

CLASS WAR



20p

20126



THE
WORKING
CLASS
STRIKES
BACK

FIGHTING BACK IN "SMACK CITY"



BY LIVERPOOL CLASS WAR

Liverpool has recently been dubbed by the media as "smack city" due to the fact that Merseyside has become the most heroin-saturated area in Britain and where anyone can buy smack anywhere, (in pubs, on the street etc..) for about a fiver. News of armed police raids on the homes of suspected pushers is becoming more and more common in the local papers, as is the news of heroin related deaths, Tory Bastards shouting for the reintroduction of everything from national service to capital punishment and Labour Party Jerks calling for the return of full employment etc. in vain attempts to stop the growing tide of heroin abuse. Heroin availability in Liverpool is and is becoming more so, a life and death situation for many predominantly young and unemployed people, who, instead of fighting back against those who have swept them aside as 'surplus' are opting for oblivion as an easy way out from the all too obvious problems of being working class in Britain today. In one area in particular, Croxteth, the use of heroin is becoming common, everybody knows somebody who's doing smack or doing time for smack.

The police have not made any significant attempt on, or had any effect on the smack dealing --we wonder why !! Ignorance, due to community distrust, and as speculation goes, links between top pigs, and top dealers?? Sadly most of the community, despite the police's inaction and attitude, are still prepared to leave the ever worsening problem in their hands.

So much for the bad news!

VIGILANTES FORCE SMACK DEALERS OUT

One of the most saddening items of news from early August was the death of 14 year old Jason Fitzsimmons from a heroin overdose. He lived in Croxteth, an area of Liverpool with a well known heroin problem. Croxteth is now often in the news as the smack trade increases. However, due to police activity many dealers are getting scared and are moving out. But in one area they are no longer tolerated and may well have a lot more to fear. On the night of Friday 10th August, a gang of 150 youths besieged two houses in Smithdown Road, Toxteth. The occupants were trapped, missiles were thrown, the gangs broke in and the houses were trashed. Both were the homes of known heroin dealers. Later that weekend the gang, now 250 strong and calling itself 'the Anti-Smack Squad', trashed two more houses; the pushers were attacked and one hospitalised. In each case local residents refused to give evidence against the attackers.

A LEADER of the Liverpool 8 community praised Merseyside Police for averting "a full scale riot."

Michael Showers, vice chairman of the Liverpool 8 Law Centre, said: "We were only minutes away from all hell breaking out. It came very close to a full scale riot."

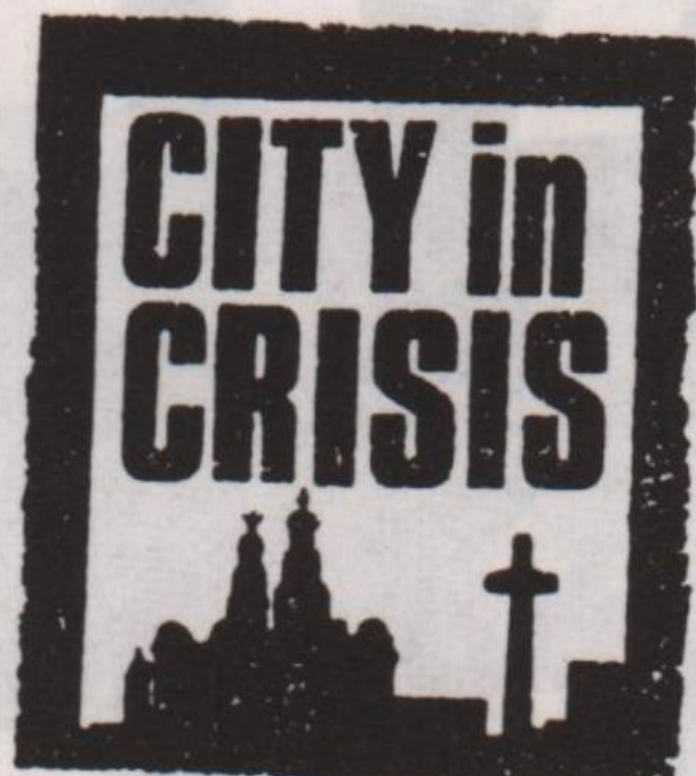
He added: "The police eventually handled the situation in the right way. I can only praise the efforts of Superintendent Jim O'Hara and Chief Inspector Rod Salisbury for the way they cooled things down."

Mr Showers said police investigations into the murder had resulted in a number of raids which had made people very edgy.

By Peter Trollope

"When they arrested Steven Nicholls, people's passions erupted. They came to the police station because they felt the police were wrong in arresting him," he said.

"If the police hadn't tackled the situation the way they did, then I'm sure we could have seen scenes in Liverpool 8 like we did before, and nobody, repeat nobody, wants to see that here."



The vigilantes received much support from local residents and Liverpool's black community as a whole. A spokesman for the squad, speaking through the Liverpool Black Organization, asked for all information on smack dealers to be passed onto the L.B.O. who will ask pushers to stop. "If they ignore the warning then we will move in and drive them out. They will know they are at risk. We don't want to wait till one of our kids is dead before doing something. The heroin problem is not rife in Toxteth but these people are moving from Croxteth. We want them out,"

Merseyside's Assistant Chief Constable, John Burrows said "Taking the law into their own hands can only lead to public disorder and thereby deflect the police from the task of arresting those responsible." FUCK OFF, John,

Fuck off John! - we know what you really mean by your 'public order' and your 'police..tasks..' ---and we want nothing to do with it!

Local press coverage was poor, the Daily Post chose instead to concentrate on how the Drugs Squad is to be enlarged, how successful the customs officers have been, and the latest idea to combat heroin, a string of parent committees to work with the police and to collect information.

--the community isn't likely to cooperate with a force which spends half its time intimidating them. The information has always been there--the police will to act never will be. At one level or another, they're part of the system in which smack dealing thrives

Toxteth mob dispersed as cars set alight

By David Pallister and Alan Dunn
THE SHOCK waves of the Handsworth and Brixton riots spread to Liverpool 8 last night when a crowd of 300 youths armed with stones took to the streets after four defendants were refused bail by magistrates.

As two streets in the area Princess Avenue and Upper Parliament Street were sealed off by riot police at least three cars and a post office van were set alight and the fire brigade were called out to deal with a blazing laundrette.

One motorist was dragged from his Jaguar car and beaten up. He was treated for cuts but was not seriously hurt.

Although the main crowd was dispersed within about

an hour, small groups of youths were still roaming the side streets and the estates.

A police spokesman said: "It's a warm night and we don't know which way it's going to go. There are still a large number of youths on the streets."

The tension began after about 100 black youths arrived at Liverpool city magistrates' court for the start of a case involving four black defendants, three of whom were charged with affray and the fourth with impeding the arrest of an offender.

The charges arose out of an incident during the Toxteth Carnival on August 10 when a Brixton man was stabbed during a running street fight. He died a week later. Liverpool blacks were angry at what they called "random arrests" in an incident that involved dozens of people.

About 60 demonstrators crowded into number one court, filling the press bench, the probation table, and the public gallery. Outside other youths became involved in scuffles with the police as they tried to gain entry.

Eventually the magistrate transferred the case to another court and the hearing finally began one-and-a-half hours late. As protesters left the court several of them shouted at police: "We'll see you tonight."

Shortly afterwards windows were smashed at Hope Street police station on the edge of Liverpool 8, the heart of the Toxteth area which was the scene of the 1981 riots.



The gutter press landed themselves in the shit recently when digging for dirt about heroin in Toxteth. They asked a number of local youths where heroin was sold and the youths told them that the main local dealer was a shady geezer called Panama. The Fleet Street sheep went ahead and printed the full "EXCLUSIVE SHOCK HORROR STORY" only to discover that Panama is actually one of the most well respected elderly members of the community who neither drinks or smokes.

The heroin problem increases, the number of teen addicts increases, and the number of deaths will increase. But here in Toxteth, smack dealers have been physically forced out and hopefully these actions will scare more away. The Anti-Smack Squad demonstrates how a community can very easily help itself, without interference by the pigs or authorities. Smack dealers will no longer be tolerated in Toxteth.

VICTORY TO THE ANTI-SMACK SQUADS!!!!
"THIS IS TOXTETH, NOT CROXTETH. STRICTLY GANJA..NO H." (local graffiti.)

Liverpool has recently been the scene of an ever increasing number of incidents where local people have "taken the law into their own hands", gone on the offensive and increased the fight-back against both the pigs and the so-called "socialist" Militant-controlled council bureaucrats. By far the largest, most volatile and potentially riotous situations was the siege of Admiral Street pig station in Toxteth, (the scene of the largest Liverpool riots in '81) on the night of Friday, August 30th, when hundreds of local kids, some armed with iron bars, bricks and bottles, laid siege to the local pig station for over four hours, building barricades, smashing pig station windows, pig cars and pigs private cars (who, apparently, will receive no compensation 'cos they were parked "at owners risk"), at the back of the station.

When the mob entered the station, forcing the pigs to lock themselves in their cells and offices for protection (unfortunately, only one pig was injured), a large amount of wine, beer and spirits which were destined for the bar at the top floor of the station, was stolen, as was the book which contained all the names, addresses and 'phone numbers of the pigs who were based at the station (no doubt to be used at a later date!) While a number of kids roamed around the station, playing reggae music and breakdancing, with even more waiting around or doing the same outside, a group of "community leaders" with the mother and the solicitor of Stephen Nicholls, the arrested man, negotiated with the pigs to release the man on bail, which, having got the go-ahead from the Merseyside Chief Constable, Ken Oxford, they did, thus avoiding, in the words of Stephen Nicholls solicitor, "a potential riot situation."

VICTORY TO THE ANTI-SMACK SQUADS!

THIS IS TOXTETH NOT CROXTETH!
STRICTLY GANJA!
NO H!

TOXTETH'S police station was put under siege last night, when hundreds of black youths surrounded the building.

The incident lasted for almost four hours with the streets around Admiral Street filled with youths, who erected barricades and overturned a caravan.

ADMIRAL STREET 10

However, in a press statement, police chiefs said that "The release of Stephen Nicholls was not giving in to mob violence." According to some reports which have been verified by a source close to the police, Instant Response Unit reinforcements with riot gear were prevented from getting to the scene by a caravan which was dragged to the entrance of the station, overturned and then set on fire.

Other encouraging news is that, while all this was going on and many pigs were otherwise engaged, a supermarket in Park Road, nearby, had its windows smashed and was extensively looted.

Some not so encouraging news, however, was the fact that the police and establishment arse-lickers, the so called "community leaders" and a non-community and unsympathetic solicitor were allowed to muscle in on the situation and negotiate for the local kids and community, (both community leaders and the solicitor praised the pigs, and were praised themselves by the pigs for "cooling down and defusing a potentially riotous situation.")

Most of this information was obtained by talking to local people themselves and from a reliable source who is close to the pigs who were involved and who told us a great deal, (not knowing that we were anarchists and that we were going to publish his statements.)

Most local and national radio and newspaper reports, as usual, either played down the situation or just ignored (or were not told about) certain facts and events, e.g., the looting of the supermarket, the theft of the station book and drinks, the burning of the caravan, etc...

Let's hope that people can learn from both of these actions and gain confidence from them so that, eventually, working class communities can defend themselves against any attack, be it smack dealers, pigs, fascists or anyone.

A GANG of 50 youths and children — some as young as three — stoned two fire engines in Bootle last night as adults watched.

The youths pushed over a lamp-post across Herriot Street to block the firemen's way to a rooftop fire at nearby flats.

When officers got out of their engines to remove the obstacle they were stoned by a gang aged from three to 15.

"The incredible thing was that these youths were actually being

encouraged by some adults, while others just watched what they were doing," said Sub Officer Stephen Walker, of Bank-hall Station.

The firemen who had been called to the incident at about 8 p.m., retreated beneath a barrage of bricks and bottles.

They called in police to disperse the gang.

The fire at the derelict Herriot Place was then put out.

No firemen were hurt but slight damage was caused to both engines.

Sub Officer Walker said he believed the fire was malicious.

EVENTS in Toxteth on Friday night, when a mob several hundred strong surrounded the local police station, should be a matter of great concern to everyone who lives in Liverpool. Leave aside the innocence or guilt of the man whose arrest in the course of a murder inquiry led to the siege and consider only what happened afterwards.

The mob surrounded the Admiral Street police station for four hours, bricks were hurled, eight windows were broken, cars were damaged, one police officer was slightly hurt, barricades were set up, a caravan overturned and set on fire, demonstrators made their way into the police station

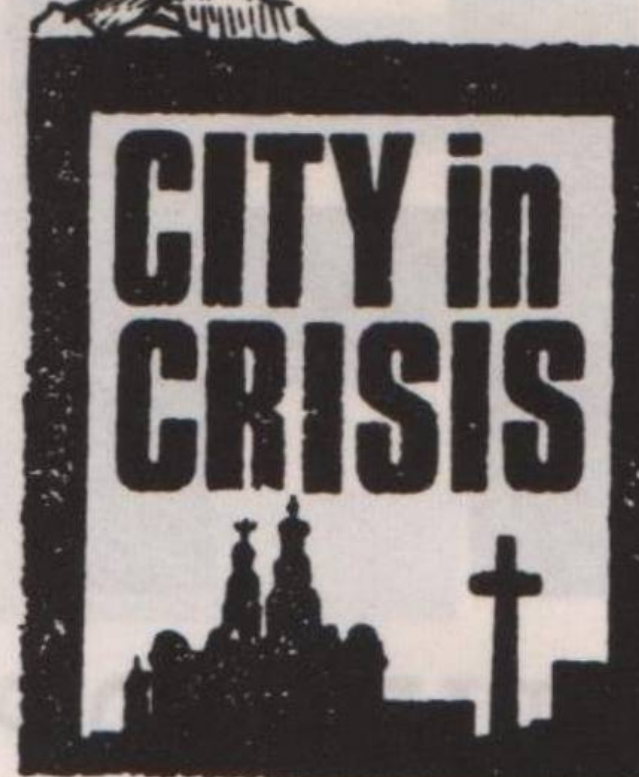
At the height of the incident — described by a senior police officer as the most serious since the riots in 1981 — bricks and bottles were hurled through the station windows.

The crowd marched on the station after Steven Nicholls, (a 20-years-old black man), of nearby Alt Street, was arrested by detectives in connection with the killing of Londoner Geoffrey McNish at the city's Caribbean Carnival two weeks ago.

Tension mounted when Mr. Nicholl's mother arrived and demanded to see her son. Police in riot gear were put on standby when some of the crowd surged forward into the station.

Reggae music

While Superintendent Jim O'Hara was discussing the situation with community leaders in his office dozens of youths walked around the station playing reggae music, break dancing



Officer hit on head by brick

By Alf Bennett

A POLICEMAN was recovering today after being hit on the head with a brick.

P.C. Dale Bradshaw was attacked after he approached a gang of youths outside Saints Margaret and Marys Church, in Plich Lane, Dovecot, Liverpool.

The constable was in a patrol car when he spotted the crowd and he drove over — with his driver's window down — to talk to them.

Police said a brick was then hurled through the open window hitting P.C. Bradshaw on the forehead.

As he took evasive action the car was followed by a hail of bricks which smashed the rear screen.

He needed eight stitches in a head wound.



Stoning attack

YOUTHS throwing stones attacked police in Toxteth last night.

The youths stoned a policeman as he examined a stolen car abandoned in Upper Parliament Street after being used in a burglary.

The youths escaped after stoning a police van called to help the officer.

No-one was hurt, but the van sustained three dents to the bodywork.



TODAY HANDSWORTH TOMORROW YOUR VOLVOS!

On September 9th Handsworth in Birmingham was the scene of the biggest mass uprising since 1981, the cops were forced right out of the area by rioters armed with petrol bombs and bricks while others looted the shops of the area (for once in their lives they could afford anything they wanted).

The day after the uprising Douglas Hurd, the new home secretary, visited the area he said he was there to listen — well he certainly got the message this time, he lasted about 5 minutes before the bricks and bottles rained down on him and he had to be whisked away by the cops who once more had to cower behind their riot shields.

Once more the police have been shown to be far from invincible, they were kept right out of Handsworth for more than four hours on the Monday night forced to look on helplessly as shops were looted and burned, and when they finally did manage to take the area again there was nothing left, the shops were gutted, their goods safe in peoples houses.

Now Handsworth is quiet again and we have to put up with various hacks of every possible political persuasion telling us what the causes were: unemployment, drugs, hooliganism, poverty, racism etc etc the list is endless. The worst comes from scum like Enoch Powell, not content with fucking over the Catholic population of N. Ireland he has to start picking on the 'coloured' population of this country too, spouting shit about repatriation etc etc, thankfully no one really takes him seriously anymore, but it's an excellent opportunity for this biggoted scum to get his name in the papers and win support for himself from less intelligent members of the population.

The sociologists and social workers are lost for words, what went wrong they ask, Handsworth — the show piece of community policing. Suddenly all their little schemes and plans begin to fall in around them, the first person sent to prison was white — did he riot because he was racially disadvantaged?, another person up in court was a civil servant — where the unemployment connection gone?. What these people fail to see in their smug, well defined little worlds is that you don't have to be black to be victimised you don't have to be unemployed to be left on the scrap heap — as far as they're concerned a chronically boring, badly payed job on a factory production line is ok and you should be happy and content if you've got one... where the fuck do these people get their ideas from?.

No one riots because they're unemployed, black or whatever these are just contributory reasons. The people of Handsworth fought against the authority that is forced on them and a system



that offers them nothing. The reason that most of the rioters were black is because they get even more shit heaped on them than every one else, course they're going to be the first to fight back.

Another sickening sight has been the sudden emergence of scores of so called 'community leaders'. These amateur politicians anxious to get their names in the papers, busily run round apportioning blame and telling us what is to be done in order to prevent it happening again, most of these wankers want nothing more than a seat on the council at the next election, they cynically exploit the situation in order to gain popularity for themselves, but rest assured when they achieve their aim they'll soon forget their 'community' they pretend to care about so much. Meanwhile these bastards run around getting people off the streets preventing further trouble they've got to be seen to be in control and besides if the trouble gets too bad there might not be another election for them to stand in!...

At Handsworth people showed once more that they weren't going to be shit on all their lives, they forced the cops out and for a time the streets belonged to the people. We look to Handsworth because that's where the future lies, it wasn't the first time and it certainly won't be the last, it'll happen again and it'll happen soon. The cities are ready to explode and when they do it will take more than riot shields and truncheons to beat them down again.

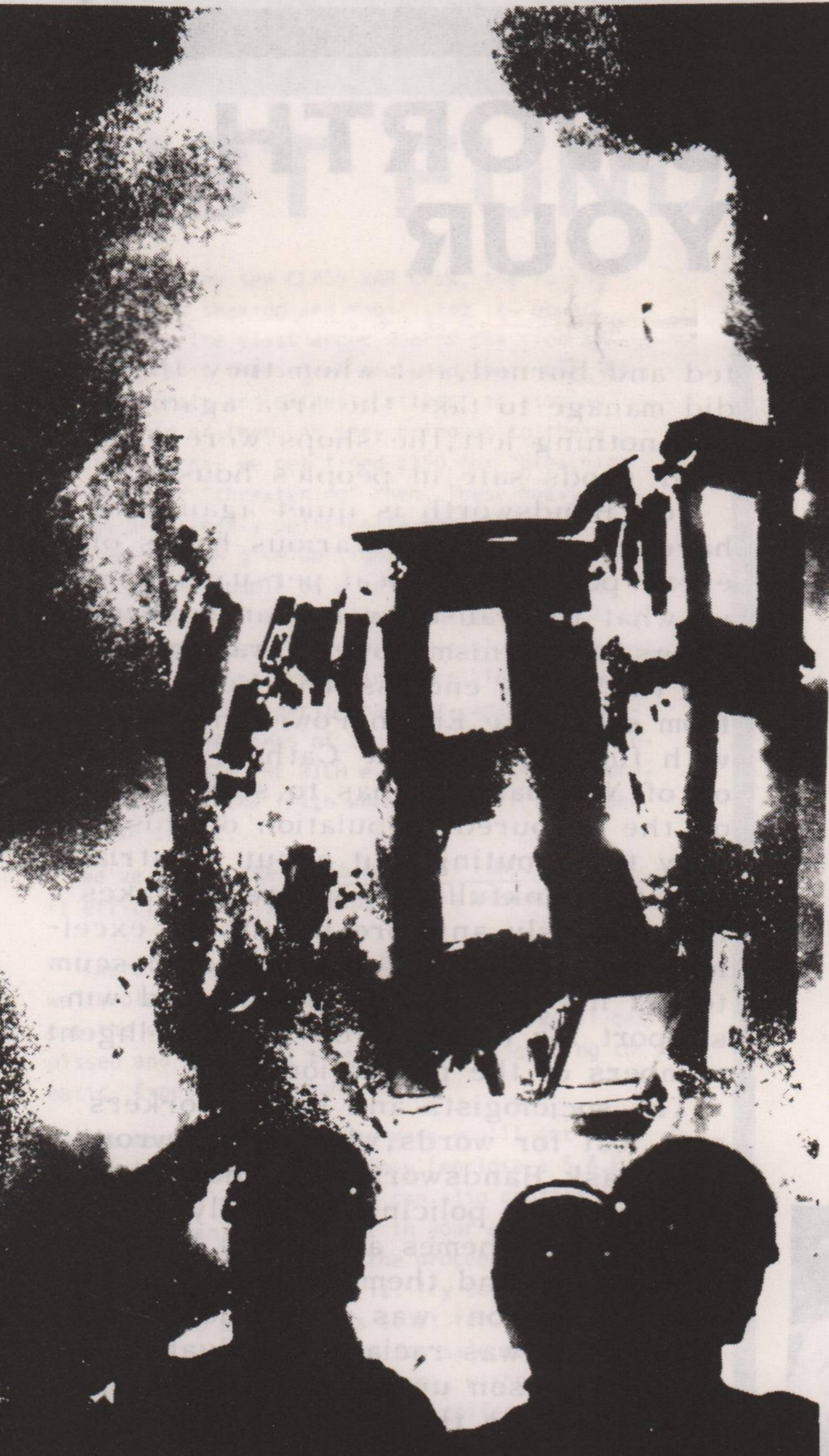
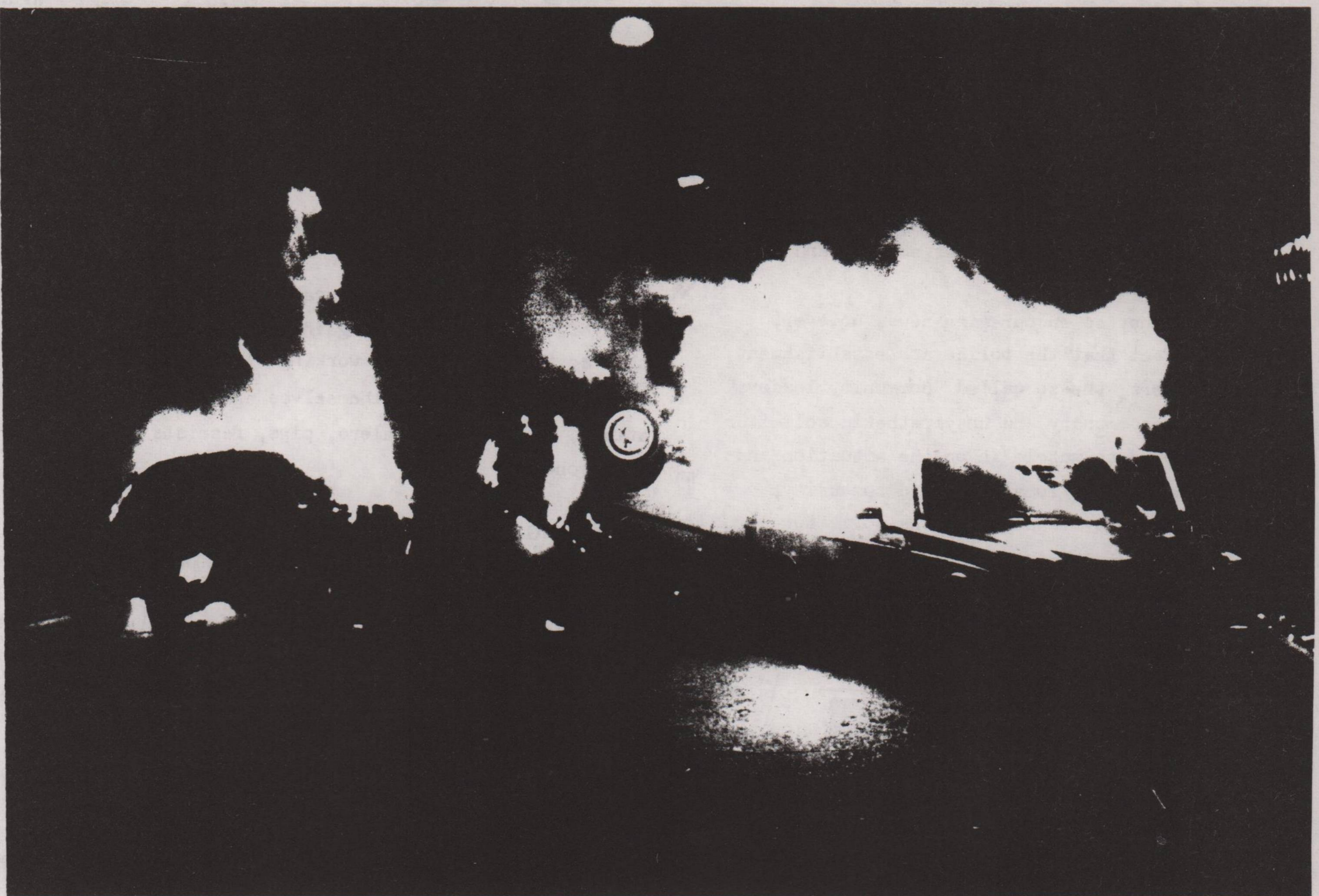


PHEW! WHAT

COMMUNITY COP CLOBBERING

The best saturday night out for four years - bleeding brilliant - sheer inspiration fucking WONDERFUL! We took on the murdering fascist pigs as a community on our own turf, and smashed them. The people of the whole area were on the streets confronting the cops - burning cars, blocking roads, bricks and petrol bombs for Brixton nick, Bill bastards running, shitting themselves. What a pity it doesn't happen in rich areas like Hampstead... Well the Brixton explosion did spread out into Clapham, Streatham Dulwich and Peckham - a good sign that people are beginning to realise that the pickings are richer in such areas. Everyone was out the next day trying out their new cameras and ghetto blasters! Whilst the Press slither back into the area they were beaten up and thrown out of the night before. They spew out their usual fucking Kak about 'unemployment' and 'deprivation', whilst pissing it up with putrid local politicians and Uncle Tom 'community leaders' dining on their own words - only last week everyone was congratulating themselves that the absence of riots after Handsworth and Toxteth was all because of "how wonderful Lambeth Council is" and "how the community love the cops really" and "it's all the fault of a few extremists" - Kak KakKak.....

The community was out on the streets on saturday night because the Inspector 'Windy Shitpants' Lovelock shot a black mother of six and put her in a wheelchair for life. If it hadn't been her it could have been her 22 year-old son - only he'd be dead. The result of this was a spontaneous explosion of class rage - of community hatred against the cowardly, incompetent, callous action of Inspector 'Cowardly Shitlegs' Lovelock - a so-called fucking 'Firearm Expert' - and his vicious racist friends - the Community Police. All this is conveniently forgotten by his idiot boss the Chief Constable of Lambeth Commander Alec Marnoch who drivels on with mindfucking stupidity about "visiting agitators from Handsworth" - what a load of fucking bullshit! No, as EVERYONE knows the riots were started, organised and led by Communist Alien Stormtroops from the red planet Bolleaux, who landed on the roof of the fucking Ritzy!!! When are the stupid pig shits going to wise up to the fact that we riot in response to the particularly vile acts of oppression by the class enemy: the cops. We fight these bastards with all our force and all our strength with bricks and petrol bombs, we confront them and maim them and kill them BECAUSE WE HATE THEM. The Police are the Class Traitors. They have always been, are now and will always be our Sworn Enemy.



six o'clock that evening angry local residents had surrounded Brixton police station putting it in a virtual state of seige. The filth covered inside as bricks rained down on the station, only after it had been petrol bombed, as flames licked the paintwork and scaffolding did the police move out in large numbers protected by large riot shields. With this fighting spread rapidly until they are around the station, including Brixton road, was a mass of burning barricades, constructed from hi-jacked cars. For the next six hours the police were tied down by a combination of set piece confrontations, mobs using hit and run tactics and an outbreak of mass looting. Sunday afternoon saw more confrontations, as did the evening. Also sporadic clashes occurred in other areas of South London.

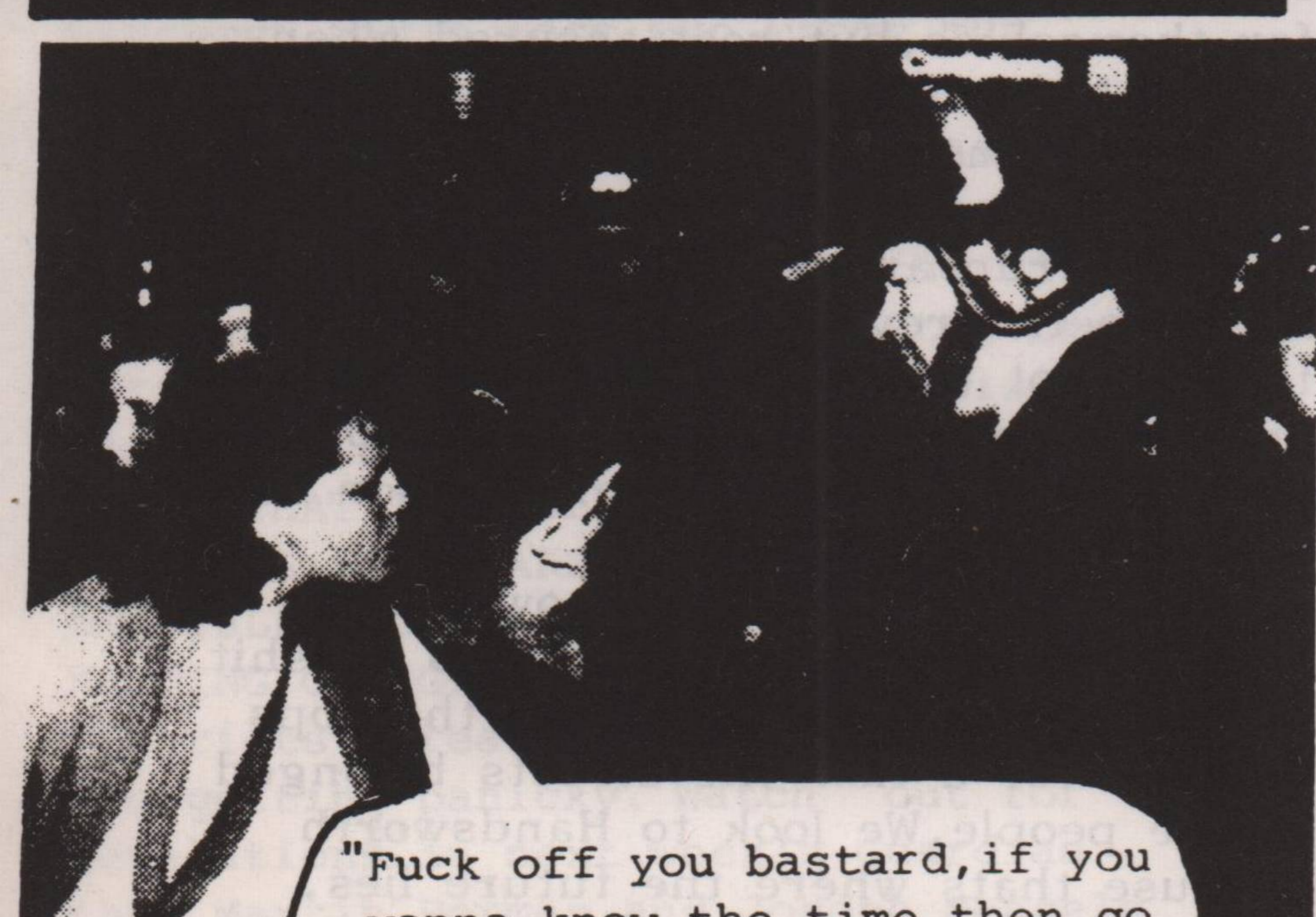
Fortunately not only the police have learned from the lessons of 81'. The rioters also used new methods to counter police advances. More burning cars to hold back the police, who when they succeeded in breaking through, face an empty street and another blazing barricade. This time everyone wears masks to avoid identification. Rather than trying to hold indefensible positions once the police have become reinforced, the fighters hold the estates, making incursions against the filth, then retreating. Hit and run. Gone are the days when a mob held the 'front line' bearing the brunt of police attacks.

Now the forces of 'law and order' face local youth who know their estates backwards. Into these areas the police are reluctant to enter.

Equally important for us is the political awareness displayed by the fighters. The petrol bombing of a self proclaimed 'community leader' as he appealed for calm outside the police station. The attack on the local conservative club. In spite of lying press reports it was nothing like a 'race riot' at all. The unity between black and white insurgents was far greater than in 81' (about half of those arrested were white). Many journalist toads were singled out for a well deserved kicking. Not the actions of

STREET JUSTICE

Once again the streets of Brixton have erupted following yet another police outrage, in this case the cowardly shooting of an unarmed black woman as they raided her house early on a saturday morning. By



"Fuck off you bastard, if you wanna know the time then go nick a watch like everyone else"

AND THERE'S MORE ON

A SCORCHER



a mindless 'criminal' mob. This time only a total fool would drone on about 'unemployment' and 'the need for jobs'. It's plain and obvious that a section of the working class has risen up against the whole idea of policing and the police. All cops were targets that weekend as they will continue to be. The dye is cast.

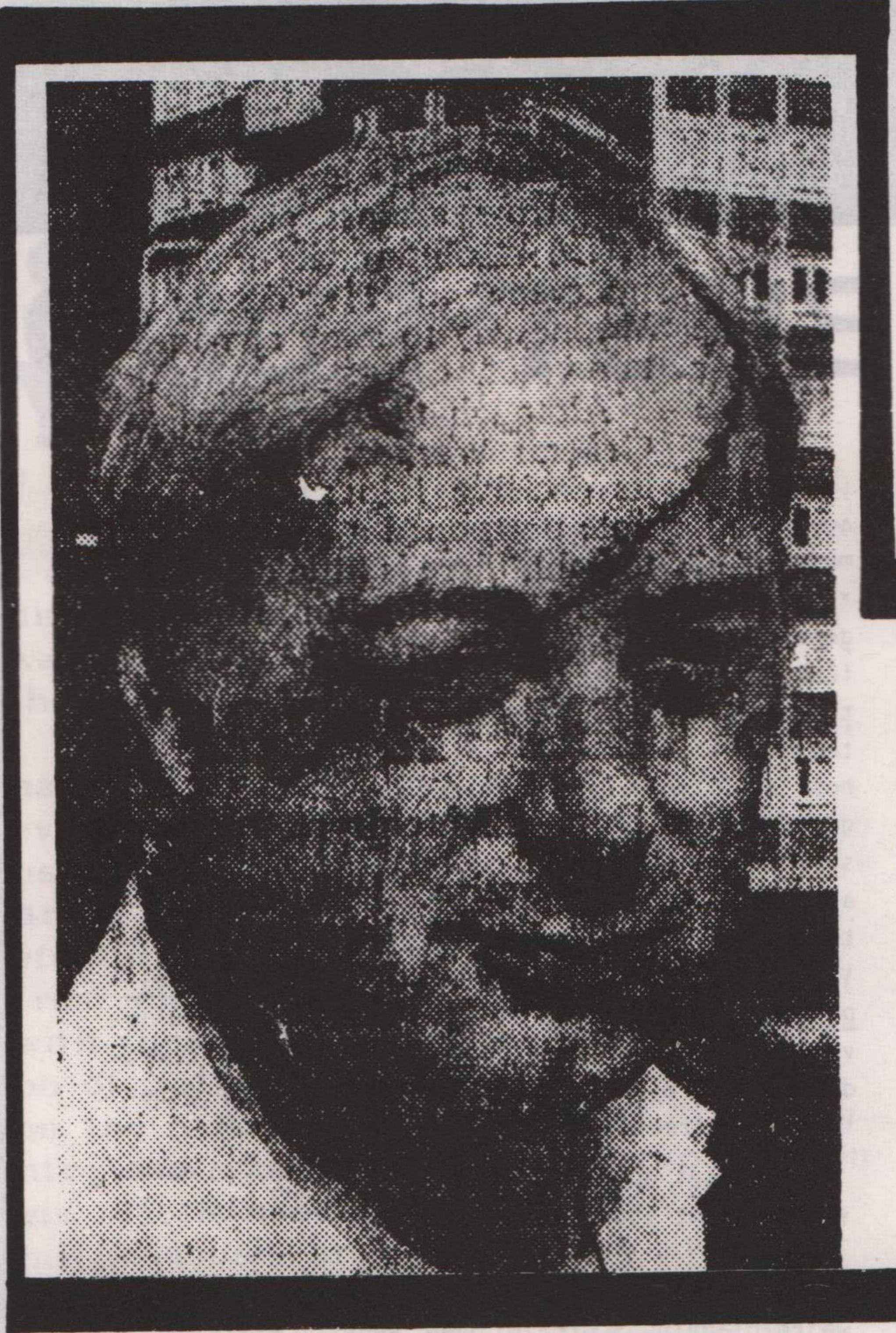
Some reports from the more lurid papers talked about 14 year old "disco dollies" firebombing the police. The actions of these youngsters in Brixton Rd early on that Saturday evening are worth far more to our class than 100 resolutions passed at the pathetic labour party and TUC conferences. How ironic that as the gutless worms who delude themselves in to thinking they are our representatives debated at Blackpool both Toxteth and Peckham erupted. Put simply these are the only choices for our class, falling for this bullshit about "kicking out the Tories" & "electing a labour government" or insurrection on the streets. Never mind all this crap about waiting another 2 years for the next election, some of these kids can't wait another 2 weeks for the next flare up. It is only from these confrontations that revolutionary awareness will develop-where else is there for our class?

As for the looting, Labour might, along with the rest of the left, prattle on about the redistribution of wealth. The looter are actually practising it! Fuck all this shit about working class shops, there's no such thing, it's a contradiction in terms. Such things are inevitable in the initial stages of rebellion. And it keeps the cops busy too. With the muggings it seems that the mood of many involved in the fighting was that you either took part alongside them against the police or left "Fight or fuck off". And from their mood, it seemed there was little room for by-standers. The police had shot a woman, war had been declared. You were either with the fighter or not. If not you were fair game in their eyes. Even so, many attempted, and succeeded in preventing muggings, even as the fighting raged.

And as for the conspiracy theories emanating from the wooden head of moron police commander Marnoch that we in Class

War were behind the riots, spreading rumours alongside other "outside" agitators, all we say is 'bollocks'. The people of Brixton don't need us to spark them off. We fully admit that many of us were there and took an active part in the proceedings. We don't have a "base" in Brixton. It may come as a shock to the forces of law and order but only a handful of us actually live in the area. And fuck it-why shouldn't we pour into the riot area to fight alongside our comrades and our class? (Besides we'd like to know, do all these riot police live in Brixton?)

Since Brixton, Toxteth and Peckham have been the scenes of more anti-police confrontations, thus showing what lays ahead. Of course when fighting breaks out it is our duty to spread it and wear down the police. But rather than speculate about "what is to be done", "setting up workers councils" etc etc, the only immediate logical step we see is the creation of 'no-go' areas, from which the police and forces of government will be totally and permanently. No go areas will not be places where crime rules, it rules our streets already. We want riot to develop into uprising and insurrection. In no-go areas the working class must exercise their class power, refusing to hand anything over to "leaders" political "community or otherwise. Rather than an end in itself this will be the first major crack in the system. The scene is set, as I write this, according to the radio, police are under attack in Liverpool. This is not "protest". It's part of the working class flexing it's muscle. As we said the scene is set for the future!



SUNDAY PEOPLE reporter Paul Davidson was slashed across his face and right eye during the Brixton rioting.

As we passed a shop being looted Davidson was suddenly grabbed by a mob of six or seven.

The ringleader, over six feet tall with what looked like orange-dyed hair, slashed his face, temporarily blinding him.

Paul ran, still blinded, towards a police cordon. As he ran his attacker again slashed his face.

Paul put his arms round me and said: "Christ Arnie, they've blinded me. I'm blind. Have they taken my eye out?"

Serves you right for straying out of El Vinos, fuck face!



THE WAY FOR THE MET

WHY I HATE THE RICH

Frequently, when pledging my allegiances with Class War, I'm countered with charges of "you're only jealous" (of the rich), or met with jibes of "what would you do with a million pounds?" etc., etc., etc.

This is a common area of misunderstanding; that we are envious of what they have got and we haven't. I will now attempt to describe, from personal experience, how I arrived at Class War anarchism.

First though, a short story.

The first job I ever had was washing up in a hotel. The manager of the place was a real slave-driver, deriving enormous satisfaction from talking down to, and humiliating 'his' employees, who didn't dare talk back to the

bastard, for fear of losing their jobs. After 18 months working there, I was 'dismissed'. Why? Quite simply because the lovely manager decided that I was 'too expensive'. A week later

when I returned to pick up my previous week's pay, too find that my post had been taken by a mentally handicapped bloke who was, according to a reliable source, being paid a rate of pay considerably less than I had received. (And that was sod-all) My only regret is that I didn't strangle the fucking bastard of a hotel manager there and then.

My next job was caddying for rich scum on a golf course. As with the previous job the pay was a fucking pittance.

It came to about a fiver for three hours work. Again, we were persistently talked down to and abused by these toffy-nosed scum, who would begrudge paying the caddies a few quid, but wouldn't think twice about betting £100 on who won the game. It goes without saying that the only people who ever received tips (which amounted to fuck-all anyway) were those arse-lickers who called the snobs "Sir".

Next on from this was a job for a cleaning contractors; Buffing factory floors, mopping out toilets and so on. I was later to find out that the leech who owned the company did sod-all work, got driven around in a silver Rolls-Royce and spent, (quite literally) 6 months of the year on holiday in Florida, the Bahamas, all off the backs of his workers.

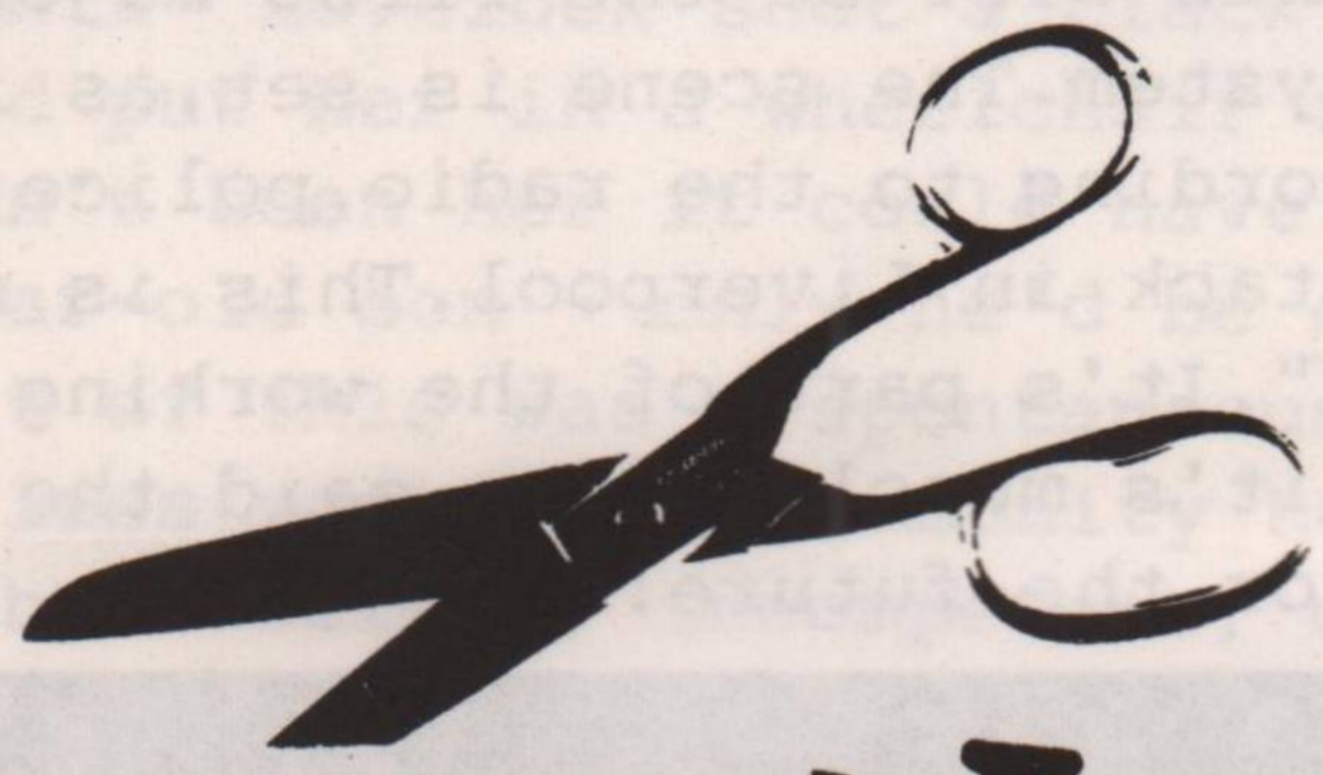
Following this, I moved on to what was to be my last job, (I'm presently unemployed) which was gardening. Again my employer was a rich parasite, owning a fucking huge estate. Another real Hitler, persistently telling me to work harder while he sat on his arse all day, doing sod-all while his accountants made him richer by investing and reinvesting his colossal shareholdings. Amazing as it may seem, this parasitic layabout actually had the audacity to call me lazy, although the last straw only came one day when he insisted that I worked in torrential rain. After catching flu I was sacked, simply because

I refused to work the next day, during pouring rain. I am delighted to be able to tell you that after this, I teamed up with one of this bastards previous employees (who had received similar treatment to me) and the rich toerag in question is now on the receiving end of a constant stream of class retribution which neither he, nor his sycophantic police friends can trace.

From my personal experience, we've every right to talk about Class War and "Bash the Rich". Talk about 'consensus' is absolute bullshit. We are forced to work for them for a fucking pittance while their lives are overflowing with decadent luxury while we scrape by to afford a couple of pints at the end of the week to ease the boredom. We despise the indignity of being pushed around by these snobs, as they talk down to us from their ghettos aside from the reality of the poverty and frustration of their society.

Class War is about taking back what we've created and they've stolen from us, aiming ultimately at a world where we are in full control of every sphere of our lives. A society where self-respect and respect for others is paramount, where the unity and compassion of the community replaces the self-interest and hollow consumerism of capitalism.

Yes we are fucking angry, we recognise our enemy, and we will not rest until the last one of them is turning in the graves they dug for themselves the day they decided to rip the rest of us off.



GUARDIAN LIBERALS TURN SOUR

The day after the uprising the Guardian stated that Class War was "run by former leading members of the National Front". What a coincidence for this deliberate smear to come the day after black and white had fought side by side against the police in Brixton. If Blacks could be convinced that the white street fighters were really NF members then the press and police hoped to get the race war they desire, rather than the class war that was raging. IT TURNS OUT THAT REPORTER DAVID ROSE WHO WROTE THE GARBAGE - GOT HIS 'INFORMATION' STRAIGHT FROM COMMANDER ALEC MARNOCH HEAD OF BRIXTON POLICE!!! What a surprise! Rose has since come up with the little gem that - wait for it- the Stop the City actions were jointly organised by Class War and the NF!!! THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT THE POLICE AND SECURITY SERVICES (MI5) ARE FEEDING LIES TO GULLIBLE JOURNALISTS IN THE HOPE OF HALTING OUR GROWING INFLUENCE. With the riots spreading, the authorities are getting panicky. Watch out for revelations in next week's Guardian that Martin Borman and Joseph Mengele are alive and well and writing for Class War!!! FUCK OFF ROSE YOU PEABRAINED FRONT FOR THE PLODS.

CLASS WAR has no fascist, or ex-fascist members, nor has it ever, and nor will it ever have any in the future. Class War as a paper and a collective is totally opposed to all fascism and racism.

BUST FUND

Because they see CLASS WAR grow, the ruling class starts shaking and mobilising its power against us: the class anger scares the rich so much they shit themselves and send their police in a desperate and pathetic attempt to stop us getting rid of them. As they bring us to their fucking courts, we get fined £150 for "breaching the piss" or "threatening" them. These heavy sentences are clearly politically motivated, as they hope we'll soon give up fighting back if they legally rob the couple of quids they throw us to survive on. We'll keep calling for action, but we also feel the need to organise ourselves in order to counter that stinking manoeuvre. The best way is to create a solidarity network capable of helping to pay the fines of those kidnapped while involved in a BASH THE RICH event, and of the comrades hassled by the filth when they sell the paper in their street.

We've set up the CLASS WAR BUST FUND. To make it efficient your participation is essential.

There will be many ways to finance the B.F.: we're planning scores of CWBF BENEFIT GIGS throughout the country and London this winter. We'll get pissed and have good times together listening to music. Expect fees around £1.50.

The more you'll give the more you'll get back. You can start sending us money (enclose a S.A.E. if you want a receipt). You can also contact bands and help organise a benefit in your area, or do it independently and forward the proceeds. Drop us a line whatever your talent is. Try to find a cheap place or plan a great mass squat for the occasion. We'll soon have a few items for sale as well: badges, records, tee-shirts, videos, without forgetting the good ol' jumble sales, collections at demos etc...

After the bills are paid ALL SURPLUS goes to the Bust Fund. We stress that NO PERSONAL OR COLLECTIVE PROFIT IS MADE! No individual, no group (including the London Collective) will use this money for themselves, nor will they get any advantage from it whatsoever. This money will be used only for the purpose stated above: TO HELP PAYING PEOPLE INVOLVED WITH "CLASS WAR"'s fines. We'll give you a report of the Bust Fund's financial situation several times a year. We welcome any idea, suggestion, advice regarding to the organisation of the B.F.

The next victim of the state terrorism could be anybody, including you. We must support one another and maintain the pressure on the bastards until we wipe them off this planet and take back our stolen lives !!!

Box CWBF 84b Whitechapel High Street London E.1.

SICK AS A PARROT

We were beaten. After assembling at Chalk Farm tube station, the "BASH THE RICH" March proceeded up Haverstock Hill en route to our destination, Hampstead. What started with a lively air ended back at Chalk Farm with everyone (who was left) tired, defeated and dismal.

About half way up the hill the police had blocked off the road preventing us from going up to Hampstead. They wanted us to turn left for another route they had planned for us. We refused to and stood our ground for some 40 minutes. During this time there were some minor scraps with the cops and some arrests were made. Anger turned into confusion and unease and more and more reinforcements arrived. Eventually we turned left and were rigorously kept to an extremely long and demoralising diversion back to Chalk Farm.

So what went wrong? Firstly we could have organised it better. It should have been more widely publicised to attract both more anarchists and non-anarchists. There should have been more communication between London 'Class War' and anarchist groups outside London. We should have had contingency plans in the event of being diverted by the police, as should have been expected. Nevertheless, even if there had been more people there, we would still have been beaten. The police swamped the area, we just weren't prepared for the hundreds and hundreds of police that had been mobilised for the day. Not only did the police outclass us in number but also in strategy.

The few good things about the day were that everyone nicked - 25-27 - were released with a caution. An O.A.P. with an anti-rich placard said she would have been on the march but for her arthritis; she donated £5 for the Bust Fund. Also the 10 or so kids who decided to join in the march, which raised our spirits a bit. Although we couldn't reach our target, many shops in Hampstead were closed and boarded up in the afternoon and several were attacked in the evening.

In the light of the events of the 21st september, the whole strategy of the "Bash the rich Campaign" has to be rethought. Any suggestions are welcome...

LABOUR PARTY - A BUNCH OF TOSSERS

It goes without saying that we are totally opposed to the idea that the Labour Party does, in any way, serve or represent the interests of the working class; on the contrary, we see them as being an instrument whereby the ruling class are able to effectively safeguard their position while the working class are fed the delusion that something is done on 'our' behalf.

All politicians are liars, and Labour MPs are no exception. Each issue is carefully selected (for effective voting-fodder), nurtured, and having served its purpose (i.e. it's got Labour in power) is cynically discarded. Next on the agenda appears to be Animal Rights (since when has the Labour Party given a fuck for Animal Rights?), and following this, it will probably be Ecology. CND though, is probably the biggest joke of the lot. The Labour Party took Britain into NATO, were the first party to deploy nuclear missiles here, and introduced Polaris in the '60s after getting into power promising not to. After conveniently hedging the 'peace' issue during the early '70s, the Labour Party vote vultures are again seeking to swoop upon the rejuvenated Peace Movement, using the CND platform as a vote-catching pedestal. Of course, the bureaucrats of the CND will be quite happy to do this. But why do the bureaucrats of CND, BUAV, etc tolerate Labour? Quite simply, such people make a cosy living out of their ranf-and-files' subscriptions, and therefore have a healthy stake in the maintenance of the status-quo. Any real protest that questions or attacks the whole system is rejected. Look at the way BUAV and CND have attempted to silence anarchists on their demonstrations. (using the same Po-lice, we may add, that protect vivisection laboratories and missile bases). All such organisations must be opposed, since it is they who seek to divert our anger through the 'correct' channels, to ensure that no real change comes about.

A-HUNTING WE WILL GO

Yoiks! Tally Ho! Yes it's the fox-hunting season again. The rich scum will again be out hunting the small foxes. They will laugh and toast with vintage wine as the fox is torn to pieces by trained hounds. Of course they'd really like to be hunting you and me. The fuckers still live in the feudal days. They think the working class are here to serve them, as the serfs worked from dawn to dusk for the lord of the manor in exchange for a few crusts of bread. Many of the present squires were army officers who once led our fathers to death while they were safe behind high walls.

You fucking shits! We're now fighting back. We will hit you where you least like it, at your leisure. We'll screw up your fucking silly games just as you've screwed up our lives. You rich fuckers watch out! In the forthcoming season we will be hunting you. You won't know what has hit you but for information it will fucking hurt... You'll be bricked off your horses, dragged into the trees you lord over, mobs will beat the shit out of you. So many times on hunts have we seen you ride up to the scum police and tell them (your willing servants) who to arrest. The filth can protect you no longer. The red coats you wear will soon be covered in red blood. Many of you will end up in hospital, or worse.

BEWARE! You have been warned... We are out to get YOU!

Labour's radical slogans like "People not Profit", "Soaking the rich", are just empty rhetoric. Meaningless slogans. Despite various lengthy periods in office, the richest 7% of the population still owns 84% of the wealth; even if Labour MPs were well intentioned enough to want to change the situation, the forces of the state, which necessarily serve the rich, whoever's in power, would never allow it.

But of course it's not just subtle methods that Labour and the whole sham of parliamentary democracy use to quell our anger. On many occasions Labour governments have sent in troops to smash strikes, deployed riot cops to evict squatters, and so on. During the 1981 summer festival Eric Effer MP said that rioters should be "dealt with all due severity", and during the miners' strike the true-blue-Tory colours of the Labour Party were clear for all to see. Disgusting as such acts are, they do have one positive function in that they will ultimately stimulate a working class insurrectionary movement dedicated totally to the destruction of the rich and all those careerists who dare to hijack our struggle and transforming it into a safe wage packet at the end of the week. In the class war there can be no leader, but there will be only one winner.

FEELING DOWN? DEPRESSED?

ISOLATED? HOPELESS?

Give a ring to AUNTIE LIZZIE

01-930 4832

Her magic voice will relieve

all your pains...

BRISTOL @'S "BASH THE RICH" MARCH

Meeting at Watch Tower
Durdham Dolms 2pm

NOVEMBER 30th

BRIXTON PC BASIL

BASTARD BASHED

ON THE BONCE BY

A BOULDER IN THE

BLOODY BATTLE OF

THE BARRIER, BLOCK HOSPITALISED COPPER

BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND

maxwell watch-out

This issue sees CLASS WAR's circulation rise to the giddy heights of 15,000. Almost all are sold on the streets. We're slowly developing a mass circulation newspaper independent of any commercial distribution and away from the cobweb ridden of left-wing and anarchist bookshops. Our paper sellers are our readers. So here's the deal on how to get copies to flog:

1) If you want 50 or more they'll be delivered to your door by van as each issue comes out.

2) Under 50 sent through the post.

3) If you can get to London then you can pick up copies from Freedom Bookshop, 84b Whitechapel high street E. 1. (open TUES - SAT 10-5.30, Aldgate East tube).

CLASS WAR sells at 20p (30 in some bookshops) but you only pay 10p for orders more than 10 and pocket the rest yourselves - can be an extra £10 a week for your local @ paper or a tip of your dole money. But you must pay in advance - we ain't a fuckin' charity!!!!!!!!!!!!!! If you're coming to London for the C.N.D. and T.U.C. demos of Oct. 26th and 27th, you can get your bulk order off any paper seller on the day. So get flogging, only another 4,000,000 to catch the 'sun' up!

CLASS WAR Box CW 84b Whitechapel
High St London E.1. (Please send a sae
if possible).

Subscriptions: £1.50 for 6, £3 for 12.

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37 Stokes croft, Bristol 6.

SCOTTISH ANARCHIST CONFERENCE in early
November. Write to ANGRY for details.
(Please enclose a SAE when writing to all
above addresses)



Some wimmin use Sisterhood like the Masons use Brotherhood....

The wimmin's liberation movement is riddled with the bourgeoisie. These middle class trendies are dominating every wimmin's group and organisation set up to help wimmin, and there isn't much room for anarcho feminists. As anarcho feminist wimmin are we really expected to tolerate these reformist turds? Why should we put up with "well off" scum making a living off the backs of working class wimmin. Stuff their mysticism - we as anarchists have not the time nor patience to tolerate this rubbish. How many of us can afford to spend hours self-indulging in bullshit about our relationship to the moon and glories of childbirth? When I have a period it fucking hurts and I don't give a shit about my relationship to the moon. And tell a working class woman struggling to bring up kids, about the glories of childbirth and she will probably tell you to "PISS OFF", and why shouldn't she? It might not be that she doesn't want to know about wimmin's liberation but who wants to know in those unrealistic terms?

Are we really supposed to be able to afford these glossy wimmin's press and virago classics? Well I can't fucking afford £5 for a book. Rip them off and take the money back off the bourgeois feminists. Let's have some class consciousness in our movement. Smash the hierarchies the middle class feminists are building.

Not long ago I tried to get involved with a group of wimmin who supposedly "help" the working class wimmin; or do they help themselves? I found they were all "doing quite nicely thank you very much" And easing their social consciousness at the same time. This is nothing unusual!

We as anarchist wimmin should either let them rot together or do it all ourselves, but we will not be "led" (sic) or be expected to tolerate these bastards.

I don't feel affiliated to these wimmin, in fact I feel embarrassed by them. As an anarchist when you walk into a circle of wimmin wearing trendy cashmere jumpers and chic "feminist" boots all relating to each other maaan. And when the leader(sic) of the meeting suggests that we all get to know each other by going round in a circle and saying a bit about ourselves and our names doesn't it make you want to stand up and vomit all over their jumpers?

These wimmin use sisterhood like the masons use brotherhood - for self-interest, money and power. Things which, as anarcho-feminists, we should be showing our anger and contempt for and fighting against.

What is it that we are scared of - is it the social pressure these wimmin have over us? Are we scared of being told we aren't real feminists? Do we water down our politics because the rest of our wimmin's group/collective would find us too extreme?

I realise it is important to discuss ideas and feelings but when this becomes more important than being out there and taking direct action against things which are attacking us as wimmin then feminism becomes a sham.

It is disturbing and sad when wimmin are not sincere and are making career for themselves by being "right on". There is so much bureaucracy in the wimmin's movement.

We want liberation not jobs with the G.L.C. Stuff these patronising middle class earth mothers.

(Re-printed from HAPY)

Campaign of hate against Pill wife



Mrs Gillick... 'Scumbag'

FIVE MPs are demanding that doctors' leaders should clear Mrs Victoria Gillick of accusations that have made her the victim of a hate campaign.

Mrs Gillick won a court ruling which reversed Health Service guidelines to doctors that parents' permission was not required before providing contraception for children under 16.

Five days later a girl committed suicide. Her motives were discussed by a British Medical Association committee, and ever since Mrs Gillick has been receiving hate mail and been greeted with cries of 'Murderess!' at meetings.



POSH SCHOOL

Big Prick

TOFFS ONLY

NO RIFF-RAFF

takes

little Willy

to School



FUCK SPUC

A short while ago I heard from someone in school that one of their teachers was planning to show "The Primal Scream" - a highly emotive piece of anti-abortion propaganda. In the event she failed, but only just. This comes at the same time as a group called "responsible society" have produced a film to be shown in schools encouraging teenage girls to say "NO!" to sex and to wait for wedded bliss. Earlier this year Victoria Pilloock succeeded in her attempt to make contraception for under 16s illegal without parental permission. As the climate of the "new morality" hots up, it is obvious that working class women and teenage girls are going to get most fucked over by it. Abortion is a difficult and traumatic experience at the best of times without these middle class dogooders trying to interfere. They tell you that abortion is murder even when the fertilised egg is little bigger than a pea. Every month our bodies get rid of thousands of eggs - what is this? Mass murder? No, it's a period and before you know it they'll be trying to ban our periods! As women we must be able to make our own decisions about our own bodies and cannot allow these decisions to be taken away from us.

In many ways abortion is a class issue. We are the women who can't afford to have one kid after another, even if we wanted. Then the harder it is for women to get abortion, the more working class women suffer. Rich women have always been able to get safe abortions; we cannot afford to pay for abortions at private clinics. Although we can get abortions on N.H.S., we are often treated like shit. We are patronized and called "silly girls" for not being more responsible about contraception; they seem to forget that there is no completely safe and effective method of contraception. Look at these self-appointed guardians of the nation's morality - are any of them working class? And certainly none of them are teenagers. No, these middle class scum live in nice warm houses with nice big gardens for the children to play in. They have the soup kitchen mentality, pat us on the head from time to time and keep an eye on our very dubious morality. They want to keep us on the straight and narrow. Why? Because it's just another way of controlling us and patronizing us, and there's nothing they enjoy more than preaching at us from their nice homes in the countryside, while we sit and have yet another decision taken away from our hands. They know what's best for us after all. The hypocritical morality of such organisations as SPUC, LIFE, the churches etc takes on outstanding proportions. While at the same time condemning women who seek abortions, they are invariably the same people who condemn single parents. They are never to be seen in the forefront of the struggle against the conditions (poverty, bad housing, lack of nursery facilities ect) which for many working class women make the decision to have an abortion the only one possible.