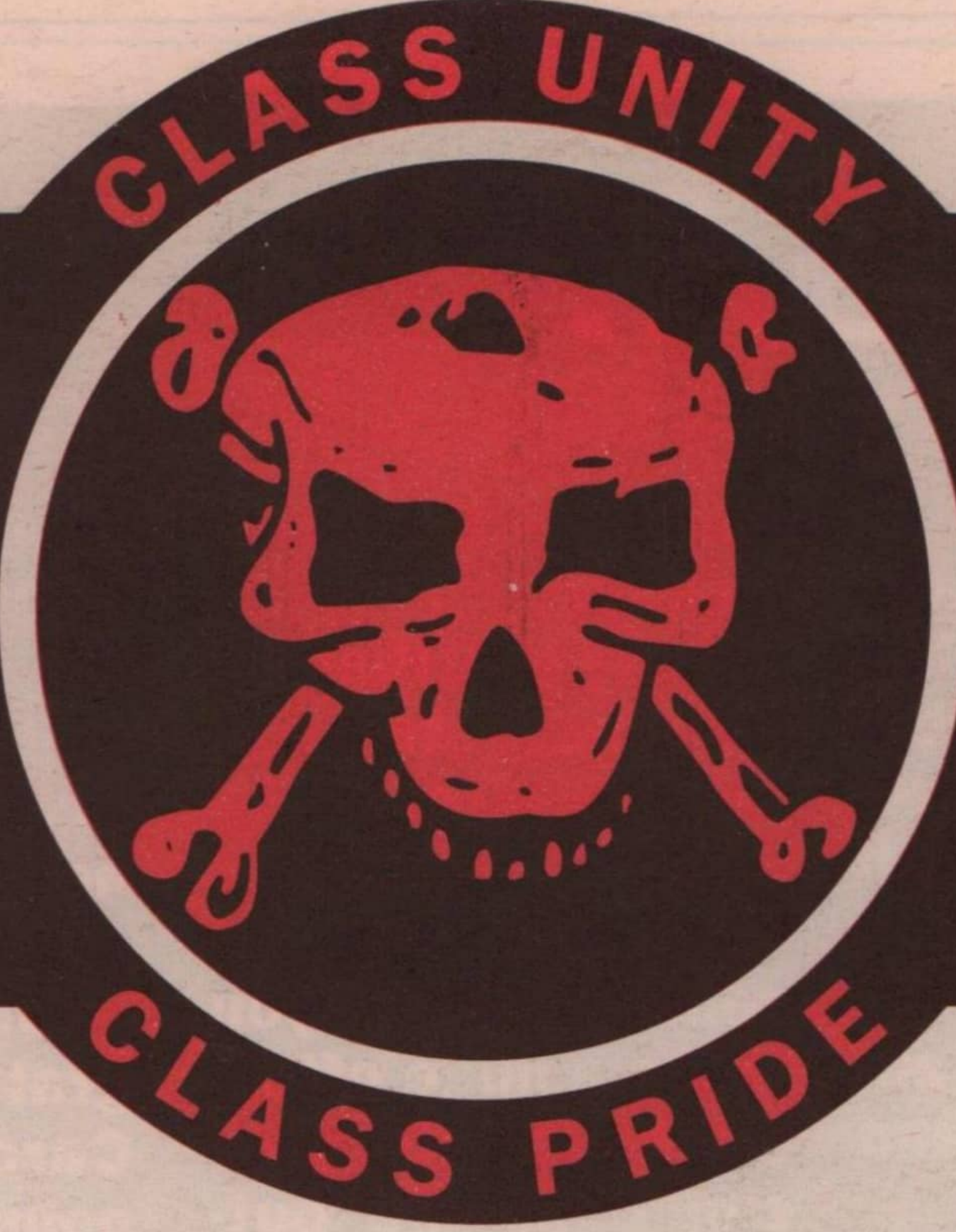


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NEW BRAD 2021 10/20/95



CLASS WAR

CLASS WAR: GUARANTEED TO KILL ALL KNOWN PARASITES DEAD!

ISSUE 69 **50p**
SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 1995

SCROUNGER!

One is a scrounging b*st*rd...

QUEEN MUM: 95 YEARS OF 'ACTIVELY AVOIDING WORK'

SCANDAL, NEWS, VIEWS AND REVIEWS PLUS A BETWEEN-THE-SHEETS LOOK AT SEX... IT'S ALL IN YOUR UNCONTROLLABLE CLASS WAR!

WHAT WE SAY

Surprise, surprise, the annual congress of the European Society of Cardiology has come to the same conclusion that every working class person has always known.

This is that 'executive stress' is a myth and that that being poor is more

stressful.

They also made the 'discovery' that working class people suffer more illnesses than rich people, die sooner and suffer from higher levels of anger, frustration and worry.

Well there's a surprise. It must of taken them years to

come to that conclusion.

They said that the nervous system was directly affected by what they called "active distress" - a condition where you make a huge effort but have little control over the outcome and little reward.

Does this sound

familiar?

Of course it does. It's what living in a shit capitalist society that cares about nothing but profit is all about.

So we're really grateful to these Cardiologists for pointing out to us what we knew anyway, and take this opportunity to urge

our readers to find their own cure for 'active distress'.

We can highly recommend the 'Marsh Farm' treatment, where you and your mates team up and give the filth a kicking.

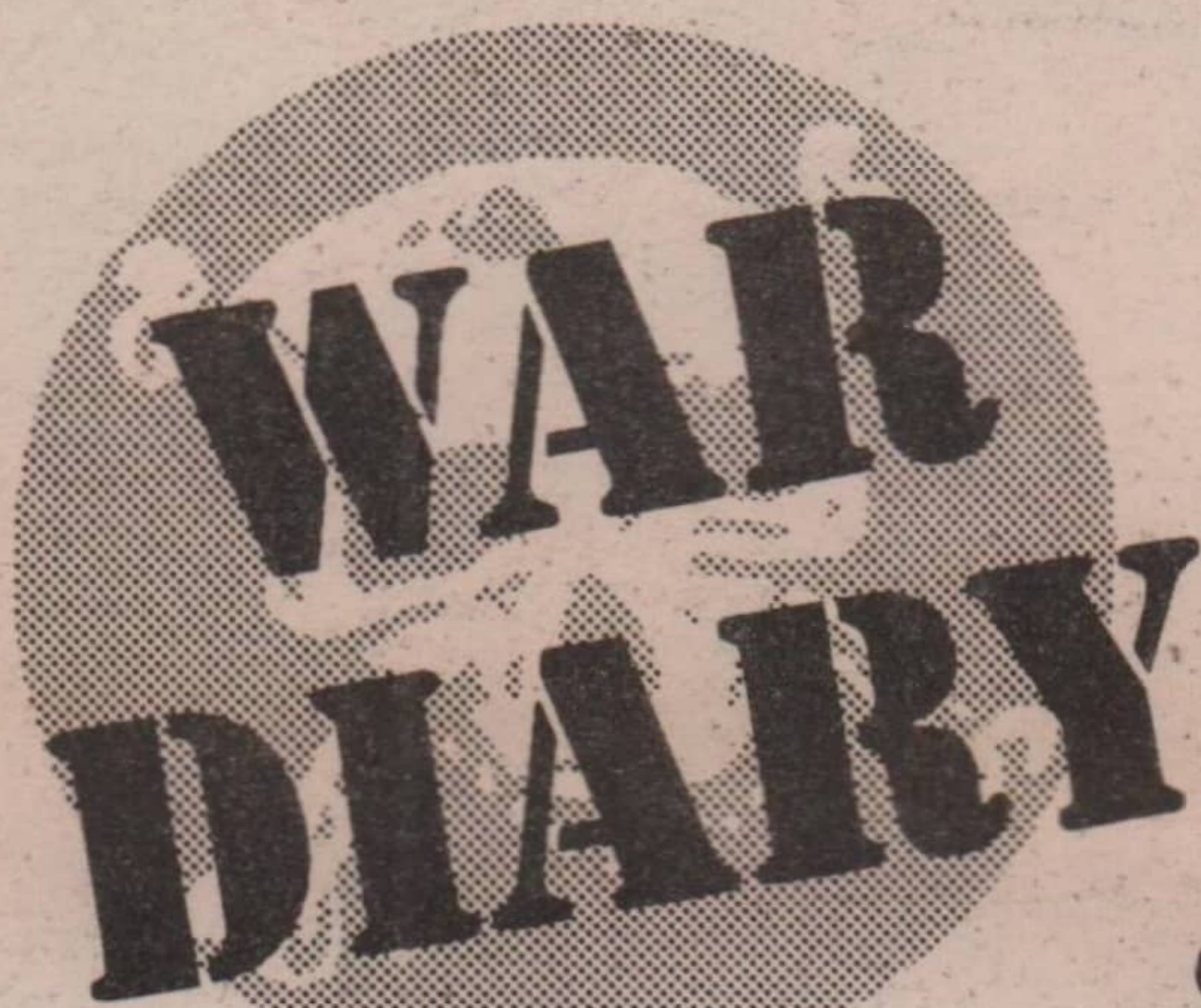
Or how abot the more individual 'Take back what's rightfully yours'

system, where you do your best to redistribute the rich's wealth back to those who made it for them in the first place - us all.

Happy hunting!



MARSH FARM - 3 LUTON FILTH - 0



SPECIAL



● The scene at Marsh Farm on Thursday night

"Police were wrong to arrest the boy and that the main reason why it started. We had to show that police cannot get away with it..."

The riots were started because of the police after they arrested the boy who absconded from the young offenders institute, we heard they beat him up. We are angry about

the police...

It was a good thing the riots happened because it shows the police that they cannot get away with it."

The three days of rioting on the Marsh Farm Estate in Luton made national headlines. The media tried to portray the rioters as mindless layabouts with nothing better to do on a summers

evening.

As ever they were a million miles from the truth. Above is what youths said when asked by the local paper why the riot happened.

The rioters had learnt the lessons of many previous uprisings and sensibly wore masks or balaclavas. Press photographers and TV crews were attacked and chased off the streets also.

The Luton News photog-

rapher who was the first on the scene spoke of hearing a cry of "press" just before he had to flee for his life.

The police were shocked by the level of violence shown to them as they came under attack from petrol bombs and hail of bricks and bottles.

TORCHED

One copper was only saved from serious stab wounds by his body armour. Another group of cops in a riot van were fired upon by catapult from a speeding car. The cops shit themselves and thought at first that they had been shot at!

In another incident a nicked car was driven at police lines and torched.

The 200 fully equipped riot cops, complete with helicopter were helpless to stop the rioting, and it only came to an end on the Saturday night when everybody went off to a rave nearby.

Needless to say the cops are claiming that it was them who stopped the nights of rioting.

Socialist Worker
Don't let the anger die...
Now let's fight the cuts and get police off the Farm

SINCE THE RIOTS, WE HAVE BEEN TREATED BY POLICIANS AND THE MEDIA TO JUST ABOUT EVERY 'REASON' FOR IT TO HAVE HAPPENED - that is every reason but the right one. Apparently, it was all about "negligent parents", "social segregation", "the SWP", and even "the bad weather"! Unemployment, poverty, housing costs, taxes, and the cuts were dismissed, even though many people here on the Farm talked about these on the TV and radio.

Add to this the massive pay increases for the bosses, the huge rise in the price of petrol, the Tory corruption and the Tories taking cash for Parliamentary questions, and you get some real ideas of why it occurred. People, and young people in particular, felt rightly angry over the way they are being treated, and that anger was expressed in the riots.

DEFENCE

But there's a problem. What do we do now? The media, the local politicians, and that Tory scoundrel John Carlisle will just wash away leaving Marsh Farm as it was before. Unemployment, the cuts, and poverty will still be around. But so will the people arrested who are likely to have the book thrown at them.

We should be absolutely clear that the youth took on the police because they were used in the way that we were set on fire, but when you are confronted by a vicious police force, armed to the teeth with riot shields, truncheons, helmets, and who drive around the Farm as if they are an occupying force driving youngsters the V-List, this was inevitable.

LABOUR

Therefore, we need an immediate campaign on the two hours of defiance and a demand that the Council actually do something about the problem here on the Farm. This should involve anyone on the Farm who recognises that it was due to the cuts, unemployment and poverty that these riots happened.

WHAT WE NEED NOW

A campaign to fight for the following demands:

- * More Council money for Marsh Farm
- * Council to stop supporting Tory cuts
- * An independent local enquiry should be held on the role of the police

Unless this is done now by the various people who describe themselves as our representatives on the Farm, the poverty will continue, and the riots will come back.

**Meeting
RIOTS AND THE POLICE - HOW TO BEAT THE TORIES**

● As usual when working class people fight back, the wanna-be bosses of the various lefty groups come crawling out of the woodwork.

This time it was the Socialist Workers Party. They produced a leaflet telling residents that what they needed

was a campaign (led by the SWP of course) to fight the cuts!

By some miracle they didn't mention voting labour, or calling on the TUC to call a general strike, but we expect that they'll get round to it sooner or later.

DO YOUR BIT FOR THE... CLASS WAR



AND EARN EXTRA CASH!

Yes, you can do your bit in the war, and earn extra cash, by flogging *Class War* to your work/school mates, friends, neighbours family etc.

Just send £2.00 for ten copies to Bulkorders, PO Box 467, London, E8 3QX.

Also available, £1/£2/£5 packs of the current front cover as huge A2 flyposters. From the same address.

Cheques/P.O.'s to Class War. Overseas orders: please write for price.



TORY ATTACKED!

One of the best things about the riot was that local Tory MP John Carlisle was subjected to a hail of abuse, and the odd missile, when he went to view the estate after the riot.

Carlisle is a raving right wing hang 'em and flog 'em Tory, who attempted to deliver a speech to the press praising the police and calling the rioters 'mindless vandals'.

This enraged listening residents so much that he was attacked.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

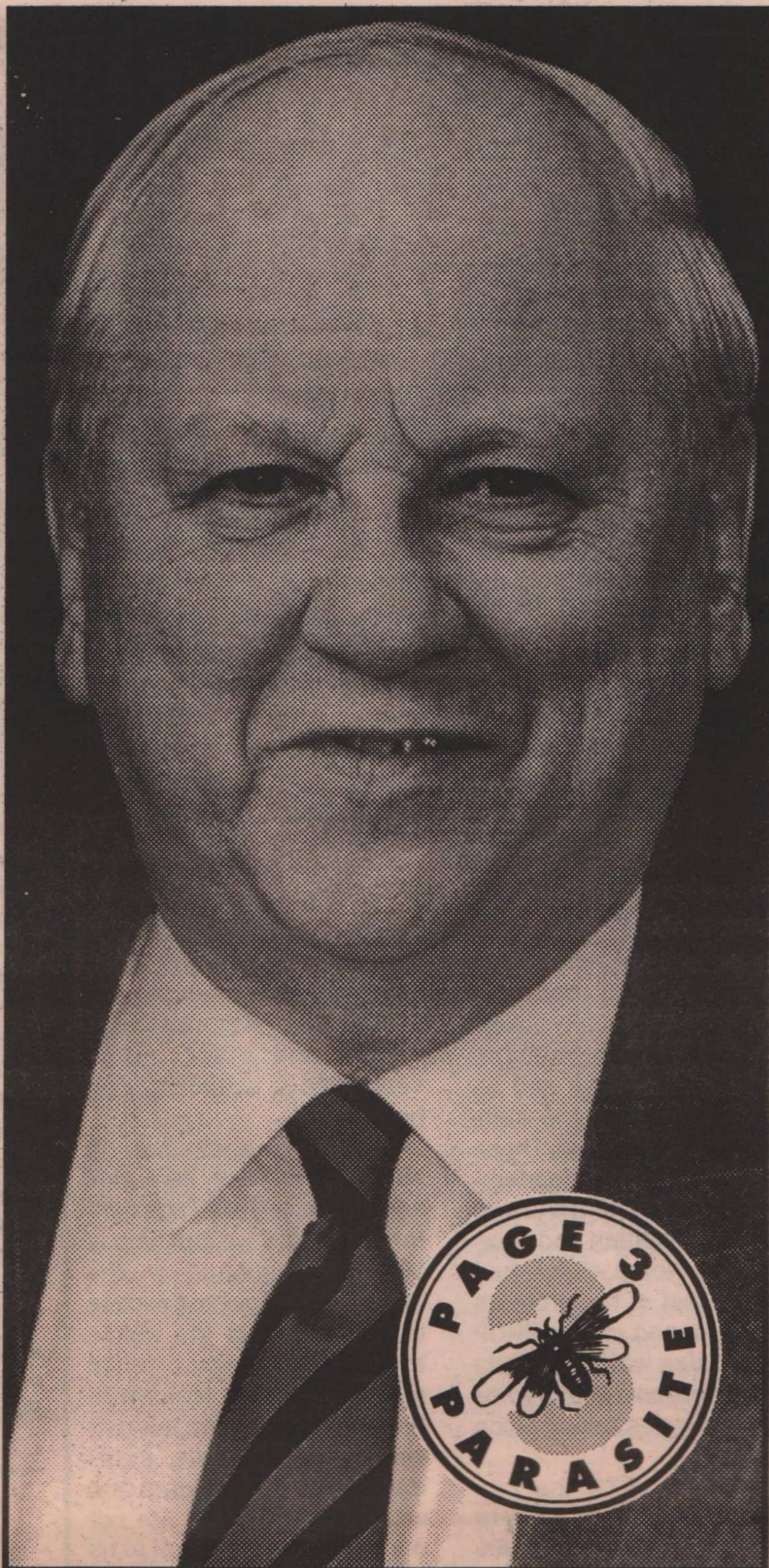


PHEW, DON'T FANCY YOURS MUCH!

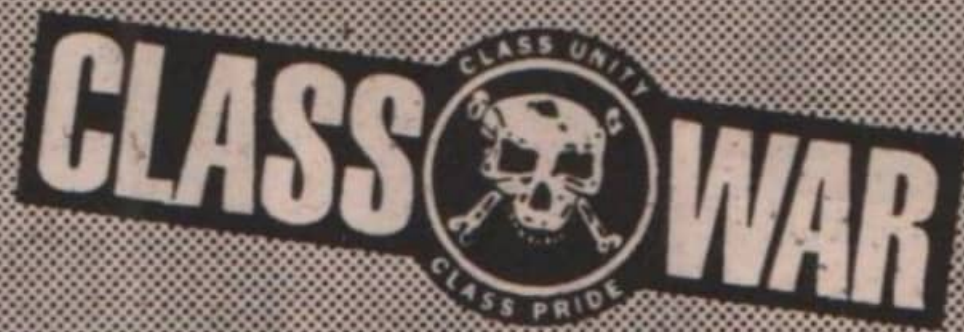
This month's poncing Page 3 Parasite is the delightful Denis 'Hogboy' Henderson. Denis's vital statistics are *four* whopping pay-packets, *three* country mansions... and a handful of chins. Oink! Let's face it, Denis may be a natural born swiller in the porker stakes, but he's no-one's bit of crackling...

Denis says his main hobby is sticking his snout in as many troughs as possible. When he's not 'busy' being a director of ICI, Barclays, Zeneca and RTZ, he likes to 'swine and dine' with a box of creamcakes, a kilo of caviar, and a few bottles of champagne.

Well we've got news for you scumbag. Your days of swanking it up at our expense will soon be over. You and your class have spent years hogging all the wealth and power and your time is up. *Class War* readers know that today's pig is tomorrow's bacon...



SHOP-A-SCROUNGER!



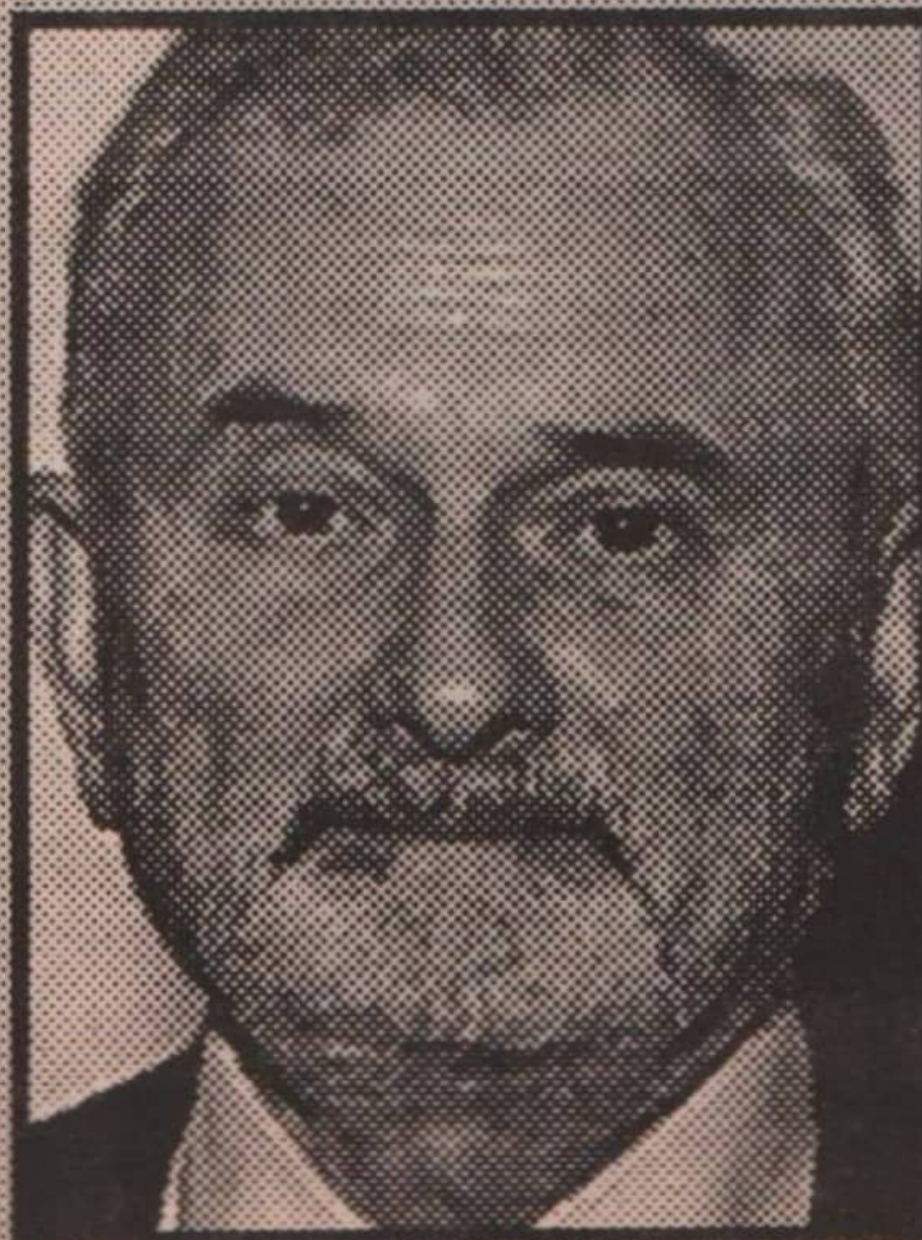
Class War readers all over the country are rallying to our call to expose the real scroungers who are raking in cash by operating sophisticated scams. Our campaign follows a report by Social Security Secretary Peter 'Loverboy' Lilley which reckoned that benefit fraud 'costs' £1.4bn a year. **BOLLOCKS!** We all know that benefit fraud is the only way to get by for most people who are claiming. And in any case it's a drop in the ocean compared to the billions of pounds creamed off every day by the real parasites.

Every day *Class War* readers are calling in with horrific tales of rip-offs, fiddies and outright fraud.

☠ A caller from the North East said: "There's a bloke—'Tony' they call him—who says he lives round here but everyone knows he's really working down in London: he's sending his kid to some nobby school down there and his wife's on a massive wage as a barrister. I think he works in government or something. It makes my blood boil when I see his smug face on telly pretending he's summat to do with folk round here."



Slime: 'Tony'



The sinister 'Mr Jones' and the 'Yorkshire Water' scam

☠ A caller from Leeds told us this horrific

tale: "There's this bloke—we only know him as Mr Jones—who's ripping thousands of people off with his vicious little scheme. Basically him and his mates are collecting all the water in the area and then flogging it off to local people. If you try to stand up to them, they just cut you off... They made over £142m profit last year!"

☠ Another reader simply said: "I despair of this country: there's a few thousand parasites living off the backs of the rest of us. Why don't we just drive these monsters into the sea? I hope your campaign can get things moving."



PULL THE PLUG!

As *Class War* went to press, we heard the news that Lord White of Hull had slipped into a deep coma in a Los Angeles hospital.

The 72 year old freeloader was taken ill as he flew home to the USA in his private jet after a holiday in London. Tragically the latest report is that this bastard is still alive...

White was a co-founder of the multinational Hanson empire, and has made a fortune out of 'asset-stripping'—buying up companies at a knockdown price, ripping them to pieces (ie sacking thousands of people), and then flogging them off for a massive profit.

White has spent his whole life leeching off ordinary people—even now, this parasite is wasting valuable electricity! Our advice to US healthworkers? Pull the plug, put the kettle on and have a nice cup of tea...

COP-CRUNCHING IN CUMBRIA!

Think of Cumbria in Northern England and you probably imagine the beautiful countryside around the Lake District... Think again!

This summer has seen a healthy outbreak of working class violence in and around Cumbria, and top of the league has been the coastal town of Workington.

In one incident, two vanloads of coppers were called to a fight outside a nightclub. When the pigs jumped out, surprise, surprise, the brawling stopped and clubbers teamed up to give the bobbies a good hiding.

One young PC, Andrew 'Pigbrain' Price, was dragged to the ground and severely kicked and beaten, before his shit-scared colleagues managed to beat off the mob and rescue him.

ATTACK

But that was nothing compared to the riot that kicked off on Workington's Salterbeck estate. Police were drafted in from all over West Cumbria as a gang of youths masked up and attacked the cops.

Burning barricades were set up, the electricity supply was temporarily cut off to slow down the cops and petrol bombs were hurled at cowering police officers.

Local people pointed out that although the estate

is not perfect and has some anti-social elements on it, there has been a hell of a lot of anger bubbling under since last March, when there was an anti-police riot after the funeral of a lad from Salterbeck.

Of course the 'authorities' in Workington are just as clueless as in every other part of the country. After the riot, all the usual windbags crawled out and talked the usual bollocks about "what needs to be done".

One local councillor explained that part of the problem was that there was not enough policemen on the estate. Too right! Some rioters complained that they'd spent a good half-hour on the night of the riot looking for cops to batter... They're never there when you need them!

For once the cops themselves got the story just about right. Chief Inspector Taylor said: "We believe it's police activity, rather than inactivity, which was a contributory factor in the disturbances." Exactly!

Dickhead Taylor then went on to promise that the cops will keep a high profile in Salterbeck. High profile? That'll make a refreshing change: Cumbrian cops have spent most of the summer kissing the pavement or running back home with their tails between their legs!

This month we've received a record number of calls about one particularly cynical bastard. We're looking for more information on her and need your help. Who is she? Who are her associates? Where does she hang out? So far *CW* readers have come up with the following grisly facts:

- she has a string of luxury homes, all maintained at public expense
- she belongs to the notorious 'Windsor Mafia', a family of villains who make the Krays look like Sunday School teachers
- she's so pampered that she's recently taken to 'walking' her dogs from the comfort of a golf buggy
- one of her favourite tricks is to have three or four birthdays a year, and con little kids into handing over their pocket money
- despite persistent rumours that she's blind, crippled in one leg, and confined to a wheelchair, she's never yet missed an opportunity for a free lunch at our expense: she can hear the pop of a champagne cork from three miles

Class War is determined to nail this loathsome lowlife once and for all. If you have any information on this vermin—or others like her—ring our Shop-A-Scrounger hotline now! Remember, you do not have to leave your name and address, but you could be eligible for a *Class War* 'Scumbusters' award.



SHOP-A-SCROUNGER

RING OUR HOTLINE

0117 987 0050

PRISONERS OF WAR

SPECIAL FEATURE... THE WAR INSIDE

"A breath of fresh air"... "Saying it as it is!" ... "Certainly brightened up my day!". That's just a few comments we receive from people all the time when they've read *Class War*.

Recently a lot of letters are being sent by prisoners. In a cell with two others and banged up for up to 23 hours a day, *Class War*, with its no messing approach and that all essential dollop of humour goes down a treat and really does bring a bit of light in through the bars.

Class War is free to prisoners and many of them are taking up subscriptions so that they can have a look at the paper first. Apparently every copy gets passed around until it falls apart.

As a result we are building up contacts with an increasing number of prisoners who not only want to receive the paper but also want to join and help build *The Class War Federation* - inside and outside of the prisons. We now have groups of up to a dozen prisoners in some prisons - and it is still growing.

BAD NEWS

Obviously the increase in *Class War* propaganda is going to bother the screws and prison authorities. Each copy they see floating around must weigh like a Strangeways slate on their tiny minds. As if they aint got enough on their hands already, the last thing they need is *Class War* promoting hatred of every authority figure that ever slimed across the earth's surface, and a total rejection of racism, homophobia and general 'in fighting' which the screws play up, to create fear, isolation and division between prisoners so as to make them easier to control.

Class War is bad news for screws. Well our hearts bleed for them. They could always use strands of prison mats to string themselves up for a change.

BANNED

Issue 67 of *Class War* was banned from all prisons and many prisons also stopped any accompanying letters from going through. Censorship is one of their weapons but they know that prisoners do not take kindly to having their mail interfered with. Anyway there's more than one way of getting a paper into a prison.

Splitting prisoners up is another action they can take. It may be coincidence but we had five prisoners in Gartree receiving the paper in May. By July one had been released on appeal and the others had all been moved to different prisons. But by the time the last had been moved out we had another two new subscribers to keep up the contact. Also, as a result, we now have copies of *Class War*

going into three more prisons.

As we make inroads into more and more prisons we would like to see a network build up between *Class War* Prisoners so that a welcoming committee would be wait-



ing for new arrivals. We know that a lot of prisoners inspire, support and help each other.

We hope we can play a part in enhancing that situation and build a solid prisoners movement based on class solidarity which will be put into practice through mutual aid and unified resistance to the prison regime. We hope that the unity of prisoners will help us to bring together family, friends, ex-cons and other supporters of prisoners to form an unbreakable link between those locked up and those of us locked out.

The need for such a movement is not new and is just as relevant today as it ever has been. Despite what the gutter press say, prison life is shit, screws are sadistic social inadequates, mental and physical torture is routine and there is no come-back against them.

GAINS

Some gains have been made through past protests and uprisings, in and out of prison, like an end to stopping out, better visiting arrangements, more people released on appeal, and Strangeways definitely got cleaned up after the riot.

Those gains have been made through work and food

strikes, pickets, marches, occupations, riots and high media campaigns. Most of these actions have been non violent. But those gains made haven't been made without a price being paid: **ghosting** - being moved from prison to prison so that your personal effects and family can't keep up with your whereabouts, beatings, restricted visits, periods in solitary 'down the block' and loss of remission. Amongst the heroes of Strangeways were the

by ex-prisoners to 'preserve and extend the 'rights' of prisoners and to assist their rehabilitation and integration on release'.

PROP set out a list of demands including: a Prisoners Charter of Rights, unimpeded access to prisons by the public and media, legal aid for all internal and court hearings, conjugal rights, free access to the press and no censorship or limit on the amount of letters a prisoner can send.

AGITATE!

By May 1972 there had already been over fifty collective prisoners demonstrations, mainly sit-ins and refusal to return to the cells from the exercise yard. Those identified as 'ring leaders' were subjected to the usual beatings, isolation and drugging. The Home Office had denied most of the protests ever happened and so PROP was to liaise with the media and become an external voice of the struggles taking place inside.

Through 1972 the protests continued and grew to culminate in a national prisons strike on August 4th. Some 10,000 prisoners took part, affecting thirty three prisons. However PROP failed miserably in its attempts to build support on the outside.

There was then a campaign of savage retaliation by the screws which was countered by violent riots notably at Albany and Gartree prisons. PROP dithered about and wouldn't give support to prisoners when violence erupted

Would the screws at Long Lartin have arranged for a group of racists to beat Bunson Manning to death in his cell if they knew that one of them would get the same on their front drive?

in self defence. As news of the screws' clampdown spread, all that PROP could put forward was an escalation of the non violent protests.

It didn't take the prisoners long to get pissed off with PROP. A lack of internal democracy, (unelected officers and lack of effort to involve prisoners in the organisation)

and the resulting leadership battles within PROP added to its lack of strategy and direction. By 1973 PROP was no longer a national force.

HISTORY LESSON

In its short life PROP had managed to raise the profile of prison struggles and concessions were won by some prisoners. But due to its obsession with trying to become a negotiator between the Home Office and prisoners, PROP found itself unable to support prisoners when things got heated and fell in to the inevitable compromise position shared by most trade unions and other 'representatives of our class' / go between.

Prisoners know how to put forward their demands and how to organise and fight for them. How we can help is by building support on the outside and providing access to our class via the media and our own communication means. The huge majority of British prisoners are not psychotic sex offenders, mass murderers, serial killers and child abusers - they are not people who are a threat to us or our class; they are people who have been caught, tried and sentenced for things that our enemy, the ruling class and its governments, have named as a crime. Often these 'crimes' are simply a matter of surviving our bettering our lot.

The role of us on the outside becomes all the more important with the latest news from inside that access to the media by phone has been all but stopped.

JUST DO IT

Class War is probably in touch with prisoners banged up close to you.

Why not write to get the details of your nearest *Class War* prisoner and drop them a line. All prisoners look forward to letters. It doesn't matter that you don't know them... that will come with time if you continue writing.

Even a post card can provide a boost to morale. We will also supply you with notes for writing to prisoners produced by the ABC for those that have never done so before. Write to London CW for a full address list.

THE GOODY BAG

Many prisoners also request *Class War* merchandise which we will supply free where possible.

Could you donate an item of merchandise to be sent to a comrade inside. If so send a cheque or postal order, with the prisoner's address, to the merchandise address in Bristol and we will see that it is sent on to them.

PRISONERS JUSTICE DAY

On August 10th pickets were held outside Stoke Newington Pigsty and Jails at Birmingham, Leeds and Durham. PJD is an international day of protest against prison deaths and conditions. This was the third PJD in Britain and each year has seen the turnout grow. Inside a number of prisoners went on strike for the day in solidarity with other prisoners here and in Canada and USA where PJD is much better established and supported. In London a *Class War* prisoners benefit gig was cancelled at the last moment after the filth leaned on the landlord of the George Robey Pub. Wankers. If you would like more information on the origins of PJD write to Birmingham CW.

VICTORY

Many women in prison would have been inspired by the recent release on appeal of Emma Humphries and Sara Thornton. Both were doing life for the murder of their abusive partners. We wish them and their supporters all the best. The media still portrayed them as a threat to society that the courts had decided to show mercy to, reckoning that their release shows what a good deal women get under the law. Both women withstood the violence of their relationship and when they released themselves from that torture were then subject to the oppression and abuse of the state. Both have fought hard and long. No amount of compensation can replace the lost years or heal the scars. Justice will only come when it comes for us all.

APPEALS

October 20th sees Satpal Ram up for appeal against his conviction for the death of a racist that attacked him. There will be a protest outside the courts. For details ring 0121 507 1618.

December 11/12/14th Gary Mills and Tony Poole doing life to cover for a death in police cells are going to be making a few porkers red faced. (See Issue 70).

MUG THE FILTH!

When the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police (also known as the filth), Sir Paul Condon, decided to launch his Operation Eagle Eye to supposedly reduce mugging perhaps he shouldn't have included the keystone cops of Hackney police.

A large number of reporters, photographers and TV crews from the national and local media were invited along to attend a police raid on a suspected muggers' home in Stoke Newington. Unfortunately when all this cavalry (plus blue flashing lights!) arrived at their destination, the suspect failed to open the door.

THICK

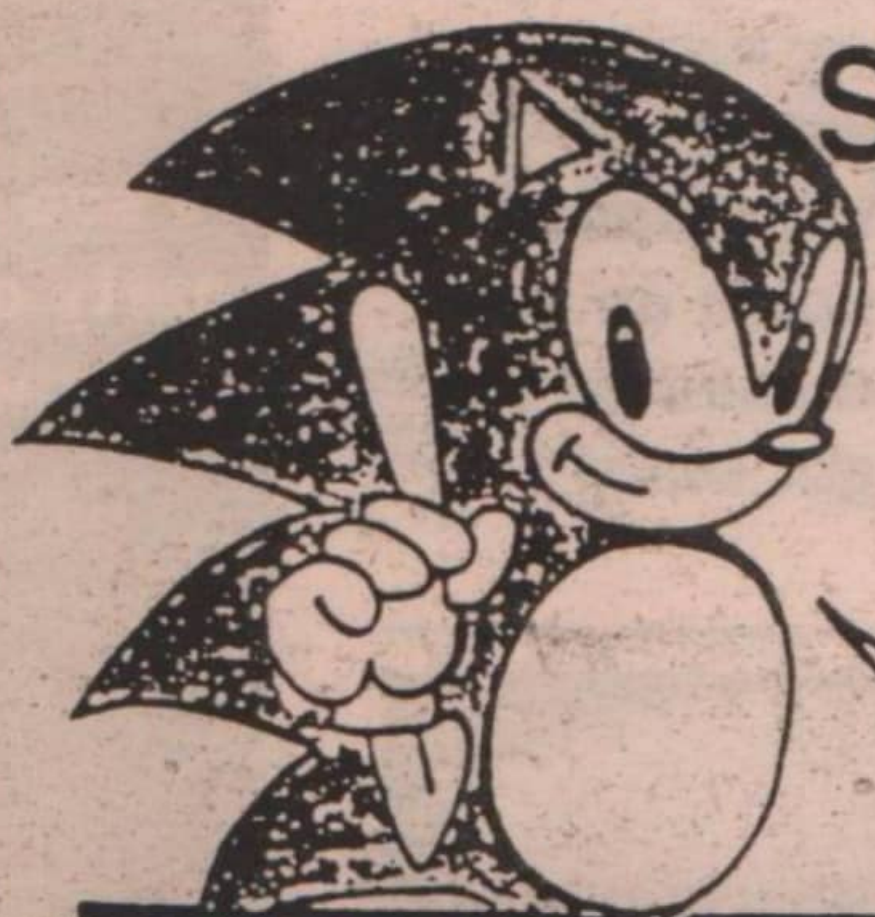
If there is one thing you can normally rely on from Hackney police though, it is brute strength and ignorance. So they tried to kick the door down - they couldn't even do that!

Having by now decided that their man wasn't in, the police and their chums in the media went home having proved once more that police intelligence is a contradiction in terms.

But there is a very serious side to this story. Condon's much heralded initiative (heralded by the Tory press that is) is an attempt to return to the days of the 1970s when the media, National Front and police joined forces to smear all young black men as potential muggers. It's nothing less than an open declaration of war by the state on one section of the working class.

ENEMY WITHIN

The state regularly produces "the enemy within" in an attempt to frighten everyone else into line - and,



SONIC SAYS..

ROB THE RICH NOT THE POOR!

CLASS WAR
PO BOX 772, BRISTOL BS99 1EG

because of racism, this means it is often the black working class who are targeted.

No real statistics are ever shown, the emphasis is just placed on shock

soundbites and suitable horror stories (such as "105 year old granny mugged by 4 young black men of her last 70p").

The facts are that the people most likely to be mugged are not old grannies but young men and across the country the vast majority of crime is committed by white people, not black people. But of course Condon and the police will never let reality get in the way of a good scare story!

TOP COP

Class War members know from their own personal experience that top cop Condon is not a man prone to rational thought. When this lengthy streak of piss was Chief Constable of Kent he showed a great deal of faith in the abilities of his subordinate officers by taking personal command of a major threat to public order in the county....20 people selling 'Class War' in the centre of Gravesend!

And he also considered firing plastic bullets at demonstrators shaking the

gates of Downing Street during the July 1994 anti-Criminal Justice Bill march. But after all, he could never be seen stumbling in pursuit of his true duty - protecting the rich and powerful from the working class.

MUGGINGS

Out of all the crimes that affect the working class, mugging is perhaps the most emotive as it can easily target those least able to defend themselves and creates the sense that nowhere is safe from attack.

That is why those who hold the working class most in contempt - the police, politicians, media etc - are trying to use this issue to demonstrate that, contrary to our own personal experiences, they do actually care in a compassionate sense about what happens in working class communities....pull the other one, it's got bells on it!

SCUM

The only time scum like that



Stamp out crime - stamp on the police!

actually care about us is if we're causing a problem for them (which in some ways we're doing simply through our own continuing existence). The rest of the time their priority is to keep us trampled down and divided.

Class War has always stood full square against crime in working class communities. We have always argued that people should directly tax the rich by mugging and stealing from them whilst making our own communities crime free.

During the false nostalgia that came to the

surface at the time of the death of Ronnie Kray, many of Kray's defenders commented "they never harmed their own". As they were gangsters this was of course bollocks, they harmed anybody who got in their way. What we need to do is ensure that we never harm our own and that if we rob, we rob the rich not the poor.

We should be under no illusions as to the size of this task. But when the alternative is the bollocks of Sir Paul Condon and Operation Eagle Eye, we have no other choice.

GOD IS DEAD

"You say...the bible is still the greatest book in the world. It is good and it is true. Well I say, like hell it is. It is poor literature, poor ethics. It exalts cruelty, sadism, insanity, irrationality, slavery, sexism, war and death. All in all, it has nothing to recommend it. The bible is offal....It is intellectual garbage".

One statistic of which we can be truly proud is that Britain has the lowest church attendance of any country in Europe. Unfortunately, some people can't leave a good situation alone and August saw the Morris Cerullo Mission to London - a week of lectures and meetings by a leading American evangelist at Earls Court.

EASY LAUGHS

Whilst it is easy to laugh at some of the acts during this mission, such as 'Phil Driscoll - God's Trumpeter' and religious musclemen using the power of the Lord to break concrete with their bare hands (we suggested they tried headbutting it but were ignored), Morris Cerullo World Evangelism (MCWE) is one of the most unpleasant events to be held in London in recent years.

To book one of the most prestigious venues in the country for seven days (and charging no admission fees) is evidence of the truly awesome finances behind this religious circus. The circus was backed up by a heavy

advertising campaign and the distribution of a free newspaper, suggesting that MCWE has resources at its disposal far greater than most political parties or trade unions.

What is particularly disgusting about Cerullo is that he has utilised the age old tactic of religious leaders - targeting the poorest sections of society and



Morris Cerullo - you're going to die soon scumbag!

spinning them a yarn: keep your head down, obey those above you and the Lord will protect you. The same old religious bullshit that has been used for centuries as a weapon against us by the ruling class.

STAY IN LINE!

Of course, they want us to stay in line because then we won't be challenging their power! Scumbag Cerullo teaches us to look forward to going to Heaven

(a goal only achieved if we are 'religious' and 'good') - we shouldn't give a flying fuck about Heaven because we want it here and we want it now, not in some distant future when we're dead!

Most despicable of all is the way that Cerullo and his Bible-bashing associates have attempted to exploit human misery by using the suffering of disabled people in their advertisements. Adverts suggesting that Cerullo has "healing powers" have been widespread, even though there is no evidence that this charlatan can cure anybody suffering from a physical handicap - nor will any ever be produced. Cerullo would rather hide behind his lies.

SIDESHOW

Of course, his lying ignores considerations such as the fact that disabled people don't want to be part of some sideshow in a concert hall. Their priorities are about having the opportunity to live life to the full - being able to travel on public transport, to work and to receive benefits without hassle from government stormtroopers. But to Cerullo they are merely 'victims' awaiting his powers - bollocks to that!

Sadly, the MCWE do not seem to display the more

apocalyptic rantings of some of the other Christian sects such as the excellent Church of the Solar Temple whose members in Switzerland and Canada all committed suicide last year. No danger of those bastards disturbing you on a Sunday morning!

LIVING IN HOPE

The more religious zealots that top themselves, the better. After all, if this so-called after life is going to be so bloody good why hang around on this miserable planet bothering the rest of us? We'll certainly help them to organise a suitable mass suicide (and a time of celebration for the rest of us). What we should be telling them is to "get back to Heaven you horrible fuckers"!

In the great traditions of American evangelism, it is to be hoped that Morris Cerullo will soon be caught rubbing peanut butter into the bare buttocks of one of his fellow pastors, or better still it will emerge that all the funds raised by this mission will have been spent on sex, drugs and even more sex and drugs.

(An excellent source for anti-religious quotes (such as the one at the beginning) and a general insight into the contradictory nature of the Bible is 'The Heretics Guide to the Bible', available for 50p plus a stamp from: Pirate Press, Black Star, PO Box 446, Sheffield, S1 1NY.)

HOW TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY...

Amidst all this recent talk of crime, few have mentioned one of the biggest scams of recent years - the sell-off of the electricity companies. This must surely rank as one of the most successful jobs ever pulled.

When the companies were privatised in December 1990, they were valued at £5.2 billion and this is the amount that the government actually got from flogging them off.

TOTAL VALUE

The total value of all the companies is now £16.8 billion. In under five years each company has at least doubled in value - one (Eastern Electricity) was recently valued in a takeover bid by Hanson at £2.5 billion, almost four times its price in 1990. And Hanson are not well known for being generous either!

It's not as though the government lacked expert assistance at the time. There was a stream of advice and reports on the electricity privatisation, which in itself cost more than £200 million.

EASY MONEY

Lots of advice, lots of money - but they still got it

all totally wrong. Maybe there were backhanders going on, a ruling class version of 'scratch my back and I'll scratch yours'.

Certainly, the man in charge of the scam (sorry, privatisation), John Wakeham has gone on to be a Lord and a director of the Rothschilds, the bank which advised the companies in 1990. And it could be said that it was Rothschilds that organised the whole scam.

BIG MONEY

Whatever actually happened, it was a massive money-spinner for the rich with the government being completely ripped off (which is probably what they wanted anyway seeing as the government is nothing more than the public face for the rich).

Of course, we haven't benefitted: our bills are still too much and those working in the industry haven't seen their pay packets swell with all the profits being made (unlike the directors who virtually all have become millionaires).

And despite this £11.6 billion scam no-one has of course ever faced any charges of criminal wrongdoing. Well, fuck us - that's a surprise!



Larkbore House, Exeter: judge's sty

JUDGE DEAD!

Nice to know that while we're all struggling to get by, High Court judges are just about managing to avoid the recession... I have to make do with bed-and-breakfast when I go away, but these gin-sodden old gits get the exclusive use of 32 luxury lodgings free of charge. The lodgings, hidden away in secret locations in England and Wales, cost more than £4m a year to maintain... but they're absolutely essential to prevent judges from coming into contact with grim reality. Larkbore House, in Exeter is typical: a massive mansion that costs £6,500 a week to maintain, even though it's only used for 14 weeks of the year!

The lodgings are meant to be top secret, but they're easy to spot. There's a pile of gin bottles at the back door, a limousine in the drive and a couple of pissed-up, gout-ridden reactionary old wankers-in-wigs sieg-heiling out of a third floor window... My advice? Get out your A-Z, and track down one of these swanky properties: if it's empty, squat it; if it's occupied, torch it!

OLD BOYS JOB CLUB

No 9 in a series of jobs you're unlikely to be offered

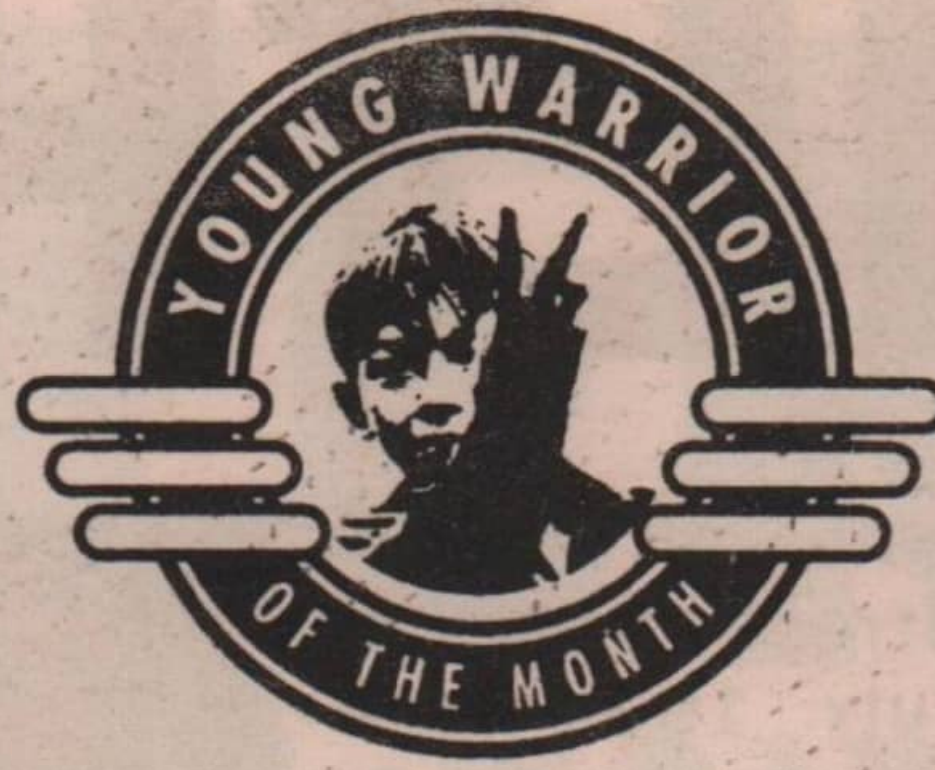
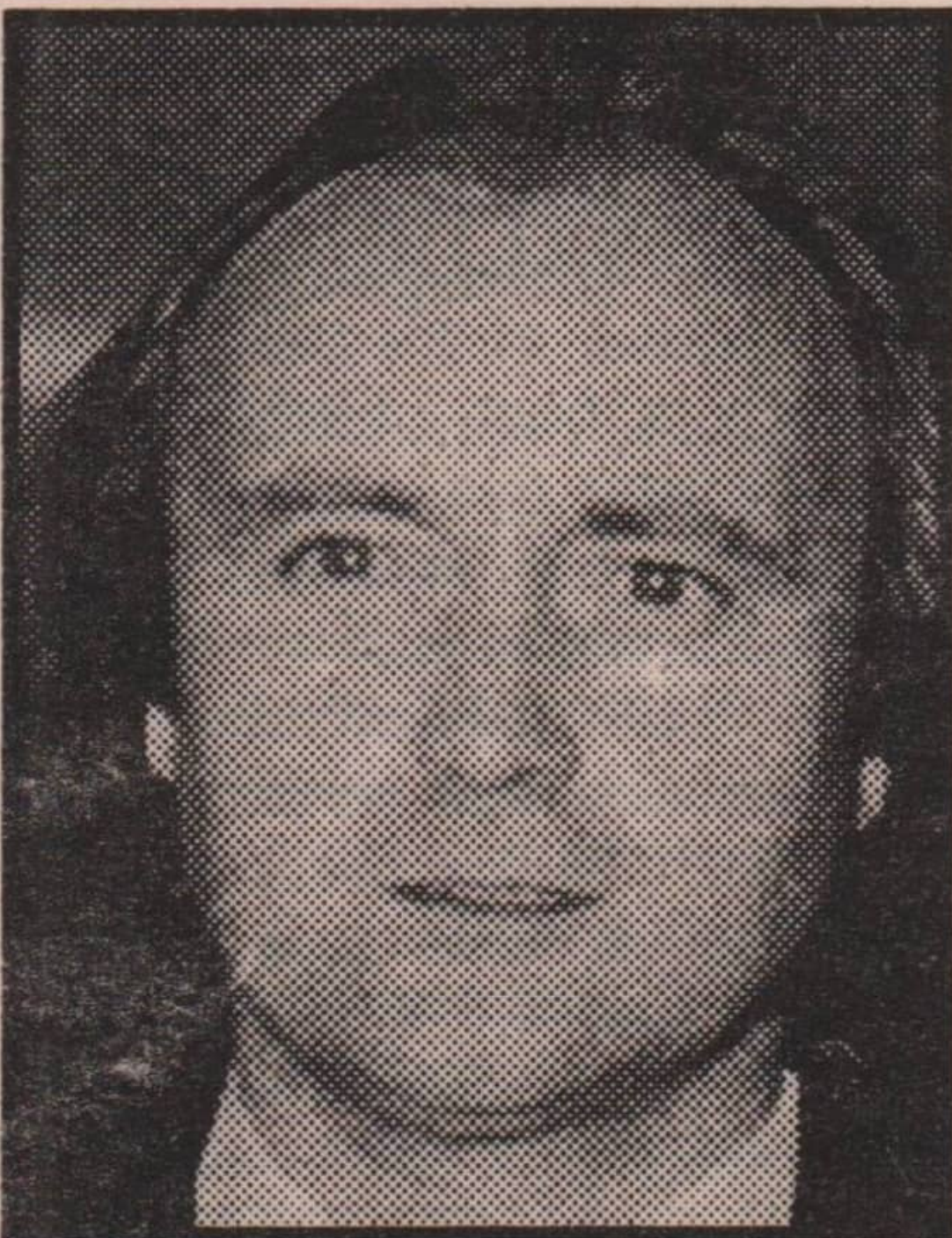
POP SUPERSTAR

QUALIFICATIONS: You'll need to have an over-inflated sense of your own worth, alongside either a degree from the Paul McCartney School of Arrogance or a Diploma from the Bob Geldof Academy of Fake Compassion. It will be helpful if you can spout patronising crap about helping the homeless or feeding the starving, although applicants should note that you will **not** actually be required to do anything about it yourself.

EXPERIENCE: It's crucial that you've had a good public school education as you will spend most of your time crawling up the arses of various Royals and minor nobility. Musical ability is not essential, but you will need to know how to bow and scrape before the likes of Princess Di.

SALARY: Unfortunately the salary increase this year has been a pathetic 110% which is barely in line with inflation. Total annual earnings (without kickbacks, royalties and bribes) come to a miserly £22,300,000. That works out at a miniscule £85,750 a day. No wonder you're losing your hair...

Post presently filled by Phil Collins



For once I had no trouble at all dishing out this month's Young Warrior award. It goes to the thousands of young lads and lasses across the country who have spent the summer months knocking seven shades of shit out of the cops.

Special mention goes to the youth in two areas. In Luton at the beginning of July the Marsh Farm estate erupted when pigs lifted a 13 year old boy. A false 999 call lured the bastards-in-blue onto the estate where they met with a hail of bricks and petrol bombs. Meanwhile a TV cameraman shat his pants as he found himself filming his own Volvo going up in smoke. When John 'Nazi' Carlisle, the local Tory MP, tried to tour the estate the next day he was bombarded with eggs, potatoes and dog-shit. Best comment of the day goes to the anonymous father of two of the rioters who defended his sons: "They were loving it. It's a bit of excitement. They were safe. I had my eye on them. It's only the police who are not safe around here." Good call!

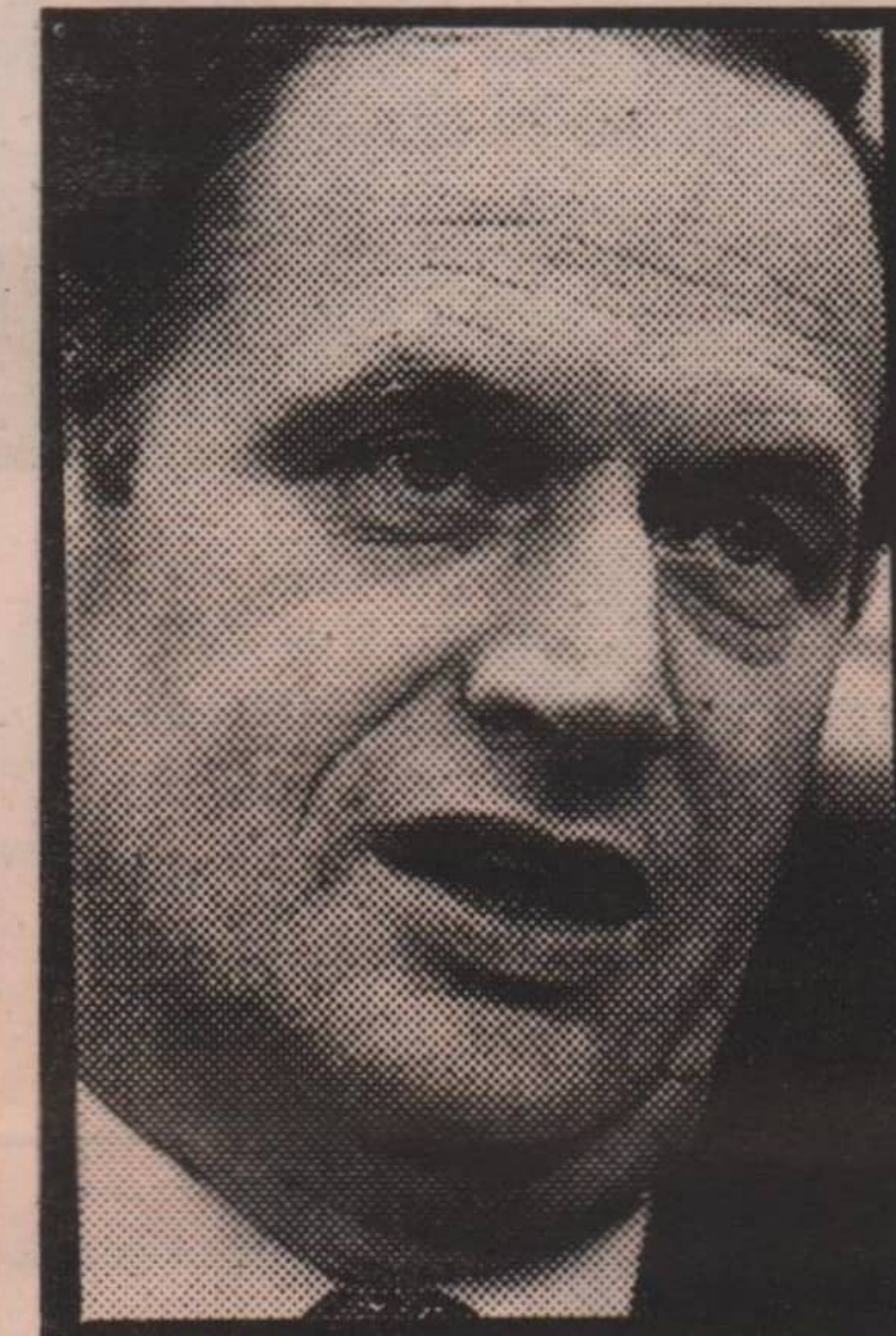
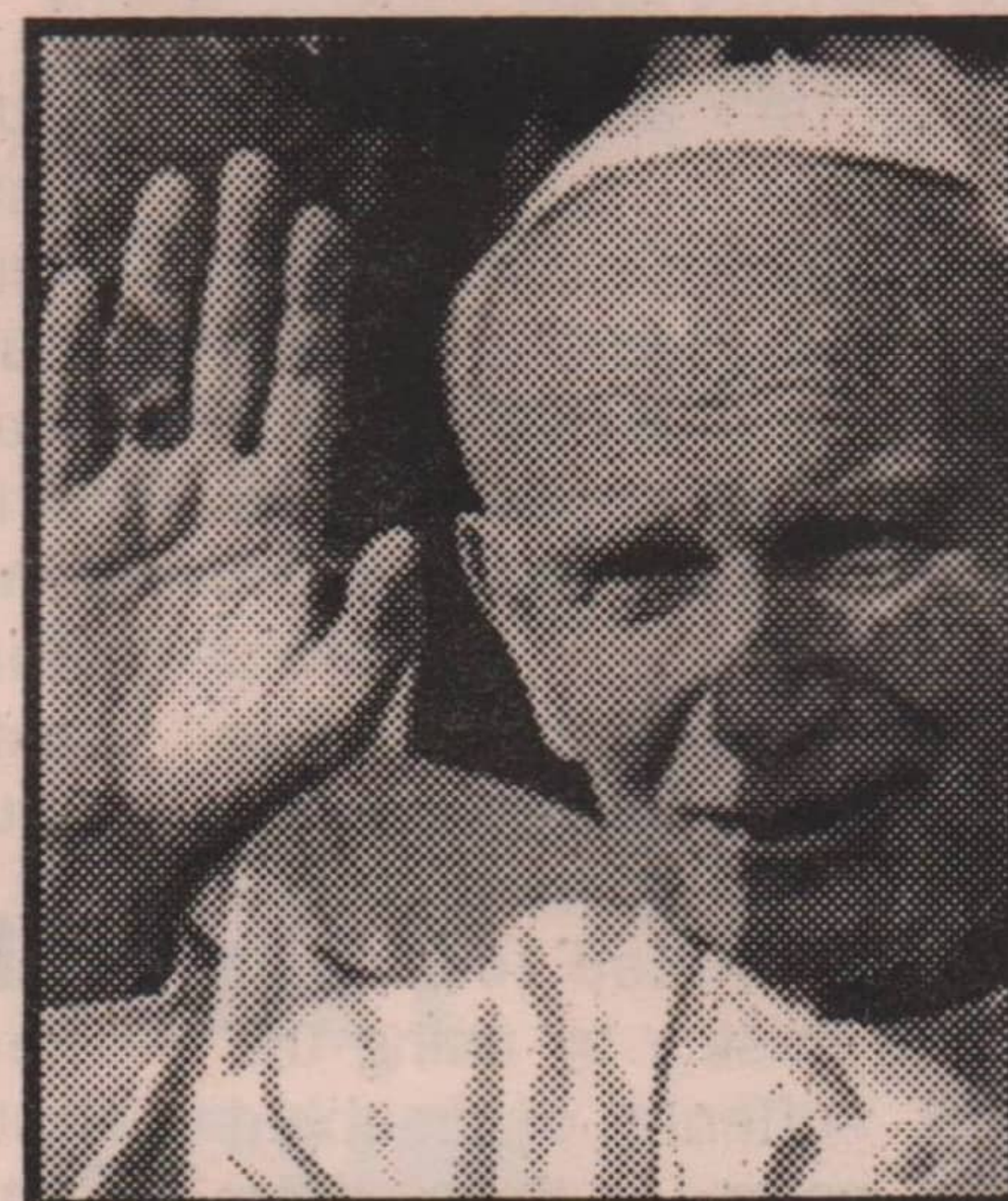
A couple of days later 200-odd youths in Leeds were indulging in their own bit of scum clearance. Trouble started after a series of heavy police raids on working class homes in the Hyde Park area. The response was swift and sure, as a mob tooled up and attacked 150 riot cops. A local pub—which had recently been yuppified and used by the cops for surveillance—was singled out for 'special attention...' Oh dear, it got burnt to the ground!

NO APOLOGIES!

There's some things that are just guaranteed to make me retch and blow chunks... Hugh Grant is one—I don't know anyone who can see his simpering upper-class mug without reaching for a monkey wrench. But what really churns my stomach is when I hear puffed-up toerags crying crocodile tears and bleating about all the bad things they've done. Twice in the last month I've had my Weetabix coming back up over breakfast:

HURL ONE "We were wrong, terribly wrong," sobbed Robert McNamara, 22 years after the end of the Vietnam war. McNamara wasn't a soldier, he didn't serve in Vietnam... he was just the US Secretary of Defence who sent of thousands of working class Americans to their deaths to protect some fucked-up idea of 'American interests'. As one Vietnam vet put it: "After all those years in cushy jobs he wants me to read that it was a mistake to have sent me to work in a field hospital, for all those young men to die there while we watched helplessly?"

HURL TWO "I am truly sorry," bleated the Pope, "women's dignity has often been unacknowledged and their prerogatives misrepresented." Puke! This is the sound of a desperate Church making a pathetic attempt to drag itself out of the Middle Ages. The leader of the real Italian Mafia went on to say: "The Church desires to contribute to upholding the dignity, role and rights of women." And how exactly is the Pope going to do this? By encouraging contraception? By defending women's right to free and available abortion? By supporting single parents? Nope. The Pope is single-handedly going to uphold women's dignity by wearing a dress, peddling filthy propaganda and talking 100% horseshit. It's about time someone dragged this joker outside and nailed him up to a cross... Pass me the hammer!



George Walden: talentless and clueless, but he's not short of chins...

FAREWELL FUCKWITS

MPs are like those turds that just won't flush away no matter how many times you pull the chain. So I was chuffed to read that two Westminster wankers are finally slipping down the shit-chute of history.

Tory MP George Walden is one of 65 MPs hanging up the bin-liner, flex and satsuma at the next election. Apparently Georgey-boy has come to the conclusion that: "politics seems to be increasingly about the management of illusions. The public are getting wiser: hence the new contempt for politics."

Eh?! What kind of fuckwit stands as a Tory MP for twelve years without realising that the whole point of Parliament is an illusion? And what kind of pea-brain thinks that if he retires now, we'll stop despising him...?

Walden will be joined at the U-bend by Liberal MP and professional arsehole David Alton. Alton is the most convincing argument for abortion I've ever met... which is why he's spent 16 years as an MP trying to make the law on abortion even tighter. The only bad news is that this sanctimonious scumbag is still alive. I look forward to the day when thousands of working class women can piss on his headstone and dance on his grave...

ROB A BANK...

For the bastards at the top, old-fashioned extortion never goes out of style... Barclays Bank has just turned in record half-year profits of £1.125 billion. I wonder why? Barclays is shedding full-time staff like confetti and employing agency workers on poorer terms and conditions.

One in 10 of the Barclays workforce is now on a short-term contract. And those at the very bottom are being booted out to make way for the latest in slave-labour: schoolkids. Barclays are pioneering a scheme to 'employ' sixth-formers for a few hours three times a week. You don't need to be Mystic Meg to realise that they won't get the £450,000 salary of Barclays chairman Andrew Buxton... Bastard Buxton defended the move to enslave kids by saying, "This is a very positive move aimed at forging closer links with the area." I can think of a much more positive move, one that would forge a closer link between Buxton's head and the front of an Inter City 125...



GOT A STORY? PHONE THE CW NEWS DESK ON 0117 987 0050



"Running these companies may seem to be very easy to you but it isn't."

Sir Richard '15 grand a week' Greenbury, Marks & Spencer chairman, shows why he was chosen to 'investigate' fat cats' pay: next month Courtney Love investigates drug abuse

"What we need to do is put Tony on television every possible night. He appeals to the middle classes—because he's one of them."

Anonymous Labour MP on the unofficial strategy behind Anthony Charles Lynton Blair's New Labour

"I see Labour as the party of small business and the self-employed."

Gordon Brown, Shadow Chancellor, on the official strategy: New Labour is the party of the bosses

"People think that just because you are a millionaire you stop having money worries, but that's not true. You still have to worry about where the next Rolex is coming from."

Tosspot Melvin Eddison—the millionaire who won another £2.5 million on the Lottery—explains how hard life is. And that's without worrying about getting trapped down a dark alley by me and my mates...

"It is going to raise huge sums of money for good causes..."

John Major at the launch of the National Lottery. Good causes, of course, include the directors of Camelot, Melvin Eddison, Eton public school, the Royal Opera House, etc

"I will be cleaning the wards, cleaning the toilets and washing floors. I've never done anything like that in my life before."

The poor pampered Duchess of Kent spends a week slumming it in the company of Cardinal Basil Hume. You'd better get used to it, love...

"Averil Dongworth has a wealth of experience in the NHS and we welcome the fact that she is continuing to use that experience for the benefit of the health service."

The North Thames health authority defends the decision to give two new contracts to Dongworth—the shitbag who had to resign as chief executive of an NHS Trust after she was caught bugging a worker who was opposed to health 'restructuring'

CLASS ACTION

"There are no rules in Miss Nottingham to say you can't enter if you have a conviction"

Josephine Roberts, holder of the Miss Nottingham title for just two weeks, had her crown, or should we say tiara, taken off her for having a conviction.

Josephine was forced to resign after the event organisers discovered that she had been involved in a post office raid.

C.S. GAS

She was in the getaway car after her ex-boyfriend, Jonathen Banks, held up a Nottingham post office and sprayed C.S. gas in a staff members face.

Josephine was convicted last September of handling stolen money but claims she knew nothing of his intentions(?) and ended up with community service.

DIRTY GRASS

It is believed that the organisers learned of Josephine's 'Oh so sordid' past through a fellow contestant, "I'm sure that it was another beauty queen who told the organisers about my past," She added, "Beauty contests are a bitchy affair. There's lots of jealousy between the girls but until now I hadn't experienced any trouble myself."

Since losing her position and the chance to enter the Miss UK finals, Josephine has received lots of calls from well wishers agreeing that she deserves to have the title back.

We at *Class War* would like to send a message to Josephine:

Because of the society we live in, the protection of wealth and property is of the utmost. Penalties are dealt out to deter the working class from reclaiming what is rightfully ours. By convicting us of crimes that taint the character of the individual and cause distrust, it is dividing our Class, thereby making the ruling class's job an easier and more manageable one.

The fact that you had a conviction, which prevented you from being Miss Nottingham, is shit. But what made you enter a stupid competition like that in first place is beyond us? So tough shit.

WHERE'VE YOUR SHOOTERS GONE ?

A startling new campaign for public support was launched by Nottingham filth earlier in August...

THICK AS SHIT

In a bid to increase crime in the community five pigs from the Operations Support Department, "All experienced PCs", decided after a hard days work fighting crime, to clean their weapons, place them in a holdall and leave them lying in the middle of a road.

CLEVER

"Obviously the main concern is that someone may have stolen the firearms", obviously intelligent Asst. Chief Constable Mike Todd commented. Being stressed and hot the pigs left the door of their van open and drove off allowing the five Smith and Wessons to cascade from the speeding vehicle.

DO-GOODER BASTARD

An eye witness, or should I say a dirty little rat, to the incident described how a red metro flashed it's lights at the meat wagon, then stopped and picked something up off the road.



Todd Arsehole

The five officers were immediately taken off gun duty and had their permits withdrawn. Wincing with embarrassment, the police have, "taken the unusual step of voluntarily reporting this to the police complaints authority." Mr Todd's words not ours.

ON YOUR KNEES PIG

Twenty officers were then used to search for the guns along the route. Of course no guns were found (police stupidity never fails to astound me).

The officers were a mile from the headquarters when they realised they had dropped a bollock. A police spokeswoman later stressed that there was no ammunition in the holdall.

The police eventually managed to retrieve four of the shooters with the finders being charged. But there is still one out there. Final score:

WORKING CLASS 1 POLICE 0



BOWEN GAINS A MONTH

David Bowen was serving 9 years for being present when strangeways went off and 3 for a jumped up charge of jury-knobling.

In June he was on trial for doing one from a prison van on his way to a second Strangeways trial. He was charged with escape and assaulting two prison officers and decided to defend himself at the trial.

He escaped due to the beating he was receiving at the weekends at Hull, notorious for brutality. He had also received threats to his life and therefore used Duress as his defence.

A picket was organised for the opening of the trial resulting in the judge flying off the handle at a leaflet proclaiming his innocence and urging people to write to David. The judge held this in contempt so the filth turned up so the leafletting had to stop.

DIRTY BASTARDS

David called various witnesses, including cons and ex-cons, to highlight systematic brutality in prisons and as witnesses to David being attacked by screws. Throughout the trial there were supporters monitoring the proceedings resulting in a 'fair' summing up considering the circumstances. This support was obviously pissing the judge and prosecution off.

This is when the dirty tricks started. For when Cat A witnesses were called the public gallery was filled with coppers and the judge ordered that only five people were allowed in the gallery. In the end there were more pigs than jurors! The Twat.

Due to the nature of the trial supporters and relatives were searched three times, including metal detectors, before being allowed into court.

SCAPEGOAT

David exposed the absurdity of his 'scapegoat' convictions for strangeways leaving him with good grounds for appeal. His appeal would be granted on whether or not he was found guilty of the

assault charge. Five other Strangeways prisoners were convicted of escape and assault and got five years each. Thus David was relieved when the jury weren't having any of the pigs and screws contradictory evidence and returned a not guilty for assault. However they found him guilty of escape because they didn't believe he was brutalised.

ARSEWIPE

In all fairness the judge was not as much of an arsewipe as we thought he would be and David got away with an unorthodox approach to courtroom proceedings. The judge gave David 12 months of which he'll do 6. Although, he was on the run for 7 months, so he gains a month, wicked!

NICE ONE

Throughout the trial he was held in Lincon segregation unit, the wankers, but his energy and determination never faltered. One of the hi-lights was Tony Bush, Strangeways protester, lounging in the dock, mic in the Lemmy position being asked by the prosecution, ".....presumably you were on the roof hurling slates and tiles.....?". He snarled in a Scouse accent, "Nah mate, I was lobbing bricks and scaffold poles!"

All in all David was pleased with his result proving the Strangeways riot will not be swept under the carpet. David wishes to send his regards and thanks to everyone that attended and supported him.

**Contact: David Bowen,
DAO 146, The Wolds,
Everthorpe/Brough,
North Humberside.**

Phone and check if he is still there as a may be on the move again soon.

about

Let's talk

introduction

Porn... Women's Liberation... Prostitution... Sexuality... Promiscuity... Feminism... All these issues and struggles have been discussed, misinterpreted, used by people and groups to win some power and try to control others. Usually, in this mess, the subject of sex and sexual behaviour crops up time and time again. To win their arguments, a lot of politicians, middle class feminists, and religious bigots have launched attacks on working class people's sex lives.

The arguments and debates have been confusing and have left people feeling guilty about totally natural sexual desire and behaviour. This has not helped women, men or our class as a whole.

Class War has produced this article to get the juices flowing. We don't want to control or put people on guilt trips, like so many others - we do want to fight for a world where sex, like every other area of our lives, is healthy, free of unnecessary confusion, and controlled by us, not the powers that be.

In the late 1970s and early 1980s the politics of sex changed. Sex became the banner under which all women, regardless of their class, race, nationality were supposedly united. Suddenly the bizarre idea that sex = porn = men = violence became a universal equation.

The theory was so reactionary that, at the time, it was hard to separate the voices of the radical left from the extreme right.

STORY SO FAR

Up until this time, the battle had been to bring into the open the discrimination that women faced every day. The overall mood was that anything was possible - women were insisting on breaking out of the repressive roles that has been forced on them. They demanded that women's sexual pleasure should be a fundamental part of any heterosexual relationship.

In the 1990s, unless you're a religious or sexual bigot, this is just plain common sense. But in the 1970s the world just wasn't used to women defining themselves as sexual beings.

Women began exploring sexual possibilities, which was both a painful and a liberating experience.

However, this was a short halcyon period of time, and one that was replaced by the theory that sexual liberation was a dangerous thing - if women became too sexually liberated, then men would

hold it against them.

While some women were brave enough to leap out into the unknown, others were claiming that women's sexuality had been so colonised and threatened that there was only one route to take: batten down the hatches, and try to get rid of everything that was, and still is, unpleasant and nasty.

Because sex and desire can't be described as rational, these feelings have always been associated with chaos and non-conformity.

Middle class feminists wanted the women's movement to have the aura of respectability. Due to these reactionaries, Victorian values became dressed up as feminist thought.

SOME HISTORY

Middle class Victorian women and some suffragettes had established themselves as moral authorities. Even some of the most radical nineteenth century activists had accepted the overall view that men are sexual predators, and that 'fallen' women were victims of them.

Of course, the view also held that married middle class women were sexually pure.

The suffragette, Christobel Pankhurst claimed that women had to be sexually above reproach to be morally worthy of the vote! Needless to say, this didn't

apply to men who already had the vote and ran the world.

The right, like Pankhurst, has always tried to keep women as prisoners by emphasising the idea that women's 'feminine' nature is essentially different from men's. Feminists began to fall into the trap of idealising women in much the same way - claiming that they were celebrating, rather than punishing, 'difference'.

The result was whether a woman's stuck up on an angelic pedestal of purity, or stuck in the kitchen in between dropping countless babies, she's still stuck.

Then, when the middle class suffragettes, activists and right-wingers all got into bed with biological theories they turned sex into a battleground. These theories stated that women are passive nurturers and men are active aggressors.

The idea was that women have to play victim always. So it wasn't a great surprise that when the sex backlash started in the 1970s, talking about women enjoying heterosexual sex, it was seen as feminist heresy.

SEX AND SEXISM

Sex began to be blamed for all sexism. The fact that the way we bring up our children, and the way that women are politically and economically controlled took a back seat in the sex politics of the day - they weren't seen as keys to women's oppression.

It wasn't just sexual violence and sexism, but fucking in general, that became the main issue of gender politics.

Women were universal victims, having to endure whatever was forced upon them sexually, by men. The concept of consensual, exciting sex wasn't even on the agenda.

Men, especially working class men, were generally seen as timebombs, waiting to be activated by a quick glance at a wank magazine. The argument that reducing heterosexual sex to a no-go status would limit, rather than expand, women's sexual and general freedoms, was seen as an argument collaborating with the enemy.

In a world which usually relies on copulation for us to survive, gathering together to wipe out intercourse was too self-destructive, and equally unnatural, even for followers of such puritanical feminists as the American, Andrea Dworkin. As a result, many began to attack pornography, to attack sex, rather than to attack the exploitation of women. "Porn is the theory. Rape is the practice" became feminist by-

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SEX

words. There was little data to support the theory, but sex is too emotive an issue to need factual back-up. As a result, the struggle for women's greater economic, intellectual and sexual freedom was replaced by demands for censorship.

PORNO WARS

In denouncing pornography, feminism found itself allied with right-wing fundamentalists. Church groups and right-wing pressure groups joined feminists in blaming pornography for sexism.

While our society is highly controlled and deeply sexist, pornography may mirror this sexism, but it never created it. Most porn is incredibly stupid and quite evidently exploits women as objects with wide-open orifices, beckoning: "I'm lovely, I'm your plaything, do what you want to me". However, it is misleading to claim that all porn is violent and dangerous.

Anti-porn campaigners often state that ALL women hate pornography; adding that all women working in the sex industry are victims.

Rather than calling for safer working environments for sex workers, middle class moralists, bigots and intellectuals have called for more repressive laws and social stigma. The result is that it unofficially gives the go-ahead to the way both police and punters brutalise women working in the sex industry - and that is violence and sexism.

"As far as I'm concerned, working in crummy factories for disgusting pay was the most exploitative work I ever did in my life. I'm aware that, in a sense, it was Hobson's choice for me. But I maintain that I had more control over my life as a worker in the sex industry than as one as a worker in an ordinary factory".

NICKIE ROBERTS, former prostitute and stripper.

It's ironic that police raids under the Obscene Publications Act, more often than not, target gay literature and culture. While soft porn sits less than prettily on the top shelf of your local newsagents, gay bookshops, like London's 'Gay's The Word' have had cops stripping their shelves of Oscar Wilde's work.

Feminists, past and present, may do well to remember that when Margaret Thatcher, John Major, Neil Kinnock and Tony Blair are on your side, you've got serious problems. When politicians say that they want to legislate to help the anti-porn campaigns, then it's obviously not the status quo that they'll be legislating against.

Feminists who want the law to clamp

down on porn and the sex industry claim that they are not anti-sex. When pornography has been stamped-out they say they'll be more than happy to see it replaced by 'erotica'.

Apparently, 'erotica' is aesthetically pleasing, whereas porn is simply manipulative. But class prejudice and aesthetics go hand in hand - if the middle and ruling classes like a sexy image, they sanitise it by calling it erotic art. At the same time, the things that turn the working classes on get labelled as 'smut'. We're not referring to, or advocating *Carry On* films or *Rustler* magazine either.

Who is it then who has the right to decide what's art and what's smut? Usually it's middle class academics, who assume the right. They have never been known to support either class struggle, or in this case, the sexual liberation and freedoms of both working class women and men, regardless of whether they're gay, straight or bisexual.

They do, however, fulfil a very similar role to the scientists of Victorian England, with their 'biological arguments', and the moralists of old who wanted women to be chaste and pure women before they had the right to vote.

ARE YOU PROTECTED?

Class politics are part and parcel of sexual politics. The Victorian idea that the working classes must be protected from their own foul and perverse natures is a central part of the anti-porn campaign.

The middle classes get to say what can be safely seen because they believe themselves intelligent enough to read pictures and images in more than one way. Anti pornographers insist that working class men are incapable of seeing sexual images without being a danger to women. This paints working class men as stupid sex monsters, and reinforces the view that, sexually, men

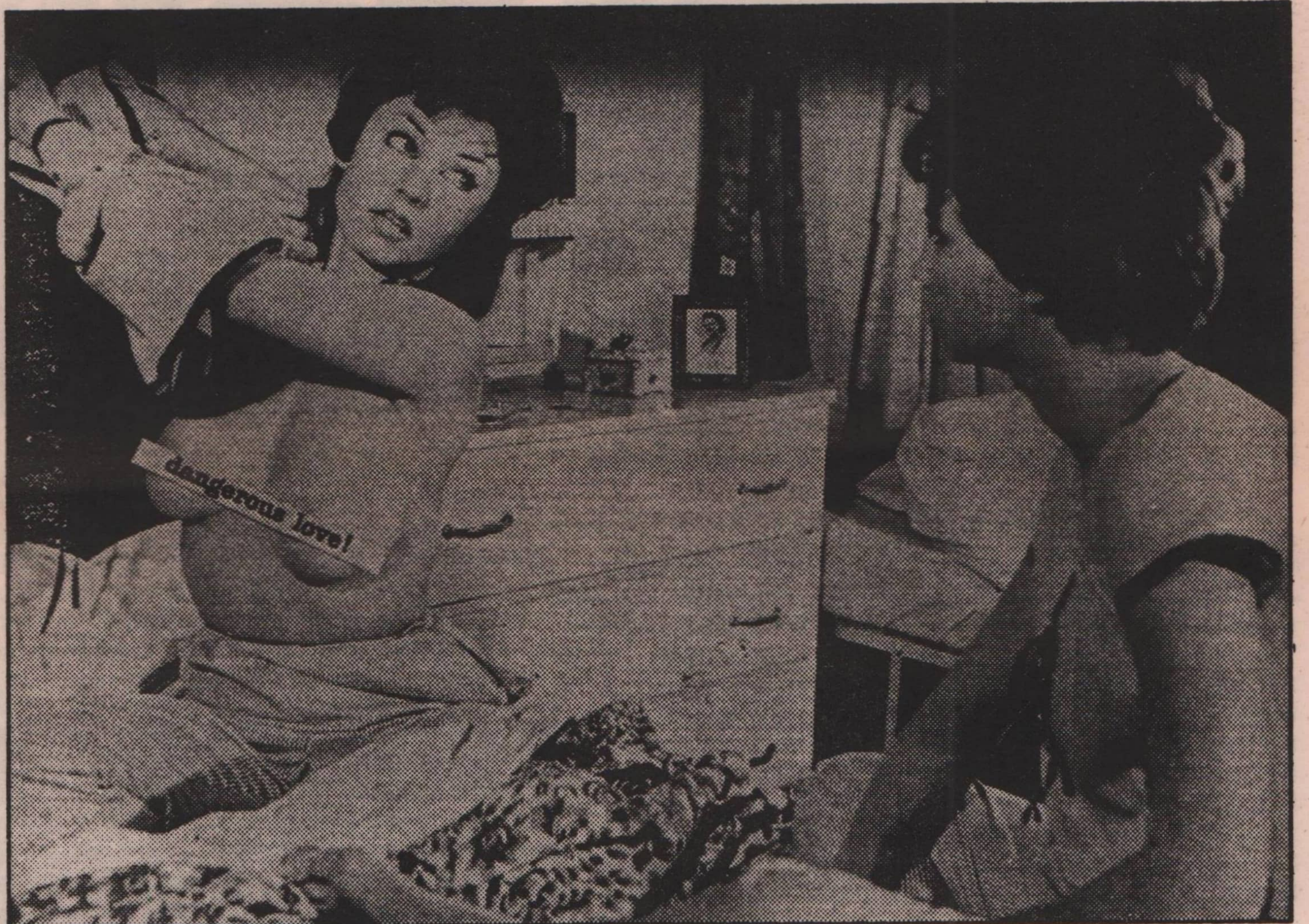


are "All potential rapists", in fact so potential that a glance at sex in a movie or a naked woman on a page will send us all out to rape and abuse, or will damage our souls forever.

It is a damaging, hierarchical and sexist class society that introduces and often encourages the idea of sexual abuse and male power and dominance over women - this is the key to exploitative attitudes and behaviour, not pictures of naked adults having sex.

WHEN IN ROME...

At the turn of the century, excavations of Roman Pompeii produced walls,



doors and courtyards full of 'mucky' pictures. The Victorians decided that such smut couldn't be reconciled with what they saw as a great civilisation.

All the finds were put into a locked room. When it was finally decided to show the exhibits, the room remained locked to "Women, children and the uneducated". You see, not much has changed.

Any move back in time, any backsliding in the liberation of our bodies and minds, whether in the name of celebrating womanhood or slugging off promiscuity, is a definite step towards yet more repression - and when repression is in full swing, we lose the little right we have won to make our own decisions and control our lives, making informed choices.

KEEP PUSHING

Arguments over sex and sexual freedom have been paralysing the progress of the feminist movement for years. The last thing we need are new forms of guilt for women, marching under the dodgy and ever-changing banner of political correctness.

Feminism and sexual politics have to be fundamentally about choice, control over our lives and our bodies, and that must include sexual choice.

Claiming that all women are sexual victims did not unite the women's movement, it just made women feel scared, disempowered and helpless. It also drove a wedge between women and men who wanted things to change.

Avoiding sex, its complications and contradictions, its passion and energy, won't make any of us strong. It won't help us to combat sexism either. What sidestepping the issue in the name of unity and political correctness does is to ensure that middle class women continue to tell working class women (and men) what to do - both in and out of bed.

SEX IS BRILLIANT

It would be a huge setback for working class people to follow the confusions and morality that has been forced upon us for millennia. There are statements about how we should behave

sexually dating back far beyond the Bible, and certainly that little book has been responsible for some very serious sexual repression of women, and, at times, of men, particularly gay men.

Sex can be and should be enjoyable for all those taking part in it, and we should certainly not be sanctioned and frowned upon if sex is our way of earning a living, feeding our kids, and having a life rather than just surviving.

That doesn't automatically make prostitution or porn OK - no more OK than having to get up before dawn to build homes for the rich, or clean sewers or get our brains numbed in some production line or other. Neither does this make any excuses for the social fuck-ups and inadequates who rape, molest and abuse.

KEEP THE JUICES FLOWING

Sex, and enjoying it, is natural, it's a major part of all our lives. When we have consenting sex, with however many partners, male, female, gay, straight or bisexual, why shouldn't it be with passion, pride, excitement and experimentation? If no one is hurt or exploited, if power isn't used over another, then our sex is just that - our own.

It's in the interests of all our class to discuss sex and sexuality, to control our own bodies, and to learn lessons about what's good and what's not. Good medical advice aside, the moralists, politicians and middle classes have no right to hinder us or interfere.

GET ON THE MARCH

In June more than one thousand republicans and sympathisers marched through Edinburgh in defiance of threats from loyalist/fascist groups who had made empty promises to stop them. The march, organised by the James Connolly society, is an annual event to celebrate the life of the Edinburgh born socialist republican from whom the society takes his name. It was banned in '92 and '93 as a "threat to public order" after being attacked by fascists and loyalists in '91. In the two years that it was banned the march went ahead but was attacked and broken up by cops on both occasions with many arrests. The past two years have seen the lifting of the ban but marchers are still treated to a massive police presence-one cop-per marcher- and to the unwelcome attentions of small (and increasingly demoralised) groups of fascist thugs.

BOGUS DEBATE

This year's march sparked yet another debate in the Scottish press about whether or not "sectarian" marches should be allowed on the streets. The arguments came from



TOO MANY COPS ON THE MARCH THEY COULDN'T KILL

two viewpoints: the cops and certain elements in local government say "sectarian" marches incite hatred and violence and cost too much to police, while civil liberty groups and other liberal wankers say that people have the right to march no matter how "unpleasant" or "unpopular" their ideas are. The one view that did not appear in the mainstream press is that marches like the Connolly demo in Edinburgh have everything to do with class solidarity and ABSOLUTELY SOD ALL TO DO WITH SECTARIANISM. The rulers of Britain and their media have always tried to put the republican movement and the IRA in the same boat as loyalist murder gangs and the fiercely sectarian Orange Order - that way Britain looks like the peace keeper. The bogus debate about sectarian marches is another branch of their propaganda. The truth is that republican

HOMELESS & HARRASSED

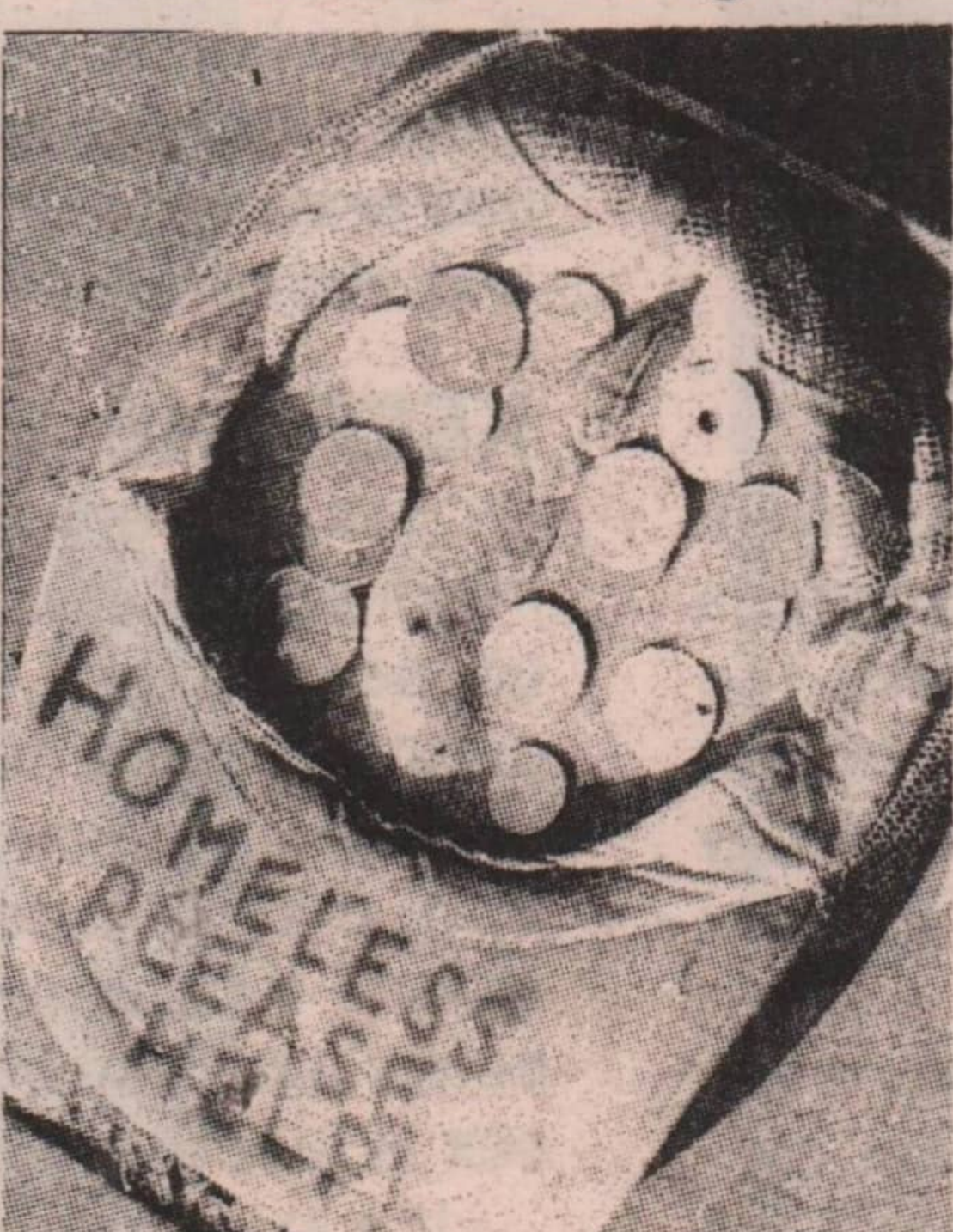
In the last issue of *Class War* we reported that homeless people had been kicked out of a public park on Edinburgh's Princes St. so that makers of the film "Rob Roy" could have a million quid piss up.

Now it has come to our attention that the homeless are being targeted again - this time because of the Edinburgh festival.

BLEMISH

Naturally arty-types, well-off tourists and proud councillors don't want to have their summer fun spoilt by having nasty beggars on every street corner so the coppers have been obligingly harassing anyone who looks like they might need a good meal.

'Big Issue' vendors, winos, crustys and anyone else who might blemish the reputation of our wonderful capital city are being given their marching orders. At least that's what the homeless folk are saying, but perhaps they're just imagining it all because the police and the council assure us with hands on heart that they don't change their



to "help the homeless help themselves" - music and elocution lessons being ideal for self improvement in a city of such high culture.

socialism such as Connolly fought for has always been anti-sectarian, aiming for a time when working class people no matter what their religious background (or lack of it) would unite to kick out all bosses.

"We cannot conceive of a free Ireland with a subject working class or of a subject Ireland with a free working class" - James Connolly, "Workers' Republic" December 18th 1915

SMOKESCREEN

Connolly's ideas about class unity across religious divides are not just relevant to Ireland because it is common sense that when the poor fight the poor the rich laugh all the way to the bank. Those whose job it is to protect the rich would hate these ideas to become popular so they create a smokescreen of "sectarianism" to justify bans and police attacks. In Scotland coppers generally keep a low profile on marches, for example recent CJB /CJA demos have been allowed to go ahead even when no permission has been sought from local authorities. Those who attend such events

should think for a while about why so much state attention is devoted to republican marches. Could it be that the state recognises a threat when it sees one? Republicanism, whatever excesses and errors they may have been and whatever quarrels we may have with its politics has at least always been firmly rooted in the working class rather than in youth culture or lefty posturing. Anyone who visits West Belfast, for example, will soon see that people there know more about how to look after each other and fight the state than any amount of lefties, peace activists and "anarchists".

It is likely that next year's Connolly march will be legal, but one way or the other we would urge anyone who cares about working class solidarity to swell the ranks. You don't have to agree with the politics of the Sinn Fein speakers or even, in detail, with Connolly's to recognise it as an anti-sectarian internationalist and revolutionary event.

TRAPPED IN THE PARK

Those wonderful festival organisers, Tennents, made sure they had a captive audience for their "T In the Park" extravaganza - they only allowed THEIR evil chemical brew that masquerades as lager to be consumed on the festival site.

Those who turned up for the weekend discovered that they had to ditch their carry out at the gate. Of course many people downed the lot first instead of leaving their drink behind - a REALLY good example from Tennents on the subject of safe responsible drinking! Festival goers also discovered that they could not bring in bottles of soft drink either as the security had been told that people may bring in booze this way too.

TOKENS

To add insult to injury, once inside the poor punters discovered that they could only get the foul ale in exchange for TOKENS and they had to put up with the insult of having to buy TWO drinks at a time.

Apparently this was to alleviate waiting time at the bar but it meant many people were being forced to take more drink than they wanted - again a really responsible attitude in a country famous for its abuses of alcohol - and just another way that big business makes its pennies out of us whenever it sees half a chance.

ADVERTISEMENT

Mind you, the crowd were probably happy to get pissed to dull the pain of having to endure a line up of such crap acts as Kylie Minogue and the Beautiful South, who they had paid the sum of £45 to suffer.

Maybe these folk and others will think twice before they allow themselves to participate in and pay for one huge advertisement for a brewery.

CHEWED

How would you like to be out walking with your partner at the end of a night out when a dirty great German shepherd dog knocks you to the ground and takes a chunk out of you? You'd be a bit pissed off wouldn't you and even more pissed off when the person supposedly in charge of the dog told you to stay where you were and proceeded to leg it. Outrageous isn't it, well that's what plod did to Hugh McHugh of Milton in north Glasgow. The guy spent two days in hospital after being left bleeding by a police dog handler who walked away too "busy" to do anything to help.

A police spokesman could only bleat he was told to stay and wait for help and he left before we got to him FOR FUCK'S SAKE THEY WERE WITH HIM AND LEFT HIM, do they think this would inspire confidence in anybody. Hugh is now suing Strathclyde Police for £10,000.

BUNGLING BOSS BOOBS BADLY

Bungling boss Alastair Christie boobed badly by forgetting to add £1,000,000 of staff wages into his calculations of the running costs of Highland Communities NHS Trust leading some staff to face the sack due to his carelessness.

Already under suspension for his perverse sexual harassment he could not be found to explain his failure to ask for this cash as part of his budget. Now the local health board is refusing to bail them out. The trust has refused to reveal how many jobs are at risk, how the cock up happened and if Christie will be sacked for the blunder.

LOCKED UP, RAPED, NOW JAILED!

Mary Chalmers, a woman who bravely killed a man who had imprisoned, raped and tortured her has thanked the judge who gave her four years for "culpable homicide". This is supposed to be lenient sentencing! Mary and many other women jailed, like her, for killing their tormentors have done nothing wrong and should be free to try to rebuild their lives, not languishing in a prison cell hoping that someone will condescend to let them out.

TORTURED

Chalmers who is 37 and has an 11 year old son was locked in the home of Joseph (John) McKenna in Castlemilk, Glasgow and was repeatedly raped. He also tortured her with cigarette burns and threatened to kill her if she tried to escape. When she got the opportunity Chalmers strangled him with a piece of string and set fire to his clothes, and it was no more than the bastard deserved.

But Lord Milligan the trial judge decided that this was "towards the lower end of culpable homicide (manslaughter) but not at the very bottom". What did this arrogant self important prick think he was on about. He had in front of him a woman who had been through hell and had the courage to end it once and for all and he could only add to her suffering. Chalmers no doubt thanked him out of relief - many women in her situation have had much heavier sentences. WE SAY FREE THEM ALL NOW AND HANG THE JUDGES!

COPS ATTACK DISCO

Over 40 cops in Lockerbie, a small town in Dumfries and Galloway, most well known for the tragic plane bombing a few years ago, raided the Kat House disco in a terrifying military style raid.

Some cops were in body armour and wielding truncheons; shocked staff were handcuffed; male and female clubbers were separated and seventy-seven people were driven miles in a fleet of school buses and locked up. Couples were split up as men and women were put in separate nicks.

And the haul these brave boys in blue got from this "operation"? TWO knives and six minor amounts of drugs (a few ecstasy some hash and some sulph... organised crime or what?).

TABLES TRASHED

The disco manager Alistair McLeod said "They overturned tables and chairs and left the bar upside down, it was like a scene from a bad b-movie, people were terrified, to say this was an overreaction by the police was an understatement"

WALK

Men lifted were hauled off to Dumfries 12 miles away and women to Annan and after being grilled for 6 hours and then released, Alistair and others were told by a plod scumbag who they asked for help to get home "You've got shoes - walk!" A police insider is quoted as saying that "With the rise in drugs offences things like this may become more common".

So we advise all clubbers to think carefully about who they should be clubbing and do it when they're not team handed and wearing armour!

HOSPITAL BEAST CAGED

Perverting hospital boss Norman McBain was jailed this month for seven years for a string of sexual assaults and rapes on mental health patients during a ten year campaign of sex terror and threats to people who he was responsible for.

This toad repeatedly raped four vulnerable women who were threatened with punishment if they told anyone. McBain became senior nursing officer of Kirklands Psychiatric Hospital in Bothwell, Lanarkshire near Glasgow, in 1969, giving him unlimited access to the hospital and a flat there, allowing him the chance to prowl the women's areas of the hospital and the women's bathrooms which had no locks until he left in 1979.

MONSTER

He was only exposed as a beast when one of the women he had abused recognised him at a Christmas party years later. The victims



told how McBain who had retired to Hilton House, Hilton, Banffshire, forced them to have sex in various parts of the hospital over a period of years.

One woman told how she was told she would never get out of hospital if she told anyone of her ordeal. McBain, this fine example of a caring profession (that's nursing, of course not being a boss) also described his accusers as 'sub-normal' and prone to flights of fantasy during the trial.

SICK

Only a sick society could allow a piece of slime like this to look after ill and unsure patients and the fact he got away with it for so long speaks volumes for the lack of concern shown for the safety of the emotionally and mentally wounded amongst us from the powers that be.

COP COURTROOM TRUTH SHOCKER

In a shock development at Kilmarnock sheriff court a police inspector with thirty years experience was heard to tell the truth!

This was not some miraculous conversion on the road to Damascus but a result of the cops not seeing a video of the events leading up to the arrest of Derek McCulough, a local hunt saboteur.

Having arrested Derek and one other sab under the new CJA, the bill thought that they would not have to worry as the sabs were at a dig-out of a foxhole on private land and had already been warned to stay on the roads by the cops.

So when the charge was dropped to 'breach of the peace' the cops had already given the video to the pros-

ecution and did not have a clue as to what was on it they were forced to tell the truth for fear of sticking themselves in it.

Witnesses including the estate manager, the chief terrier man and the aforementioned inspector told how Derek had not shouted, sworn, screamed or threatened though the cop did say that having a camera could be seen as intimidating... but even the sheriff couldn't swallow this.

NOT GUILTY

The sheriff took less than an hour to decide that Derek was not guilty and to a round of applause from the public benches he walked free.

The master of the hunt (the estate manager's 21 year old brother) resplendent in

clothes which would have been the height of fashion on VJ day, which we've put down to a piece of patriotic fervour, was not a witness so he was treated to a bit of class company outside the courts before the case, and did not look too happy to see certain 'onlookers' who were present.

WELCOME

Despite this he was personally made to feel how welcome he really was with a few friendly comments to him and his little friend (the baby terrierman) from the twenty or more friends from all over the West of Scotland and supporters who turned up at court and gave an impromptu demonstration outside in support of Derek before the case.

VERY BORING

The British Youth Council and sad old politicians Charter 88, in the guise of their youth wing, 'Active 88', have come up with one of their sorriest schemes yet.

To encourage 18-25 year olds to register to vote they are launching 'M-power', a tacky, low budget copy of the U.S.A.s "Rock The Vote" campaign. And we all know how earth shatteringly relevant that was don't we?

Funded by the Youth Council they claim that research shows that young people don't think Westminster is relevant and that 40% of under 25s did not even register to vote.

USELESS

The Home Office, Tony Blair, and the Departments of Education and Employment all back this patronising piss. So even if anybody was shallow enough to be taken in by all their promises of events - "Peer-led" and a "Politician free zone" not featuring M.P.s, fearing they may alienate the audience, one look at any of these corrupt bastards would, wouldn't it?

Featuring bands like Supergrass, Dodgy and the Lightening Seeds, the very involvement of this unholy alliance of self serving scum should have folk thinking twice.

The young people these idiots surveyed had it dead right - Westminster is irrelevant and it will take a whole lot more than a poxy couple of naff free gigs and an ugly smirk from Tony Blair to change that.

This government has overseen some of the worst attacks on youth culture ever and it will find it very difficult to convince us that it gives a shit or has ever given a shit about our vote or lives.

Perhaps if they made the whole world a permanent "Politician free zone", we might take a passing interest.

SEASON FOR TREASON

Over 3000 people gathered in Queens Park in the south side of Glasgow to celebrate the hot weather, protest against the recent assaults on gays in the park at night, and to break the criminal justice act under the heading "TREASON IN THE PARK".

Bands from all over Scotland including Ex-Cathedra, Nyah Feartles, The Space Kittens, Newtown Circus And The Dubious Brothers with speakers from local campaign groups such as Sou'ldiers Against The Criminal Justice Act, the Solidarity Centre, Scottish Aids Monitor, Glasgow Anarchists and a speaker from the Steven Lawrence Family Campaign between the acts.

This was before a major bounce to the sounds of Glasgow's top DJs while the cops looked on powerless to stop the crowd from partying. There was absolutely no trouble and the park was tidied up by volunteers from the crowd so none of our class had to spend the next day in the blazing sun picking up our shit.

IF YOU THINK THIS SOUNDS BETTER THAN ANOTHER BORING TROT ROUND GLASGOW CITY CENTRE ON ANOTHER BORING DEMO THEY WILL BE DOING IT AGAIN ON THE 9TH OF SEPTEMBER 2PM, GLASGOW QUEENS PARK.

FREEPHONE GRASSLINE

Sick Labour officials at Reading Council have come up with a new scam to keep people as poor as possible. They've set up a freephone number for oddballs and loonies who want to grass up their neighbours for social security "frauds". If any further proof is needed (which it isn't) of the kind of scum to be found in the Labour Party, this is it.

The amount of benefit not claimed easily outstrips false claims, and in any case robbing the government is always to be applauded. In fact a few extra quid a week is a pittance compared to having to live under a state which is nothing more than a ruling class conspiracy to rip us off and shove us down the drain.

Funnily enough the Labour Party have not yet told us when they will bring in an anonymous "grass a boss" hot line to cut tax frauds and improve safety standards at work. But since they stand shoulder to shoulder with the bosses this is not a big surprise.

HOTEL GUESTS' DARING BREAK-OUT

Bosses in Belfast's posh Beechlaw Hotel were left gobsmacked after two hundred wedding guests did a runner down a fire escape after eleven hours of drinking from a free bar, eating a three course dinner and even ordering extra food after the meal.

Two happy couples and their families made all the usual speeches and then proposed a toast to all the waiters before drinking up, giving three cheers and legging it through the windows en masse.

One waiter said it was a hell of a thrash - the two bridal parties turned up at eight AM and from then until seven PM were served drink non-stop. The booking was made for around eighty guests but around two hundred turned up. A well dressed man cheerfully handed over a deposit of eight hundred pounds. The Royal Ulster Constabulary, obviously well out of practice, arrived, but by that time everyone was off their mark and they are still none the wiser and are still searching for the two hundred revellers. Well it certainly beats getting dragged up to dance to the birdie song by your dotty aunt Agnes.

THE GREAT PRETENDER

Much is being made in the media of the fact that next year will be the 250th anniversary of the Battle of Culloden. Why would Scottish people would want to remember a battle that they lost?

A group of sad bastards got all excited about this fat arsehole with no fashion sense who came all the way from Italy to gladden the hearts of the Scots. Hold on, this sounds familiar - is this a Gazza I see before me? No, this git was "Bonnie Prince Charlie", who was about as bonny as Gary Barlow but not as fat. This midget in a wig was only interested in what he could get for himself i.e. the thrones of Scotland and England and didn't give a damn about the idiots who blindly followed him. After he got gubbed at Culloden he toured the highlands and islands with his drag act then scarpers back to the continent at the first opportunity.

Scottish history is full of wankers like this who were all too happy to shaft the Scottish people to suit themselves, just the same as English history but even more romanticised. One very important lesson we can learn from the present is that the powers that be will twist and ridicule our history if it makes a fast buck and makes us forget that they've been shafting us for centuries... but we've still got a Prince Charlie who's death would be the cause of a great historical celebration.

OPERATION CUCKOO

Those wonderful guys of Strathclyde Police Farce have come up with another doozle in their ever faltering bids to fight crime.

Phase two of "Operation Eagle" involves asking members of the public to go to their local nick (aye right) and hand over their "unwanted drugs". Wonderpig and second banana to chief bastard Leslie Sharpe, Crispin Strachan (did he win that name in a raffle?) expects people to hand over items such as unused dog worming tablets. If someone does maybe old Crispy Bacon should take some to make sure the shit comes out the right end. The filth remind us that this is not an amnesty but "questions will not be asked" should someone be crazy enough to hand in their stash. This pathetic effort at crime prevention is just going to end up like their last great idea "Operation Blade" where lots of wee grannies handed in their letter openers.

SEARCH

The next stage of this masterplan will be to stop and search suspicious characters and search them for drugs. And presumably "give" them some if they don't have any? Watch out for folk up in court on charges of possession of Bob Martens and a couple of Disprin.

THE SHARP END

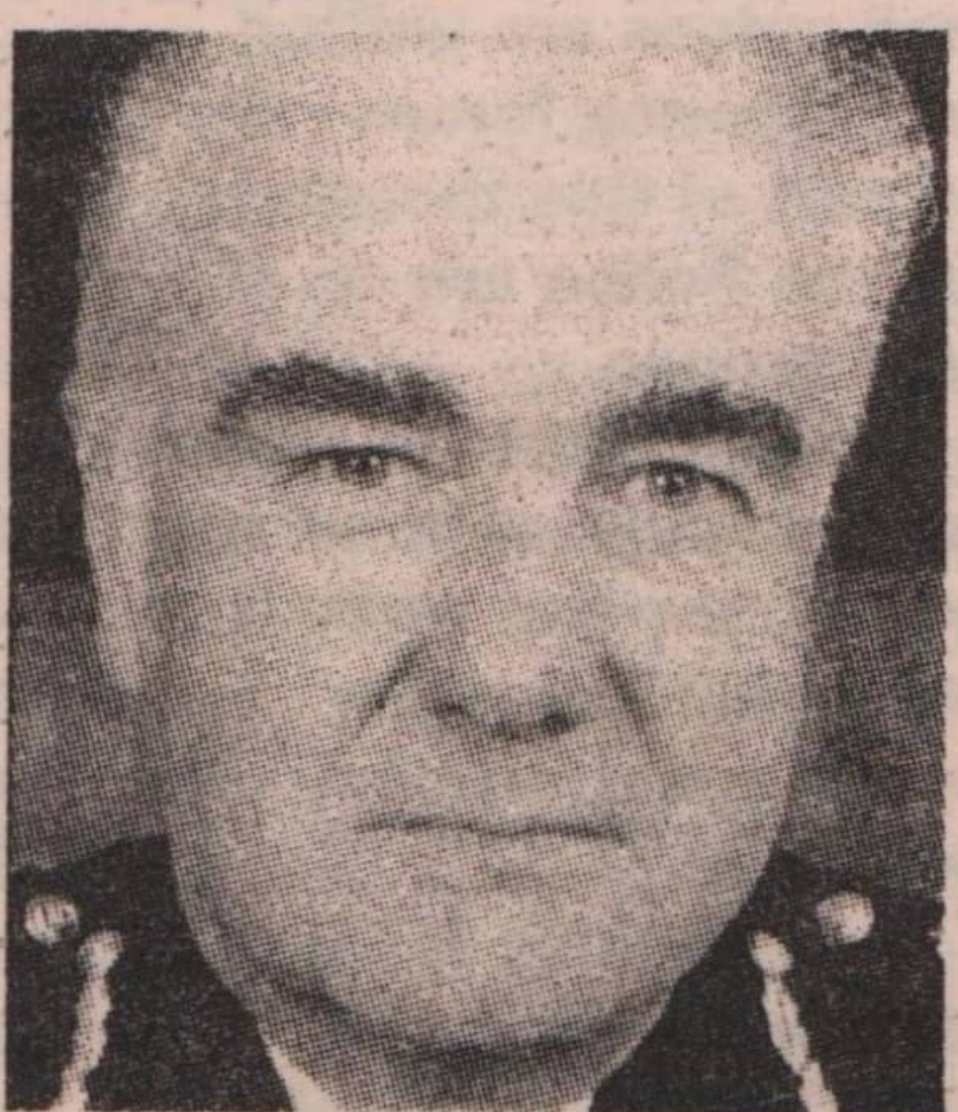
It is with great pleasure that we can announce that vicious attacks on Strathclyde police have skyrocketed!

Top cop Leslie "Shitmouth" Sharpe said very recently that on average eight pigs get pummelled a day. Also that the number of coppers crunched in the first six months of this year stands at 1,568, an all time high. That is 80 more than last year and this year is by no means over yet.

Mr. Sharpe went on to whine that "No officer can be certain of when or where they will come across a violent incident".

These attacks are also being committed with an ever in-

creasing variety of weapons, crafty Glaswegians are now us-



ing everything from firearms to staves and stones. Despite over ten years of research the pigs still don't have a bullet and

blade proof vest which can be worn comfortably under there jackets.

BAD DRIVING

The current vests available are too heavy, bulky and uncomfortable for the poor beasts. During one test officers had to get out of their vehicle to remove their vests before being able to reverse.

Well as far as Class War and the inhabitants of Strathclyde are concerned they will need more than vests and side handle batons to keep us at bay!





LETTERS

WE PRINT 'EM COS YOU WRITE 'EM

CW Letters Page
PO Box 467
London E8 3QX

STAR
LETTER

THE ENEMY WITHIN

Dear Class War

I just wanted to let you know that I sold all 6 papers within 10 minutes at 'Marxism 95'. The result of this (and a few other things) was my expulsion from the SWP, well it was until the Dewsbury branch went back on the coach from 'Marxism' singing "Hang Tony Cliff from the highest apple tree, when the red revolution comes" and wearing CW stickers and badges, and talking about burning the central committee. (Sounds like a half decent branch, there are some, we know - not many though - CW).

Anyway, this news must have got back to the big party bods in London who must have found it embarrassing as I'm no longer expelled, only no longer a member cos I don't sell papers or pay subs as was agreed when I joined. (So the SWP will take members without them being members - CW).

But the real reason they want me out is because I ask questions; democracy within the party, compulsory paper sales, sectarianism, you know, the usual shit that can turn people back to capitalism.

I sold more copies of 'Class War' in 10 minutes that I have in my life of 'Slave Worker'.

Yours, full of capital hate,
Colin

PS Half of the SWP members in Australia have been expelled (over party democracy, I think).

CW Reply:

You can't change authoritarian organisations like the SWP from within, like you can't reform capitalism. Authoritarianism is it's very nature, which is why CW is diametrically opposed to them.

We know that there are very good people within this party, who either join for good reasons or by default, but we always encourage them to leave and make links with libertarian organisations, no matter how small or far away they may be.

Besides anything else, what sort of revolution are a bunch of social workers, teachers and students going to forge? Fuck the bastards off before they burn you out.

RETURN OF THE FLUFFIES

Dear Class War

I recently checked out the 'Flat Oak Society' and they're not too bad a bunch, the fluffies just hang around on the fringes, drinking herbal tea, talking about Ghandi and being counter-revolutionary middle class tosspots.

Had an argument with some of them, "Constant active pacifism is a luxury" I told them.

The way I see it, the state has two main fields of attack when fighting a class revolution; psychological and physical.

Psychologically, the state uses the media, schools etc to brainwash people and physically they use violence in the form of the police, army, hired thugs etc.

To create a revolutionary situation, we must break down the media bullshit and present our class with the real issue.

Once we've done this, that apparatus will be defunct, leaving the state with only one option -

violence, which needs to be met.

I ground them into the dirt, theoretically.
Solidarity
Mark, Canterbury

THE ENEMY WITHIN (MK 2)

Dear Class War

Just thought that I would keep you up to date with what's going on at "Chez Clink".

Only this very morning we had 2 cons go over the fence and make good their escape, which really pissed off David Yarwood (no.2 governor) as this nick has just spent at least £1.5 million on security by way of cameras and sensors, 10 miles of pressure sensitive cable and razor wire. HAHahaha.

If it weren't that I live in a toilet I would have pissed myself laughing.
Live free, see ya soon
B., Northants

CW Reply:

If you're inside and want a free copy of the paper, then just drop us a line.

LOTTO SHIT

Brothers and Sisters!

I could not believe what I was reading in 'Class War' issue 66 about the National Lottery. Basically, the Lottery is a total brainwash to keep us all in our station, to stop us thinking and have us hoping. At times I'm surrounded by losers saying "Ah mustn't grumble, I'll be at work on Monday unless I win the Lottery" to go with the usual zero conversation topics of soap operas and the fucking 'Sun', whilst wallowing in apathy!

The article writer seemed to think it would be the answer to all his problems, when in reality millionaire scammers are the cause of all our problems! Getting caught up in the greed of capitalism solves nothing and the only winners of this 'National Fiasco' are Camelot and the Tory party. Oh and Winston Churchill for granddaddies' memoirs, even though he wanted to turn the tanks on the general strikers of 1926!!

I am one of the few who take no part in this farce but if I did win I'd be only too happy to give most of it to Anti-Fascist Action, the ALF (you can be a working class vegetarian, animal rights and human rights is one struggle, one fight!) and Class War (Yes please - CW).

I'd also pay a hitman to bump off the royals/tories/cops and I'd keep a bit back to spend on punk rock records, cheese pasties and plenty of cider! Booze up and battle on
Andy, Durham

MENTAL ATTITUDE

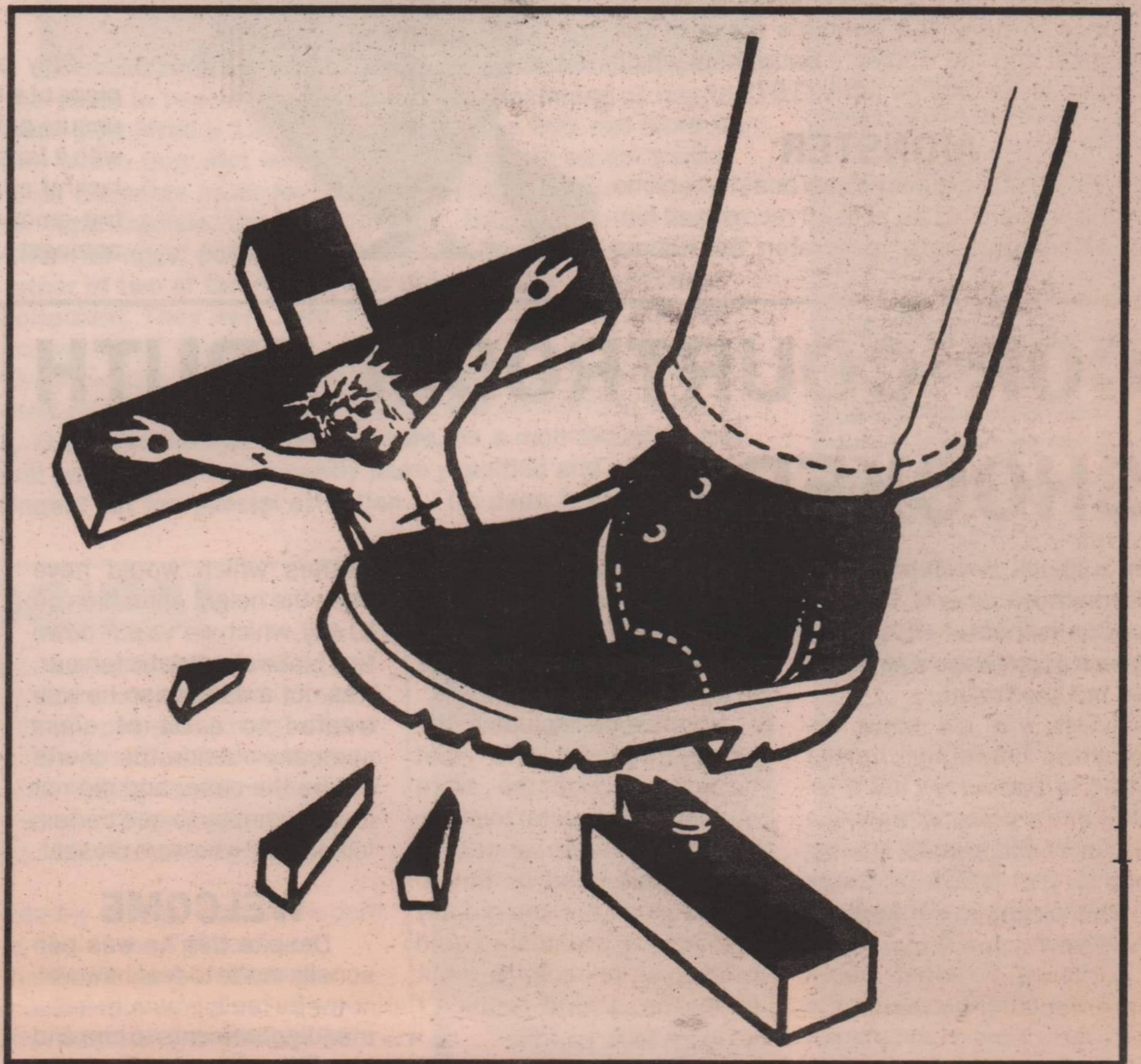
Dear Class War

As a mental health worker operating within the civil liberties field of 'mental health advocacy' I was very pleased to see your article "As mad as hell" in 'Class War' 68.

It was heartening to read some responsible, balanced and well-informed reporting about the complex issue of mental health for a change, in contrast to the usual media reports portraying mental patients as "nutters" who do fuck all except walk the streets stabbing people all day.

As you correctly point out, MIND is an excellent source of information and advice about a whole range of mental health topics. However, MIND's national HQ moved a couple of years ago. The new

GRAFFITI COMPETITION



Well, it ain't graffiti but we thought that it was so good that we have turned it into a sticker with the witty slogan of "Abort religion - not women's choice" (order them from the London address). Thanks a lot to Jon from Hampshire for the artwork - send entries to London CW, PO Box 467, London, E8 3QX - each one that is printed gets a tenner).

address is: MIND, Granta House, 15-19 Broadway, London, E15 4BQ (tel 0181 519 2122).
Cheers
Robert, Hackney

access to their office and funnily enough it was a tip when we left.
In solidarity
Tyneside Anarchist Group

quite still standing.
Love, rage and solidarity
Jonas, Kolsas

TORY SCUM

Dear Class War

Enclosed is a list of local Tory scum that we lifted today when we took over their HQ in North Shields.

These are from '94 but will probably still be valid - we've not had time to check them yet but they are -
Chairman: Mr R I Stewart (CBE), 2 The Broadway, Tyne and Wear, NE30 2LD (tel 0191 257 9791);
Chairperson of Conservative Women's Committee: Mrs J Perks, 49 Clayside, Whitley Bay, Tyne and Wear, NE26 3EE (tel 0191 252 8074);
Treasurer: Mr W R Teasdale, 27 Carolyn Crescent, Whitley Bay, Tyne and Wear, NE26 3ED (tel 0191 252 5693);
Mr C D Morgan, 62 Clifton Terrace, Whitley Bay, Tyne and Wear, NE26 2JD (tel 0191 297 1612).

There was stacks more and we tried to fax them out but we couldn't get the fax to fucking work - we barricaded ourselves in for 2 hours and had total

NOTES FROM NORWAY

Dear Class War

There have been a lot of strikes in connection with the tariff agreement negotiations, some of them (outside the main social democratic union) are still lasting and are successful in a lot of ways.

A small strike, organised by 6 girls at an air travel agency has gained much support after being attacked by the big union leaders and capitalists. Many of the small unions are uniting and gathering forces - the sad part of this though is that the Police are on of these groups.

A couple of weeks ago the cops were striking and what fun we had while it lasted (don't give the fuckers a single penny - let them strike).

It all became too sad and parodic when the leader of the Communist Party gave a speech for the striking bastards. Apart from this, things are

BUZZ BULLSHIT

Dear Class War

Loved your bit about flexibility. These buzzwords make me sick. The one that really pisses me off, especially in job adverts, is "team player", as if work is a game we do for the fun of it instead of being an essential act of survival. What we need is an international crusade against corporate crap.

What about the poor bloke who got dismissed from B & Q in Luton for not doing the silly exercises promoting the company's image. The manager said these exercises put a smile on the worker's faces. Decent wages would do the same thing.

It's sad to see the way workers are being brainwashed in the factories and offices with all these buzzwords and corporate doublespeak. Motivation, cost effective, cashflow, think positive, heightened awareness, accountability, pro-activity, all in the same boat, it's all a load of bollocks what these managers come out with.
Dave, Herts

Sixteen years after the overthrow of the Somoza dictatorship, the new government in Nicaragua wants to return confiscated land to the old landowners. The peasants say any such attempt will be met with armed force... There's a lesson there for people fighting land issues here: get wise, tool up and execute the rich!



FIGHTING TO WIN

In the run up to the first anniversary of the IRA ceasefire, clashes between working class nationalist communities and the RUC have shown the world that the war is far from over.

On the weekend of the anniversary of internment, Saturday morning began with a sit-down picket by 200 residents and supporters of the Lower Ormeau Road.

The picket was to stop the Apprentice Boys, an anti-Catholic, Protestant supremacist organisation, from marching through a nationalist area that has suffered a great many indiscriminate murders of Catholics over the past 26 years.

The RUC moved in and battered 200 members of the local community to let 18 fucking racist dickheads march two hundred yards up the road, gloatingly wave five fingers outside the bookies where a sectarian loyalist attack killed five random Catholic punters a few years back, and then

get in a mini-bus and bugger off to Derry for the day.

The following day was the day of the anti-internment march to Belfast city centre. The RUC announced that they had sealed off the town centre and no marchers would be allowed in.

No-one knew how many people would come out on the streets. The last two years' marches had been getting smaller. Would a year's ceasefire have demoralised the community? Would the battering in the Lower Ormeau have intimidated people from taking on the RUC's ban on the march going into town? Not bloody likely!

West Belfast and the other nationalist communities of the town turned out in force in robust mood. All down the march route RUC jeeps and plain clothes cars were attacked and had to beat hasty retreats. Arriving near the town centre there was a sudden suspicious lack of RUC. The reason soon appeared as bricks and bottles flew onto the

front of the march. A group of about 50 loyalists had planned a little ambush from behind the safety of Millhill College's steel fence. The glee on their faces soon turned to horror as the steel fence bent and broke under the onslaught of nationalist fury. The loyalists were chased up to the Lower Shankill where they were well kicked. The RUC suddenly re-appeared waving their plastic bullet guns around in disarray—it had not occurred to them that their cunning plan could be beaten this way. The march continued onto the town centre ending in a defiant rally of over 25,000 outside Belfast town hall. Faced with the roaring crowd the RUC could only stare white-faced in defeat.

In the week that followed the RUC copped a royal load of flak over the Lower Ormeau Road attack from the South of Ireland and the US. Another two Orange marches planned through the same route were cancelled—partly through British

pressure, mostly because they knew they'd never get up that road alive.

The RUC are desperate because they know that if the game is finally up then they're all going to be on the dole. But every time they try to put a spanner in the works or have a crack at the nationalist community, it ends up blowing up in their face.

The guns may be silent at the moment but the war is still on. Whatever happens in the next few months, one thing is for sure. The working class nationalist community are not going to be beaten by the RUC or any other force the British government throws against them—there will be no peace, as long as the RUC are in nationalist areas.

Whether the politicians find a settlement that includes the disbanding of the RUC, or they have to be liquidated another way, only time will tell. One way or another the RUC are a doomed force of a doomed regime.

CLASS STRUGGLE IN THE NEW SA



Thabo Mbeki: backing a loser

Mandela's new government has promised not to anything to "frighten off international investment" or upset the old South African bosses. While the bosses may have the government exactly where they want them, the same cannot be said of the working class. Over two million working days were 'lost' through industrial action last year, an increase on the year before.

What's more nearly two

thirds of these strikes had no link to any wage claim at all—ie. were 'purely political'. The SA bosses' job is not helped by the fact that less than a quarter of employed workers are unionised and of the 3 million who are, half a million are in unions that refuse to register for official recognition from the state and are technically 'illegal'.

Unable to either get money out of the bosses or discipline the workers, Mandela's government flops about like a fish out of water. Now they have reached the last refuge of a clueless government—a National Lottery that will solve all our problems!

The deputy president Thabo Mbeki is running around singing the praises of legalised gambling to 'develop our tourist infrastructure' and the National Lottery as a source of cash to build all those houses the government promised. The words 'straws' and 'clutching' spring to mind...

TURIN DIY AIDS ACTION

A series of bank robberies by four unmasked men armed only with a pocket-knife are making a laughing stock of Turin cops and State bosses.

The men cannot be jailed as they are all HIV positive and, under a 1992 law which ordered the release of all people with fatal diseases from prison, the police have to release them every time they're arrested. The four men's method is

to saunter into a bank, wave the penknife and declare, "We've got AIDS. Nobody move!" From three banks they've so far nicked 70 million Lire.

After the third robbery the men held a press conference in the street outside the bank. They explained that as they were HIV positive they couldn't get jobs and they needed expensive medication. Also, through anti-AIDS prejudice, everyone was trying to ignore them and hoped they would just go off and die quietly. One of the four, Sergio Magnis, said that this was their way of fighting back.

So far the 2,000 other prisoners released under the 1992 'AIDS Law' and the other 27,030 diagnosed HIV positive Italians haven't cottoned on to the scam, yet...



Magnis and the boys tell it like it is...

VORSPRUNG DURCH CHAOS

Thousands of German punks and Autonomen fought 2,000 riot cops in Hannover at the recent 'Chaos Days' festival. Although the festival has been running for 11 years, this year the local politicians decided to mount a show of strength with a high-profile large turn-out of cops. Naturally enraged by this provocation, the festival-goers pelted the 'Bullen' with rocks and bottles. The mob worked together to build barricades of blazing cars to restrict the cops' room for manoeuvre. After a good thrashing, the head of the police union, Gerhard Vogler whined against the politicians putting so many pigs on the street 'to be stoned by a street mob'. Altogether now... aahhh!



SPANISH FOOTBALL LEAGUE 0 FANS 4

The Spanish National Professional Football League has been humiliatingly defeated by fan power. The League passed new laws requiring clubs to provide financial guarantees and then demoted the Sevilla team and Vigo's club, Celta, by two divisions for disobeying. Fans in Sevilla and Vigo went ballistic, rioting like fuck, and a terrified government ordered the League to re-instate Sevilla and Celta. Unfortunately the League had already filled their places in the Premier division with two teams due to be relegated at the end of last season. Too shaken to take on the fans of these two clubs, the League had to bribe all the clubs in the division to accept a temporary enlargement of the division by two teams, meaning four extra matches for everybody. The bribe of lower taxes and a bigger share of the pools has cost the government £26 million. While the government and League officials cried into their cerveza, the rebel fans took to the streets to celebrate their victory.

JUST CAN'T GET THE STAFF THESE DAYS

The invasion of the former Eastern-Bloc countries and spiv culture is hitting a slight snag—resistance from the people they want to hire and fire as their workers. In the Ukraine a new capitalist farmer Vclodya Burako was so desperate he offered one man \$100 a month to come and work for him—a fortune compared to the \$4 a month the man was getting for working in a collective farm. The collective farmer told him to fuck off. "There's still a certain mentality here", moaned the frustrated capitalist, "He thinks, 'Nyet, I'm not going to leave the collective and be your slave'." The new bosses are also meeting stiff resistance in trying to re-possess land and buildings confiscated from the rich after WW2. "For 50 years it was explained to people in Poland that he who has property is a scoundrel, a thief, someone who takes advantage of others. That's been ingrained in a lot of people's mentalities", whined one Warsaw lawyer working for rich emigrant families trying to seize land and buildings. Well, you're wrong there mate—we're not brainwashed by any bastard, we just know when people are trying to take away any little independence we may have or rip us off: from the collective farms of the ex-eastern Bloc to the NHS here, we will fight the rip-off merchants.

WELL, OIL BE DAMNED...

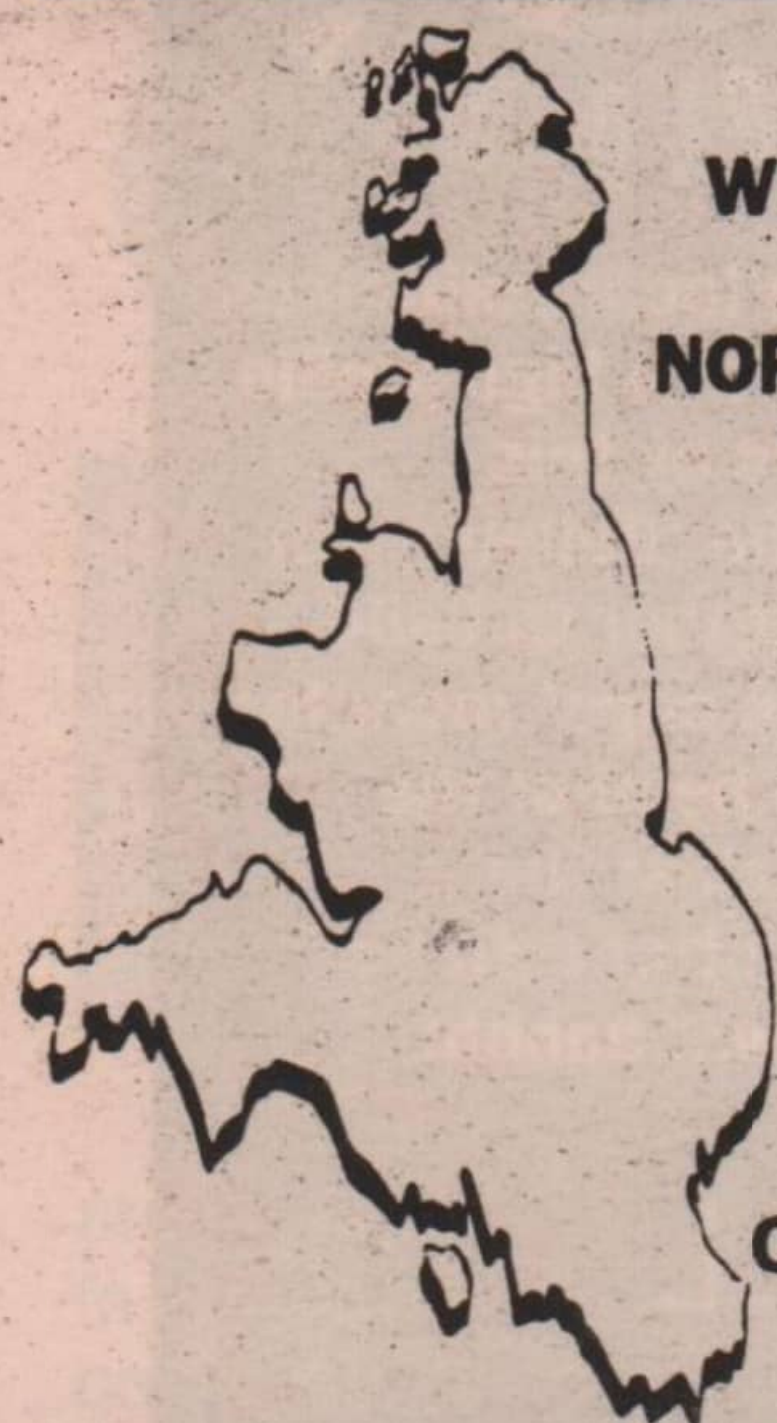
During the build up to the 1981 Malvinas (aka Falklands) War, both the Argentinian junta and Thatcher insisted that the issues were purely political questions of national sovereignty. Even those in Britain opposed to Thatcher's war insisted that the Tories were motivated by a political desire to stir up jingoist bigotry to win an election. Those few voices who suggested that under the bullshit talk of 'political principles' might be a more mercenary interest in oil reserves, were dismissed as cynics and conspiracy theorists. On 2 August, tucked away in the middle pages, came the announcement that the 'Falklands Island Government' (ha ha) will be awarding oil exploration concessions on October 3. Just thought you might like to know...

FIGHT FOR YOUR RIGHT TO CHEAT

Bengali students in Dhaka rioted against police and education bosses trying to stop cheating in exams. A magistrate was attacked and 70 cops injured by students wielding petrol bombs, hockey sticks and bricks in a ruck that began in the middle of an English test. The weekend before, furious students killed a teacher that tried to stop cheating at one exam centre. More than 8,000 students have so far been expelled for cheating and attacking monitors since new tests were introduced this summer. Some class-conscious teachers have also been expelled for siding with the students and helping them cheat.

CLASS WAR contacts

IT'S GOOD TO TALK!



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 CLASS WAR International Secretary: See East Midlands address
 BULK ORDERS of *Class War*. PO Box 467, London E8 3QX

CLASS WAR is active all over Britain. If you want to find out more and get involved in your area. Write to your closest regional secretary. DON'T FORGET, there's probably a local Class War group closer to you than the regional address.

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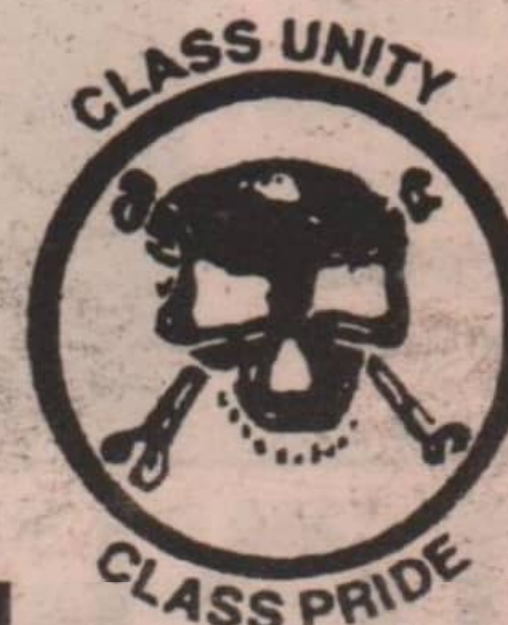
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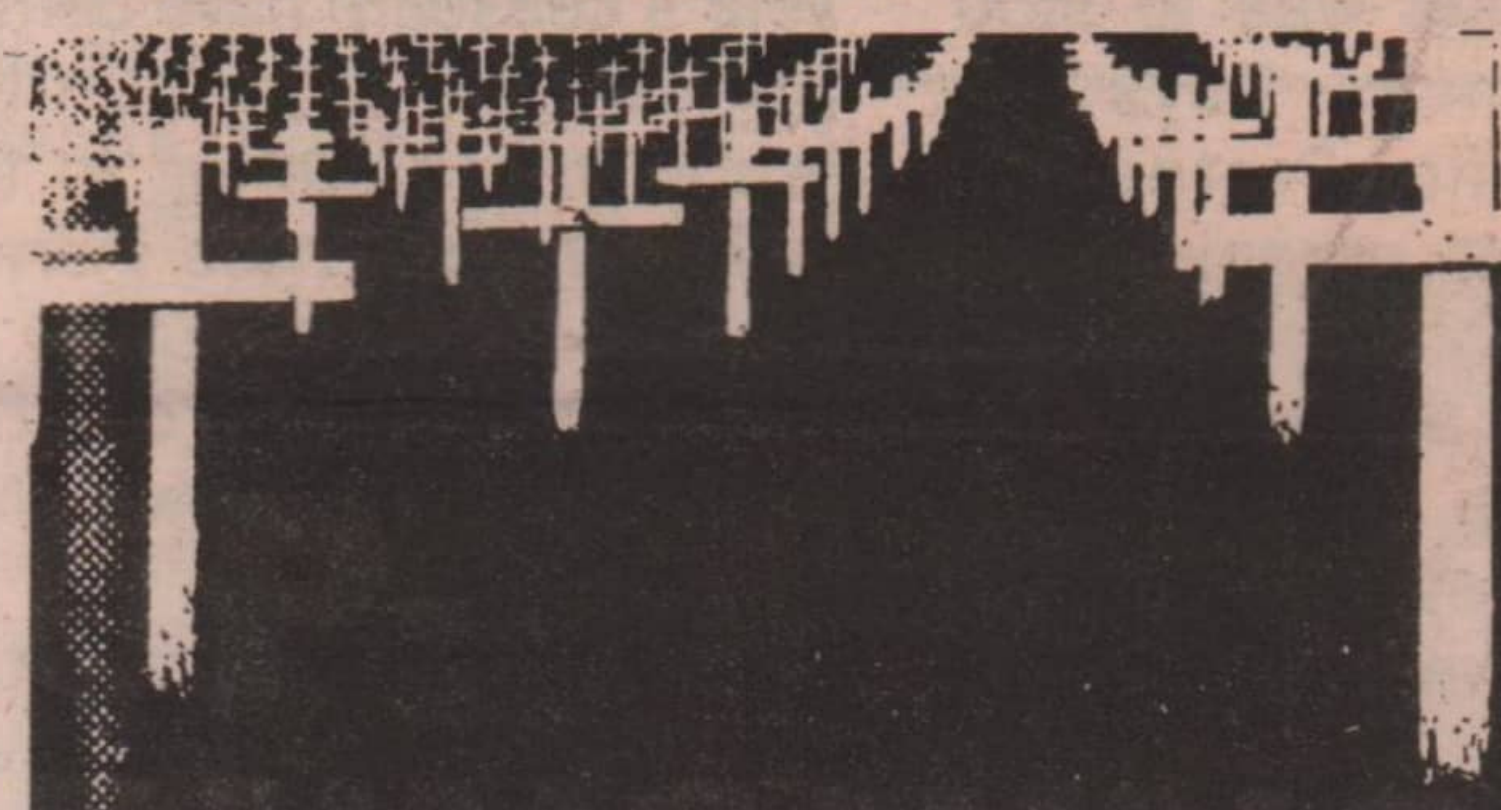
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REVIEWS

FESTIVALS



£80 to spend the weekend in a field, 100,000 people, and a stage so far in the distance that the bands are matchstick figures. It might not be everyone's cup of tea, but there's no denying that the big commercial festivals are the highlight of many people's summer. You can have a good time at festivals, but it's not easy when the prices are extortionate, hippy stalls are numerous, and police and security are swarming around like maggots on a dead dog.

Commercial festivals wouldn't be the big business they are today if the free festivals hadn't been banned, trashed and demonised. Glastonbury is the mother of all festivals in Britain. It started as a free festival before travelling the well-trodden road from hippy capitalism to big business. The boost—which made it the big earner it is today—came in 1984 when Stonehenge free festival was banned. 'The Battle of the Beanfield', where police used bully-boy tactics to smash up the peace convoy, marked the end of the state turning a blind eye to free festivals. From the beanfield onwards it was open warfare.

Glastonbury doubled in size when its main rival was made illegal. Funnily enough, ten years on, the people who get the biggest share of the ticket sales from Glastonbury, aren't Greenpeace or CND but Somerset Constabulary. The cops insist on festivals having huge security forces, and charge for

it. Glastonbury has become a police benefit.

Throughout the 1980s the free festival scene was under sustained attack. Travelers were harassed and Stonehenge became an annual battleground. Just when it seemed that free festivals were on their last legs, the cavalry arrived in the shape of the summer of love, rave and the free party scene. The crossover between free festivals and ravers reached its peak at the infamous Castlemorton—40,000 people had a four day party. The police and *Daily Telegraph* editors were up in arms but there was little they could do. The lesson was that it's numbers that count: 40,000 people can have a party when and where ever the fuck they want.

The Criminal Justice Act with its banning of repetitive beats was the next stage in the war, but all it really did was legalise all the dirty tricks the police were already up to—seizing sound systems and setting up road blocks. Ultimately, the Criminal Justice Act has just clarified things: we get away with what we can and they get away with what they can.

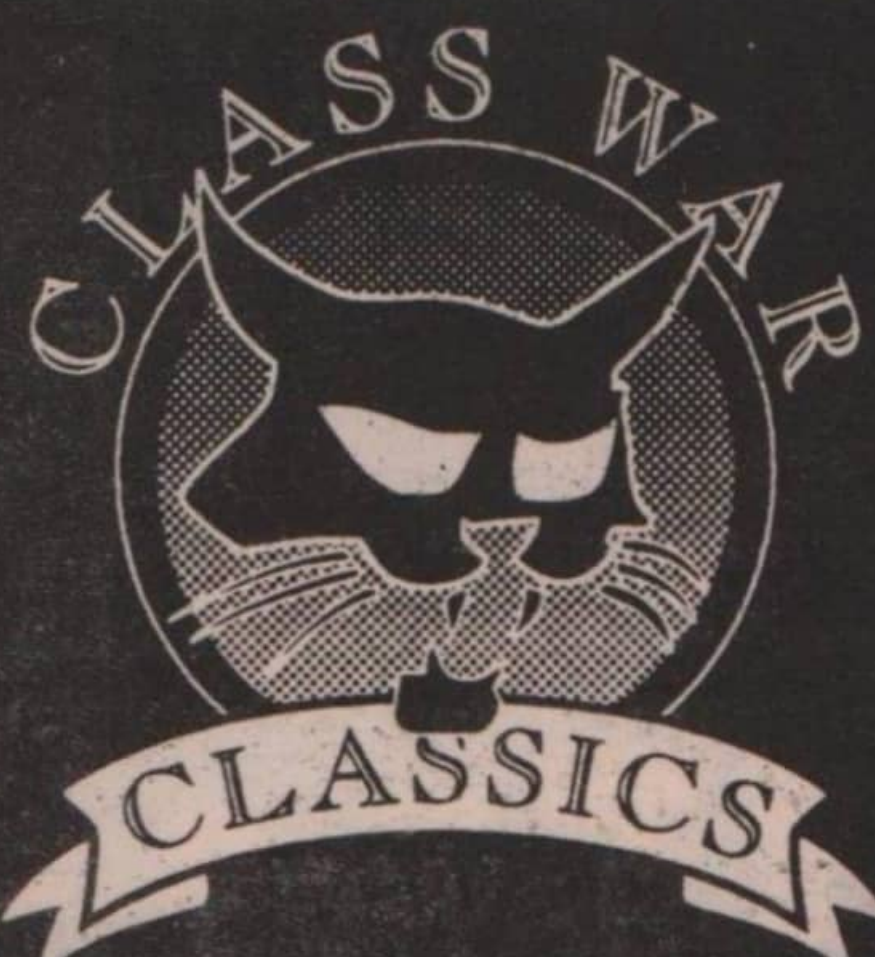
I'm not saying free festivals and parties are perfect, but they did represent something that capitalism didn't own. The state can't tolerate any mass event except on its own terms. The idea of people organising their entertainment themselves, just for fun, not for financial gain is not in the rules of the game.

THE BATTLE OF ALGIERS

Two sides of Algiers in the 1950s: the European Quarter, full of posh French people, enjoying their colonialists' lives to the full; and the Casbah—the Arab ghetto where life is, not surprisingly, grimmer and poorer.

Out of the Casbah comes the armed struggle of the FLN, the Algerian National Liberation Front, rivalling Malcolm X and the Black Panthers in the coolness stakes.

This gritty black and white thriller was filmed in 1966 by the Italian Gillo Pontecorvo. Set during the struggle of the Algerian people for independence from the



French, the film was banned in France until the 1980s. Loosely it follows the fortunes of Ali la Pointe, one-time boxer, hustler and petty criminal, who becomes a leading militant in the FLN, and a prime target in the French paratroopers' covert war.

Of course the FLN didn't have all the answers, but *The Battle of Algiers* is a video worth getting hold of. It's an excellent thriller: sometimes brutal, sometimes funny, and very moving. The faces are almost expressionless, so the emotion—lots of it and to gripping effect—is provided by Ennio 'spaghetti western' Morricone's brilliant soundtrack. And it gives plenty of food for thought for revolutionaries. **Unmissable!**

CINEMA



Shot by both sides: a young Scouser discovers that the struggle against fascism might as well begin with the struggle against Bolshevism in *Land and Freedom*

LAND AND FREEDOM

Hitting the screens shortly will be Ken Loach's version of the Spanish Civil War—you know, the one where fascist Franco was temporarily stopped in his tracks when the Spanish working class took up arms against him and the rest of the ruling class.

Hollywood and the big corporations won't touch Loach's films with a bargepole, but you might have seen *Raining Stones*, *Kes*, *Riff Raff*, *The Spongers*, or *Hidden Agenda*.

His latest epic, *Land and Freedom*, is not to be missed and may even inspire some more working class fightback in the 1990s.

It's about a young Liverpudlian lad who travels to Spain, as a British Communist Party member, to fight fascism but soon discovers a different story. Loach doesn't hide the fact that the Stalinist Communist Party assassinated thousands of anti-fascist fighters and revolutionaries to meet their own hidden agenda. Anyone who thinks that popular fronts of anarchists, liberals, nationalists and Bolsheviks are the road to revolution will have to think again.

Highly recommended!

IN PRINT

THE BEST WORLD CUP MONEY CAN BUY

Ed Horton (£7.50, available from 8 Nixon Road, Oxford, OX4 4BU)

This is a fan's eye view of the 1994 World Cup. But if you're looking for a bunch of dry statistics or dog-eared match reports, you'll be disappointed. Instead what you get is 25 chapters of pure class politics.

Money, television and nationalism dominated the 1994 finals as never before. Sure there were some classic matches (Bulgaria against Germany for one) alongside the individual brilliance of players like Romario and Stoichkov. But there was also the Maradona drugs fiasco, the cynical scheduling of matches to fit in with prime-time TV, the pathetic attempts by Clinton (with the help of Diana Ross) to muscle in on 'soccer', the murder of Colombia's Escobar...

Faced with all this, Ed Horton makes no apologies for welding sport and political analysis into one. And if you've ever read *When Saturday Comes*, you'll know what to expect:

"Football is the sport of working people—who are lied to, exploited, manipulated in their working lives, and then arrive in the stadium to see the liars, exploiters and manipulators sitting in the most expensive seats: complimentary of course."

Horton skillfully puts the boot into everything that's shit about "the beautiful game", whether in the World Cup or in our own domestic leagues: the smug arrogance of TV prats like Barry Davies and Alan Parry, the nationalist bollocks, the



new 'trendiness' which has gits like Salman Rushdie and Nick Hornby swapping jolly amusing stories while real fans are locked out by rising prices.

The only drawback is that it's a bit repetitive in places, so dip into it one chapter at a time and it should keep you going til the European Championships!

THE UNKNOWN MAXWELL

Nicholas Davies (£5.99, Pan Books)

Arrogant shitface scum... words fall me! There's just not enough of them to describe this bastard. If you want to find out more, Nick Davies, Maxwell's personal assistant, spills the beans.

In this fast read, you get to see how Maxwell would court, bribe, flatter, deceive and crush anyone to bolster his own flabby ego and advance his interests. On top of that there are his connections with the KGB, Mossad and a whole list of other unsavoury characters. You name 'em, Maxwell was involved with them: it's almost boring in the predictability of who's going to pop up next!

In the end it comes as no surprise that Maxwell stole millions from the Mirror pensions to support his companies. He was going and going down fast. As to whether he jumped or was pushed, the book gives the evidence for both cases. Either way, we don't give a toss... we can just laugh now the bastard's six feet under!

PRINCE EDWARD: A BIOGRAPHY

Ingrid Seward (£16.99, Century)
I wouldn't wipe my arse with it, even if it was in Braille!

SPORT

BALLS TO THE RICH

We at Class War would like to bring to your attention another continuing theft of land off the working class. This one is being done by those rich fuckwits who dress up to look like Rupert Bear then spend a day knocking a small ball round the countryside with a big stick, yes you've got a hole-in-one, it's golfers we're on about.



Golf courses: a good place to target the rich

is famous for, the fucking nonces! What should we do about this?

Well of course the real solution is to overthrow this shit system that we live in, but we are realistic enough to know this isn't going to happen overnight. So here are a few ideas to cause these scumbags a few problems and try to put them off from thieving any more of our land.

ATTACK ATTACK

It needs pointing out that most golf clubs are in isolated spots, well away from the nearest police station, there should be loads of opportunities to liberate money and other stuff (eg golf clubs, very valuable they are too!) - thieving off the rich and not our own!

What about having a bit of fun, whenever we've gone past these places their car parks are always full of expensive cars, it's always a good laugh to take part in a bit of direct action against the rich, go on, trash their motors.

CHEMICALS

Lastly why not add a few more chemicals to the ones they have already put on the greens and write the name of your favourite organisation on the grass in weedkiller! This will be most effective if done on the biggest, and richest, courses that hold the big televised competitions.

If any of you out there have got any ideas about a bit of mass trespass to show these wankers that have stolen our land what we think of them, let us know and we'll see if can get a few Class Warriors out to bring some good retribution to the rich.

CHOP THE TOP

It's true: top footballers earn a fuck of a lot, far more each year than most of us can expect to see in a lifetime.

What's more, professional footballers' wages rose by an average of 19% in the 1993/94 season - or 22% for those in the Premier League and the First Division.

This is less than top bosses (we know all about them), but far more than the rest of us, mostly having to accept wage cuts in real terms if we're got a job at all.

TICKET PRICES

It's reckoned (according to a recent report) that footballers' wages now account for 80% of turnstile takings. With ticket prices rising faster than Nayim's lob over Seaman, with fans generally getting a shit deal, the implication is clear: blame the players.

But gate receipts form only a small part of the top clubs' income: more important are revenues from advertising (including Sky, of course) and ripping us off for replica shirts and all manner of trinkets.

Showing off quality football is just a way of

selling all of this. For the likes of Bill Fotherby, managing director of Leeds

Highest paid club directors	
Bill Fotherby (Leeds)	£238,995
Martin Edwards (Man Utd)	£214,000
Ken Bates* (Chelsea)	£164,614
Colin Hutchinson (Chelsea)	£133,039
Doug Ellis (Aston Villa)	£120,000
David Dein (Arsenal)	£110,219

United, a man who personally receives a 10% cut on everything sold in the club's shops and earns a massive £239,000 last year - the team is just the advertising for the merchandise.

THE BUSINESS

Football clubs are businesses like any other - their game is profit. Top of the league last season were Manchester United, making £11m profit. Premiership clubs in total made £40m.

Despite some flash lifestyles, when it comes down to it, the players are in the same class with the rest of us - often pumped full of painkillers so they can work while injured, finished, fucked, forgotten by the time they're 35. What future after that?

We'll point the finger, as we always do, at the top dog directors. Kick them out of football.

In recent years large areas of our countryside have been taken over to pander to the wishes of Thatchers get rich quick brigade. This is yet another way of excluding the working classes from the joys of the countryside.

POLLUTE

They try and claim that they are organising golf courses to help wildlife, but the chemicals they use to artificially colour the greens all too readily pollute the surrounding streams and rivers. Also, if they are so really interested in the country, why don't they create a nature reserve for us all to enjoy?

The biggest pisstake of them all is the building of a golf course on St George's Hill, the home of the Diggers, (a revolutionary movement to reclaim the common land for the people in 1649). We think that Gerrard Winstanley, (a leading Digger) would be turning in his grave at the thought of these rich bastards having their fun on the site where he struck a great blow for the ordinary people.

TRUE FREEDOM

As he said, "the poorest man hath as true a title and just right to the land as the richest man. True freedom lies in the free enjoyment of the earth. If the common

people have no more freedom in England but only live among their elder brothers and work for them for hire, then what freedom have they?"

This does sound a bit old fashioned, but it's as true today almost 350 years on as it was then, the working class are still wage slaves!

This theft of land is not just restricted to here, all over the world golf courses are being built in developing countries. The reason that the governments' give is

that this is to attract businesses there, we bet the ordinary people are really over the moon, not only are they having their land stolen off them but this is to encourage capitalism to come in and oppress them further!

HOLIDAYS

One of the main countries to build courses is Thailand. It is well known that this gives bosses the excuse of going on a golfing holiday whilst partaking of the child sex that Thailand

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