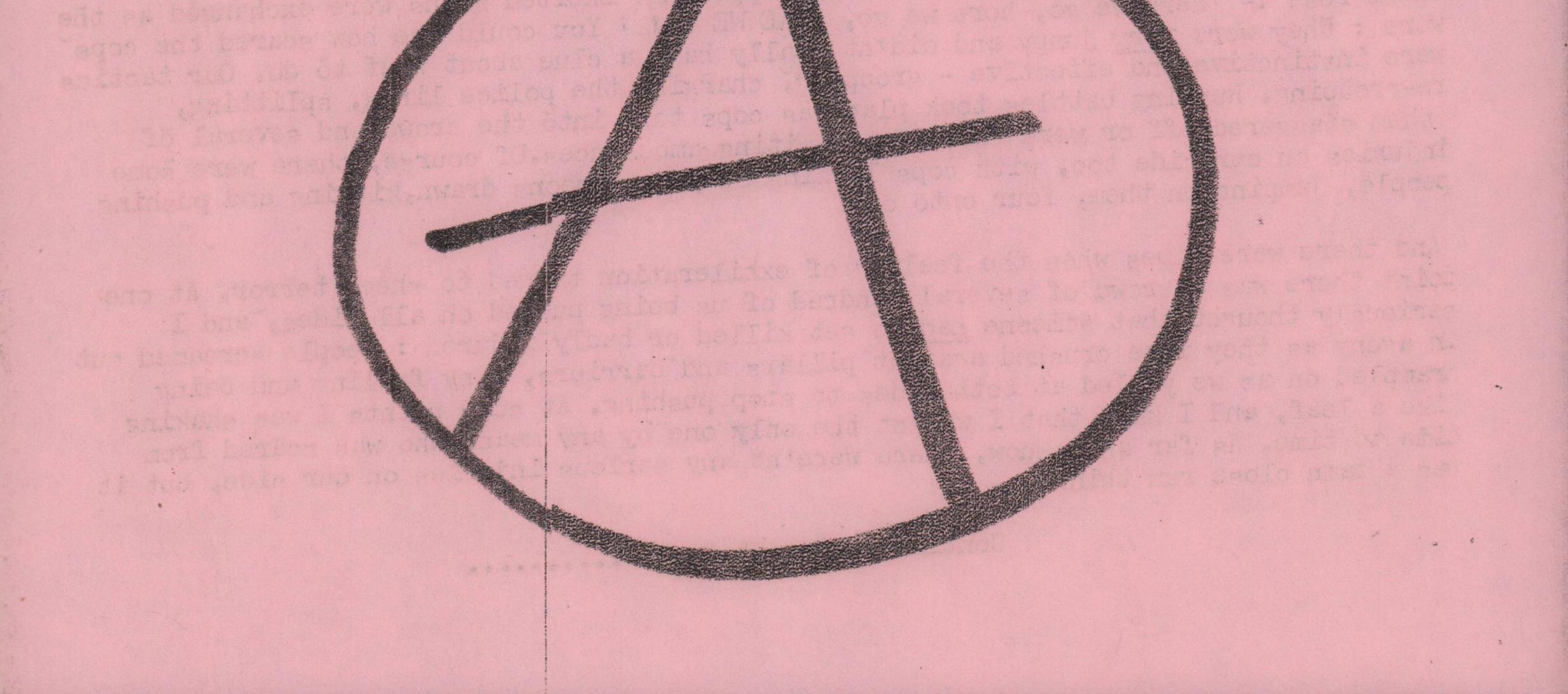


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COPS LEARN A LESSON.

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 I,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 farely 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 wqs 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 did'nt 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 exhileration 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 was int the only one by any means who was scared from time to time. As far as I know, there were int any serious injuries on our side, but it was a damn close run thing.

Continued on next page

Anti-Apartheid demo continued

Añother suprise was that the cops did'nt 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 did nt 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 had'nt 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, end 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 Us I, Cops O. 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.

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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 it's 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 are'nt 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. IOO, 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 ideolouges with no feeling for the finer things of life.....pass the Claret would you? The following is the text of a leaflet produced by the South East Anarchist Federation which is being distributed by affiliated groups to shop workers in their areas.

COME ON GIVE IT A SHOVE.

SOUTH AFRICA ERUPTS 88

With over a year of bloody strikes and riots the black workers and school children of South Africa have shown that they have had enough of this system and their place in it. Through their determined efforts they have brought apartheid to the point of collapse.

THE BOSSES GET EDGY.

The vast corporations who have profited from apartheid in the past are becoming worried. The Rand has plummeted as the big banks become reluctant to renew their loans and the multinational corporations become wary of making fresh investments in South Africa. The South African government has been forced to suspend all repayments of foreign loans in an attempt to stave off bankruptcy.

MEANWHILE IN DUBLIN.

Over a year ago šhop workerš in Dunnes store in Dublin refused to handle South African goods. A checkout assistant was sacked for refusing to handle the first South African product that came through the till. Eleven other workers came out on strike in support. The strike lasted for I4 months, with growing support from the local community and increasing media coverage and publicity tours. Eventually the management backed down and reinstated the woman sacked.

DUNNES AND MOST OTHER IRISH SUPERMARKET CHAINS HAVE NOW AGREED TO A PHASED WITHDRAWAL OF SOUTH AFRICAN GOODS.

NOW IS THE TIME.

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South Afriča depends on the support of the giant multinational corporations (40% of foreign investment in South Africa is from corporations based in the U.K.) South Africa depends on the investments and trade which these corporatios control. It is the same corporations that produce the bulk of goods found on the shelves of supermarkets both here and elsewhere in the world. As shop workers you have, collectively, the power to stop the sale of South African produce. With the South African regime tottering on the edge of collapse now is the time to use this power in solidarity with the oppressed in South Africa.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SPREAD THE REFUSAL TO HANDLE SOUTH AFRICAN GOODS. ATTACK THE PROFITS OF THOSE BOSSES WHO SUPPRT APARTHEID.

The experience of the Dunnes workers shows that this is a practical proposition, if workers stick together management attempts at victimisation can be defeated. In the near future members of Hastings Anarchist Group will be distributing copies of this leaflet to local shop workers. We would be pleased to hear from anyone, especially shop workers, who is interested in the campaign to spread the refusal to handle South African goods.

POETIC JUSTICE.

The following story appeared in the Guardian of 30.7.85. headed 'Punk ratter'....

A policewoman was bitten by a punk's pet rat in Frankfurt at the weekend during a body search. The policewoman disturbed the animal when she put her hand inside the owners blouse. it is woraldle to concentrate. Orgone in

oner hour stick intertion

Telephone (Othortorto) 6641.7.

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Serves her bloody well right would'nt you say? And from the sublime to the ridiculous, the next story appeared in one of the tabloid dailies probably the Mirror

Groundsman George Hunt was killed trying to coax worms from the ground with an electrical charge.

Mr Hunt, 48, of Wraxall near Bristol, stumbled while carrying a live cable which he i ntended to connect to a garden fork to drive worms to the surface for mole bait.

All of which must prove something And now onwards ever onwards we have h ad two contributions of poetry to this issue. The first is by a local chap who is content to remain anonymous...... Cats & kittens

And scratching mittens & towns that all fall asless & towns that all fall asleep

Frogs & toads And cars without roads And promises we fail to keep

It's the time of day And your feeling this way Tol attestab ovis

Your hungër is empty I feel dismay Sob Grainkar, I such Coronacion Road, Beaminster, Bristol 853 148

I. need the sun pumping the son toll there for thenessel hope that address and tellephone munder is clears you feeling the fun

at inserved i

. Not on a sub roft.

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And so I wait And how I wish

This whole wide world Could live in a kiss! t aids wol on di acerts juoda teri.

Our second poem comes from further afield, Folkestone to be precise, and its been sent in by M.J. Thompson.

TOTAL CONTROL.

We are all its victims we are all its perpetrators I'm refering to the crime of control Its the bloody bayonet, its the viscious word With which their mothers their dignity stole.

Its the plot of land and the food we dont have That gives them the power to control the 'nation' Who build our houses and schools so they can lay down the rules And ask for thanks for our degredation.

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. Timply stack all the pieces in a pile like so :foil, paper, foil, paper, foil etc etc. It is not important whether the first or provide 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 EDCES. (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)664I47.

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 typewritter 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 I4 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. dobedobedobedobedobeshoobedobeeeeedooobeeeeeshooobedobedobedobyaaaaaaaaggghhhhhh

