Apparently all other news ceased to exist the week of the wedding. South Africa and Ethopia became not war torm states devastated by struggle and famine, but flag waving colonys placated by a royal freckle. 500 million. viewers worldwide tunent in to the showbusiness wedding of the year, and Sarah Kennedy-the falklands veteran- seemed ever so excited about the fact that many Koreams had hired T.V. sets specially for the occasion.

Alister Burnett and Sue Lawley were the lucky couple who got the royal seal of appreraland they had brown toungues to prove it. As expected it was establishment broadcasting at its' fatuous worst. Everything was "terribly interesting" or "terribly fascinating" and terribly divorced from reality. The media and Ferguson colluded to present her as a new breed of royalty, the personality girl - the anneka rice of royalty. Hygenic and full of wacko good clean fun, she looks like she'd be at home presenting the kind of kids programme where the pervertedly wholesome host gets one hour fiftynine minutes and thirty seconds to bounce around in, and the kids get thirty seconds at the end - during which time they are expected to cheer like refugees reaching safe shores .. And cheer they did.

With the air of a conspiritor Ferguson let us in on the secret that she was "terribly opinionated! She then turned and waited patiently for Windsor to voice an opinion on which she could nod, and so prove her last statement. Unfortunatly he was too busy trying to pretend that he was just an ordinary young fascist with a real job. Which is incidently, training the navy to operate hellicopters, which he describes as "'police cars in the sky." And they try to tell us that they're apolitical. Sue waits patiently for alister to remove his toungue from Windsors' bum, then ventures timidly to ask Ferguson what she does for a living. This seemed to be a difficu It question to answer, mainly because it's not the done thing to admit that you do fuck all and get paid enough cash for it to pay a large council estates dole for a year.

Cut to the route. "this is my eight hundreth wedding." said a woman with the dazed look of one who'd been subjected to electrocis eight hundred times. Most weddings are cheaper on the state than valium.

Meanwhile in Westminster abbey Izzy the sniffer dog hunts for explosives - that we all hope exist and wont be discovered until the bang.

The glass coach- a snipers heaven- prepares to leave Clarendon house. Lackys are on all fours trying to disguise piles of horse shit with sawdust and roses. "they're just an ordinary young couple in love." Says one desperatly patting down a turd. Oh yeah, I bet he sticks roses in excretia for every girl that gets married on his street.

In Westminster abbey the rich arrive to flaunt their wealth and privelige. Billy Connelly was there

demonstrating why he's no longer funny. The essence of his comedy was that it was drawn from painful reality, now that he's a toss pot who hob knobs with the rich he's cut himself off from his source. Expect to see him at the next consevative party conference doing a double act with Branson.

All heads turn as she waddles down the aisle. Burne tt assures us that this "is what the worlds been waiting for." I bet the Koreans were going wild. As for the dress, a collosal waste of money and whiter than white. And it's morality all the way to the alter. Talking of whiter than white, the Afrikaaners were watching via satelite (courtesy of British Bastards Corporation)

Unfortunatly for the fascists the musicians union refused to allow the church music to be transmitted, so theywere probably viewing to the strains of " Deutch land Urberalles"

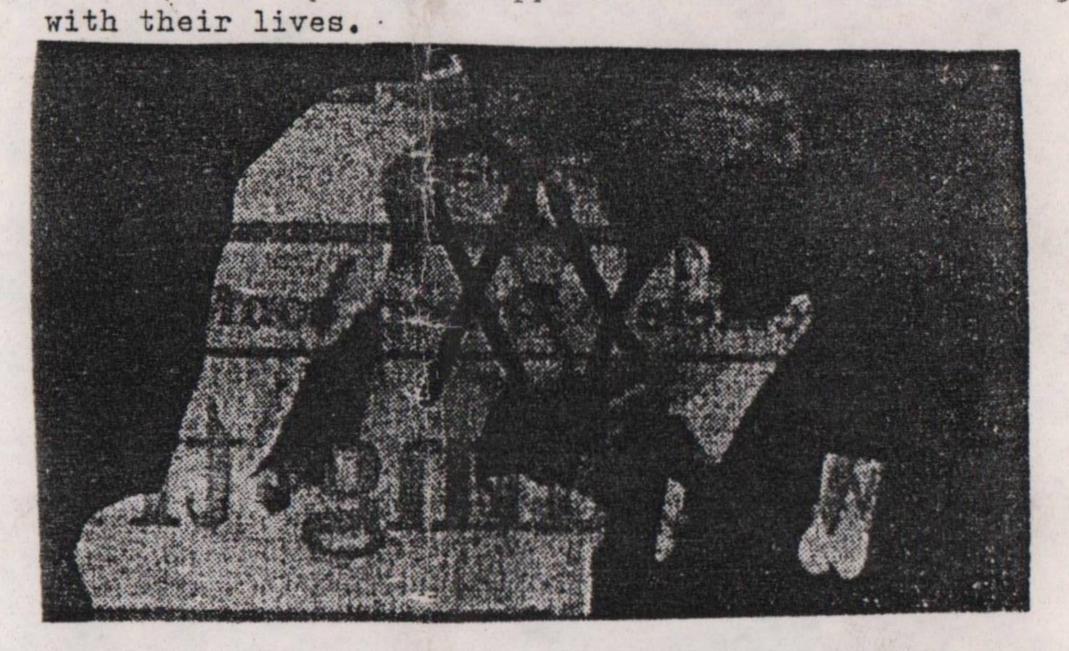
Ferguson promises to obey, and I'm desperatley hoping that a bombs going to go off and end Thatchers' dream of Victorian Britain.

Out they come, the Olivia and Cliff of royalty, so blandly reactionary that it seems as if we're watching a commercial - and a commercial it is, not only are they advertising marriage in its' most stifling form, they

are also an example of the rich and famous trying to convince us that they're "just like us except for the priviliges." We did'nt even want to share in their fucking sanitized lives, but as usual we werent given a choice.

Back along the newly painted route, waving at the suckers like their trying to bring an aircraft in to land. Well a wave and smile wont placate Brixton handsworth Chappeltown and Toxteth. Their streets arent strewn with flowers (and it would'nt have been enough if they were) And the fireworks there dont come in standard gift wrapped boxes.

If ever there was an example of the rich flaunting their wealth in the face of our giro's and trying to keep us quiet with pagentry, then this is it. I hope their happiness is short lived - along



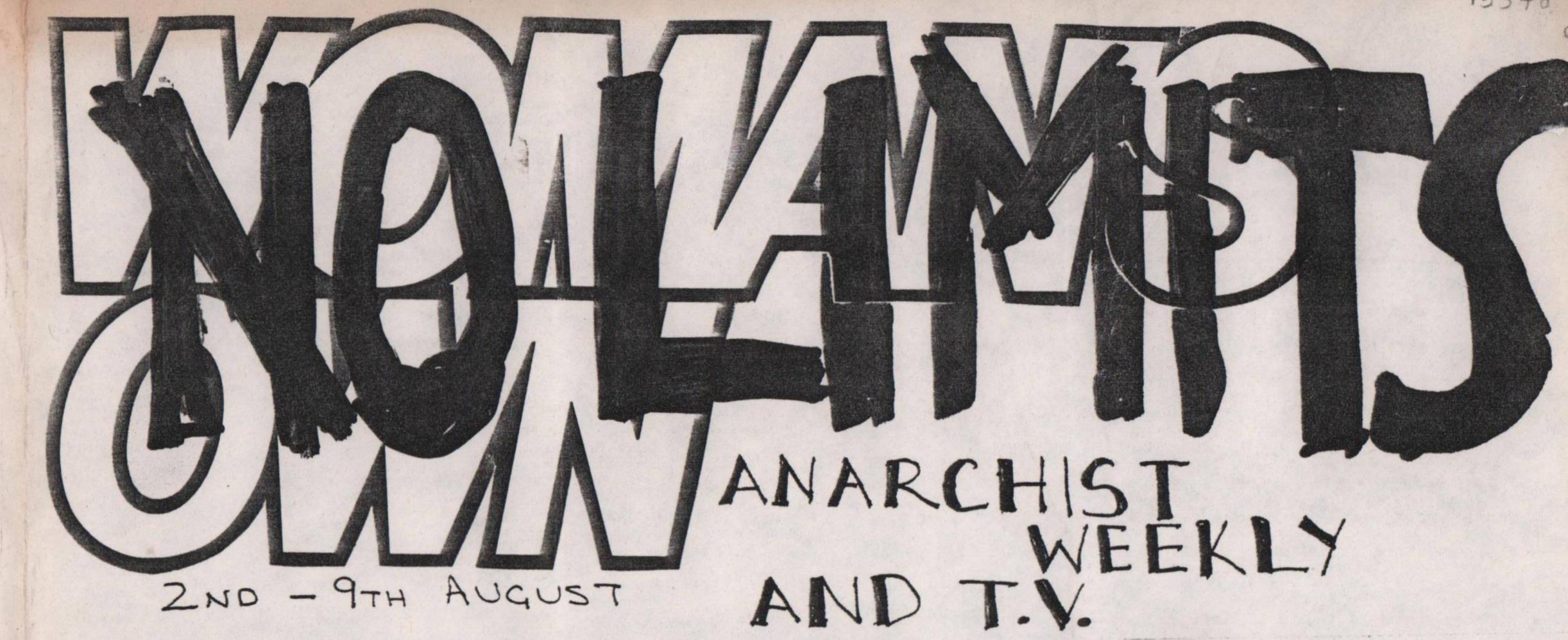
Buying favours with cars and round the world trips on Q.E.2 is passe these days. The done thing now is to buy the object of your desire with sponsership. Not only do you get what you want it also has the front of being slightly more legit. (Bet Stonehouse wishes sponsership had been around in his day)

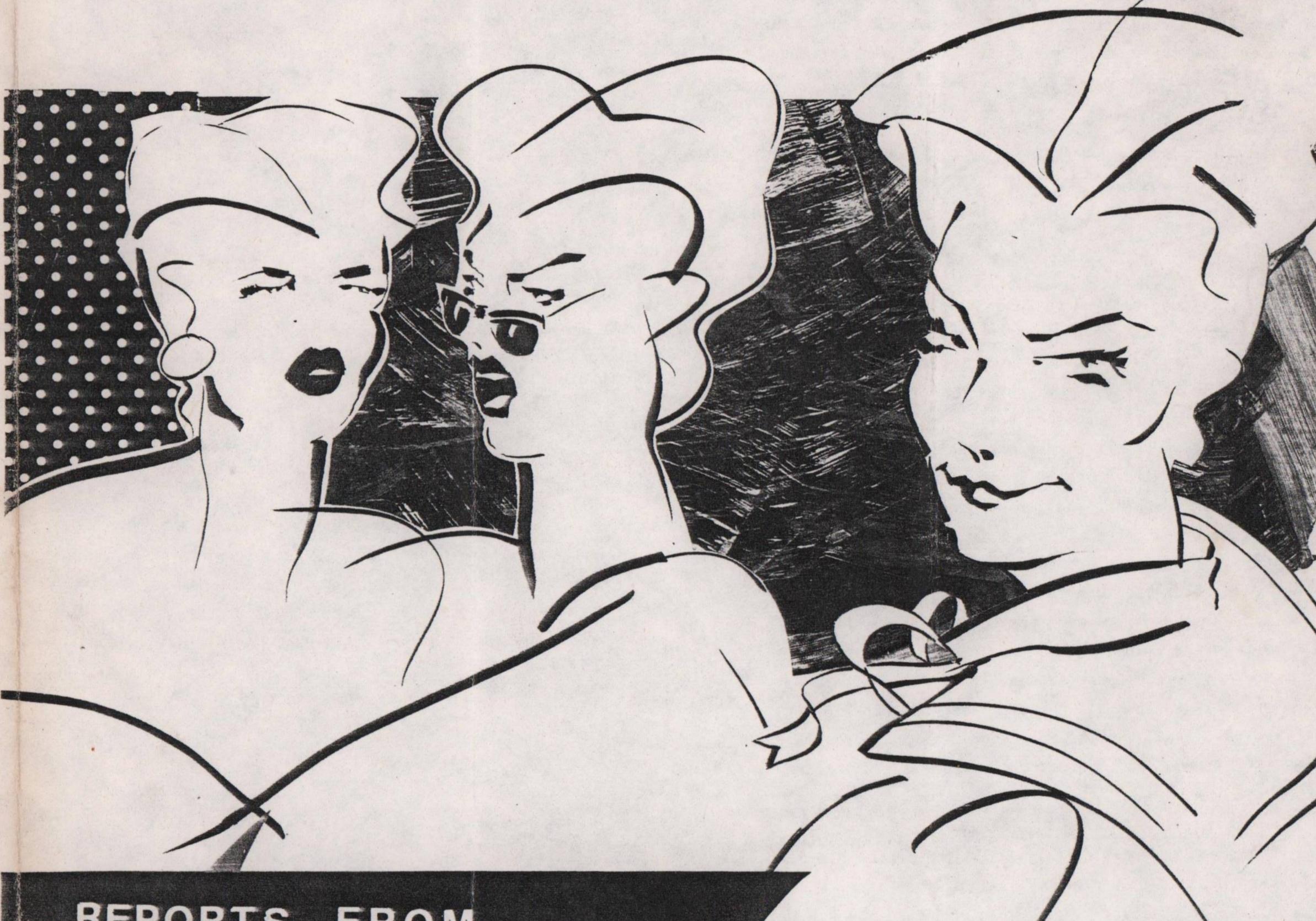
Hence we've got Tom Clarke - silent night boss - sponsering the west yorkshire police force in the lakeland boatrace by buying them a boat.

Unfortunatly for Clarke and his uniformed buddies the race turned into a performance of

Unfortunatly for the people of this country nobody drowned - maybe next time he'll buy them an airoplane so that they can crash in the Andes.

"Not waving but drowning." Halfway through the race the boat sank and the boys had to let go of their penises er. truncheons and swim for the shore.





REPORTS FROM ANARCHIST WOMEN'S CONFERENCE

PORN BARONS

eat confetti." NO UNITS SAYS : LET HER EAT SHIT!

In the week where the royal wedding eclipsed

every other news item off the map, the gov-

ings of a survey on poverty. The statistics

living on the poverty line. Unsurprisingly,

and chairperson of the "bring back the days

when children were chimney sweeps." campaign,

has won the quote of the week with "let them

thats a little less of an indictement of their

Mrs Edwina Currie conservative m,p.

show that 16 million people in Britain are

they've had these figures for over a year

but have been hanging onto them in an

policies.

attempt to distort them into something

erment shrewdly decided to release the find-

All the women at the conference at the weekend were agreed that we must work seperately from men. Despite being urged not to work politically with men at all, some of us still wanted to be part of mixed groups as well.

In many towns the situation seemed to be similar to that in Leeds, i.e. there was a mixed group that met fairly regularly and a women's group, but in many cases the women's group was seen as being of secondary importance -by the men and the women. This is something that we've got to get over if we're going to be effective. All women thought that the roots of all evil are capitalism and patriarchy, but because precious few men recognise that the latter is a problem, it's not something we can work against by working with men. We are all VERY angry that even supposedly right-on anarchist men don't understand this need for women to organise seperately. You'd think that understanding would be increasing, but the number of men who think that women getting together is sexist is huge. This attitude SELF-DEFENSL

In a way, I found talking to women from around the country

about direct action slightly depressing. Everyone's very

seem to be doing pretty much the same thing. And when ideas

for more actions are suggested they do tend to be the same

glueing up cash dispensers, flinging red paint, loading up

some actions anyway; because they didn't really hurt the men

at the top; the people that a trolley demo pisses off the

most seem to be the check-out assistants who have to sort

out the tills and put all the stuff back on the shelves

target perhaps, but it's a good one to start with, and

some of the ideas going round (let's sabotage the B.B.C!)

were a bit ambitious for an unco-ordinated group of women

who hardly knew each other: Because we cover most of the

country we thought a co-ordinated day of action against

W.H. Smiths would be effective, particularly because of

companies they really hate.

MUSIC

afterwards. Women were interested to learn about ways of

discovering names and addresses of owners and directors of

In the end we decided of an action, quite an obvious

ones we've heard before - mass attacks against Barclays,

trolleys with South African goods. These are all very

worthwhile; but I get a bit fed up with them and would

like to avoid doing things that have been done before.

- Other women expressed doubts about the effectiveness of

busy, whether in mixed groups or women' groups, but they all

can affect women when they do get together in groups - if we're not careful we can sit about grouching about all the men who claim to be non-sexist, when in fact they are. We should be spending our time together in more positive ways.

We should be getting down to planning our actions. We need to be active and visible, so that everyone (in-(cluding anarchist men) can see a group of women being leffective. And we shouldn't just be covering the socalled women's issues, like pornography, abortion, contraception, etc. It'd be great if we started a Silentnight support group, or a campaign against the cuts in welfare benefits; or protested against the danger from nuclear

Leeds anarchist women have been fairly quiet till now, but, watch out, you'll be hearing from us soon!

AWARENESS Hopefully lots of things

will happen so Smiths won't be able to ignore us, and the network of women that's building up will be able to let each other know what went on.

One thing we can let all women know is the chairman of W.H. Smiths.....Simon Michael Hornby,

8, Ennismore Gardens, London SW7 1LN, Lake House, Pusey, Farington, Oxon, Sn7 8QB. He's a member of the Garrick Club, which is maybe where he met one of the non-executive directors of WHS, Viscount Hambleden.

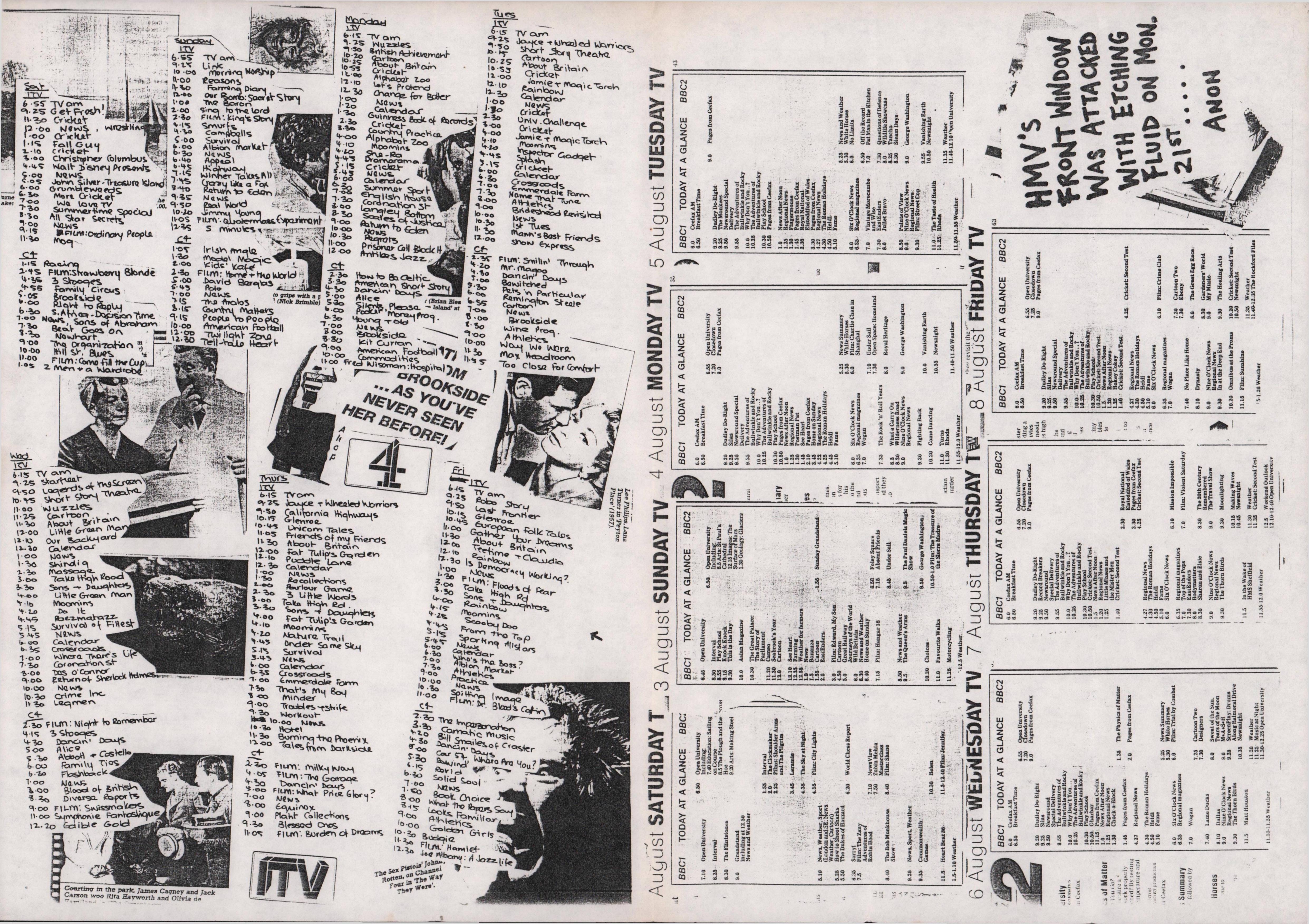
> And the Contact address for Leeds anarcha-feminists is -

Clo Box A.S.S 59 Gookridge St eeds.

He lives at The Manor House, Hambleden, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon!

LSZ BAW.

the porn that every branch of that shop sells. At: Queens walk Community Centre, The measure, mountingham. 11 (also the No Limits address).



O, NO-NOT MEN AGAIN!!

The Anarchist Women's Conference surprised me. I hadn't expected to run into so many men there. They abounded in the discussions on women's frustrations working in 'mixed groups'; they popped along to the porn workshops, attacking the sex industry and confronting each other on their exploitive sexuality-a flight of fancy I have yet to see in real life!; and they sneaked into the relatioship w/shop disguised as 'people' and 'persons'. As I said I was mightily surprised. Like one woman said"because they are A Anarchist men the assumption is that positive stuff for the future. We have they have worked through their sexism. Or at least they are trying". Well, the general consensus was that they haven't and they aren't. I took alot of my assumptions to the Conference. I assumed that every woman knew that 'mixed'group Anarchy is, and always has been, Male Anarchy. Women talked about how hard it was to be heard in 'mixed' groups and how difficult it was to be taken serious- have the time to make the men feel

ly. There was alot of talk about feeling isolated, feeling marginalised, being seen as just someone to fuck and very little else. When I hear stuff like that I have think about just who the separatists are; male bonding, male language, male organising, male imagery-that is the real separatism.

When we have to imitate men to be seen, heard or taken notice of we are not coming together as people. We are coming together. as men and male apologists. The issue for Anarcha feminists is not whether that by organising together we are going to alienate ourselves from Anarchist men, but rather, whether Anarchist men can or will confront their own oppressive shit and stop alienating themselves from us! But apart from the 'man problem' most of the Conference was a real high. We covered alot of ground and have sown some real now a national network developing, the possibilities for a magazine, a co ordinated action coming up(the first of many) and more importantly we've gotten together. I hope that by the time the next conference in Bristol comes around we can really leave the men behind and get down to basics. We 've got an Anarcha feminist movement here to organise and we don't comfortable about it.

NORTHERN WOMYN'S PEACE FESTIVAL

16th AUGUST - 24 AUGUST

AT: RAF Leening.

- planned site of nuclear capable tornado aircraft. Under construction NOW !

16th August - festival begins. Today is the day for

celebrating the woman's peace movement.

During the week long peace camp outside the base... ... workshops... (singing, circle dancing, crafts, trainings etc) ... music/theatre at night... bring your talents along too!

Action throughout the week.

Action at the weekend ... Sat 23rd... bring your ideas.

You'll need a tent if you stay a while and food for communal cooking. Children welcome.

Contact Katherine or Nina on Leeds Tel 405348 for more details nearer the time.

SEE YOU IN THE SUMMER!!

the PRIVATE SHOP and the CHUMS LTD (Det) Estant. LIBERAL'S

Anarcha-feminist activists angered by the guilty verdicts handed down in Leeds Crown Court last week to the two women who akkas. attacked the PRIVATE (sex)SHOP, 237, CHAPLETOWN RD., tel; 6222299, causing hundreds of pounds of justifiable damage, might like to take the issue up with the owner. He is the odious DAVID SULLIVAN who runs QUIETLYN which apart from the Leeds shop owns 137 other sex outlets across the country(est.WEEKLY turnover £690,000!!). Bullivan's address is 48-50, STRADBROKE DRIVE, CHIGWELL, ESSEX (shit mail appreciated) Before QUIETLYN was formed to bypass the 1982 sex shop licencing act, SULLIVAN'S main company was CONEGATE whose mail order division was and still is located at ; 2a. PERCY RD: , LEYTONSTONE, LONDON E11 (Molly Toff; markets and accountancy advisors for them suggests a hot protest here!). The Sullivan sex empire has it's headquarters in RAMILLIE HSE., RAMILLIES ST., LONDON W1.

and his porno friends is quite young but already we are amassing an interesting dossier on the Porn Barons in Britain. Barons literally. Leeds Liberal Party (who) were loathe to discuss their Liberal connection with & gangster Sullivan and CONEGATE.He is EARL Richard GREY occupation; peer of the realm" who was a director of Conegate in1982. NAME.

Between 1983 and 1985 he was the LIBERAL Party spokesman in the House Of Lords on Health and Social Security-

He has several addresses (of course!) if you want to ask him his views on the sexual exploitation of women and all that: 40. COMPTON AVE, MANNAMEAD, PLYMOUTH, DEVON. 'LEALANDS', BOVEY TRACEY, DEVON and RAINBOW HSE, PENNALLY TERRACE, BOSCASTLE, CORNWALL. If his porno nibs is a bit shy you could always try his uncle; Rodney York De Charmay Grey, assistant deputy minister, Dept. finance, Ottawa, CANADA. No one needs to be told that pornography is

of women and children, it actually commits these acts to produce it's videos and mags. What makes sex capitalists Sullivan and Grey particulary odious is that there is a whole capitalist structure ofbanks ,stock to hide the origins of their millions. Company legislation and royal privilege aside these men are peddling women's bodie -in '82 Sullivan was jailed for 'living off Investigations into this disgusting gangst immoral earnings'.. burning is too good for

not only propaganda for the rape and murder

want to compile a complete report on gangster Sullivan and friends, if you have anything at all send it to me c/o NO LIMITS Hope your actions are a blazing success

The two wimmin in the Private Shop porn trial were found guilty (surprise surprise). Rosa MacAndrew was fined £75 and Angela Gomersal was given a 12 month conditional discharge.