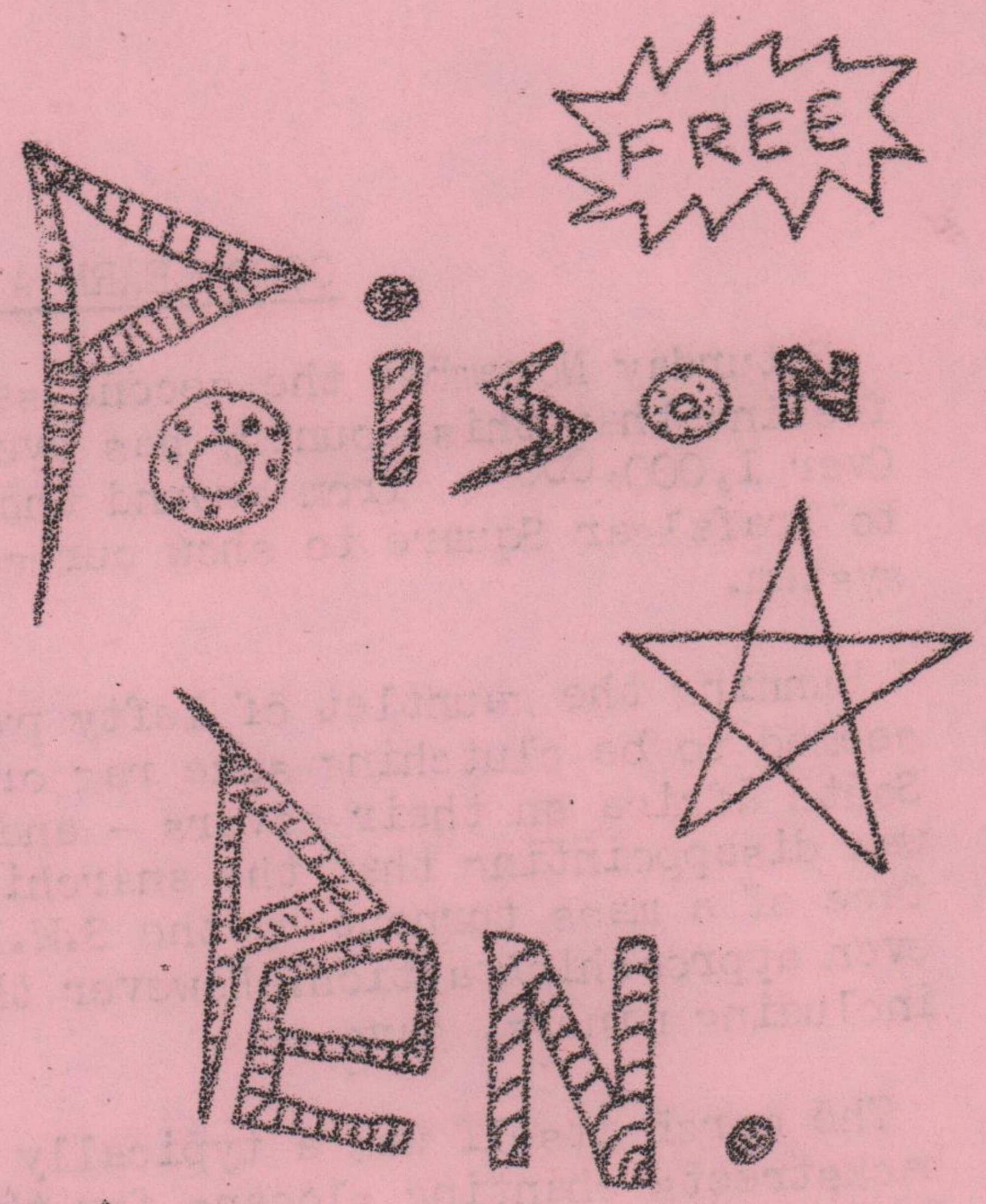
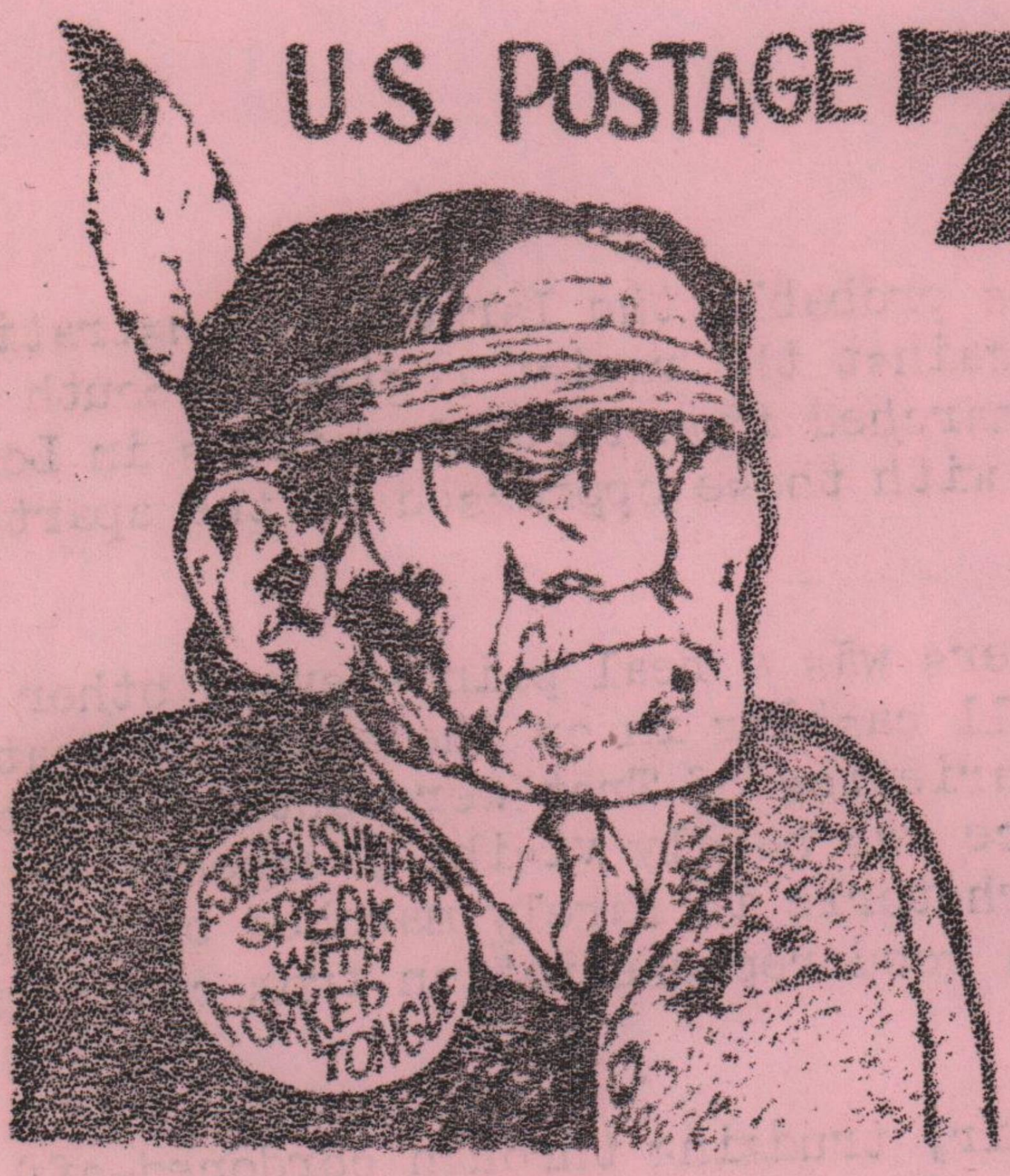


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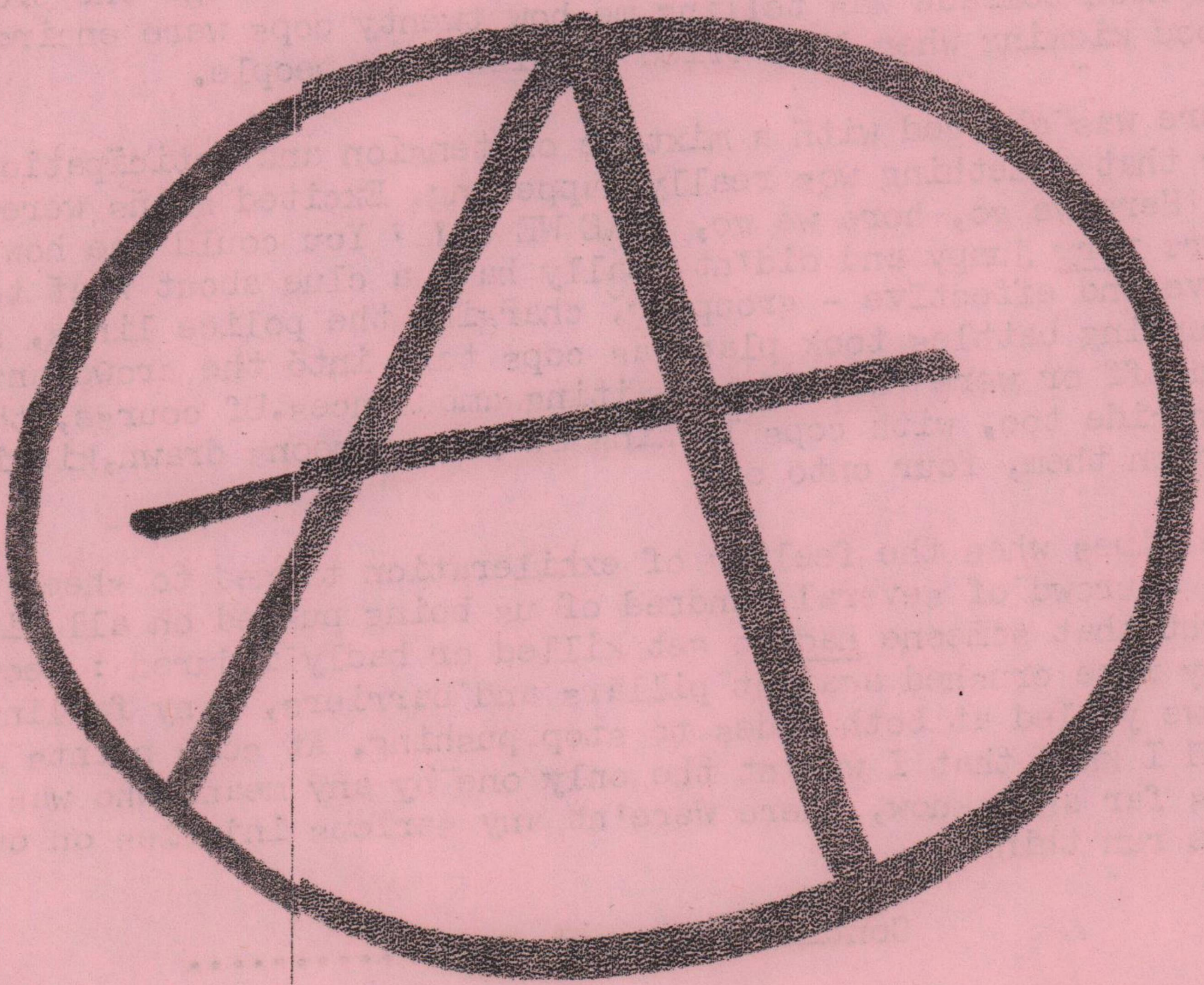
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Hastings Anarchist
News.

Inside this weeks exciting issue: -

- Anti-Apartheid stuff.
- Poetry.
- Orgone.



COPS LEARN A LESSON.

Saturday November the second saw what was probably the largest demonstration of feeling that this country has ever shown against the racist regime of South Africa. Over 1,000,000 from around the country marched from three locations in London to Trafalgar Square to show our solidarity with those oppressed by the apartheid system.

Running the gauntlet of lefty paper-floggers was a real pain - every other person seemed to be clutching some rag or other, all cashing in on the event by featuring South Africa on their covers - and all 57 varieties of Trot were out in force. It was disappointing that the anarchist presence was hardly visible, especially in the face of a mass turnout by the S.W.P. whose rhetoric is rarely matched by anything even approaching action. However there was a good representation from other groups including miners, gays etc.

The march itself was a typically dull affair, trudging through cordoned-off backstreets chanting slogans for the benefit of a few stray passers-by. The U.S. Embassy in Grosvenor Square was well and truly sealed off by barriers and lines of cops, and it was clear that the police were at maximum strength for the event, judging by the number of hired vans they were using. There was a self-congratulatory nature to some of the proceedings:- 'Let's go for a day out in town, go for a stroll, chant a bit and buy a badge to prove we've done our bit.'

However, all that changed when we reached Trafalgar Square and the battle lines were drawn. South Africa House was well barricaded off and the area was jam-packed with blue uniforms. Angry fists punched the air :- 'FREE MANDELA' 'BURN IT DOWN!' The crowd pushed and surged; the cops pushed back. Paint flew, cops' uniforms and faces were splattered (oops!) blood-red, sticks were hurled javelin-style into the police ranks (a very worthy use for the S.W.P.'s placards!) and fireworks exploded around them (even the birds in the trees struck their own blows against apartheid upon the shoulders of the cops standing beneath the trees!). It sounded like some of the embassy's windows went for a burton, too.

Every now and then the police formed snatch squads to charge the crowd and make arrests. A Brighton comrade was telling me how twenty cops were encircled at one point and given a good kicking when they tried to nick some people.

The atmosphere was charged with a mixture of tension and anticipation. The feeling was in the air that something was really happening. Excited grins were exchanged as the chant rose :- 'Here we go, here we go, HERE WE GO!' You could see how scared the cops were: they were very jumpy and didn't really have a clue about what to do. Our tactics were instinctive and effective - grouping, charging the police lines, splitting, re-grouping. Running battles took place as cops tore into the crowd and several of them staggered off or were carried to waiting ambulances. Of course, there were some injuries on our side too, with cops lashing out, truncheons drawn, kicking and pushing people, jumping on them, four onto one.

And there were times when the feeling of exhilaration turned to sheer terror. At one point there was a crowd of several hundred of us being pushed on all sides, and I seriously thought that someone had to get killed or badly injured: people screamed out in agony as they were crushed against pillars and barriers, many falling and being trampled on as we yelled at both sides to stop pushing. At some points I was shaking like a leaf, and I know that I wasn't the only one by any means who was scared from time to time. As far as I know, there weren't any serious injuries on our side, but it was a damn close run thing.

Continued on next page.....

Anti-Apartheid demo continued.....

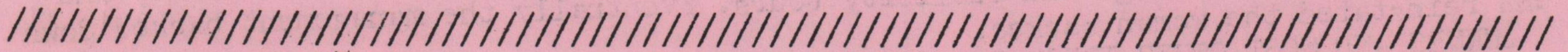
Another surprise was that the cops didn't bring in the riot gear, but then again, it's one thing to use it in an area that can be contained and sealed off to outsiders but it's a different matter right in the centre of London with tens of thousands of spectators present.

Amazingly enough, while all this was going on, the speeches from the platform were echoing around the square, a section of the crowd seemingly oblivious to what was happening opposite the embassy. Sporadic activity continued as the rally dispersed, with missiles and abuse continuing to be hurled at the cops. After the bulk of the people had gone, the cops formed themselves into lines to shove us out of the square, pushing us first one way, then the other. Those who didn't move quickly enough were pushed and shoved, people spilling out from between the barriers and falling into the road.

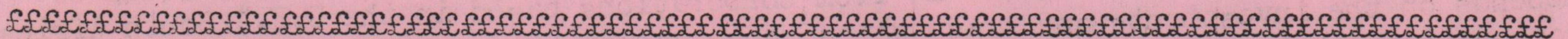
But even when it was seemingly all over, the police still hadn't had enough. Instead of going home to lick their wounds, they obviously had a taste for our blood instead, and charged all around the area, marching in groups around Charing Cross Station in what was obviously an attempt to wind people up, and they did succeed in provoking some people into giving them an excuse to make a few more arrests.

However, at the end of it all, the final score was definitely U.S.I, Cops 0. It proved clearly that if the police want to protect the interests of states that systematically exploit, abuse and murder millions of innocent people, then they are vulnerable in the face of our anger and determination. Change is on its way.

Melita.



In the early hours of Saturday the second of November the St Leonards branch of Barclays Bank (one of the main financial backers of the fascist regime in South Africa) had all 5 of its ground floor windows smashed. They remained boarded up until well into Monday morning so that they had to open for business in that condition. Our warmest congratulations to whoever is responsible.....keep up the good work!



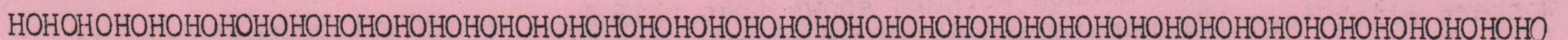
Q. How many stockbrokers does it take to change a light bulb ?

A. Two, one to mix the drinks and one to phone an electrician.

And if we're in the mood for telling jokes, we are in the mood for telling jokes aren't we?, here's one that should go down well at the Pig in Paradise on a Sunday lunchtime....

Q. How many folk singers does it take to change a light bulb ?

A. 100, one to change the light bulb and ninety nine to drone endlessly on about how good the old one was.



Seeing as I'm trying to fill up this page with little bits and bobs I'll take the opportunity to recommend that if you get a chance you toddle along off up to Hastings museum to have a look at the exhibition of 'Contemporary Sussex Ceramics' which is very good indeed especially the work of Tony Bennett. There now, who said that anarchists were all either mindless thugs or hard-faced ideologues with no feeling for the finer things of life.....pass the Claret would you?

Yet more contributions from far-flung exotic locations....this one's from Bristol.....

Wilhelm Reich :- The Orgone Accumulator.

The Aura, our Cosmic Life-Energy has been given many names including Prana, Chi, Elan Vital and Animal Magnetism. Wilhelm Reich (1897 - 1957) chose to call it Orgone. Reich discovered that it is possible to concentrate Orgone in a device called an Orgone Accumulator. The Orgone Accumulator with its concentration of healing and revitalising energy can be used to treat most forms of disease, aches, pain etc. I have been building and distributing dozens of accumulators for many years now and have witnessed, sometimes within minutes or even seconds, some startling results.

How to build and use one type of Orgone Accumulator.

You will need one roll of ordinary cooking foil, some scrap paper, a little sticky tape and a pair of scissors. Cut out between 50 and 150 pieces of foil each approximately 4 inches by 3 inches. Cut out an equal number of pieces of paper the same size as the pieces of foil. Simply stack all the pieces in a pile like so :- foil, paper, foil, paper, foil etc etc. It is not important whether the first or last piece is foil or paper. Finally, 'gift wrap' the stack in a large piece of paper using AS LITTLE sticky tape as possible and ONLY AROUND THE EDGES. (This is important as too much sticky tape or glue restricts the flow of Orgone.)

To treat a major illness place the accumulator against the skin at the affected area. For example, for a cold, apply the accumulator to the nose, throat or chest for at least 15 minutes a few times a day. You may well notice results the very first time you use it. To alleviate aches, pain etc apply the accumulator against the skin at the area that hurts. It is possible that the pain will disappear literally within a minute or two.

I have written a twenty page booklet that explains Reich's ideas in detail. It also gives a 500 year history of Life-Energy and then goes on to give details for the building of two types of Orgone Accumulator. If interested send payment in postage stamps. (50p inc P&P)

I would be delighted to communicate with anyone on any aspect of Reich's work. Bob Grainger, Itwo4 Coronation Road, Bedminster, Bristol BS3 IAZ. Telephone (Otwo7two)664147.

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Well there you go then.....I hope that address and telephone number is clear, you see the problem is that the figure two on this cursed typewriter still dont work. Perhaps I should apply my Orgone Accumulator to the affected area, or perhaps a few well aimed blows with a hammer would do the trick. If anyone has any positive results with the accumulator I'm sure we'd all be interested to hear, why not give it a go, cant do any harm can it ?

Well I think that about wraps it up for this issue. Anyone can write an article for Poison Pen in fact the more different people who write for it the more interesting it is (I think...I suppose it rather depends really does'nt it?) well anyway if you have any news, views, rants, analysis, poems, reviews, recipes, stories or whatnot either come along to the back bar of the Pig in Paradise on a Monday evening from about 9 onwards which is when the anarchists gather to plot the downfall of civilisation as we know it or send it to 14 Lower Park Road, Hastings. Which is the address of Hastings Free Press who publish that which you are now holding in your hot little hand.

The hunting season has started once again which means that gangs of rich upper-class bastards and their servile (with the emphasis on vile) hirelings are roaming round the countryside tormenting and killing foxes. Or trying to..... if you would be interested in trying to make life more difficult for them why not join your local Hunt Sabs group. Just write to Hastings Animal Rights. P.O. BOX 71. Hastings.

The next meeting of Hastings Animal Rights Group is on Thursday twenty eighth of November at 7.30 pm at the citizens advice bureau.

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