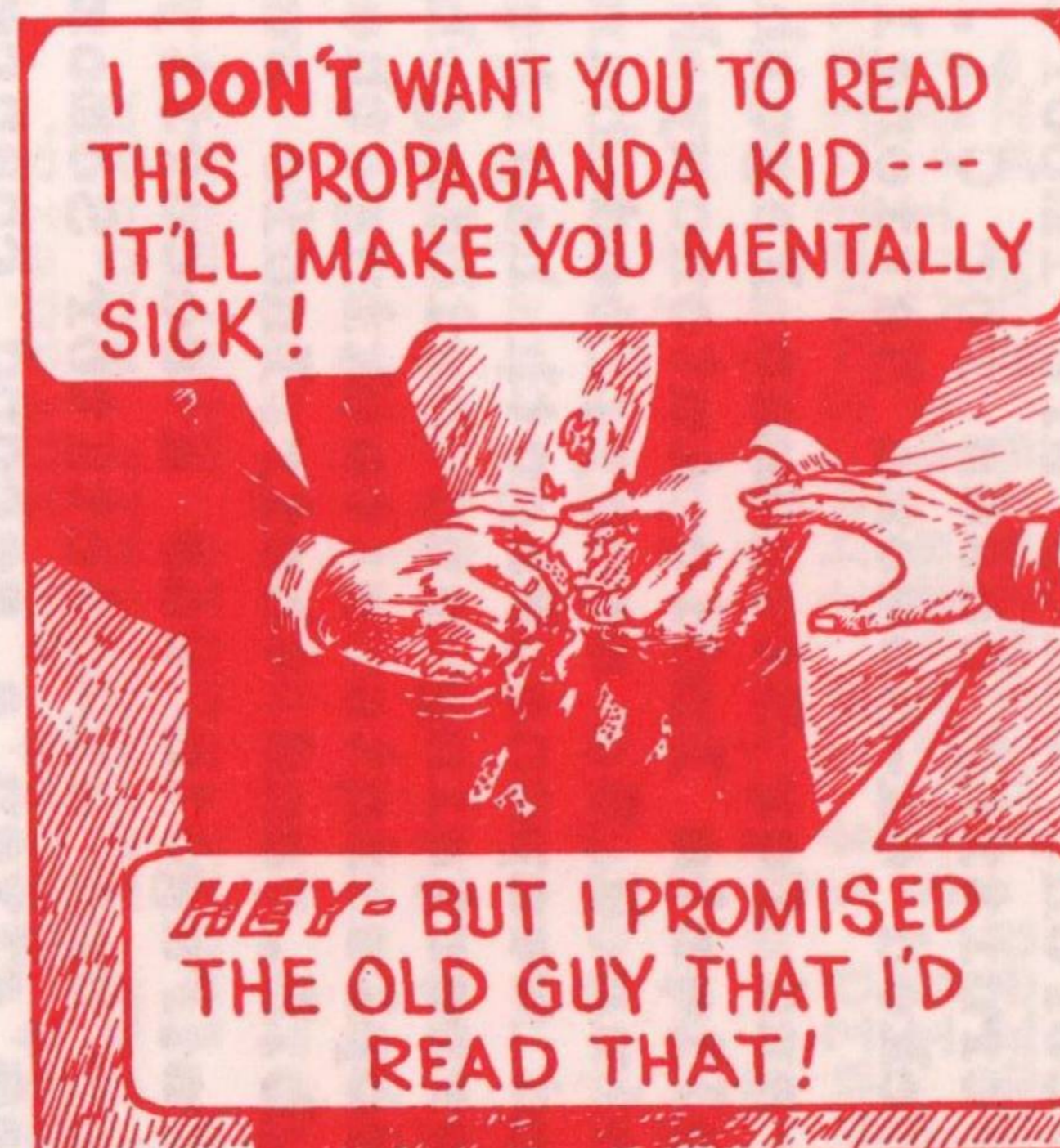
3. As soon as you publicise the place via the national anarchist press, expect to be flooded with anarchists from all over the country .Nearly all the people weve had staying with us have been really great . but obviously not everybody who wants to stay are going to be people easy to get on with . Theres always some idiot who thinks respect, consideration and privacy are unanarchistic.

4. If your not a druggie now your going to have lots of chances to be one . Weve had people offer us acid in exchange for food and other stuff in exchange for a nights sleep .BE WARNED: tell the wet liberals to fuck off, drugs DO fuck up our alternative places. Just look at what happened to the anarchist/

peace centres in London for proof 5. Expect to get abused .Although it depends on what kind of area you live in if your displaying a lot of political stuff or handing out leaflets your going to get some hassle. Weve been fired at by a stupid fucking disco boy ,hassled by the filth for putting up a picture of the queen mother with PARASITE on her head and told to FUCK OFF AND DO A DECENT DAYS WORK by three lorry driver arseholes after handing out miners leaflets Its only when you do something really creative/threatening that you FULLY realise just how ignorant most people are.

6. EXPECT TO MAKE ENEMIES: a few people have expected us to be their personal nurses , social workers, psychologists etc and most of the time weve tried our hardest to deal with these ,often, desperate people, ,but we have our OWN life to lead .Many of these people cant accept this and get very bitter when you inevitably have to ask them to leave.

These are only a few of the difficulties we have had to put up with and our worth bearing in mind, before moving in. But obviously, even with double the annoyances weve had, establishing other anarchist cafes and alternative places is very important and great fun too. LETS HAVE ONE IN EVERY TOWN.



SWEB ACTION

After weeks of secret meetings, it was ON ... literally tens of hours of planning came to a head , and it was "ALL SYSTEMS GO" ... The "TRASH THE LOT SQUAD" moved into top gear , and at eleven hundred hours , they penetrated the defense and hit the target ...

WHOOOOPS... well ... no ...

Instead the drizzle of a Friday morning found a mottly group of eighteen people sheepishly* creeping towards the South - West Electricity Board Showrooms in Bristol. The self styled cowards had "sprinted" ahead, and where trying to hand out the soggy duplicated leaflets. We were also trying to raise enough 5p 's to contact the "press" , when out of the rain emerged the "Anti-Nuc ,Miner supporting ,Direct-Action" group.

After a few more minutes of Non-Action, they "charged" into the building. We stood our ground ,in the rain, and tried to find any shoppers, so that we could give them the slowly disintergrating leaflet. Then seconds after entering, the D.A. group spilled out into the wet again. After we stopped laughing , and managed to unload a few (a very few) leaflets onto passers by, we asked,

"Why havent you stormed though the building, rushed up stairs, clambered out of the window and hung the Anti-Nuc banners off the balcony?"

"Well", they said, "A woman said what are you doing? GO AWAY! so we did..."

Yes come to Bristol, Anarchist centre of the Universe, and learn what DIRECT ACTION really means!

HOTEL ACTION

After being covered in "Glory" at the S.W.E.B. "occupation, many of us felt imbued with fresh confidence, and so new targets were selected and a monday evening set aside for the action. Yes, this time we would "attack" the places where the rich folks go!

So, that monday evening time dragged ,down at the DEMOLITION DINER .Oh where ,oh where were the hundreds of activists all set to storm the winter palace (well the Bristol GRANDD HOTEL)? One person arrived "I...er,...well seemed to have left the smoke bombs and thunderflash home". time weighed heavily and finally seemed to come to a halt.

"Oh God, lets go away, we can always carry out reconaissance for time". And suddenly all eight of us were on our feet and rushing for the door Whats this, a hard-core of real enthusiasm? No, merely a race to the "Grown up's BMX" mountain bike ripped off by one of our number!

"Oh curse that baldy in the wellies, he beat us to the the bike and rode off. Still we strode forth , a song on our lips and revolution in our hearts (and a large dose of cowardice in our hip pockets, as the idiom would demand..)

Amidst the squabbling about who was to ride the bike next and the slow hiss of * excuse speciism.

CONT .OVER



...The BIKE

car tyres deflating ,we arrived at the GRAND HOTEL. But what is this ?seven of our number do not even break stride and 'march' straight passed HAVING NO FEAR, and only after personal fame , I, the author of this, paused before the hotel;s restaurant AND GAZED IN! Back scurried a few more of our number, and with a one, two , three, it's,

"fucking rich bastards"

,yelled at the Diners, before a hasty with drawal. Now that was "fun", so it's on to the Holiday Inn, scene of earlier triumphs, with yet more cries of "Come on Jim, I wanna go on the bike". We now had the action worked out; let down the car tyres and abuse the "rich" inside the hotel!

Very, very smart, a true piece of spontaneous organisation, so why, oh why did it take us five minutes to realise that the Holiday Inn is sound proofed, and no amount of shouting could be heard inside!?

Ha Ha that's good old anarchy for you! And so having not succeeded at the INN, it was decided to visit the Unicorn Hotel, making a real night of it.

Oh the Unicorn scene of our night of "rampage" and "mayhem" greatest greatest success! For before our eyes, and behind the glass, was a conference Fifty middle aged men, in shirt sleeves seated around a large oval table! Oh, did we laugh, tap on the glass and cry out such fine slogans! But what is this?, they too are laughing, they too are pointing...at us?!, but why?

With speed unparalleled it was round to the other side of the hotel, where seated in the bar, a rather fat, balding "chap" drew our attention from the other side of the glass.

"oi YOU, Pumpkin head"

and other such fine theoretical analysis and deep seated greivences were given vent, by the mass choir of the Bristol @ group. Yes the social revolution could be seen to move, if not actually forward, at least sideways before our very eyes!

It was when he stuck his tongue at us, that it seemed time to go home, and as we left several "real men" poured out of the door to stand guard over the door! NEVER MIND WE SHALL RETURN (maybe, someday....0)

NOTICE CAFE ACTION

Lets face it, the only successful actions carried out by the Bristol A's over the last few months have been done by that part calls it's self the



This group of between four and eight people actually does what it says it will do (Something of an improvement on the A group proper!) Rather than list in vivid detail the delights of our Kitchenwork, or even mention the chocolate eclairs, the amazing lino, the plumbing or even the food etcetc, its enough to say,

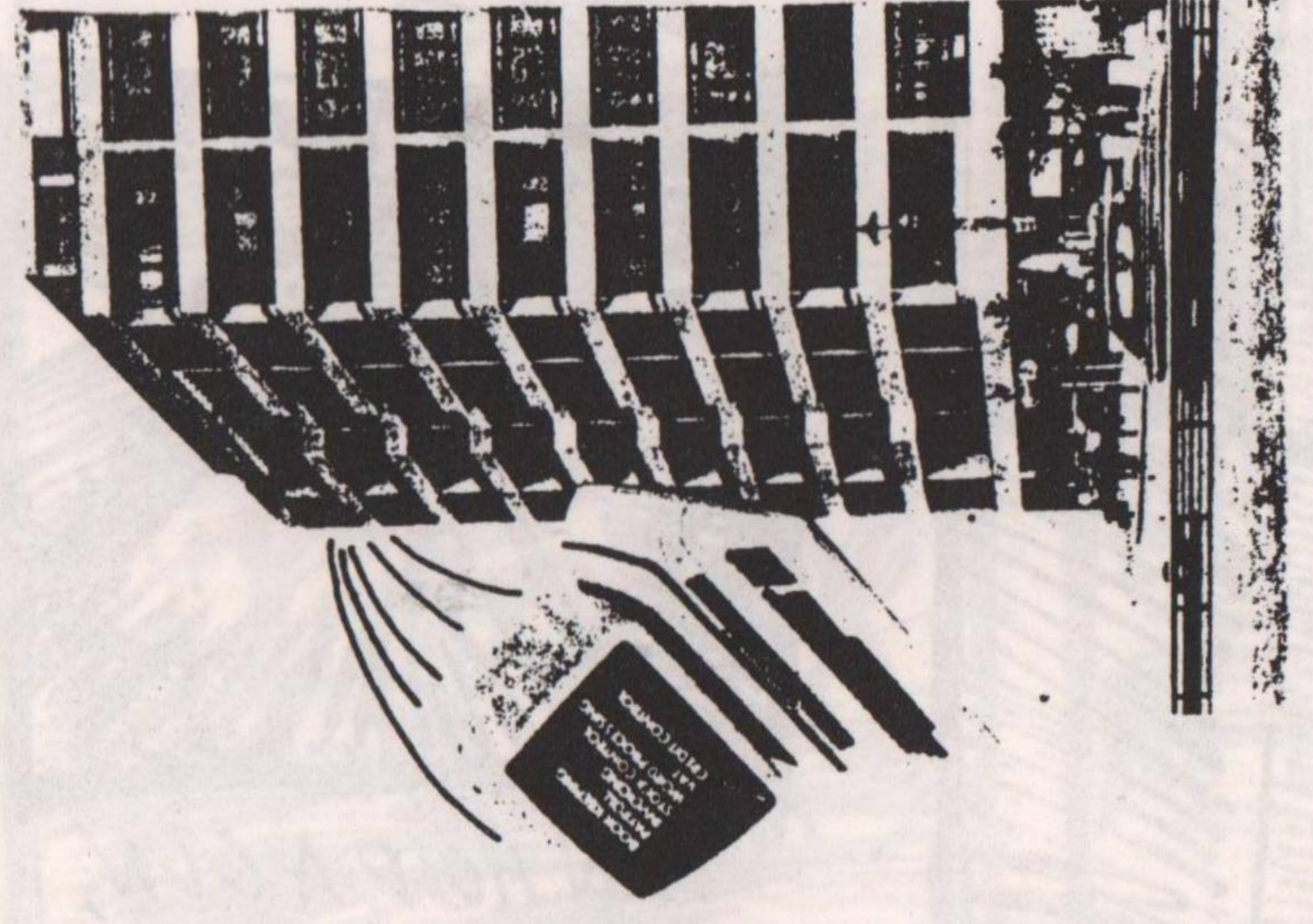
"WE GET THINGS DONE"

UNILEVER RAID

On Sunday 19th August over 200 members of E.A.L.L.(Eastern Animal Liberation League) entered Colworth House Laboratory Complex at Sharnbrook in Bedfordshire. Wearing face masks to protect their identity from the security cameras (Which were later delt with) the raiders used bolt cutters and a circular saw to cut their way in through the mass of security fences. Once inside crowbars and sledgehammers were used to good effect to gain access to the many animal house , laboratories and offices on the site. Hundreds of confidential files were taken which expose Unilevers masive involvement in animal experements. Photographs were also taken which show the animals conditions and the numbers used. Some rooms were found which housed over 500 guinea pigs. These vast numbers of animals are used in 'LD50' and draize test, which Unilever admit to carrying out but like to keep quiet

EASTERN ANIMAL LIBERATION LEAGUE

In the 'LD50' (Lethal dose 50%) test, a group of say 100 animals are fed a known toxin. The dose is gradually increased until half (50%) of the animals die, often in extreme pain. In the Draize test another very large groups of rabbits (They cannot cry) Have a chemical dripped into one eye while the other eye is left alone. The results are then compared, and yet another useless and dangerous product is allowed on the allready over crowded cosmetics and toiletries market.



IF YOU WANT TO HELP THE 'UNILEVER 42' PUT ALL YOU CAN IN THE A.L.F. TIN IN THE DINER (OR SEND IT TO BOX A.L.F. c/o Peace News) Remember when you were putting your feet up to listen to Rebel Radio, last Sunday, some people were hiding in ditches to avoid being nicked.....

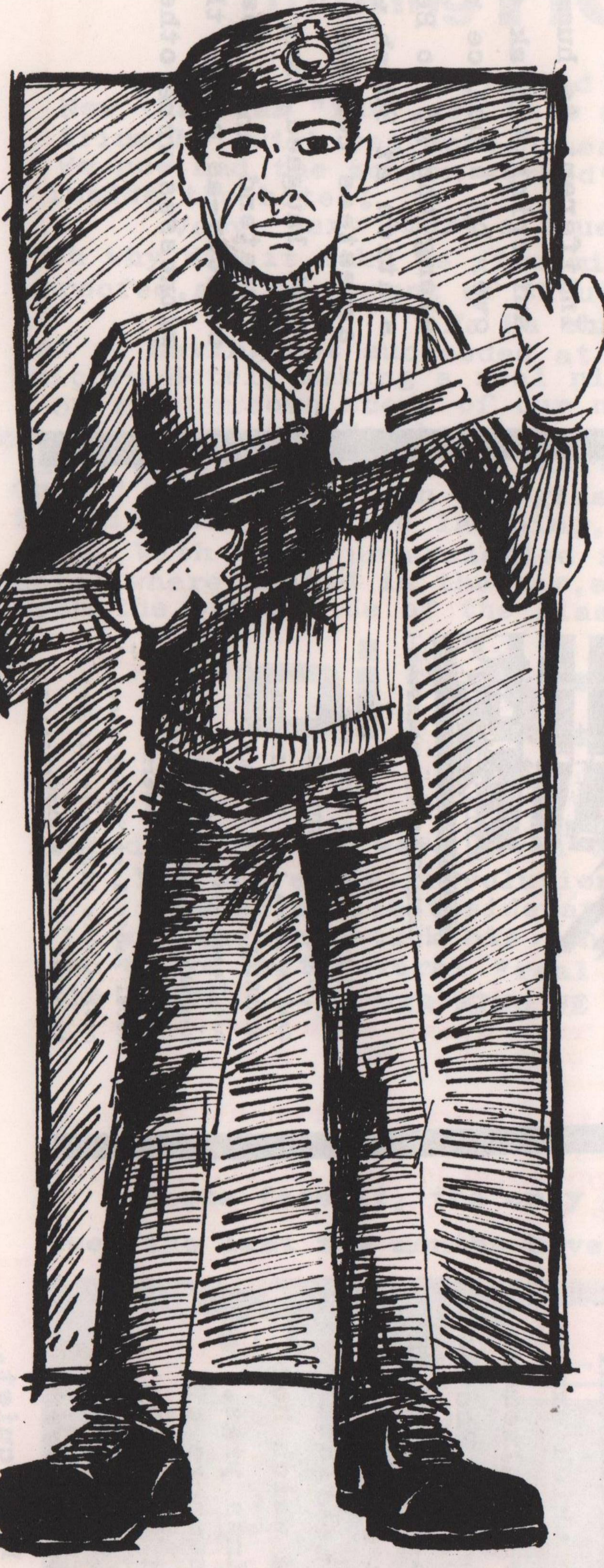
The raid was very succesful, over £50,000 worth of damage was caused , much to the expensive computer system and valuable information was obtained. One animal was also liberated and has now found a caring home. One bad aspect of the day was the number of arrests made (42) All have been charged with criminal damage and more seriously, conspiracy, which has a maximum penalty of life imprisonment. All those arrested had their shoes confiscated for forensic tests, and were given leather replacements! The police attitude was as expected ---- VINDICTIVE. Indiferent to human or animal suffering. A black cat was run over by a police van travelling along the A6 to Bedford police station at 80mph, when the arrestees complained the driver just laughed. Many activists were threaten and beaten while in custody - as usual the only witnesses were other policemen

TODAY'S ACTION MAN
HES FUCKING HARD
INNEE KIDS?!



REALISTIC EAGLE EYES
AND SHARPSHOOTER
ACTION!

JUST RIGHT FOR SHOOTING
THOSE NASTY CHEAP PLASTIC
'MADE IN HONGKONG' ACTION MAN
TYPES, EH CHAPS?



AND HOW ABOUT
THOSE REALISTIC
GRIPPING HANDS EH
WHAT?



CAN HOLD A GUN,
A GRENADE, OR
EVEN A KNIFE.

JUST RIGHT FOR RAPING
OL' SINDY DOLL WITH EH?



LOOK AT ACTION MAN'S REALIS-
TIC HAIR, (HIDING THE SCARS
OF A LOBOTOMY OBVIOUSLY.)
ACTION MAN'S HEAD IS JUST
LIKE THE REAL MACHO MEN—



PLASTIC, UNFEELING AND
TOTALLY EMPTY: UNABLE TO
ASK HIMSELF WHY THE FUCK
SHOULD HE KILL (& DIE) FOR
SOME LYING SHIT OR TRADITION.

PLUS ACTION MAN 'COMMAN-
DER' WITH REALISTIC SPEAKING
ACTION; JUST PULL THE DOG TAG.



YES SIR I WILL...
...GOTCHA YOU ARGY/PADDY
BASTARD... I WAS ONLY
OBEYING ORDERS...
WE HAD A JOB TO DO...
...IT WAS THEM OR US...
...WHERE'S MY COPY OF
'THE SUN'...?

* SAME AS NORMAL ACTION MAN BUT WITH AN OFFICER'S HAT.

YEP HE SURE IS
JUST LIKE THE
REAL THING EH?

PLUS A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT UNIFORMS FOR ACTION MAN TO WEAR, INCLUD-
ING NEW S.S. (SORRY) S.A.S. TASK FORCE. STILL IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT
COLOUR THE UNIFORM IS, ACTION MAN ALWAYS 'PLAYS' THE SAME "GAME".



YEP, TODAY'S ACTION MAN, JUST LIKE THE REAL SOLDIER ISN'T HE KIDS?

IS ACTION MAN'S FACE EVER
SCARRED AS BAD AS THIS KID?



DOES YOUR ACTION MAN
HANG CRUCIFIED ON THE WIRE
BLOODED AND TORN; TO BE SHOT
TO PIECES BY HIS OWN TROOPS
AND THE ENEMY?



AND HAS YOUR ACTION MAN'S
PLASTIC BULLETS EVER KILLED
OR MAIMED AN INNOCENT KID IN
NORTHERN IRELAND?



AND DOES SINDY DOLL EVER WEAR
A BLACK VEIL AND MOURN THE DEATH
OF A HUSBAND OR LOVER OR SON?



AND DOES TINY TEARS CRY REAL TEARS
WHEN SHE HEARS HER DADDY'S BEEN
BLOWN UP IN BELFAST BY AN I.R.A. BOMB

WILL THE GARDEN YOUR ACTION
MAN 'PLAYS' IN BE CHURNED INTO
SLIME, TORTURED BY BOMBINGS
AND WIRE...?



TO BE REPLACED IN YEARS
TO FOLLOW BY FIELDS OF
SADLY SYMBOLIC BLOOD-RED
POPPIES?

OR WILL THAT GARDEN BECOME
ANOTHER GRAVELY BEAUTIFUL
PLACE WHERE A MILLION CROSSES
WILL MARK A MILLION LOST AND
WASTED LIVES; WHERE A BLOOD
STAINED FLAG WILL FLY GUILTY
AT HALF-MAST?



ACTION MAN IS NOTHING LIKE
A REAL SOLDIER KID.
AFTER ALL...
AN ACTION MAN NEVER DIES!

Not so many years ago, all the working class secondary schools in Plymouth taught boys that their destiny was with the Dockyard. They were all fodder for that limestone walled prison and brainwashed about the amazing and useful skills they could learn within. The girls were taught that they would eventually become the wives of 'Yardies' and all would live happily ever after (one school actually had a mock flat adjoining its domestic science classroom). The more cynical would, after a careers visit vow never to go near the place yet they still ended up taking the Dockyards Entrance Examination - after all what else was there to do except walk the streets in search of, similarly boring, light industrial or building work jobs? In recent years the story has become very much the same as in other large cities i.e. working-class youths are fodder for YTS and providing the basis of a career for M.S.C bureaucrats. Pretending to learn skills for no particular purpose or future. Skills learned within the dockyard often became useless outside and if a person left, retraining was always necessary.

Now Plymouth's largest employer H.M. Dockyard is to be further streamlined, trimmed down with yardies being made redundant and faced with the threat of joining the ranks of their younger counterparts now doing a YTS stint. Yardies are naturally frightened by the proposed cut of 4000 jobs in the 9500 workforce by 1985. They have, for the moment placed their complete faith in their Trade Union bureaucrats Albert Bennet and Bill Goffin. Both are 'chairmen' of dockyard Trade Unions and have escaped the tedium of the dockyard by riding the waves of industrial struggle - they are even worse parasites than those they claim to challenge. Albert Bennet in particular should not be trusted. Last year in his position as secretary of the Plymouth Trades Council, he was found guilty of outright hypocrisy and two-facedness. Albert Bennet was approached by a group of unemployed activists from the Claimants Union who applied to affiliate to the Trades Council. Bennet over the heads of the rest of the T.C stated that, "the Trades Council does not listen to suggestions from outside bodies". Later Bennet was quoted in the "Evening Herald" calling for "fresh young faces in Plymouth's Trades Council's Executive Committee to overcome the city's unemployment apathy!"

KILL ++++++

In August of 1984 when it became known for certain of the future plans for the dockyards, the Unions called for a 24 hour walkout in protest against the cuts. On the 21st August 1984 there was a mass walkout and rally in Central Park. Thousands of workers stood listening to boring speeches from the likes of Bennet and Labour Party hacks. Bennet actually praised the Police for doing a good job. The response from the Yardies was a unanimous "BOO". Goffin stated that he was "telling the government now that there are 9500 workers here that they would have to physically kill first". Are Yardies actually prepared to die in order to save jobs? Maybe some of the speakers were still caught up in the aftermath of the Falklands war when the Government really needed the Yardies and there was bags of overtime and bonuses. Whose dockyard is it really and why are the Plymouthians being led to believe it is in their best interests to preserve it? The dockyard is an eyesore and was responsible for the destruction of the Devonport community when it was extended after World War 2. Also the dockyard made Plymouth a prime target during the Blitz and thus caused the city to be flattened by the Nazis with the subsequent carnage amongst the population. The only people interested in the dockyard are 'tourists' doing a "Dockyard and Warships" river trip and the Government who didn't have to live with it. Many Yardies are already aware of the Union's limitations and the strong likelihood of a sellout.

WARFARE

Plymouth, or rather, Devonport dockyard is used to refit and maintain ships for warfare. It played a massive role during the Falklands war. Is it good that workers should be involved in producing instruments of death, destruction and human misery? Is it good that they are instrumental in causing the deaths of their counterparts in other countries whose governments feed them the same old lies and cause the same despair as our Government does? Yardies wearing the stickers proclaiming "SAVE OUR DOCKYARD" should be reminded that they have NEVER given support to their fellow workers in Plymouth. Also the dockyard is not "OURS" but Her Majesty's Government's. Where were the likes of Albert Bennet during the three year long 'Fine Tubes' dispute when workers backs were against the wall and support came from elsewhere? Just because the dockyard employs more people doesn't make it a special case!

Just as Plymouthians were taught at school that their destiny was with the dockyard, politicians, trade union bureaucrats and other self-interested parties are still informing them that it is Plymouth's destiny and that without it the future is "bleak". The Labour Party hacks and the left have tried to draw a parallel with the miners strike yet they have forgotten that coal is useful whereas warships are only fit for the scrapheap. The Plymouth CND has been hypocritical in order to gain Yardies support by suggesting that the misery of the dockyard should, not only continue, but be increased rather than have nuclear bombs.

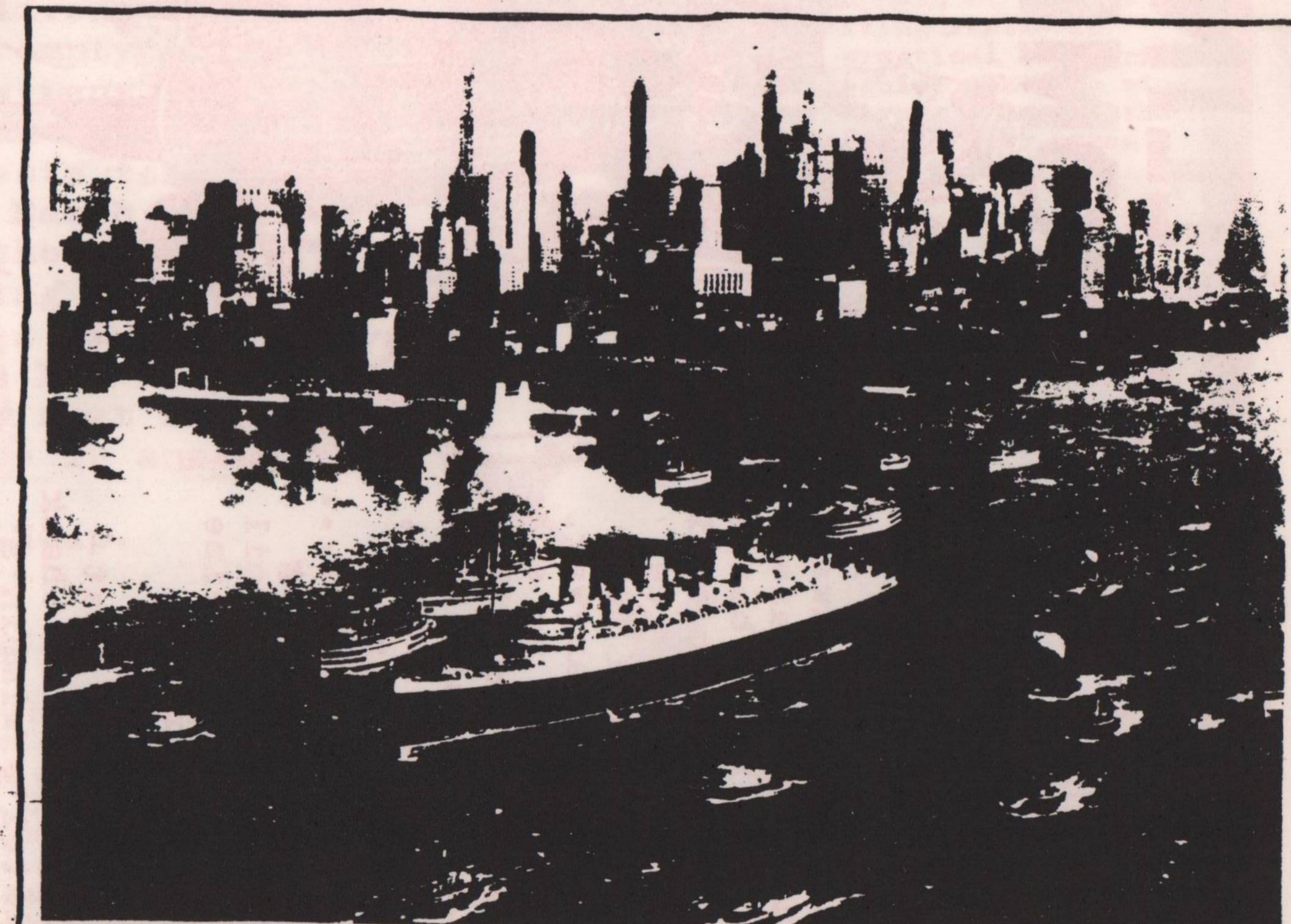
Union boss, Goffin said that Yardies "have been treated like mushrooms and kept in the dark". That is true although he is as bad as the rest in trying to dupe and use the Yardies for his own political crusade and personal gain. What was Labour Party member, Ex-Lord Mayor and Falklands reveller, Ray Scott, doing at the rally? All of those interested in getting Labour back into power and 'saving our dockyard' remain exactly the same. They are dinosaurs who lack vision. The future for Plymouth should not be bleak just because a few jobs are going to go in the yard. The future IS bleak unless workers act on their own initiative. Plymouthians should be aware by now that the yard is only useful in times of war... and who wants war? This is not to suggest that the Yardies should give in without a fight. They should fight all the way for as much redundancy money and whatever else they can get out of the Government... and still keep fighting when they get it. They should beware of the Union bosses using them, organise on their own initiative and fight to improve the quality of life in Plymouth for all. The first stage could be to make the dockyard truly "OURS" and to convert it to peaceful and constructive production. Workers the world over are fed the same old lies and given the same false hopes by the same kind of people.

Above all Yardies should not assume that, in the words of socialist Scott "the fight belongs to the whole city, not just the dockyard". There are all kinds of workers, low-paid, unemployed and so on who couldn't give a toss about the dockyard and who would be glad to see the back of such an ugly place. The working-class who do support the Yardies in their struggle and who show solidarity will not be impressed if at the end of it all Yardies accept their 'golden handshake' and buzz off elsewhere to enjoy it with an "I'm alright Jack" attitude or accept alternative employment with better wages. Solidarity should be for everyone's benefit - something the Union bosses have neglected to mention when they announced it was a fight of all Plymouthians.

The message from the unemployed who were snubbed by Albert Bennet and other Trades Council bureaucrats is loud and clear....

"GET STUFFED ALBERT BENNET, your days are numbered!"
From the @ voices of Plymouth

IF YOU WANT TO
GET IN TOUCH
CONTACT:
PLYMOUTH
ANARCHISTS
115 St PANCRAS AVE.
PENNY CROSS
PLYMOUTH.



Looking around Bristol at the moment I realise there isn't really anywhere where wimmin can meet together and have a good chat. That is all wimin.

I think it's a fucking disgrace!! The women's centre looks like it's fading away, now that groups based there have found better places to meet or offices to provide a service. It is in an area to be redeveloped anyway. Also it has had no electricity for 2 months hence, no heating, lighting & hot drinks, no fridge, no pregnancy testing and winter draws on.... It's an old building anyway and the council expect wimmin to raise money to rewire it.

Is it worth it? I can't believe that that little brick shack is Bristol's wimmin's centre. We need better than that and if the council won't help (and who wants State control?!) then we must do it ourselves. Apart from the fortnightly disco there isn't much else. That is why the Demolition Diner is now opened Wednesday evenings by and for wimmin only.

It's all about space.

Being a squatted cafe then those making use of it (in a constructive way) take the responsibility for themselves and are autonomous.

For wimen it is a chance to meet, talk and have a good time. To relax and not feel threatened. To know that some capital -ist turd isn't raking in the money.

CALLING ALL WOMEN

And for those who (still) wonder why women only, well, even in the Diner during the day, the occasional sexist crap rolls in. More often you see the caring non-sexist male (which can be even worse) who hangs out with the revolutionaries (ha-ha-ha) or the hippest social grouping of the week.

These men are the worst. The real Macho sexist crud make it obvious they hate wimmin only space. The caring non-sexist male so called, thinks he should talk and listen to the wimmin's view but doesn't really care or do anything about sexism, or is interested. It's always too much of the men determining which are the most important activities, which they then want to do.

Feminism is Anarchy in action. Therefore wimmin who are oppressed deal with that themselves, through their own efforts. Within

these groups there are also wimmin who like to hang out where the action is without doing anything active themselves. Whatever the reason for this hopefully wimmin can deal with this among themselves. What is so frustrating is that they also have to deal with sexist crap whether pointed or very subtle.

It would be great if men in the cafe supported wimmin who are verbally assailed and even better if men met and talked about their feelings and attitudes. Too often discussions are taken over by men and become confrontations of one male power against another, dismissing the existence of the wimmin and just wanting to be more 'right on', ideologically correct, the brainiest revolutionary, the more superior and deserving than the other. These men are just immature, wimpy little shits and should sort themselves out because wimmin are sick of pointing out these problems and then seeing fuck all done about it! For all you wimmin who are sick of the lazy wet liberals (I wish they would fuck off) and want to get involved with the anarchist feminist group (Hysteria) contact Box 7

Full Marks Bookshop
110 Cheltenham Rd
Bristol

GOT ANY MONEY FOR THE MINERS ?

What are they going to spend it on ?
FOOD!

You mean meat ?

WELL MAYBE, BUT THEY'RE STARVING.

So is $\frac{1}{3}$ of the world's people. I'm not going to be moved to feed people just because they're in "my" country .

YES BUT THEY'RE FIGHTING A CRUCIAL BATTLE AGAINST THE GOV'T.

Against the TORY gov't you mean. Do you think they would replace it with a "SOCIALIST" one if they did bring Thatcher down ?

WELL PROBABLY, BUT THEY'VE GOT A RIGHT TO THEIR JOBS, HAVEN'T THEY?

What, you mean the right to pay tax to an uncaring gov't to spend on bombs and police wages ?

UNFORTUNATELY YES, BUT THEY NEED THEIR WAGES TO KEEP THEIR FAMILIES TOGETHER.

You mean to maintain the system of men bringing in the money to keep women in the home looking after them and bringing up their children to play the same roles and keep up the installations on the colour telly. Yes but we need coal against

the advance of nuclear energy.

I'd rather put my money towards renewable energy sources. Why

when there's enough coal to last three hundred years. Oh yes let's not look further than our own

lifetimes. What're our children's children's children going to do with empty holes in the ground, and how many millions of years did it take the decaying carboniferous forests to become

that part of our Earth which we rape and burn so thoughtlessly?

So you've got nothing for the miners?

Only the same hopes I've got for everybody in the world. Now if you'll excuse me I really must be getting along to pick holes in another struggle...

A Slag-Heap.

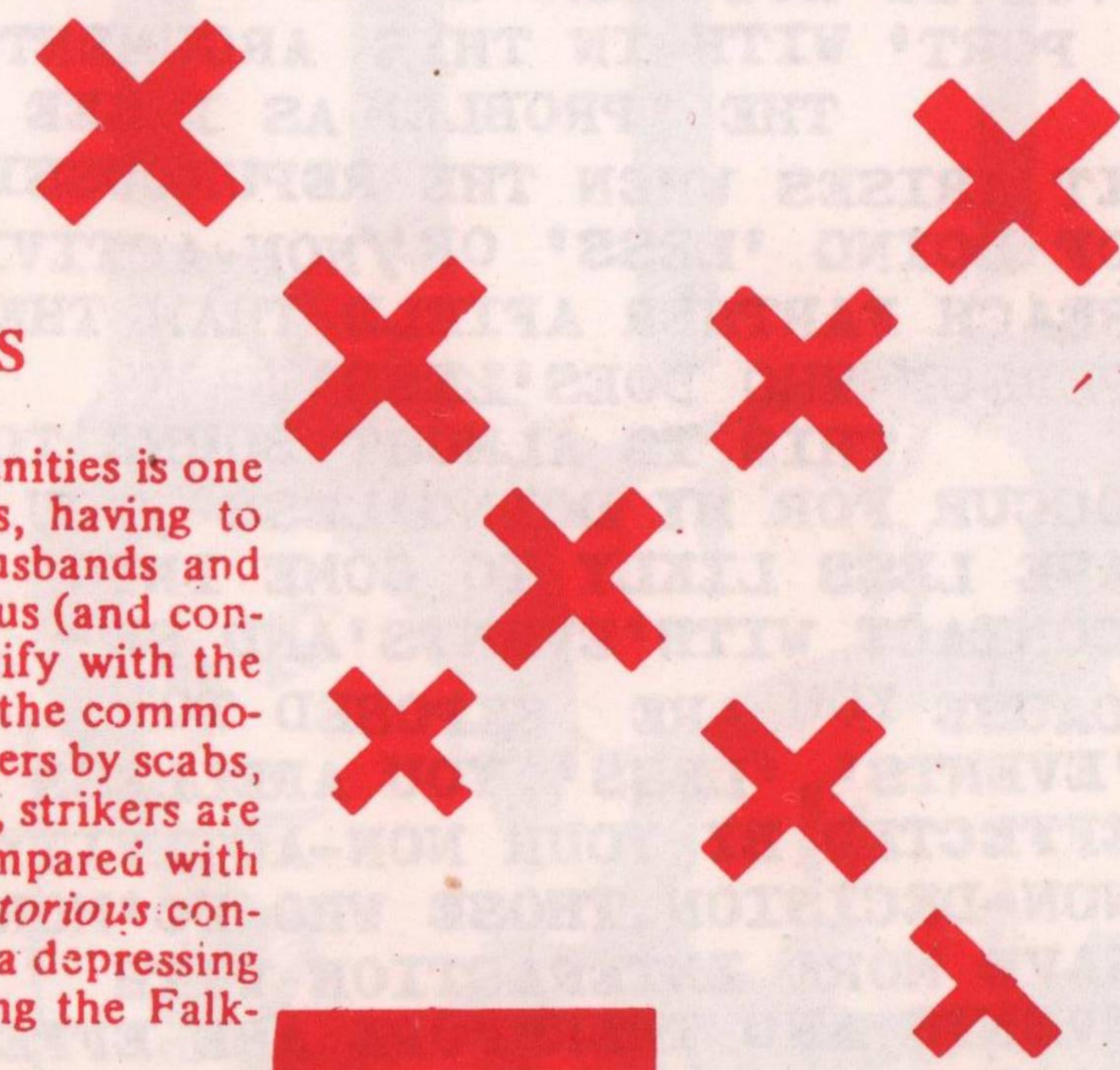
MINER CONFLICTS - MAJOR CONTRADICTIONS

The dominant image of the lives of striking miners and their communities is one of misery, of sacrifice, of demoralisation: selling 'precious' heirlooms, having to return their rented videos, "reduced" to eating in soup kitchens, husbands and wives falling out because of the pressures. Contrary to this contemptuous (and contemptible) misrepresentation, mining communities, and those who identify with the struggle, are actually beginning to discover real life *outside* and *against* the commodity-spectacle. Despite all the arrests, the beatings, the killing of two miners by scabs, the media bullshit, the relative poverty, and all the other humiliations, strikers are beginning to discover the joy and dignity of solidarity and struggle. Compared with the new experiences of the most active sectors of the strikers, even a *victorious* conclusion to the strike, followed by a return to normal work, would be a depressing anti-climax. Compared with the 21 months of demoralisation following the Falklands massacre, the miners' strike is *already* a victory, however partial.

The miners fight is about so much more than just the "right to work" it challenges the basis of capitalism; i.e. that labour is just a commodity to be bought and sold like any other commodity. The strike revolves around this issue, the miners are demanding that people are put before profit, to save their communities and their livelihoods. The struggle is the same world over, people are demanding their basic rights, we will not be treated as a saleable commodity by the rich bastards who live off our labours. I don't think we should refuse to feed people because they eat meat! meat isn't the main reason for the starvation of $\frac{1}{3}$ of the world's people, it's a thing called CAPITALISM.

Roles are being changed and challenged during the strike, look at the way women are at the forefront of the struggle, attending pickets, demo's, organizing food distribution- what better way to counter sexism? Miners are very aware about the bloodsucking labour politicians, Kinnocks "let yourself be beaten up" speeches have caused massive resentment. The N.U.M. refuses to be manipulated and sold out by the union bureaucrats of the T.U.C. Anarchist ideas will be spread by our actions, not by picking holes in the struggle from the sidelines, we don't have to be compromised in our beliefs to help the miners. Thatcher has taken on the most militant section of the working class with the full force of state repression, she is determined to smash the power of the working class, OUR power, - so that we become just another saleable commodity- WE WILL NOT BE SOLD. The miners fight is our fight, we must help them in any way we can. There are so many ways to aid the miners; without compromising our beliefs; supporting the women's support groups; sending food not money, free publicity, support at pickets and demo's, organizing riots- in fact any kind of practical solidarity.

If we can't recognize that the miner struggle is our struggle and is the same struggle the world over, then we will always remain divided and defeated. WE MUST UNITE.



WITH-IN ANY GROUP OF PEOPLE, THERE WILL BE OTHER GROUPS (LARGER OR SMALLER.) THESE GROUPINGS WILL APPEAR TO DO 'MORE' OR 'LESS' THAN EACH OTHER, DEPENDING ON ONES POSITION WITH-IN THE WHOLE. THIS IS OBVIOUSLY DOWN TO SEVERAL REASONS:-

1. THE ACTIVITY OF THE PEOPLE INVOLVED IS NOT LIMITED TO THE SPHERE OF ACTIVITY IN WHICH THE GROUP OPERATES.
2. PEOPLE HAVE DIFFERENT INTERESTS ETC.
3. LAZYNNESS.

AND ON THAT NOTE, YOU CAN NO DOUBT PRODUCE YOUR OWN LIST OF 'REASONS', SO I WON'T GO ON...

GIVEN THAT YOU AGREE WITH THE ABOVE, IT'S NO BAD THING THAT THIS IS HOW THINGS 'ARE', I, PERSONALLY, THINK THAT UNLESS ONE ONE WANTS TO DO SOMETHING, THEN ONE SHOULD NOT DO IT. OF COURSE IT IS POSSIBLE TO VIEW THINGS DIFFERENTLY.

IE. "YOU SHOULD DO IT, BECAUSE I AM"
OR

"I'M DOING IT, SO WHY AREN'T YOU?"

IN EITHER CASE, I FIND THE QUESTION MEANINGLESS, AS IT DEALS WITH NOT THE SOURCE OF MOTIVATION FOR ACTIVITY BUT WITH A CONSTRUCT UPON THAT MOTIVE. WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF OTHERS ARE DOING 'MORE' OR 'LESS' IF ONE DOES 'MORE' OR 'LESS' AS A RESULT OF ONES OWN THOUGHTS OR FEELINGS? THE ACTIVITY OF OTHERS IS BESIDE THE POINT. IT COULD BE EASIER TO HAVE OTHERS INVOLVED BUT THAT IS OF NO 'IMPORT' WITH-IN THIS ARGUMENT.

THE 'PROBLEM' AS I SEE IT ARISES WHEN THE REPURCUSSIONS OF DOING 'LESS' OR 'NON-ACTIVITY' REACH FARTHER AFIELD THAN THE PERSON WHO DOES 'LESS'.

THIS IS ALMOST BOUND TO OCCUR FOR BY DOING 'LESS', YOU ARE LESS LIKLY TO COME INTO CONTACT WITH 'EVENTS' AND BECAUSE YOU ARE EXPOSED TO 'EVENTS', 'LESS', YOU ARE LESS EFFECTED BY YOUR NON-ACTIVITY/ NON-DECISION. THOSE WHO DO 'MORE' HAVE MORE INTERACTION WITH EVENTS AND THEREFORE ARE EFFECTED MORE BY THEM.



AT THIS POINT IT SHOULD BE CLEAR THAT I AM CONCERNED WITH THOSE WHO DO 'LESS' RATHER THAN THOSE WHO DO 'MORE'. (I TAKE IT TO BE POSITIVE TO 'DO' AND AT BEST NEUTRAL TO DO 'LESS')

THIS BECOMES CLEAR ONLY AFTER A CERTAIN LEVEL OF ACTIVITY IS REACHED. BEFORE THIS 'GIVEN' POINT IS REACHED, THE NON-ACTIVE CONSTITUTES THE LARGER PART AND SO DOING 'LESS' IS ONLY MORE OF THE SAME. (VIEWED FROM A POSITION, WITH-IN THE ACTIVE GROUP OF 'NOW', LOOKING ON THE LESS ACTIVE PERIOD OF THE GROUP)

IT IS AFTER THE GROUPING HAS DONE 'THINGS', THAT THE PRESENCE OF THE NON-ACTIVE GROUP, AND THEIR NON-DECISIONS, CAN IN FACT HAVE A LARGER MEANING THAN AT FIRST SIGHT.

IT IS AT THIS POINT THAT THINGS MUST BE 'DONE'. IF ONE HAS A FUNCTIONING DECISION MAKING PROCESS, WITH ALL TAKING PART, THEN THIS SITUATION SHOULD EITHER NOT OCCUR OR SHOULD BE RESOLVED.

HOW EVER IF 'DESCUSION' FORMS A 'LESS' TO EVENTS 'MORE', IT IS QUITE POSSIBLE FOR A MYRIAD OF PROBLEMS TO OCCUR.

DOES ONE THEN SET (OR HAS ONE ALREADY SET) A MINIMUM LEVEL OF PARTICIPATION BEFORE JOINING THE GROUP. (IN OTHER WORDS MORE THAN BEING ALIVE AND GETTING TO THE MEETINGS?) TO STATE IT DIFFERENTLY, DO SEVERAL GROUPS ALREADY COEXIST, WITH-IN THE ONE (ALONG SIDE /SUPERIMPOSED UPON SOCIAL/FRIENDSHIP GROUPS?)

IS ONE ONLY FORMALLY STATING IT TO BE 'SO', AND FORMING A SET OF GROUPS?

ARE THE 'MORE/LESS' ACTIVE GROUPS FIXED, WITH NO MOVEMENT BETWEEN? THIS IS UNLIKELY, BUT IS IT A CASE OF FINDING A COMMON RANGE OF ACTIVITY 'TYPES' WITH ACCLEARLY DEFINED 'LEAST ONE CAN GET AWAY WITH' AND A 'MOST ON CAN DO' SET AT 'INFINITY'!

EITHER WAY, THIS CAN ONLY BE A HINT TOWARDS WHAT I SEE, AND NOT A FIXED AND FINAL VISION! AS SUCH 'FEEDBACK' ETC WOULD BE MOST WELCOME (C/O BOX 010 110 CHELTENHAM RD, BRISTOL 6)

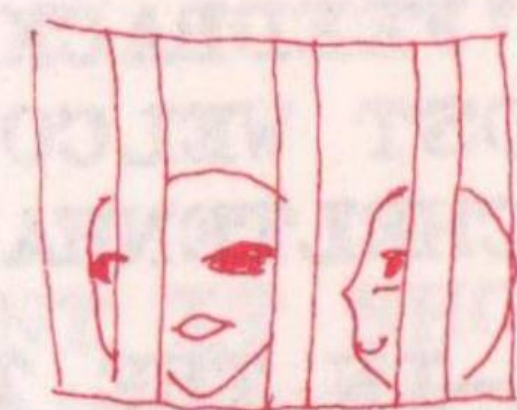
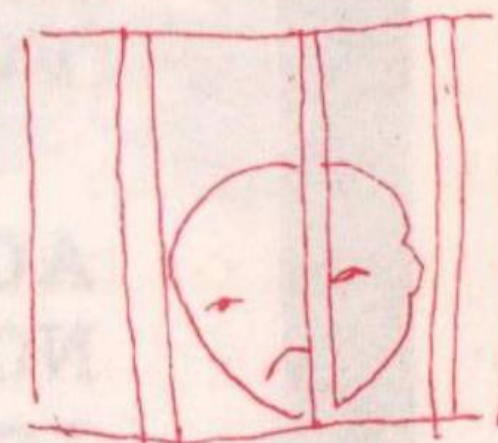
WITH-IN THE TEXT LOTS OF THINGS HAVE BEEN ASSUMED:- THAT ONE ISN'T AFTER A 'MORE' GROUP IN CONTROL OF A 'LESS' GROUP. THAT DOING IS IN FACT BETTER, TO NOT. THAT 'LAZYNNESS' IS AN 'OPTION' WHICH ONE MAY TAKE UP, RATHER THAN MERELY 'BE'. THAT PEOPLE WHO DO 'MORE' BEING IN CONTACT WITH EVENTS/EACH OTHER WILL BECOME AWARE OF THE PROBLEM BEFORE THOSE WHO DO 'LESS'. THAT THIS BEING SO THE MORE GROUP WILL ACT WHILE THE LESS GROUP WON'T.



STOP THE CITY

-Or the police state in operation.

Arrived in the city to a welcoming of police officers, who searched pockets and growled all the things that could not be done, which was everything but breathing. All leaflets and banners were confiscated, people were separated, found myself on my own wondering around, heavily outnumbered by our boys in blue. Did have one action planned, but had lost my stink bombs. Sat down got told to move on or I would be arrested. Obligated. Endlessly searched for other fellows like me and as soon as a few of us gathered the police charged on us with their horses. Didn't want to run down streets aimlessly and with the risk of being trampled on by police horses, so as usual felt helpless. Also got pissed off with people playing cat and mouse with the police, as far as I was concerned that's not what I was there for. Joined some of the running down streets but got angry at certain demonstrators Kicking 'ordinary' people's cars (while they were in them). People are frightened enough without us frightening them even more. The majority of the demonstrators continued with the mentality of sticking together, which worked well with the police's militaristic attitude. It seemed that the best actions at STC were the little ones. Most of my energy was taken up dodging the police. Hate seeing the police laying into people I care about. Didn't see the point of being locked up for hours for possession of a make-up pencil, potential weapon, you know? Didn't see the point of anyone being humiliated in a police cell. One policeman told me how much he was loving it all and how we were helping him to pay his mortgage off. All I could see was us losing out and them gaining. The worst thing is that we all stopped smiling or recognising one another, I didn't feel much togetherness with the people that were there. Felt I wasn't showing any of the positive sides of my life to any of the workers in the city. Stop the City is dead, the police have it sewn up. Anyway apart from all the shit we got from the state, I managed to meet up with some old friends (made at previous STCs) and some new ones and that really reminded me of the strengths and achievements that anarchistic thought has in encouraging us to reject this system that kills that which is human in us. It will be really brilliant if the next demonstration we are all going to be part of will not just be about trying to have a go to the powers that be, but a big celebration of our lives. Why don't we have an anarchist picnic?



OR START A PARTY!?

NOVEMBER 5th, BRISTOL!

PRETTY LITTLE PUSSY CAT
WHY DO YOU PURR LIKE THAT?
PUT ELECTRODE IN YOUR BRAIN
ALL FOR SCIENTIFIC GAIN
IT DOESNT PROVE MUCH
WELL-NOTHING AS SUCH
SEE YOU SCRATCH WE WONDER WHY
400 VOLT SHOCK WILL MAKE YOU CRY
CURIOSITY KILLED THAT CAT
BUT ITS SCIENCE, SO YOU GET AWAY WITH THAT.



BE AN ENEMY of the STATE

Many Bonuses!
lots of scope!

No experience necessary,
apply now for job description.

BOX 2222

PACIFISM OR PRAGMATISM?



There has been a lot of debate recently between violence/nonviolence anarchists, it is an arguement between two false choices.

Pacifism is an ideology and must be recognized as such- when we talk about direct action and "revolution" our actions and methods cannot possibly remain hidebound by ideology, in many cases we will have no choice, the state will dictate the methods used.

In the same way, obsession with violent armed struggle is a "cop out"; the state cannot be swept away by a few armed revolutionaries; we need to spread our ideas and work towards a mass revolutionary consciousness.

Guerrilla groups such as the R.A.F. and I.R.A. are useless- they become the holders of power, manipulated by the weapons they hold - we don't need self styled revolutionaries dictating the forms of struggle, increasing repression against the people, as revolutionaries we must be part of the people.

We must use methods that speak for themselves.

THE MINERS SHOW THE WAY!

The "hit squad" methods used by the miners show a way forward- mass confrontations with the police at pickets are pointless- an accepted form of protest which the state can easily cope with, the resources available to them are virtually infinite, we must choose the terrain; we will not accept their rules, and "allowed" forms of protest. Look how worried they are about this departure from "tradition".

We must attack the state at it's most vulnerable; destroy power and property not people and always communicate the reasons for our actions; the targets we choose must be self explanatory.

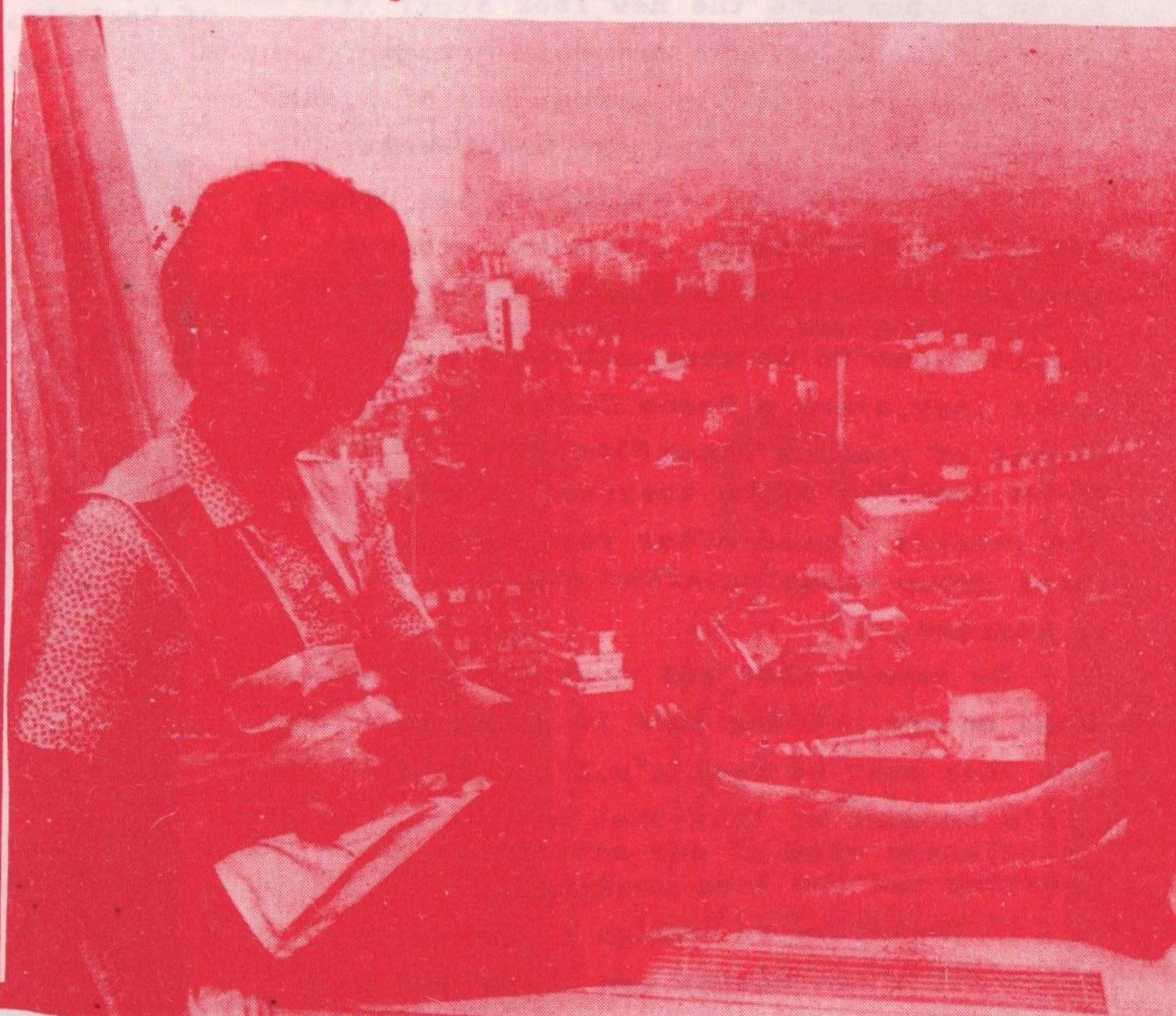
Pacifists talk about direct action, but is sitting in a road until you are arrested "direct" action? Our actions (nonviolent or otherwise) must be extended outside of partial stuggles (anti-militarist, antinuke, animal lib e.t,c) and onto new terrain;

but at the same time the idealogies that limit our ations to only certain issues must be overcome. This is happening now, with the link up of Greenham wimin with the miners struggle but there are still far too many people who limit their actions and struggles to certain areas.

Groups like the Angrey Brigade and the Vancouver 5 offer a form of direct action against all targets and their actions are self explanatory. However by forming underground groups, such as these, they will eventually become isolated from the masses and become vanguardist in their approach- not revolutionary.

What we need to form are hit-squads that just about anyone can participate in, with out the mystique of plastic explosives, 100 people people turning up in vans and trashing an arms factory seems a bit better action (on a political level) than a few pounds of explosive, and possibly more effective.

We must resist or our planet will perish- the time for action is now, we must link up with people engaged in other actions/struggles, if we remain divided we will all remain defeated.



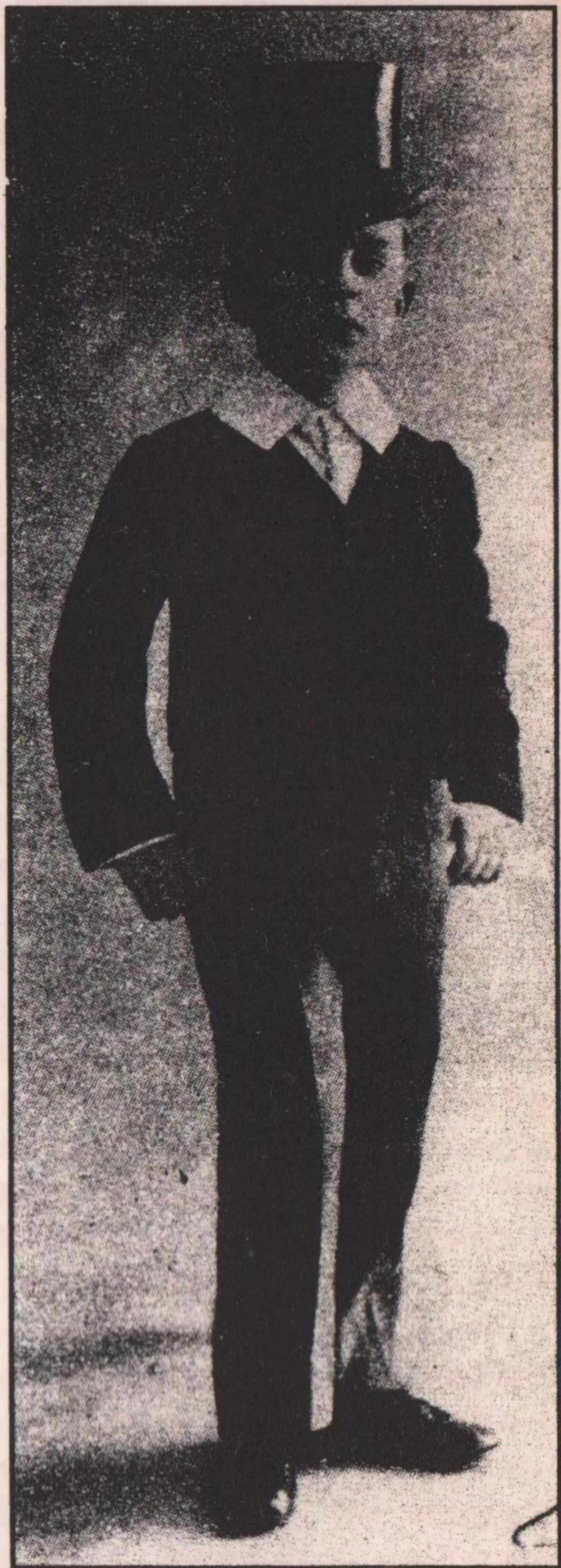
(Not all of us can say we are in agreement with the 'terms' / 'or' views' contained in this article.)

+++++ HOOKER KIDNAPPED BY CONTRAS +++++

Counter-revolutionaries operating from Costa Rica have taken prisoner a Nicaraguan professor of History. Ray Hooker was out canvassing on the Atlantic coast of the country when he and a female colleague were dragged from their launch and taken over the border to the Contra (A.R.D.E.) camp. Hooker is a candidate for the Sandinistas in the coming bourgeois democratic elections and is still alive according to the latest reports. The usual fate for the victims of the C.I.A. backed Contras is torture, mutilation and/or death. A.R.D.E. are led by a big name Catholic conservative guerilla called Pastora who fancied himself once as the next Fidel Castro.

As this news came through to support workers in London, your 'Stuff it' correspondent was there on the spot. Immediately it was decided the only

way to try to save these two people was to cause a storm of protest-letters to the papers, U.S. Embassy etc. We, unfortunately, needed to get some big names to write letters condemning this latest outrage of Us sponsored terror; the bigger the name the bigger the fuss and the more chance to get them released (we didn't have the time to get the anarchist masses out onto the streets). Thus, as the labour party support the Sandinistas, we phoned balding media personality Neil Kinnock. Having made it clear to the Welsh windbag that it was a matter of life or death for two Nicaraguans, we received a more than my job's worth type reply. Claiming it was his deputy's responsibility he rung off. So the 'Stuff It' award of two fingers goes this month to the dwarfish Neil Kinnock. Anarcho-Cynicalist.



The Young PinknOckio

Get Stuffed

So you now have the new look 'Stuff It' in your hands. We have tried to broaden participation with the production of issue two (Both in Bristol and the South-West) We felt, that as a different and more irregular publication, from the 'serious' newspapers that we could be doing 'something' by airing our local activities 'national'. It seems to us that not many people would, say, start a Peace Centre as the result of reading Black Flag (and a damn shame too!) But maybe they (and we mean you, the reader!) would after reading what a local group was doing. After all this is how we started.

So toward that end we strive, and we hope no one reading this is going to think "Oh they must be real A's, I couldn't do that." It's because of this that we decided to give a balanced view of our activities, both the amazing and the less amazing!

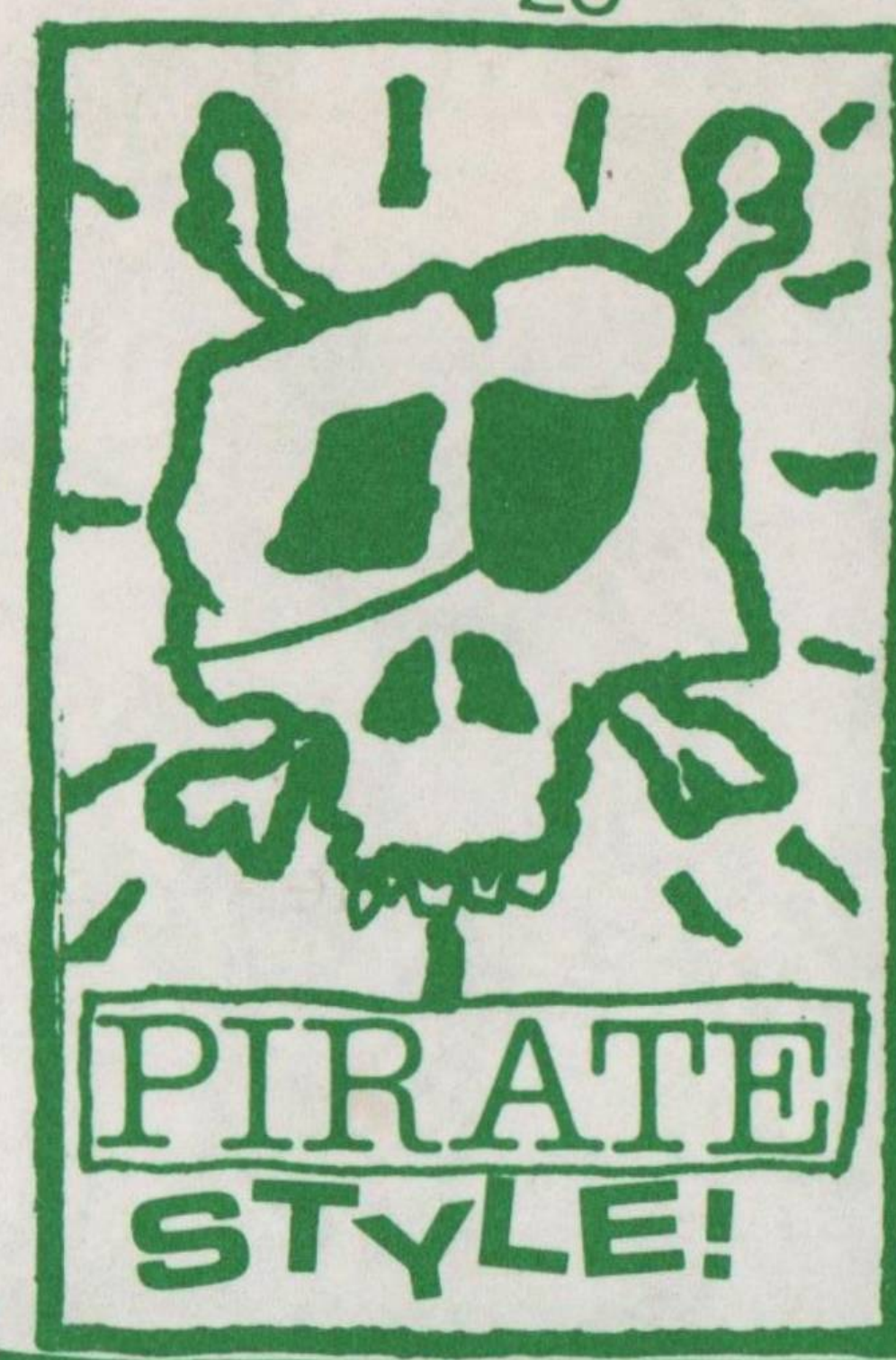
Therefore do things! Anything after all a few months ago there was no DEMOLITION DINER, 'HYSTERIA', coal strike or 'STUFF IT'.....and all we had was a group

of Wacko's, punks, students and assorted rugged individualists- and now we haveTHIS?!

Handy Tips For Glazers

1. Obtain a Spark plug and a matchbox.
2. Smash the 'porcelain' portion off by putting sparkplug in plastic bag and beating with hammer.
3. Place splintered porcelain in matchbox.
4. Find Rolls Royce window, Fur shop etc..
5. Half open matchbox and fling vigorously at window.
6. Vola! Shattered window with no noise or mess.
7. Quickly run away to pub

REBEL RADIO
103.5fm
BRISTOL



SOUTH WEST FEDERATION

We hope to have a S.W. anarchist federation functioning by the time you read this. (However far south or west you choose to make it!) Therefore if you are interested in taking part in the same, you can contact us at Box 010, 110 Cheltenham Rd, Stokes Croft, Bristol 6.

We also hope to be able to organize a forest of dean / Gloucestershire contact by this time. So if you know of people in that area, or you are in that area, get in touch with the Bristol contact and we'll put you in touch. The same applies to the Plymouth area, where the contact is Box 4 / 115, St. Pancras Av., Penycross, Plymouth PL2 3TL.

At time of writing we have yet to decide upon what the Federation would do, but hopefully it will concentrate on "Action" rather than problems of organization! Why not join us and find out.

ONE OF the thousands of local men caught up in Exercise Lionheart is Lance Corporal Nick Bryan, from Ridgeway, Winton, near Bristol. He's typical of many in the modern British Army, bright, fit, ambitious - and married.

