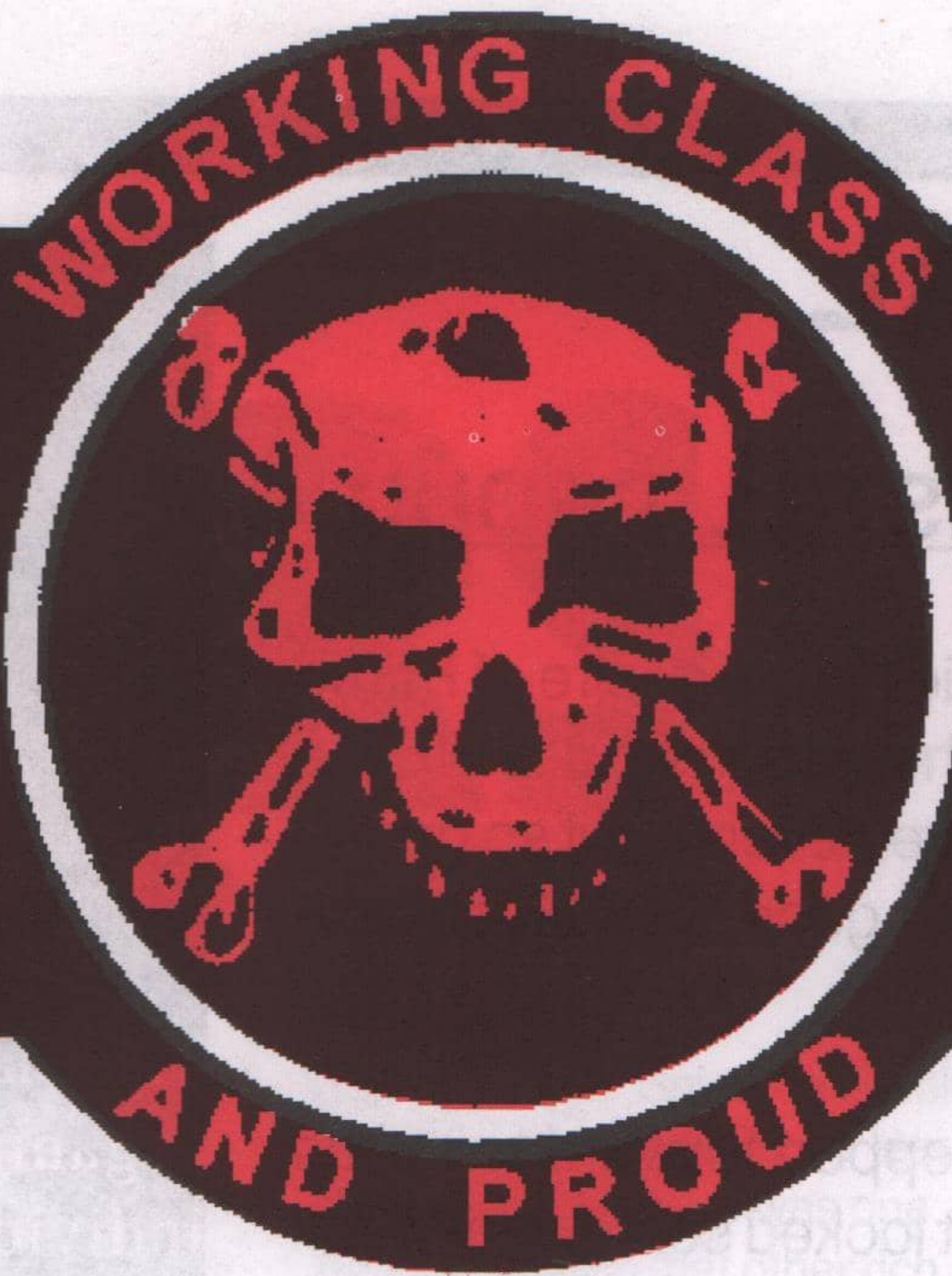


CLASS WAR



"GET THE GIRL,
KILL THE BADDIES,
SAVE THE ENTIRE PLANET"

Issue 77 £1
Summer 1999



UP AGAINST THE WALL, MOTHERFUCKERS!

NEWS, VIEWS, SEX, DRUGS AND MOVEMENT AGAINST THE MONARCHY
CLASS WAR BM BOX 357 LONDON WC1N 3XX

EDITORIAL

STILL WORKING CLASS, STILL PROUD

One of the recurring themes in British politics is the desire of Prime Ministers, both Labour and Tory, to bury the issue of class. In the 1950s Harold Macmillan announced "You've never had it so good". Of course the person who never had it so good was Macmillan himself. (We've never had it at all).

A generation later, Margaret Thatcher stepped forward to tell us "We are all workers now" - A statement that looked somewhat weak in 1981 when riots broke out in every British city in the same month as those famous workers Prince Charles and Lady Diana got married. Never mind, that's Thatcherism for you.

Rudely failing to read it's own obituary notice, the working class went on to give Mrs. Thatcher a bloody nose over the Poll Tax and before you could say "Trafalgar Square", Maggie was out and John Major was in and it was someone else's turn to tell us that we no longer existed.

Within a short time Major was talking of and calling for a classless society. Now we are all in favour of a classless society - one where no rulers exist, where the state has been abolished and people control their own lives. Obviously this was not Johnny's big idea. His classless society was little different to that of his predecessor, was much trumpeted throughout the media and political establishment - and then it sank without trace. Rather like Mr. Major.

More recently the Deputy Prime Minister John Prescott announced, to great fanfare, that he now regards himself as middle class, not working class. From where we are standing "2 Jags" you are right for once.

It was against this background that Tony Blair has stepped forward with his announcement that "soon we will all be middle class", and that he envisages a middle class Britain built on ladders of opportunity. Blair's speech, to the Institute of Public Policy Research in London, was lauded in the Daily Mirror and by New Labourites everywhere. Unfortunately the Mirror fell flat on it's face within 24 hours, when 83% of it's readers responded to a phone poll by saying that they were working class, not middle class. It will take a little longer for Mr. Blair to fall arse over tit, but he will.

Offensively Blair spoke of a meritocratic middle class that includes millions whose ambitions are bigger than their grandparents. Does he really believe that our grandparents lacked ambition? That they lacked dreams or desires? The working class has never lacked ambition, although all too often we have lacked opportunity, resources and sadly often the will to organise collectively.

Despite his warm words, Blair has no more intention of eliminating poverty than any of his predecessors - all of whom have made similar statements at some stage. Nor does Blair actually believe in greater opportunities for the working class - One glance at his cabinet illustrates that Labour's New Deal means government of the middle classes, for the middle classes. Once a public school boy, always a public school boy.

As we enter the new millennium, we should be under no illusions that we are at war, and that our war is a class war. Knowing nothing of our history, customs and practice (and caring even less) Macmillan, Thatcher, Major and now Blair, have all tried to wish the working class out of existence. In doing this they all make the same fatal mistake - They underestimate their enemy. We are still here - Still working class, still proud and still ready to give you a bloody nose.



THIS IS CLASS WAR!

The Class War Federation is an organisation of groups and individuals who have come together to change the Society we live in, to improve the lot of working class people.

This Society is divided into classes based on control of its institutions and wealth. The Ruling Class - those who "own" the factories or natural resources - whether it's through shares or being chairman of the board etc., who are under normal circumstances supported by the Middle Class - those who gain their position in society by patronage of the Ruling Class - who carry out their dirty work of controlling and (dis)organising the working class who do all the necessary work. Such a society is the root cause of most of the problems experienced by Working Class people the World over. As the Ruling Class has every intention of keeping its privileged position it must be destroyed - this is Class War.

Real change can only come about by working class people organising themselves to deal with the problems that they experience and to provide for ourselves.

It is not about becoming better treated slaves but masters of our destiny. Direct action is necessary against the individuals and institutions who stand in the way of this. There is no alternative. Violence is a necessary part of the Class War

- not as elitist terrorists but as an integrated part of the Class - they started it, we'll have to finish it!

Class society creates other abuses based upon the prejudices of Ruling or Middle Class such as gender, ethnic origin, sexuality, disability. The Ruling Class often use these to divide our class. We must unite on the basis of we have in common our Working Class backgrounds and needs.

The Class must fight these divisions, on all fronts. Above all the CWF believes that politics cannot be separated from life - and life from politics. We reject the missionary/ righteous so called "revolutionary" Left. Our politics must be fulfilling and relevant to our every day lives.

Working Class people must take responsibility for their progressive revolutionary politics - fly by night middle class radicals have been the bane of our movement for as long as the Working Class has existed.

OUR AIM

Therefore the aim of the CWF is to increase the militancy and self awareness of the Working Class in defending their interests and solving their problems. We do this through propaganda, active participation and debate as equals.

There Is Power In A Union?

An attempt is being made to set up an umbrella group for Anarchists who are active in the unions.

If you would like to know more, want to get involved or want to send them offers of huge amounts of cash

please write to:

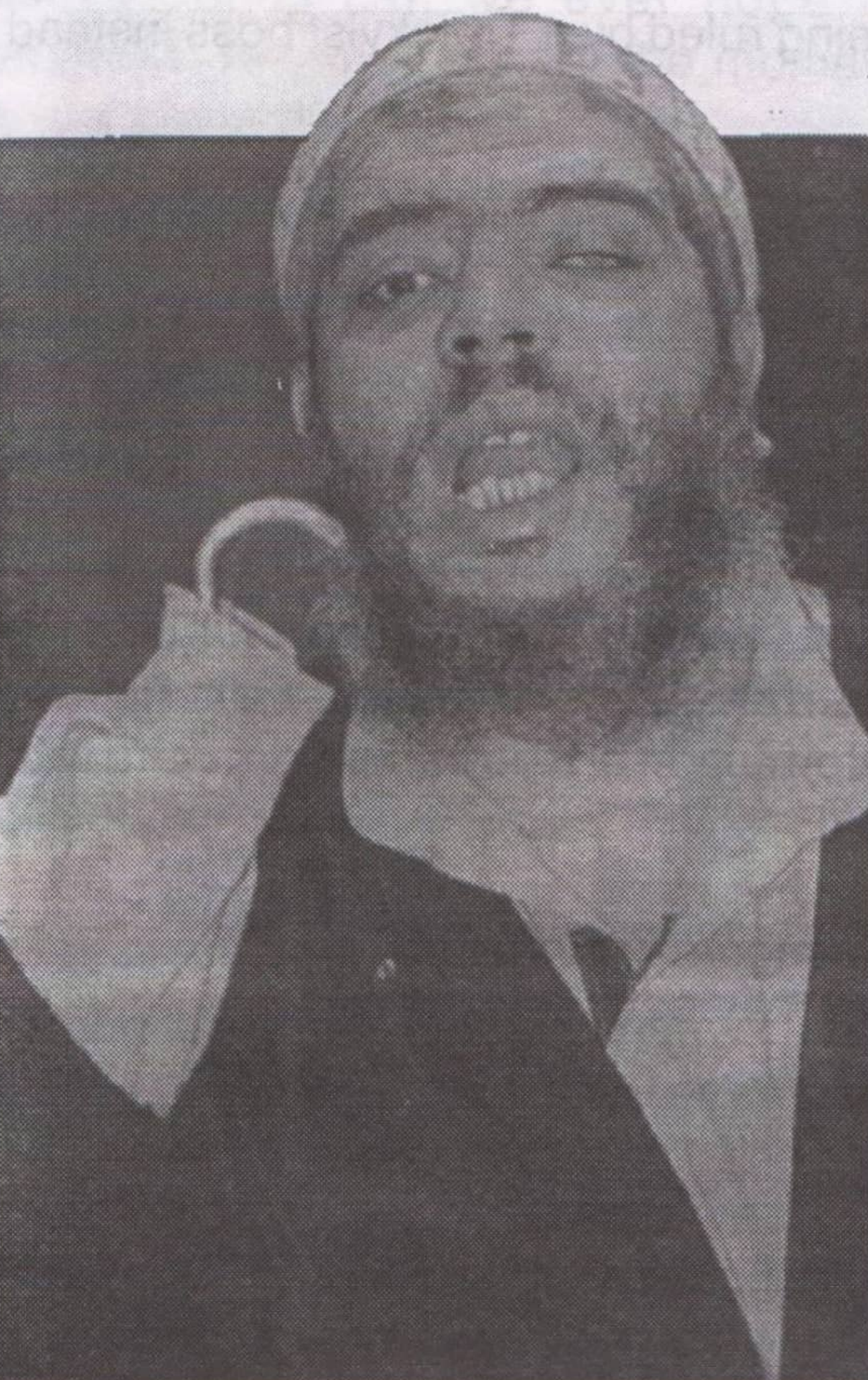
Anarchists In Unions
c/o The Rainbow Centre
180-182 Mansfield Road
Nottingham
NG1 3HW

International Hospitalised Copper!

Come on baby light my fire! We know Class War's readers like to see some hot stuff on page 3 and they don't come much hotter than this burning babe. **Pwoah!**

This year has seen some serious disturbances in Greece firstly against education reforms and secondly against Greece's sneaky role in the Turkish governments kidnapping of the Kurdish leader Abdullah Ocalan.

This issues lovely got hit by a petrol bomb as 20,000 youngsters fought with riot police in Athens after earlier vandalising their schools. That certainly smells like teen spirit to us. **Frying tonight!**



In the Kingdom of the blind....

Our picture shows Abu Hamza, the leader of the Finsbury Park mosque in north London. Hamza was blinded in one eye and lost both his hands whilst fighting for the Mujahideen in Afghanistan. His Internet page advertises military training for British Muslims, something which rather undermines the protestations of innocence from his followers arrested in Yemen. Needless to say whilst they are being tortured, Hamza is safe in London with his feet up, spouting nonsense in the newspapers. Despite the considerable challenge it poses, we have no hesitation in nominating Mr Hamza for any wanker of the year competition going.

..the one-eyed man is king

IF THEY HAD BRAINS THEY'D BE DANGEROUS

Hello, good evening and welcome to *Class War's* regular column that proves, each issue, that police intelligence really is a contradiction in terms. Thanks to everyone who sent us cuttings on their local pillocks...Keep them coming in for the next issue!

West Yorkshire - What happens to our hospitals after they are closed? The disused St. George's Hospital in Rothwell, Leeds, gives us an insight. Whilst using the site for a public order training exercise, six of West Yorkshire's finest managed to smoke themselves out (literally) when they were overcome by their own smoke grenades. The day ended for all six in a real hospital, although sadly they were all released after treatment.

Essex - Tyson by name, Tyson by nature! Essex police's dog section are not the only Essex police officers who have been clogging up the county's courts. Step forward Detective Sergeant Adrian Tyson, who was recently cleared of actual bodily harm to PC. Paul Daley at a Chelmsford CID party. Daley, who had lost his front teeth in the incident, cannot have been smiling when the judge ended the trial due to legal arguments.

Class War recommends that people who like a civilised drink in the evening without being surrounded by thugs, avoid the Chicago Rock Cafe, Chelmsford.

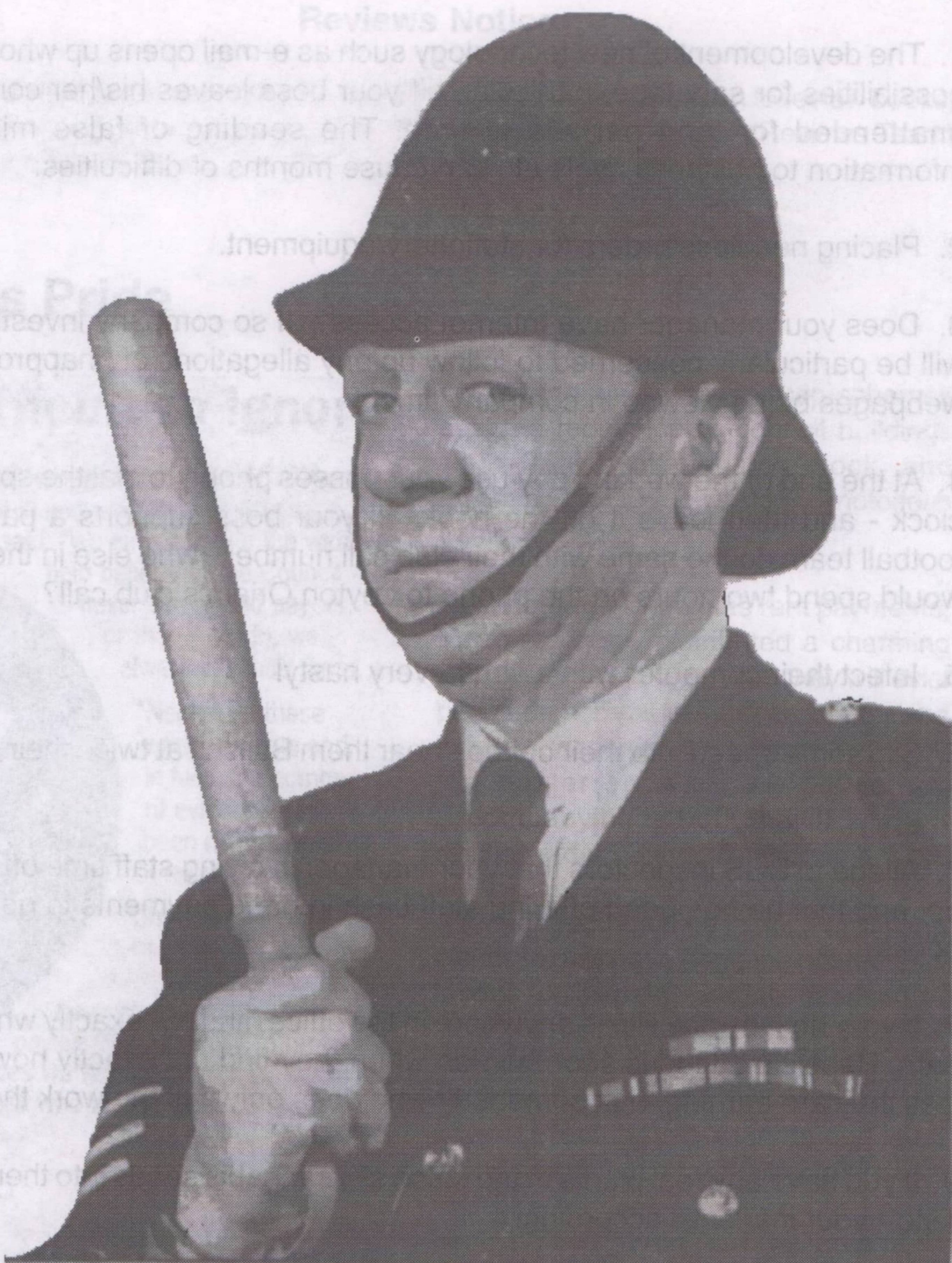
West Yorkshire (again!) - Whilst the police like nothing better than building up files on people, as nobody but themselves can ever see these files, inaccurate information in them goes unchallenged. Proof of this comes from the case of the Harrop family from Allerton Bywater near Leeds, who had their house raided by five police and a dog looking for drugs.

Despite having a different name to that of the man they were looking for, the police still spent 50 minutes searching the Harrop's house, as these bureaucratic bobbies had a warrant to search 'the property'. The man they were looking for had moved three years previously.

Not the first time and probably not the for last, our champion chumps award goes to our friends at the **Met**. Whilst Sir Paul Condon has survived in his job as Chief Constable of Cover-Ups despite the MacPherson Report, his so-called FIT (Forward Intelligence Team) officers have been pushing hard for their P45s.

Several weeks after environmental activists left a protest site near Epsom, Surrey, the Under-Sheriff of Greater London, bailiffs, specialist tunnellers and climbers followed riot police and the FIT officers in a dawn raid. The reward for their efforts? They found one homeless person living in a van and secured public access to Epsom Town Hall staff car park. Rumours that the FIT team are to be replaced by THICK (Totally Haphazard Intelligence Caused Kickbacks) are as yet unconfirmed.

We would like to point out that none of the pigs featured in this column have been genetically modified. Until next time, keep 'em neeled.



What a carry on.....

Know Your Enemy...

Know Your Manager!

As we are all acutely aware, society is divided into three categories of class; working class (the proper people) middle class (contemptible) and of course the ruling class (abominable)

Similarly and perhaps even to a greater degree the class system permeates the workplace. Yes those that work and those that don't ie the worker and the manager. The manager is a monstrosity that controls and makes our life unbearable at work. The manager is an agent of the ruling class. They have abandoned any scruples they once had and have in essence sold themselves to their masters, receiving the privilege of some relative power in return. They are a number of observations regarding managers which are worthy of mention:

1. They can be from any class, including the working class (fucking traitors!)
2. They are not put into power by democratic means but by a company junta that sanctions their suitability and promotion. This not only serves the status quo but maintains divisions within the workplace.
3. They rarely associate with the workers, except for pathetic attempts to get off with people half their age at staff Christmas party's.
4. They speak their own language (Bullshit) within the business culture and have their own implied code of conduct.
5. Through their acquired status and attitude toward their subordinates, they gain a grossly distorted view of the workplace. This gives rise to the "them and us" culture, which has always been so dominant in industry.
6. Given their appointment by undemocratic means, it is easy to see that their accountability is questionable. Often they have responsibilities but little accountability. This lends support to the observation that power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely.

So how do we defend ourselves and fight back against these tossers?

Managers rely on their skills of communication in order to manipulate, deceive and maintain order over the workforce. That is why there are so many bullshitters in management - Bullshit is simply the language of the manager. By bullshitting managers, we disrupt their lines of communication and therefore reduce their perceived authority. The balance of power can turn in our favour if we can use their own language to confuse and deceive them. Why not consider some of the following methods to fight back in your workplace:

1. The development of new technology such as e-mail opens up whole new possibilities for sabotage, particularly if your boss leaves his/her computer unattended for long periods of time. The sending of false minutes, information to business rivals etc can cause months of difficulties.
2. Placing needless orders for stationery/equipment.
3. Does your manager have Internet access? If so company investigators will be particularly concerned to follow up any allegations of "inappropriate" webpages being viewed in company time!
4. At the end of the working day use your bosses phone to dial the speaking clock - and then leave it off the hook. If your boss supports a particular football team do the same with their club call number - who else in the office would spend two hours on the phone to Leyton Orient's club call?
5. Infect their computer with a virus - very nasty!
6. Slip some speed into their coffee - hear them Bullshit at twice their normal rate.
7. Allege to DSS inspectors that your manager is giving staff time off to sign on, and that he has been offering staff cash in hand payments to go off the books.
8. If your bosses pay slip is anywhere in the office, find out exactly what they earn, People's attitudes soon harden when they find out exactly how much less they are earning than somebody who does only half the work they do.
9. If you have any real plants in the office slip cannabis seeds into them, then report your manager accordingly.

All in all know your enemy - know your manager! RIP Management - Resist, Interfere, Prevent Management!

Wish You Were Here?

Whilst on their summer hols in France last year, two class warriors had the misfortune to run into some native Trots. Our quick thinking heroes picked up a couple of icepicks and ran off those political degenerates (the same way Stalin saw off their master) Here's a picture of our victorious pair wielding their favourite weapons!



We thought that if any of your are on holiday this summer and run into any of these tossers you could do with a few translations of the word icepick. If you can't pronounce it cut out this article and point the word out to any local (or the Trot) Here's a few to be going on with:

Language	Translation
French	Piolet (pee-o-lee)
Spanish (in Spain)	Baston de montanero
Spanish (in South America)	Piqueta - The word they would have used in Mexico whilst sticking it in Trotsky's head!
Dutch	Ijshouweel or Bergstok
Russian	Negopyd
Italian	Picozza
German	Eispickel
Chinese	冰镐

Whilst these wankers deserve all they get for being a pain in the arse as they sell their wares on the street corner, we have more important reasons for opposing their politics. As libertarians we at Class War want a society free from all bosses. A society where there is real equality, where all contribute as best they can. In a society based on these principles all members and groups have an equal say. Trots on the other hand run on the principle of "democratic" centralism. This means in principle that a central committee of a few, mostly middle class officers, dictate the actions and politics of the rest of the party. Whilst they claim that their system will lead to a free society, what sort of freedom is being ruled by a Trotskyist boss instead of a capitalist boss?

When approached by these politicians firstly look behind their bullshit - then get out the icepick! No Gods, no Masters.

Cairngorms to be spoilt

A funicular railway is to be built to ferry tourists up the Cairngorm mountains in Scotland. This will massively increase the number of visitors to this beautiful, largely unspoilt area, resulting in even more erosion of natural habitat and disturbance of its unique wildlife, such as snow bunting, dotterel, ptarmigan, grouse, golden eagles and ospreys, mountain hare, red deer and reindeer.

have failed, so it looks like it will be a job for the eco-warriors. For further information on the campaign, write with SAE to :

Cairngorm Campaign,
PO Box 39,
Inverness,
IV1 2RL.

Telephone 01479 831 512

Legal attempts to block this destruction

The Idle Rich At Play

We all know how the media, especially television, likes nothing better than to take the piss out of working class people. We are all supposed to be called Sharon or Tracey, Dwayne or Wayne, sleep in shell suits and eat chips all the time. Whilst doing some research into the sporting habits of our rulers recently, Class War came across the following 10 names, all completely genuine. Two can play at that game, and we have a lot more ammunition to throw at them than they have at us!

Parasite	"Occupation"
Pippa Kidson-Trigg	London Socials Organiser for the Countryside Alliance.
Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn	Flint and Denbigh Foxhounds
Camilla Parker-Bowles	Silly name, silly woman!
Miss Parker Gentry	Shooting enthusiast and layabout
Barney White-Spunner	Writer on Countryside matters
The Reverend Toddy Hoare	Foxhunting parson in Yorkshire
Andrew Parker Bowles	Royal pimp
Tiggy Legg-Bourke	The Prince's nanny and surrogate mother
Duff Hart-Davis	Another duff writer on rural affairs
Lt. Colonel Sir Arscott Molesworth-St. Aubyn	Cornish landowner with the silliest name in the entire British Isles.

Statement From South Yorkshire Class War

Class War is the war between the bosses and the workers, between the employers and employed, the capitalist and the proletarian, the rich and the poor, the have a lot's and the have nowts, the loadsa moneys and the bugger all money's, the people of property and the people of no property, the powerful and the powerless, the oppressors and the oppressed.

Yes the media would have us believe such a struggle is something from the nineteenth century and we are all comfortably middle class now. Really? Just look around this country never mind the world. This is a land where the rich are actually still getting richer and the poor by comparison are getting very much poorer.

At work the bosses are insufferably arrogant with power and privilege and have been made successively stronger by every government since Thatcher, including this one.

The union bosses have been allowed to curl up and hide because most workers lost the will to get up and kick the bastards back into life or kick them into touch and start again.

Tory Blair has without doubt nailed the last lie that new Labour has any

intention of fighting for the working class in any way, shape or form. This is as good a Tory government as you will get.

Class War is a group of revolutionary Marxists and Anarchists, which places the working class and class struggle centre stage in fighting back against the toff class and their upper middle class arse kissers.

Class War does not have a single worked out "line" like the Leninist super party builders, we fight where we stand and where the class stands. Our vision is for a classless society of common ownership of wealth and the means to life, a commonwealth of people world wide working together for the common human good. A world where money has gone and with it war, poverty, privilege and the state!

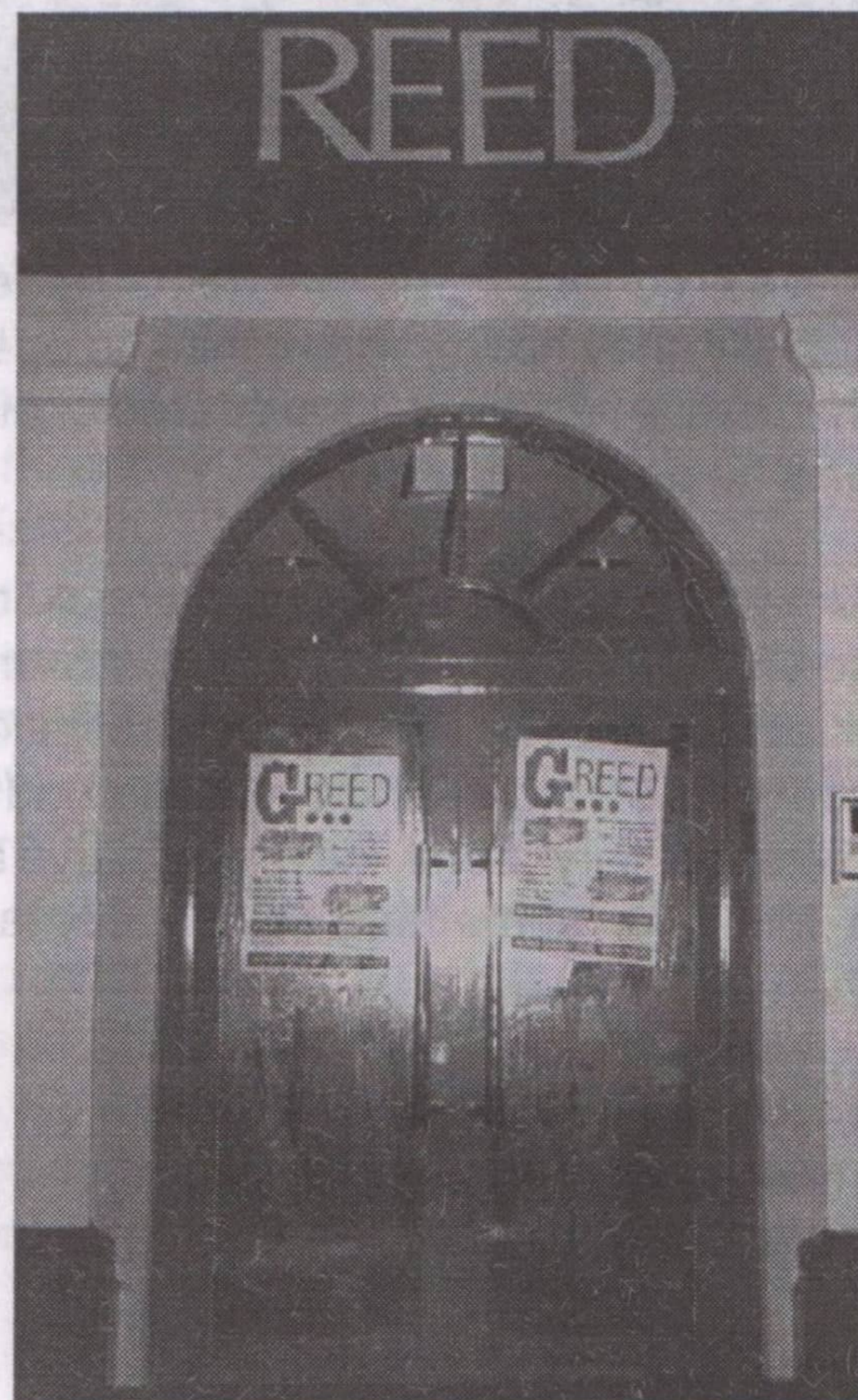
The tide is beginning to turn away from the Labour traitors and party builders. If you want to be part of this team working for class consciousness and class anger contact us via London.

South Yorkshire CW has supporters from Doncaster, Sheffield, Rotherham and Barnsley and plans a full programme for the whole of 1999.

Greedy Reedy

Who say's there's never anything decent on the walls at the Job Centre? Reed Employment, the Employment Service's partner in Labour's so-called New Deal for the unemployed were skilfully exposed by flyposters put up by claimants in north London.

With unemployment officially still falling, you would expect there to be plenty of jobs on the boards. One job you won't see however is the position of Chief Executive of Reed. That job is firmly in the hands of Alec Reed, who according to the Sunday Times Rich List is the 508th richest person in Britain, with a personal wealth of £45 million. If Reed offer you a job for £4 per hour tell them you'll do it if Alec Reed takes it as well!



A Party Political Broadcast on Behalf of the Living Legends

Those of you with long memories and bad record collections will still be trying to forget Class War's 1986 single Better Dead Than Wed. Anyway we are pleased to report that Ian Bone has picked up his pen to update both A side and the B side in time for the new millennium. The Living Legends hope to have the 1999 version of Better Dead Than Wed in the charts in time for the Clown Prince's wedding.

Since the defeat of the Tories the Labour party think they have got everything stitched up in their own interest They think they will have a free hand to bring in their night time curfews, to develop Frank Field's ideas on welfare reform, to instill in the working class an enthusiasm for workfare not welfare.

They think they are in for a peaceful summer to enjoy their secluded villas in Tuscany, Waitrose baguettes with sun dried tomatoes, soup with crutons, swanky Islington restaurants and an endless round of trendy media parties in the Grouch club. Meanwhile we are supposed to remain within our ghettos waiting for the giro to pop through the letterbox, demoralised, grateful we do not live in Rwanda, listening to Oasis to let off some rebellious steam.

NEWSFLASH FOR NEW LABOUR SCUMBAGS

Unfortunately for you millionaire Socialist toerags - Glenda Jackson & Barbara Follet - This is far from being the case. We always knew who's side you were on anyway - Wise up Billy Bragg you fucking mug. We are resentful and bitter and angry but we are not going to sulk away on our estates out of sight and out of mind so you can enjoy another jolly good summer of swanky luxury. A huge explosion of class anger and hatred is coming which will make the Albanian riots look like a tea party. In the meantime when you look out of your windows we will be there. When you drive down the road in your Renault Espace people carriers we'll be there. When your Norland nanny drives your children to your grant maintained Catholic school we'll be there.

We have no demands to make of you.
There are no reforms you can make to get rid of us.

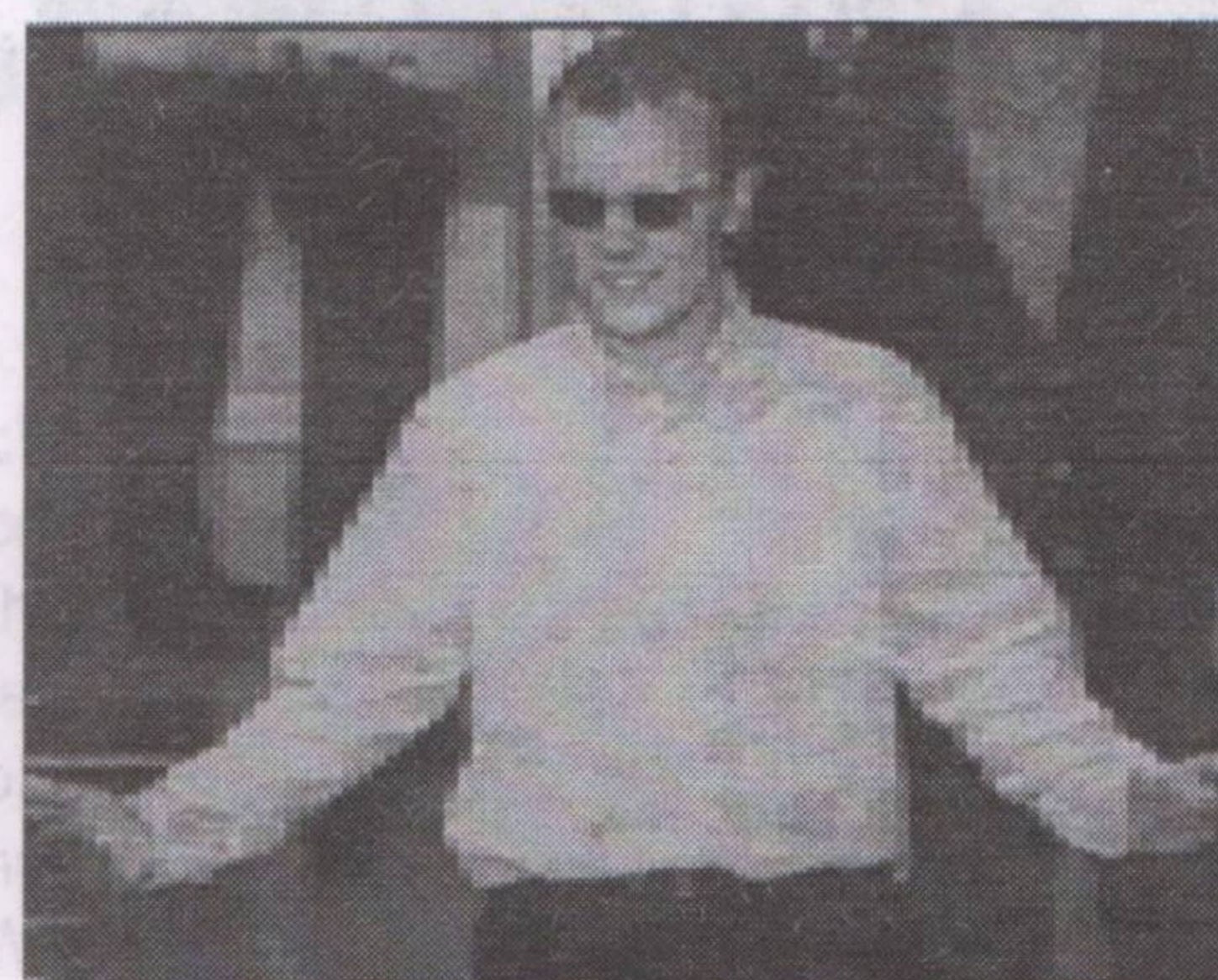
OUR BANNERS READ ONLY BEHOLD YOUR FUTURE EXECUTIONERS.

<http://members.tripod.com/PGroves/legends/index.htm>

Gravy Train

The report into the murder of Stephen Lawrence has confirmed what everyone already knew - that not only are the police a bunch of bigots who let their prejudices prevent them from solving crimes against black people (or anyone else whose face doesn't fit), but they are also incapable of preventing a gang of ignorant juvenile thugs from terrorising their neighbourhood.

Every discredited P.C. middle class special interest group has jumped on the bandwagon, claiming that the way to social harmony is that more people (i.e. them) from their particular group need to be put into top middle-class jobs.



They talk about making education more 'equal' but the main thing our schools are designed for is to test for conformity, and no matter how well Afro-Caribbean or white working class boys do at school they can't all be brain surgeons, and somebody is going to have to empty the bins.

The answer isn't more bosses - it doesn't make you feel any better being bossed around and given shit by someone the same sex, age, race, weight, height etc, etc. What would really make you feel better is positive control of your own life and a decent income.

BNP vs. Crusties



The BNP have declared war on crusties! The logo above is being used by them to drum up support in the Glastonbury area in the run-up to the local elections on May 6th, and the European elections in June.

The message is clear: it's time for "crusties" to stop downing their Special Brew and start getting in some martial arts training before they become punchbags for neo-nazi thugs. These state lackies know that a certain percentage of crustie-types are extremely unpopular with local residents in many areas, especially the "inner city poseur" brigade, due to their arrogant anti-social attitudes, drunken behaviour, methadone/smack abuse and blagging habits. The fascists will capitalise on these worthless hangers-on of the alternative/anarcho scene to launch an attack on all forms of counter culture - be prepared! Anyway, if you train in martial arts you've got more energy to dance the night away without the use of artificial / chemical drugs such as speed and ecstasy.

Poor but Loyal?

At school and in the media, politicians love to tell us that "in Britain we do things moderately". Moderation seeps from every pore of Tony Blair (although the people he has bombed in Iraq show us how moderate he really is) In this vision if you get on your knees and ask politely things will change for the better. When riots rocked the UK in the 1980s, or when the Liverpool dockers went on strike for their rights, the establishment, from William Hague to Bill Morris, condemned them. Whenever any violence occurs hoary old myths are trotted out that in the 30s Britain had huge unemployment but people didn't riot, didn't go on strike etc. Instead we are presented with an image of a decade where nothing more happened except Norman Tebbit's dad peacefully cycling around country lanes looking for work. Bollocks! Below are just a few of the highlights of working class resistance in the 30s. Your grandparents could probably tell you more.

1930 - Struggle between hunger marchers and police at House of Commons.

1931 - Clashes between police and Welsh hunger marchers at TUC in Bristol. The unemployed and police battle it out in Dundee, Birmingham, Glasgow and Manchester. At Invergordon in Scotland the Royal Navy mutiny, sending the pound into crisis.

The hot autumn of 31 - Mounted police charge rioters in Salford. In Manchester police use water cannon on a crowd numbering 80,000 strong.

1932 - Violence in all the towns listed above between police and the unemployed. Leicester, Rochdale, Leeds, Burnley and Birkenhead all join the roll of

honour. Police clash with the fourth hunger march of the decade, this time in Stratford Upon Avon. Rioters shot dead by armed police in Belfast.

Later in the year the police try to intimidate the National Unemployed Workers Movement out of existence. The Home Secretary warns the cabinet that in the recent disturbances "the position has become extremely critical. Meanwhile Tebbit senior is spotted cycling down a country lane in Bedfordshire.

1933 - Widespread disorder when the Prince of Wales visits Glasgow.

1936 - Blackshirts routed in The Battle of Cable Street.

1938 - The Ritz is invaded by unemployed workers asking for tea at 2 pence per cup.

1939 - Similar actions taken against expensive restaurants in Piccadilly and Regent Street.

What the above demonstrates is that real struggle happens when we unite as a class and take direct action, not when we put barriers between ourselves and our struggles by electing so called Labour politicians or trade union leaders to "do it for us". We don't appoint people to eat our meals for us or have sex for us, so why appoint a politician to represent our interests?

One of the first steps we can take to take our struggles forward today is to recognise that we do have a history of militancy, a history of direct action and a history of struggle. That history may not get the attention that Mr Tebbit's bike has had but it is just as valid.

Bloody Sunday, bloody boneheads

Class War members were out in full force on Saturday 30th January for the annual Bloody Sunday remembrance march. As usual, rumours had it that the National Front and other fascist groups would be turning up in droves to make their feelings on the issue known, so it was felt that this was too good an opportunity to miss to find our far-right friends and engage them in some meaningful dialogue on the subject. Spotters scoured the area looking for their meeting and redirection point, and after some searching, stumbled on a group at London Bridge station - A very unoriginal meeting place, illustrating once more the lack of brain cells these scumbags possess. Several boneheads were spotted on the concourse of the station, blending nicely into the crowds with their union jacks and red hand flags. A couple of phone calls later, and the ball was rolling - A contingent of anti-fascists descended on the station, and went over to greet their bonehead chums. Unfortunately, timing was against us, and only one was in attendance when they arrived. Never wishing to miss out on an opportunity, however, he was given a quick lesson in the error of his ways, although he did seem fairly confused as to what was going on - After seeming initially pleased to see the band of class warriors, he very quickly became confused and could only manage to ask the anti-fascists "Why? What have I done?" Feeling that this was somewhat self-evident, the anti-fascists declined to discuss their reasons with him, but swiftly remonstrated with him and left the area, taking with them a certain item the unfortunate bonehead had in his possession. Once more, it would seem, their timing was unfortunate, as Linda Miller and her contingent of bonehead

bodyguards were spotted arriving at the station only a few minutes later - An opportunity sadly missed, but one we hope to take up again at the earliest possible opportunity.

Members of the Movement Against The Monarchy were also in for a surprise that day, bumping into several prominent boneheads accidentally as they stopped for a pint after the commemoration of the Execution of Charles I at a nearby station. Unfortunately, the station was also swarming with police who immediately took steps to separate the two groups, and confined the anti-royalists to the pub, refusing to let them leave - Unfortunate timing, but certainly not an unpleasant place to undergo house-arrest!

Other anti-fascists scoured the area around the march looking out for other groups of fash to engage, but instead ran into the usual state repression at the hands of the old bill - Since both the MAM rally and the Bloody Sunday demonstration were occurring on the same day, a section 60 search area encompassing more than half of London was authorised, and the whole of the centre of town was swarming with filth.

During the course of the march, we passed by the counter-demonstration. They seemed particularly displeased at one stage when some of the marchers produced an article liberated from the bonehead at London Bridge, and started waving at them. Several of the nazis broke through their barriers and started to charge towards the march, only to be grabbed and escorted away by the police

...Better luck next time, boys...

Rural Revolt

Property millionaire and landlord Nicholas van Hoogstraten has created a furore amongst ramblers by blocking a public footpath that runs through his High Cross estate on Palehouse Common near Uckfield in East Sussex.

This wanker is already well known for using thug tactics to get people out of his rented premises, and is known to have used henchmen with shotguns to menace trespassers off his estate. He



served four years in jail for a hand grenade attack on an associate. He has blocked his footpath with a gate, barbed wire and a barn, and has said that ramblers, who he described as "the great unwashed", would be "viciously dealt with".

He is currently in the process of building a £30 million "Renaissance Palace" on his estate — how did he get the planning permission for this? Also, despite the fact that the council agree that he has acted illegally, they have done nothing to open the path. Are they just too scared of him or is he paying them off?

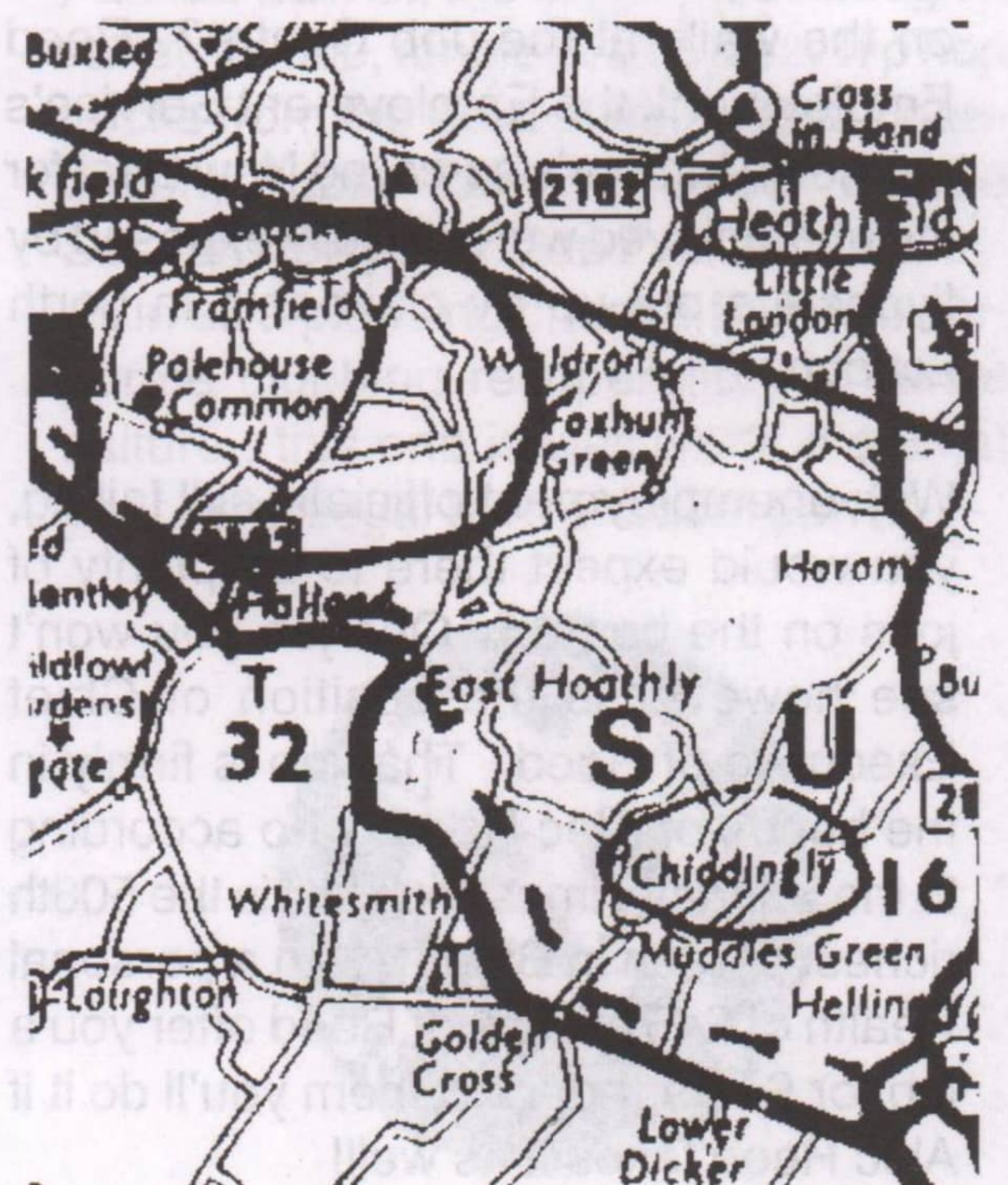
The whole issue sounds as if it could be solved with a bit of mass trespass and direct action. The Ramblers Association seems to be organising events around it. Although, very liberal, they could serve as a focus for something better. Contact them at :

1-5 Wandsworth Road,
London
SW8 2XX.
Telephone 0171 339 8500.



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June 18th 1999

International day of action aimed at the heart of the global economy

The financial & banking districts.

THE END OF THEIR WORLD IS NICH

"The collapse of the global marketplace would be a traumatic event with unimaginable consequences. Yet I find it easier to

IMAGINE

than the continuation of the present regime."

George Soros, speculator and high priest of the markets

A FARE DODGERS GUIDE TO LONDON BUSES

By Blakey

Let's get this straight, public transport is for us and fare dodging is not only a useful way of making your money last longer, it is also a very real direct method of us taking it back. Public transport is the possession of the people and it is our job to grab it, and if that means fare dodging then I say do it now and do it often.

The red buses, so very much a feature of London, should be run for the benefit of the people of London, and not for the benefit of the fat cats who have become rich through the wholesale theft that was known as privatisation. Not content with these windfalls, the new bus companies are set on a policy of ratcheting back workers' rights. The *Evening Standard* recently quoted that some wages for bus employees are less than four pounds an hour. Four pounds an hour to deal with abuse and possible physical violence on a daily basis!

If London buses were in public hands then I would not be writing this. I know that an efficient system needs a decent investment of funds in order to operate efficiently, and a large city like London needs a cheap, efficient public transport service to survive, but I want to say that, despite promises to the contrary, London Transport Buses are attempting to put up their fares and we have to show them that no matter what price they set we will pay what we choose to.

Fare dodging is an extra method of direct action against those who attempt to take our money. Don't pay the fares, they are rich enough as it is.

Strategy to avoid or reduce fare paying on London Transport Buses

There are five Golden Rules you should remember:

1. Try to get on a busy bus:

If it is a conductor bus (route-master) then the conductor will be less likely to collect your money, as he has to walk up and down through a sea of people. Also the Inspector will be less likely to choose to check the buses that are heavily packed, as they have to move around people in order to achieve anything. Better for them to wait for the next bus which won't be so full. However, this should not be a hard and fast rule, as the Inspector might have to get to a meeting with his supervisor and therefore take the first available bus no matter how busy.

2. Never admit anything:

You do NOT know the correct fare for the journey you are taking, nor the zone in which you are travelling. Never say that you do - even obliquely. Many is the prosecution brought about because people said too much. Best to say "I don't know" to everything or "I thought it was (price on ticket/zone on card)" and to bear rule 3 in mind.

3. Never give your real name and address:

This is where the biggest part of the battle between Inspector and the fare-evader takes place. London Transport sends summonses through the post. If

they do not have your address, they cannot prosecute you. It is important to note that Inspectors are given 5 minutes of 'free-time' for a prosecution report when they don't have the name and address, but they are given 40 minutes to write a report if they do. With this in mind, they have a great incentive to get one, by fair means or foul. Inspectors cross-reference the name and address they given with the electoral roll by means of a 'Cognito' machine (which looks like a personal organiser with an ariel) which takes a little time, during which you can observe rule 4. They have the power to summon the police if you do not give one (even if they know it is false). If they suspect that someone is giving false details, Inspectors will attempt to wave down a passing copper who do have more powers. Therefore, I again say - observe rule 4.

4. If in doubt, get off the bus

If you are on a route-master just walk off the back (whether you are at bus stop, at traffic lights or in heavy traffic). If you are in a driver-operator bus, then press the open door button above the exit and step off. Inspectors are instructed not to follow anyone off the bus, and even if they do you can easily lose them in the streets or threaten them with physical violence.

Inspectors will take hold of your bus passes and travelcards in order to give you an incentive to remain on the bus. However, the price of your travelcard/pass is probably less than the fine so it makes financial sense to exit. If you have paid with cash then the worst thing that can happen to you is having to wait for the next bus.

5. Avoid the Inspectors

They will try and intimidate you, they will lie to you (there is persistent rumour among Revenue Services - the organisation who employ the Inspectors - that more than one Inspector has pretended to be a copper) and they will attempt to deceive you. They are best avoided.

When Inspectors get on the bus they give a four-digit number to the driver or conductor. They are either in uniform or in plain clothes (in which case they can usually be recognised by their Cognito machine, or by their utility jacket, similar to those worn by anglers).

The Nitty Gritty

Plan One - Over-riding either on a ticket or out-of-zone, or a pass (for a Driver-operator bus)

If you want to over-ride your ticket then get on and pay the cheapest fare. If they ask you where you're going (unlikely, but it does happen) just say "Just a couple of stops". Once you are on the bus, do NOT sit upstairs as this causes suspicion (why would you go upstairs only to come down 2 or 3 stops later?) And a suspicious driver is likely to call an Inspector aboard. Instead try to sit in one of the aisle seats behind the stairwell. This way the driver-operator won't see you, might forget you, and you can monitor if an Inspector comes on (and get off quickly if they do - see rule 4). The important thing is that the driver-

operator is not allowed to and certainly not inclined to leave the cab. In this fashion you can travel for miles on the cheapest fare.

Plan Two - Not paying (on a route-master bus)

This one is an easy way to travel short distances without paying that works best in the centre of London. Most conductors are highly overworked and really don't want to be trawling up and down the bus every five minutes. You may have noticed they don't do a general 'fare collection' that often. When the conductor walks up to where you are and asks for your fare simply walk off, the conductor has no powers to stop you. It has also been mentioned that in the eventuality, on routemasters many conductors extremely reluctant to go upstairs to collect fares, for fear of assault.thus, sit upstairs!

Plan Three - Not paying by getting on the back of a driver-operator bus

This takes a little more bottle. When the bus arrives at a busy stop and opens the back doors to let people off, while the driver is occupied with the other passengers getting on at the front you get on the back doors. In this case, get straight upstairs. As mentioned, the driver-operator may not leave the cab to stop you. If they do, however, all they can do is order you off the bus in which case you exit, after all you haven't lost anything. If you are seen by the driver their response might be to call an inspector aboard, but you can always leave before they get to you (see rule 4).

GOOD LUCK and Happy Fare Dodging!

Bosses Men

There were no tears shed at Class War HQ at the recent closure of Annesley Colliery in Nottinghamshire. When the miners were fighting for their existence in 1984, the men at Annesley Colliery decided to throw in their lot, not with their fellow workers, but with Margaret Thatcher, the National Coal Board and the inappropriately named Union of Democratic Miners. Now, 15 years on, some of them will experience what their former comrades went through - we hope it hurts.

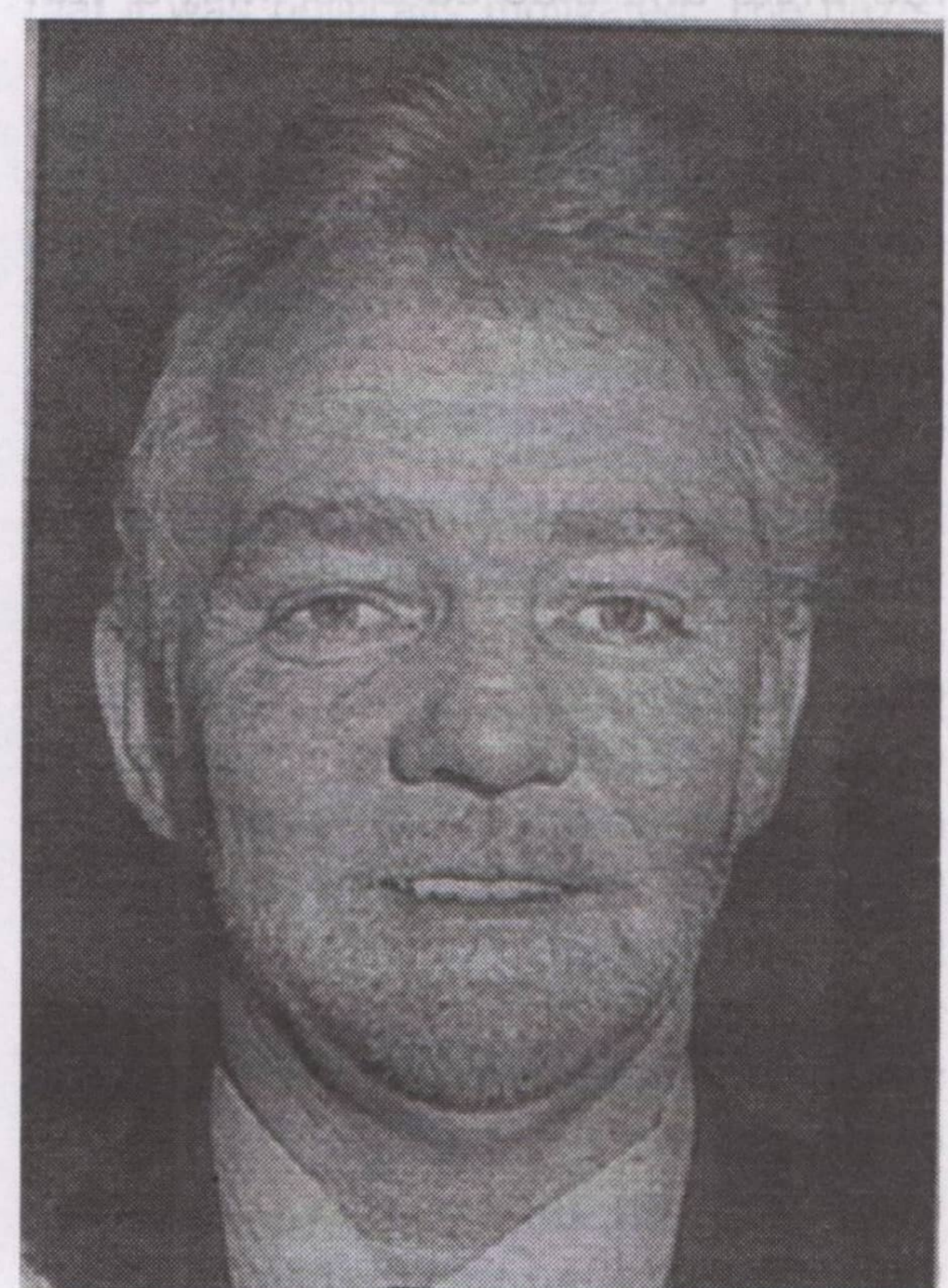
We did not know whether to laugh or cry however upon reading that the UDM had voted in favour of all out strike action over pay. The UDM's President, Neil Greaterex is a man so used to carrying his cap in his hand at work he even does it in his spare time - he is a vocal supporter of the Country-side Alliance. Whilst we had dreams of all the miners the UDM betrayed in 1984-5 turning up to stare,



Plan Four - Dodgy Passes

This works better on a driver-operator bus when they can't look too closely. There is often a plastic barrier in between you and them, and if you flash your pass quickly, they won't notice. It is important to alter the pass so that it shows the right date and zones. One way of doing this is to keep all your old passes and cut out the old numbers and stick them to the pass so that the 20th can read 21st. Either that or use a pencil to write the new date. The important thing is not to let this fall into the Inspector's hands, as they have to hold onto these in order to get a successful prosecution. Either exit the bus or say you bought a ticket but have lost it. In the latter case you will be issued with a penalty fare (£5 which is less than the fine from prosecution) to which you say you have NO money on you, and give a false name and address. Note if they do get hold of the pass that they have to ask you a question along the lines of "Is this the pass you showed the driver/conductor?" and get a positive response in order to have a successful prosecution. If they ask that question, then say NO - Remember rule 2.

The advantage of this is that Inspectors have no powers to report drivers who have accepted an altered pass.



disbelieving at a UDM picket line, normal service was quickly resumed and Greaterex and co reached an agreement with RJB Mining. Had there strike gone ahead the UDM would simply have added hypocrisy to their many crimes - once a scab, always a scab.

Footie, Fash and French News from the Land of Snails and Garlic

Greetings from the Class War international office, or to be more exact, France Class War. Yes it's true your favourite anarchist paper does get past the channel for more than a beer run to Calais and back. Unlike the trots, we don't just send someone to Bolivia on holiday for a week then claim to have a Bolivian section leading the proletarian revolution of South America, for the moment I actually live over here. Admittedly C.W. meetings tend to get a bit lonely when there's only one of you, but then again there ain't many arguments! So here it is C.W. live and kicking in the land of snails and garlic.

Whilst you may think, lucky bastard living over there, I can tell you the last few months have been shit! What with the world cup, having to put up with people who've never watched a game of footie in their life arguing the finer points of whether Zidane should have got sent off for stamping on a Saudi Arabian, things then reached a new low in February as the England team hung out the white flag at Wembley (it wouldn't have been so bad if I hadn't been going round telling them we were going to stuff em 5-0!) I suppose that's what happens when you let a daft god squad twat like Hoddle loose, even though he was sacked it was his team. How will we ever live down the last ten minutes of the French playing keep the ball around the gormless idiots that we had on the field. Anyway onto more serious matters, if there are things more serious than football.

Too Much Garlic

I would tell you what a bunch of wankers the French socialist government are yet since the first minister, Lionel Jospin, is just copying Blair, and since you know what a twat him and his mates are, I won't go any further. Apart from that the political scene down here does throw up some strange things. The other month I was at a rally against the French fascists, the National Front, at Montpellier when a curious thing happened. As I was standing at the side of the road in the distance a horde of French flags, the tricolour, appeared coming down the road carried by a load of blokes bedecked in red white and blue sashes, with a van playing the marseillaise, their national anthem.

Oh oh, I thought, here's the fash having a counter demo, looked for the nearest empty beer bottle etc. and mosied off in the general direction to see what was pertaining. Much to my shock, and not a little disappointment, who should we find sporting these symbols of nationalistic pride but, yes you've got it, the French Communist party. Our local reds dressed up in red white and blue! Apart from the fact that the French commies have always been a bit strange, the only reason I can think of for this bizarre spectacle is that they eat too much garlic (it's not the drinks or drugs, the local anarcho's have a monopoly on those). This probably explains why the Communist controlled city of Nimes uses its taxes to fund the ritual torture and murder of bulls in their Roman amphitheatre three times a year! Scum, and nationalistic scum at that.

Night of the Long Knives

Talking of Scum. The demo in Montpellier was against the advance of the French National Front in recent elections. Fortunately their victory was to be short

lived. One of the few pleasures over here in the past few months, apart from the sun and cheap good wine that is, is the sight of these fascist wankers pulling themselves to pieces. In events reminiscent of the night of the long knives when Hitler killed off his street fighting buddies the Brownshirts, the number one in the National Front, Le Pen, and his ex sidekick, Bruno Megret, have fallen out over who should be head of the list for the forthcoming European elections.

Le Pen is not allowed to stand in these elections, having been convicted of beating up the mayor of Strasbourg (a woman, brave eh!), at the last parliamentary elections, and wanted his wife to head the fascist list. Macho Megret wasn't having none of this and in true fash style it was handbags at twenty paces, the outcome of which is that there are now two national Fronts and a rapidly declining membership. Whilst it is pleasing to see the demise of the Front it appears that Megret has come out with the far stronger backing. Whilst the racism of Le Pen is only the expression of a sort of French xenophobia inherent in a middle class section of their society, nasty but going nowhere, Megret actually bases his politics on a creed close to Hitler's national socialism, and is therefore far more dangerous.



Now is the time for the French left and anarcho's to attack and destroy what remains of the fascists. Unlike in Britain, where the N.F. were beaten in the late 70's through a mixture of the rise of the Tories and street Demos, since when A.F.A. have kept them in check, the French left have allowed their National Front to grow in leaps and bounds. A mixture of Trotskyist anti fascism, i.e. more interested in getting members than fighting the fash, as well as the anarcho's either up their own arses, spending 15 hours debating the issue or being too pissed to act, let Le Pen get to where he is today. Unless they get their act together it is possible that in ten years time the French N.F. will appear stronger and nastier than before.

Talking of the fash, here's a question for all the middle class animal rights bunny huggers. Why did you allow Briget Bardot, attend the funeral of Jill Phelps at Coventry when she is married to a fascist?

We are not Numbers, it's the Garlic Again! Since coming over here I've noticed a few things. When I started looking around for the local Anarchist groups on Demo's, to get in touch with some like minded

people, all I had to do was look for the group dressed in combat trousers, black hooded tops, and bomber jackets. Oddly enough when seeing the Demo's in Germany, Italy, Greece etc. etc. on T.V. what are the anarcho's wearing, yes you've got it, black hooded tops and bomber jackets! Since I know that this is also the standard dress in good old G.B, I have to ask (answers to the usual address), if we are all libertarians and preach personal freedom, why do we all dress in the same uniform? Maybe its the garlic!

Happy new Year

Anyway onto the sports section, no not football I've had enough of that. I don't know if any of you have made any plans

Head up their arse

The fact that the left in this country has its head up its arse will come as no surprise to the majority of our readers. Now, we here in CW do not normally give a monkey's toss about what the various leninist, trotskyst counter revolutionaries get up to - but maybe we should. If we think about it we have to consider that anarchists often get tarred with the same brush as these statist organisations. Sometimes we don't help ourselves in this respect and maybe it's time to change.

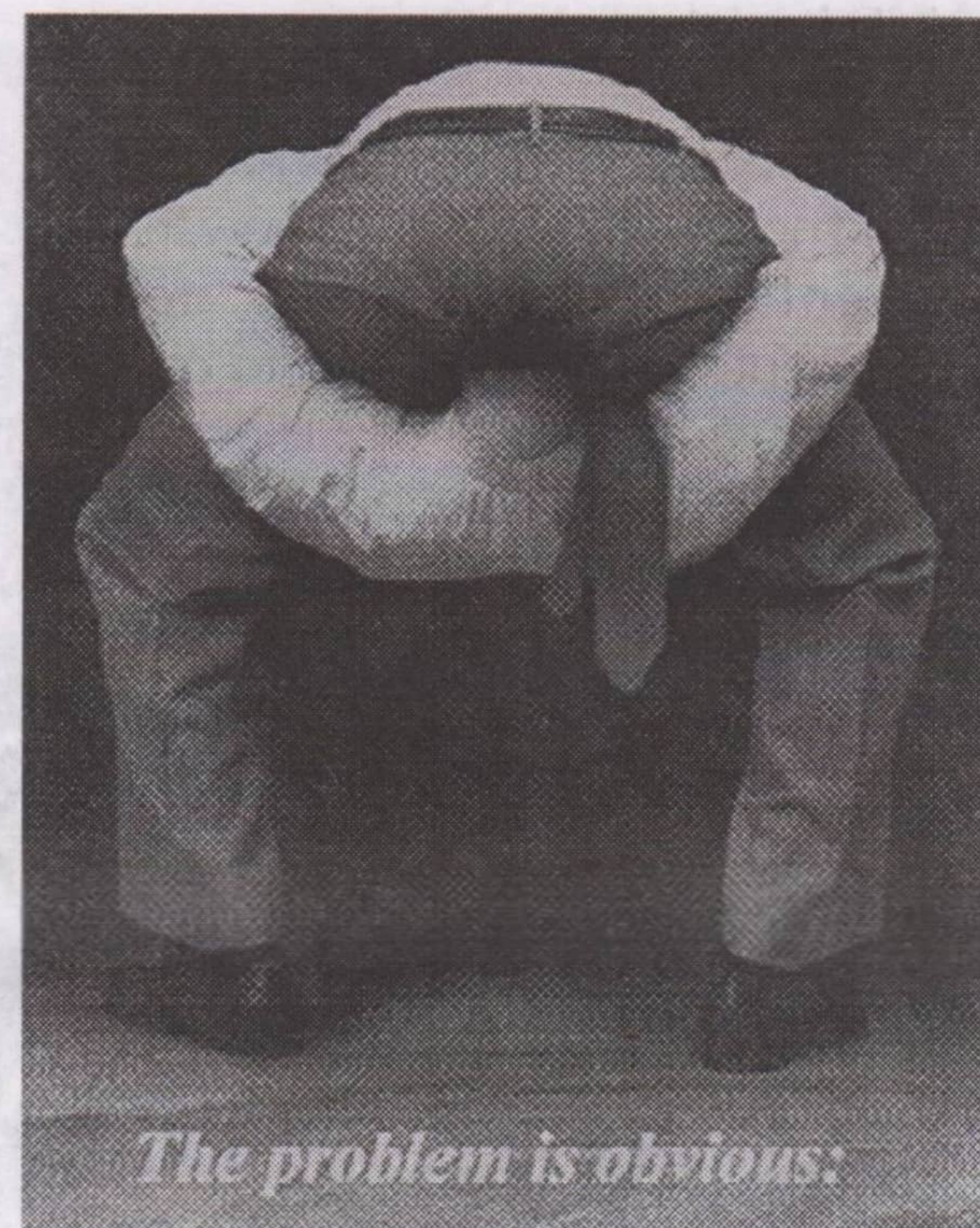
Now maybe this is just an exercise in stating the bleeding obvious, but having a pop at the left is one of those demons that occasionally needs exorcising.....

We're not having a go at people who genuinely want to work towards seeking a better world for all of us to live in but there are ways and means towards achieving our ends that, from our point of view, are either ridiculous or downright suspicious. For now let's forget the obvious political differences - let's forget that traditional left wing ideology points towards creating another form of state control over our lives, changing one set of bosses for another, rather than encouraging people to take responsibility of their own lives and working together for mutual benefit. The left wants power and control and the old myth that their state will eventually wither away just don't cut it. But we already know that their politics are shit so let's get on to the really sectarian stuff.

The most annoying thing about the left is the way they go about promoting their ideas. Everyone, I'm sure, has had the misfortune to walk down their local high street on a Saturday and run into an SWP paper sale. And most people have the same reaction of thinking "what a bunch of middle class wankers." This is the problem. Lefty tactics of propaganda are to send young middle class fuckwits out onto the streets to sell radical ideas to the poor downtrodden working class. If you stand there to watch sometimes you can see the expressions of people as they walk past, running the gauntlet of patronising, conceited idiots telling them to fight the Labour Party. Well who told people to vote for the fucking Labour Party? It wasn't us. Cries of "Fight the Tories" has just become adapted to "Fight Tony Blair". Ever heard of the boy who cried wolf? He was a bloody trot.

for the year 2,000 but if the thought of going to the millennium dome doesn't turn you on then I might suggest that there are far worse place you could be than Strasbourg. Strasbourg I hear you say! Yes, Strasbourg. Over the last millennium many traditions have entered our lives and for the youth of Strasbourg they have recently started a new one, the new years eve riot. Fighting cops, burning cars, its got the lot. Since it's the turn of the century and with the French police going to be overstretched, this year could be better than ever. What better way to bring in the new millennium than having a go at the old bill, may be the French old bill but, hey, were not choosy.

Leaving you with that thought - Au revoir, mon petit pois.



CW is a paper which aims to win the hearts and minds of the people who deserve better from life. We attempt to raise class consciousness with a mixture of humour and reality and a style of saying things how we really see them, not how we think people should be made to think. We don't tell anyone how they must think or act or behave and this is the only common sense approach to propaganda. Unfortunately the squabbling left see working class people as a tool, as a stepping stone to power, or a mass of sheep who must be told what to do. We see our class as something that has a hell of a lot of unfulfilled potential that the middle class lefties can't seem to understand.

And this is the problem. The left serves only to turn people away from radical politics. Lots of us know ex-trots who've been chewed up and spat out by their own organisations simply for daring to think for themselves and not always following the party line.

Unfortunately we tend to get lumped in with these groups - not for any good reason other than the fact that we are seen as lefties ourselves, and the word lefty has a lot of baggage. We have nothing in common with the left. We are free thinking, libertarian, progressive and passionate about our class and our desire for a decent standard of living. The left is like a monkey on our back, living in the last century, quoting people who have no relevance to modern society, demanding our obedience and punishing our spirit. It's something to think about but not much to laugh about.

A FARE DOBERS GUIDE TO LONDON TV TIMES AND CRIMES

LORD SNOOTY'S COLUMN



Dear Chums

Now listen here as I am ordering you peasants to stop buying Locketts throat sweets as they are extremely disrespectful to your betters. Apparently impertinent readers have noticed a resemblance between the subject of this appealing advert and yours truly. Now do one of your Industrial action things and stop this travesty or I shall'nt be providing any more cake to the Orphan's Christmas Party.

Now all sorts of rubbish has been written about genetically modified foods. I have spoken to my man who runs Monsanto Foods, and he says it's all fuss about nothing. He assures me that it's just the same as in-breeding for better stock, which is of course how we have bred your Lords and masters such as myself.

Could anyone look out for my young nephew Sebastian. Apparently he has caught this appalling 'lefty' bug and is now talking about 'bourgeois' and 'capital'. Frankly, all of this talk smacks too much like trade for my liking and normally we could have found him a career in the church, but my sister Clytemnestra has decided to indulge his whims and has bought him the Socialist Worker's Party as a 21st birthday present. Apparently all his chums from Eton are in it, so if you come across him can you tell him Uncle Snooty wants him as a partner for Pippa Kitson-Trigg at the Countryside Alliance Summer Ball.

Well done those who correctly guessed last week's quiz. Reg Beermat of Middle Wallop was this month's winner, and will receive 2 weeks at the Betty Ford Clinic.

This week's quiz is more topical:

Which young Royal avoids visiting dying relatives to go shooting animals with his chums in Scotland?

Answers as usual to Majesty magazine on 0171-436 4006.

Pip Pip

Snooty

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As you may have noticed, for the first time in several years, this issue and the last issue of Class War have taken paid advertisements. If you would like to advertise in Britain's best selling, hardest hitting political newspaper, the rates are as follows:

- 1/16th page - £15
- 1/8th page - £20
- 1/4th page - £30

All artwork and cheques to "London Class War" only.

Bear in mind we reserve the right to refuse your advertisement if we don't like you or we think your eyebrows are to close together, and whilst we will refuse adverts from known rip-off merchants, we cannot guarantee our advertisers are as honest and decent as we are. The advertising rates will soon rise to all but existing advertisers so get in quick!

Why don't you turn off your television set and go and do something less boring instead? That's what they used to say to us on kid's tv programme 'Why Don't You?' We'd then spend the next thirty minutes watching tv to find out what other kids were doing with their time. I used to hate programmes like this and Blue Peter, not because I didn't like activity, far from it, but because of the things they used to try to encourage you to do. And looking back now I can understand why. It seems to me now that these programmes were created to prepare us for our future 'adult' lives. To prepare us for shitty tv and for our mundane, boring, one-dimensional, non-threatening, non-thinking social existence. Come on, you know what I'm talking about. How did these two programmes fill up their air time? It was, and still is, a constant stream of food preparation and docu-stories of young Timothy and his chums helping out in the election campaign for the local Tory/Labour candidate, or young Elizabeth learning how to ride a pony over a six inch fence.

I suppose that these programmes are designed to guide kids towards accepted modes of behaviour, I don't know I've never done a sociology degree, but in my case these programmes just drove me out of the house to escape the tedium. Me and my mates used to gather together and create our own mischief. But when you get older there are less and less things you can do without getting in a lot of serious bother.

And what do you get to watch when you're older? Think about it, when you turn a tv on in the evening you are almost guaranteed to find either a cooking programme, a DIY programme, or another fucking cop show.

For people who enjoy shows like Ready Steady Cook, Floyd, Can't Cook Won't

Cook etc. I've got just four words to say to you, "Buy a fucking book." What's the bloody point? Cheap television commercials for people like Delia 'Canaries' Smith to sell their books about how to boil an egg.

And you have to laugh really. DIY programmes. Welcome to the nice safe world of mortgages, 2.4 kids and washing the car every Sunday. Hey, citizen, don't use your brain to think about stuff, colour coordinate your fucking bedroom.

But nothing compares to the amount of cop shows on the box. Now I didn't always mind cop shows so much. Everyone used to love Starsky and Hutch cos they had a cool car and spent more energy chatting up the opposite sex than chasing after the baddies. Nowadays it's all about public relations for the real life filth - who have more film crews following them around than the Met has bent coppers. You can't change a channel without finding another real life/fictional pig drama. The Vile William are in your face up and down the high street and in your living rooms. Mind you, it's not surprising that there's been such an increase in porky tv. The working class has always distrusted the babylonian bastards, the scum have always treated us like shit anyway. However, it seems the middle classes are beginning to challenge their own traditional view of the state's bully boys after close encounters helping road and animal protesters. The sty-dwelling swill-gobblers image has been undergoing a tv facelift to remedy this disastrous downturn in fortunes and so we have to watch their scabby activities on tele every night.

There should be a conclusion to this - it's that it's time to stop watching television and go out and do something less boring instead - like slow cooking some pigs over a DIY fire. Maybe tv does have its uses.

CZECH MATE

When bringing to attention the fate of prisoners it's always nice to talk about someone who's been banged up that you would like to shake by the hand. Anyone who has a pop at the class enemy is a good bloke in our estimation, and our enemies unfortunately often use our own class against us (divide and rule). One such case are the neo-nazi limited-brain-cells ruling-class arse-lickers crew. In this country they're only good for polishing your boots on their faces but on the continent it seems to be a different story. Lots of us have family who fought against one-stone Adolf, many of whom died to keep this country free of stupid moustaches and genocidal urges. So, it's nice, therefore, to talk about, and encourage you to write to, someone who is facing time for what my grandad and maybe yours did not all that long ago.

Michal Patera in the Czech Republic has been accused of attempted murder for defending himself against five Czech nazis. The state obviously thinks that we should be able to placate large numbers of people threatening us with violence by turning the other cheek, my arse. The boneheads who attacked Michal are known to be skilled kick boxers. They first managed to batter one of Michal's mates and it was after he had received a few digs himself that he managed to produce his legally-owned pistol and shoot one of his attackers. Now, to you and me the words 'self defence' would normally be applied to this situation along

with 'nice one' but naturally the police and judiciary are going to go to town and Michal is looking at 15 years or even 25 if they prove that it was politically motivated. The nazis, despite their violent onslaught, have not been charged with anything. This should tell us all we need to know about the state, fascism and the chance of working class people receiving any kind of justice. Personally even if Michal had gone into a pub and shot up some nazis without any real provocation I'd still probably support him, but Michal was only seeking to defend himself (imagine five blokes with martial arts skills could have/would have killed him). This is not an isolated case in the Czech republic and it is important to show our support. You can write to Michal at:

Michal Patera(1976)
PO BOX 5
14057
Praha
Czech Republic.
Email: sam20uj@axpsu.fp.slu.cz

...or send donations to :

Solidarity Federation
PO BOX 1681
London
N8 7LE.

Michal is still on remand and needs our support. And when he gets out, someone buy that man a drink!

Smash the Big Brother State Booed in Bristol...

Recently, even national dailies have been reporting on efforts by the secret state and police to gather information on radical groupings. The Mirror on 29th January 99 published photos of people attending a Reclaim The Streets event with the caption, "Do You Know Them?" - presumably so its readers can grass them up to the filth. This also fits in with the State's policy of government by fear. Normally, one would expect them to keep quiet about surveillance to avoid putting people's guard up, but the publication of this sort of story is clearly designed to put prospective activists off becoming involved in direct action - with many people believing the state is so all pervasive that they cannot get away with any sort of protest.

A specialist squad has been set up to monitor RTS, called Operation Jellystone. Meanwhile, on a broader level, a new police outfit called the National Public Order Intelligence Unit has been formed to keep track of radical organisations and activists. It is based at Scotland Yard and headed by Commander Barry Moss, the head of Special Branch. Another leading light is the Assistant Commissioner Anthony Speed (Met), the chair of the Association of Chief Police Officers Public Order Sub-Committee.

On another front, youngsters aged from 12 to 21 are to be targeted by the government to try to get them to buy a £5 ID card if they want to drink, smoke, gamble, or use nightclubs. This is backed by five private organisations: Somerfield Supermarkets, Tobacco Manufacturers Association, Association of Convenience Stores and Ladbrokes. Mark our words, this will be used as a Trojan Horse to condition people into accepting a national ID card. It must be boycotted and resisted at every stage.

Upper Echelons

The Echelon system is run by the CIA and has the ability to tap any phone, fax, e-mail message or telex. There are listening stations at Morwenstow in Cornwall, Waihopai in New Zealand, Geraldton in Australia, two sites in the

USA and maybe a sixth in the South Atlantic.

Powerful computers are used, equipped with voice recognition, optical reading and content evaluation. Conversations containing key words such as references to drugs, terrorism, guerrillas etc. are locked onto and recorded for later analysis.

Surely there must be room for a bit of civil disobedience here? For instance, everyone could just use the phone to have fake conversations about non-existent drug deals etc., to clog up the system.

For further information, read "EU-FBI Global Telecommunications Surveillance System" published by Statewatch at £6. Statewatch also do an excellent "Statewatch Bulletin" for £15 a year - check it out from :

StateWatch
PO Box 1516,
London,
N16 0EW.

tel 0181 802 1882

What To Do?

No one likes having their private lives spied on, and the reason for this massive surveillance is blatantly obvious - to gather information on political and cultural dissidents for purposes of disruption, imprisonment, repression and, in some countries (including the "civilised" west when the time comes) torture and death. This creeping totalitarianism seems to be going unnoticed and unchallenged by an acquiescent population. We must shout down the police state from the rooftops and expose what is going on, before it is too late. The new world order has as its final solution a hygenised state with no dissent and no opposition to its programme of murderous unbridled capitalism on a global scale.

No one likes it, everyone's against it, let's start getting together to discuss ways of actually combating it.

Congratulations to the members of Bristol Movement Against the Monarchy and London Class War who gave the Queen what for in Bristol on appropriately, April Fools Day. About 30 activists managed to mingle with the mostly elderly royalists, and they refused to be intimidated by the riot police who were rushed to the Cathedral (2 had been in such a rush they were clearly wearing rugby shirts under their uniforms)

As the Queen left the cathedral having distributed the insulting maundy money to a sprinkling of the city's pensioners, instead of a crowd of fawning toadies she was met by cries of "Scrounger", "Parasite" and "You're children are an embarrassment" The pro-royals soon gave up trying to out shout the anti-monarchists who, despite 2 arrests, gave the Queen what for, to her face. At one point the demonstrators could see the whites of her eyes! There's plenty more where that came from!

day, Essex police spent a fortune on ensuring that the Royal visitor did not have to even gaze at the protesting peasants. Section 60 searches were the order of the day, with activists threatened with arrest for carrying such offensive items as a banner with the logo "Movement Against The Monarchy" and cut-out pictures of the Queen's face. The local plods soon showed their plan for the day - Surrounding the demonstrators in a circle, and threatening arrest to anyone who even dared step foot outside the dim blue line. One demonstrator was even arrested for criminal damage - For allegedly stepping on a flower bed! Numbers were swelled when a contingent of about 20 coppers were assigned to stick with the protestors all day, even to the extent of sitting on the train with them as they travelled from Southend to Basildon! Events came to a head in Basildon, with five people being arrested to "prevent a breach of the peace" for trying to walk along the high-street, although of course they were all released



...Surrounded In Southend

Commiserations go to the members of Essex Movement Against The Monarchy who were not so fortunate in their attempts to harrass the Queen on her recent visit to Southend and Basildon. Despite only having around twenty activists out on the

as soon as the Queen had left the area. Not all was lost, however - The real highlight of the day was when a group of young skateboarders managed to skate up to the Queen's car before she pulled away, and gave her a load of abuse - Including showing her a few choice phrases they had written on the bottom of their skateboards. Well done lads, the cops can't stop us all!

Class War Corrections

The gremlins were rampant in the last issue with the article "A short story about Individualism, Lifestylism and Middle Class Bullshit" being somewhat ruined by the final sentence being left out. The moral of the story was of course that "hero in really screws you up."

On the plus side the Gandalf case ended in complete victory for the defendants and left the forces of reaction crying into their beer. More good news came after our review of the various books by IRA men turned informers, where we pointed out that such touts will at least have to spend the rest of their lives looking over their shoulders. Well one of them, Eamon Collins, forgot to look over his shoulder and has ended up very dead.

Tellingly there was little real press coverage of either his death or funeral, and only the occasional grumble from Unionist politicians. Would be Eamon Collins's take note.

Mark Barnsley

The case of Mark Barnsley, a Sheffield Anarchist serving 12 years for GBH after defending himself from students "celebrating their exams" who attacked him, was covered in Class War#75. Students convicted of similar charges in Wales received sentences of 18 months to 2 years. Class justice?

Due to the volume of mail Mark has been receiving recently (which is good news in itself) we have been asked to write to his support group rather than sending every letter direct to Mark.

Justice for Mark Barnsley can be contacted at :

c/o The Cardigan Centre,
145-149 Cardigan Road,
Leeds,
LSG 1LJ

snide@globalnet.co.uk

CLASS WAR CONTACTS

Telephone Hotline
Fax
E-Mail

01582 750601
01737 217599
class_war@hotmail.com
cw_manchester@hotmail.com
www.geocities.com/CapitolHill/9482
PO Box 772,
Bristol BS99 1EG
PO Box 87,
Ipswich IP4 4JQ
c/o London CW
c/o London CW

Web page
Bristol CW

East Anglia CW

Glasgow CW

Kent CW

South Yorkshire CW

Surrey CW

West Yorkshire CW

London CW

Manchester CW

Preston CW

PO Box 467,
London E8 3QX
Box 1,
Frontline Books,
255 Winslow Road,
Manchester M14 5LW

We also recommend the following groups as having something to say :

Lancaster Anarchist Group, c/o 78A Penny Street, Lancaster, Lancashire
Angry People, PO Box 558, South Brisbane, Queensland 4101, Australia
Australia Class War, Suite 20, Princess Highway, Sydney 2224, Australia

THE QUEEN IS DEAD - LONG LIVE MA'M

Movement Against the Monarchy (MA'M) is not the most important thing in any of the three hundred plus members lives. We don't spend every waking hour planning MA'M public meetings, or handing out fliers. We don't have to.

Nearly everyone hates the Royals. For once anarchists don't have to put forward an unpopular view (try explaining the idea of abolishing money to your work-mate over a tea break), the general public - as more often than not, is well ahead of the game. Where MA'M comes in is in helping the movement find a strategy that can get rid of the Royals for good.

Let's deal with a few **misunderstandings** about MA'M. First, despite the appearance of this article in this copy of *Class War*, MA'M is not some sort of Class War front. Class War asked us to write this, just as we will write for any publication.

While most, but by no means all, of its first seven members had some link in their past with CW, the vast majority of its current membership has no connection at all with anarchism of any stripe. We are grateful to CW for their early and continued support, as indeed we are to all left wing/anarchist groups (well over a dozen) that have publicised our events, sponsored marches and got involved in without seeking to take over (for a full list see our web-site).

Second, despite our name we are not single issue groupies. We don't think getting rid of the monarchy will end all our problems, although it will certainly rid us of some of the most expensive and in-bred. But you certainly can't have an equal, non-oppressive society with kings and queens still lordling it over us.

Abolishing the monarchy isn't enough, but it is necessary. MA'M seeks to open up another area of conflict against class oppression. Whereas a lot of the campaigns that the left or anarchists attempt **never have any chance of uniting the working class as a whole**, the Monarchy has that potential **to unite us all** to get rid of them.

As the opening paragraph makes clear, we are well aware that there are other issues for radicals to be involved in than attacking the monarchy. There are the bosses, the top brass military, wealthy landowners, and the anti-social scumbags who terrorise their families and ruin their communities. If you are involved in those campaigns - good luck to you - we don't want to burn you out with other commitments, although MA'M activities are generally just barely-planned exercises in wet-weather carnival and heavy drinking, with a bit of toff-baiting thrown in for good measure.

However, these campaigns against the

military, the bosses, landowners, hunters, scumbags are also features of our campaigns. Who are the heads of the armed services? **The Royals**. Charles is the Commander-in-Chief of the butchers of bloody Sunday - the Parachute Regiment. It is in their names that the military goes off to war.

Who helps assist the British multinationals in their export drive? If

monarchy as well as their own private lands which equals about half a million acres, land which includes Dartmoor Prison, where Charles draws a rent. And like any self-respecting aristo, they like to spend their time terrorising rural communities by riding rough shod through his subjects' gardens in order to cause suffering to local wild-life.

But, it is anti-social scumbags who

as the thick bigot can carry.

If you hate the Windsors and their privilege and oppression they thrive on, there are many things you can do:

One is to join up with existing MA'M groups (send £5 if you can afford it to MA'M, PO Box 14672, London, E9 5UQ). There may well be a local MA'M group in your area, so why not join up, or start your own. We can probably put you in touch with like-minded others.

We have also a full diary of events, you might manage to catch us at the May 15th in Burford Oxfordshire joining in the celebrations of Charles 1st beheading on the annual Levellers Day Parade.

Of course, we'll be celebrating the up-coming royal wedding of the Sloane and the Parasite in our own way on **Saturday June 19th, 5pm, at St Georges Chapel in Windsor Castle.**

In the words of the MA'M single shortly to be released by The Living Legends:

*"We're coming down to Windsor
to throw some things at you
but no it ain't confetti so
let the blood run blue."*

The night before, in association with the June 18th day of action against the city, **MA'M is organising a "Royal Free Zone" from 6pm onwards in Trafalgar Square.** The Guillotine, drinks and associated props should make a good picture in the summer sun.

As the Queen is on all British coins and notes we don't have to explain further Royal connections to the British financial system. All over the commonwealth, people recognise the Queen as the inheritor of the British Imperial invasions of their countries. This is because it was done for the "King and Country". Any actions against Royalty **will be fully understood around the world.**

For more information you can contact us at:

**MAM,
PO Box 14672,
London,
E9 5UQ.**

Pager: 01523 160 145.

If you have Internet access, you can contact us at moveagainstmon@hotmail.com or see out webpage at <http://www.geocities.com/CapitolHill/Lobby/1793/index.html>.

MA'M is run entirely on voluntary labour and donations, so any contributions are gratefully received.

The Queen and her chinless mates have lorded it over us for centuries - *Now it's time for them to pay.*



OLD COW...OR MAD COW

you're to believe the Royal Spin-doctors, the Windsors do, thanks to their foreign jaunts. And then there's the Prince's Trust, a charity, which when its not killing its participants through short cuts on safety standards (three so far in under twelve months) promotes capitalism amongst those who have been most victimised by this form of economic organisation.

Are you pissed off that almost all of the countryside is in the hands of less than 0.05% of the population? Guess who owns over 100,000 acres of Cornwall alone, it's the Duke of Cornwall (AKA Charles Windsor). From ripping off his tenants and the benefits of taking any property of those who die without making a will in the area, he will net well over £100 million alone in his lifetime.

The **Crown holdings** controlled by the

clearly cause most pain to our communities. Who can forget or forgive the man in his 30s who lied to his teenage bride that theirs was a marriage of love, only to invite his mistress and her husband to join them on their honeymoon. Who caused his young wife so much suffering she tried to commit suicide.

In any dysfunctional family the problems start at the top. The **Queen "Coffin Dodger" Mum** was known to give support to Margaret Thatcher and 'gawd bless her' was also a keen supporter of the South African Apartheid regime.

Or the fact that the equally **racist Prince Philip**, just after the Dunblane massacre, sensitively outlined his particular view that a cricket bat was as deadly as a gun. We take him at his word, and challenge him **to a duel**, we'll have semi-automatics and he can have as many Duncan Fearnley's

Mayday is Jay Day!

Details of the Cannabis March: On Saturday May 1st, there will be a big Legalise Cannabis march followed by a festival in celebration of marijuana culture.

Meet @ midday on Rush Common at the Base of Brixton Hill (Brixton Tube end) to march to Clapham Common where the festival will be held — bring what you expect to find + enjoy! There will be afterparties — details from official sources on the day.

Some people are no friends of a genuine broad based democratic movement, for instance, at a CANABIS meeting held at Exodus' HAZ Manor, Jimmy from the student organisation "Hempology" was against copies of CW being displayed. What are these people worried about? Free speech? The sheep deserting the shepherd more like! Likewise, when Free Rob Cannabis (aka Rob Christopher) was running the Cannabis Hemp Info Club and Museum from the premises of a commercial hemp products company in Shoreditch, this company charged his campaign organisation four times the ground rent of the entire premises, although he only occupied a quarter of the building!

For too many decades, the fighting of the drug war has been left in the hands of an unofficial new age hippie establishment who have failed time and time again to get a decent campaign off the ground. Meanwhile, the international working class suffer the effects of the drugs war, from languishing in the prisons of the "cultured democracies" to torture and murder at the hands of the CIA run Central American death squads. Enough is enough! The movement can no longer be allowed to become a toy of ex public school types having a jape. . .

On a more constructive note, the more important work in legalising recreational drugs is done at a grass roots level, with big marches being the icing on the cake. The most important task for cannabis users and libertarian activists now is to start forming popular, broad-based democratically organised autonomous local groups which can then go on to federate with other similar groups in order to operate at a national and international level. From there they can launch a mass campaign of public education, civil disobedience and direct action.

The totalitarian state is plainly not going to legalise recreational drugs of its own volition, and we must therefore build a movement that is robust and durable enough to wage a campaign of economic warfare against the Big Brother state that renders its drugs war so costly as to not be worth their while. The campaign can no longer be left in the hands of the New Age Establishment who have spent the last thirty years muffing it.

FURTHER DIRECT ACTION SUGGESTIONS

- Unwanted posters of undercover police and informants with photos, names, and addresses to be put up

- Cannabis leaf stencils and slogans to be sprayed up on police stations, courts, customs and excise offices, probation offices, etc., advertising the Cannabis March.

- Sabotage equipment used in the State's war against our freedoms, i.e. Drug Squad mobile units at festivals, CCTV in clubs and pubs, computer hackers to feed viruses into the Drug Squad and Drug Enforcement Agency computers.

News Flashes

- At the last Glastonbury Festival, we heard of a spirited new development in the drugs war. Some police tried to arrest a dealer they'd just had undercover cops buy drugs off, when they were set upon by an angry crowd, scuffles took place and the pigs had to draw their batons and CS gas to beat back the party goers! More where this came from please!

If the filth have to watch their backs everytime they want to arrest one of us, they'll be less likely to do so in the first place.

- Marijuana farmers on the Island of St Vincent in the Grenadines are demonstrating against US imperialist troops who are eradicating their crops.

- DEA agent, Frank Moreno was killed in a shoot-out on 22/11/98 outside a bar in Bogota, Columbia. It seems as though this was just another club fight — but it's good news that one of these scumbags is dead. Meanwhile, guerrillas of the Revolutionary Armed Forces of Columbia (FARC) have declared war on CIA and DEA agents, deeming them of helping the Colombian army fight the insurgents. Let's hope the guerrillas are successful in driving the USA and their cronies out.

- A new anti-drugs initiative called "Business in the Community" has been launched, backed by companies such as Whitbread, McDonalds, Dixons, Royal & Sun Alliance and airports operator, BAA. They will be encouraging their members to perform drug tests on their employees - it's all part of the modern "hire and fire" culture.

• Marijuana Mayhem in Mauritius

Over 2000 demonstrators spent three days in anti-police rioting in Port Louis, the Mauritian capital at the end of February, after the pigs killed the reggae signer Kaya in custody, having arrested him for smoking ganja at the decriminalise marijuana rally on 21st February 99.

Three police stations were ransacked, and firebombs thrown at others, wounding thirty police officers. Respect to Kaya for standing up for his principles and to the protesters for avenging his death. All too often these days, our comrades and neighbours die at police lands, with the grief and anger at this being recuperated into the whitewash excuses for inquires.

• Marijuana Mayhem in Mexico

In Nuevo Laredo, on the Mexican border, two policemen have been killed and two more disappeared at the hands of drug dealers. Mayor Marcos Garcia grizzled, "We are concerned about the lack of respect. They aren't attacking citizens, but we consider this is the time to be worried."

- More than 1,000 people have been arrested for suspected drug dealing and £5 million of drugs have been seized in the last four months in a Strathclyde Police drive against drug dealing and

household burglary. The total includes people arrested in a simultaneous series of pre-dawn drugs raids in the West End of Glasgow on January 29th. The Spotlight initiative also led to 2,000 arrests in connection with suspected housebreaking.

1,000 arrests in only four months in Strathclyde alone! Don't these people realise that with drug use so widespread, a war on drugs is in fact a war on the community? With arrests rates like these, I don't know why they don't just fence of the area and turn it into a giant prison camp! (Don't give them ideas! - ed)

- Wormwood Scrubs Prison exercise yard (and presumably others too) is fitted with highly sensitive bugging microphones to eavesdrop on incriminating conversations.

- The Department for International Development is recruiting a Law Enforcement Technical Advisor as part of the Caribbean Financial Action Task Force's regional anti-money laundering programme in Trinidad and Tobago - contact Yvonne Patterson or C. Jolly at :

*Abercrombie House,
Eaglesham Road,
East Kibride,
Glasgow.*

Telephone 01355 843352.

email y-patterson@dfit.gtnet.gov.uk or c-jolly@dfid.gov.uk
http://www.defid.gov.uk

In the previous two issues of CW we've listed companies that do drug testing for the bosses, here's another couple (in case you want your urine tested of course !)

- Another company that does drug testing for the guvnors is :

*Galahad Substance Misuse Solutions,
Brook House,
Brook Hill,
Oxted,
Surrey.*

Managing Director: Julian Hickman,
tel 01883 712401.

- Also:

*Drug Scan,
Drug Scan House,
Chinnor Road,
Bledlow Ridge,
High Wycombe.
Bucks
HP14 4BG.*

Tel and Fax 01494 481010.481012.
Managing Director: Rosalind Kendall.
Co reg 358 15665.

Registered Office:

*General Wolfe House,
83 High Street,
Westerham,
Kent
TN16 1RE.*

Get In Touch

*Legalise Cannabis Scotland
PO Box 12758
Edinburgh
EH8 9YP*

0131 667 6488

*Transform
1 Roselake House,
Hudds Vale Road,
St George,
Bristol
BS5 7HY*

0117 939 8052

*International Cannabis Coalition
PO Box 2243
London
W1A 1YF*

0171 637 7467

fax 0870 0548646

e-mail mayday@schmoo.co.uk

http://www.schmoo.co.uk/mayday.htm

*C.A.N.A.B.I.S. (Campaign Against
Narcotics Abuse Because of Ignorance
In Society)
HAZ Manor,
1-2 Bramingham Lane,
Streatley,
Near Luton,
Beds
LU3 3NL.*

01582 563126

e-mail 101370336@compuserve.com.

Led by the Exodus Collective — be prepared for a seriously annoying overdose of "Jah"! Although no one has any time for a misogynist, homophobic religion that thinks a British imperialist stooge called Haile Sellasie is God, this group may serve as a useful springboard to something more democratic, popular and effective.

*Cannabis Community Newsletter
PO Box 2700,
Lewes
BN8 5AQ*

email bodajju@solutions-inc.co.uk
http://www.solutions-inc.co.uk/bodajju

London Medical Cannabis, 10 Caledonian Road, London, W1P 7DD.
Tel 0171 837 5223

Bus Drivers For Cannabis, The Bong Squad, Brixton Cannabis Coalition International and Hackney Cannabis Action do not have public addresses as yet, but can be contacted via the International Cannabis Coalition.

REVIEW

"Still Dancing On John Wayne's Head"
The Fire This Time (Extreme Records)

TFTT are a collective of musicians active in highlighting the struggles of oppressed groups from around the world. With a forward -and lyrics - from the escapee Black Panther activist, the CD ranges through a variety of dub, ambient, and jazzy hip hop tracks from the likes of Asian Dub Foundation, Public Enemy's Chuck D, Lee Scratch Perry and Mad Professor. All in all a pleasing change from the corporate clubbing recuperation of dance culture ; this one is well worth a spin at your next illegal rave or squat party.





BOOK REVIEWS

Monstrum

By Donald James

(Arrow, £5.99 all good bookshops)

Monstrum, which hit the best sellers list last year, is several books in one. Set in Russia in 2015 after the Nationalists have defeated the Anarchists in a bloody civil war - James seems to have decided that in the future, as in the past, the good guys always lose - this is a very easy book to read.

As a murder mystery Monstrum is excellent, as a sign post to how Russia is developing it is depressingly accurate, but as a political thriller it is disappointing. The Anarchists "leader turns out to be not quite what she appears, a religious cult is (unoriginally) a vehicle for the sexual perversions of its leader, and the hero detectives conclude that what Russia most needs is the rule of law and some sort of unifying figurehead is weak - why add another name to such a depressing list as Lenin, Stalin, Krushchev, Yeltsin etc? With one or two issues left unresolved, we await the sequel with interest.

Lifers

By Kate Kray

(Blake, £5.99)

A book by Ronnie Kray's wife might not be the sort of thing you would expect us to be encouraging Class War readers to get, but this is a bit of a surprise.

Kate Kray gives us an insight into the circumstances, attitudes and the sometimes horrific case histories of lifers she has met. The highlight though has to be the chapter devoted to your friend and mine, Harry Roberts.

Anybody who has read an interview with Harry Roberts before will know exactly why he is such an all-round working class hero, but here he also touches on his family and his amazing 3 months on the run from the police as the most wanted man in Britain's criminal history.

England and Wales has more prisoners serving life than the rest of Europe put together. Read an interview with Harry Roberts and you will understand why, no matter what the British state has thrown at him, they have never broken him. And that, sadly is probably why they are so reluctant to let him out.

The long term strategy of Class War has always been to build up class consciousness. Only when people actually see themselves as working class and unite with their friends and neighbours on the basis of their shared class backgrounds can we ever hope to progress. Anything else at the moment is just pie in the sky.

Adopting such a long-term view of things can easily end up as depressing - nobody can dispute that when we are still fighting with one another, abusing one another and stealing from one another there is a bloody long way to go. Progress however does happen, the working class does win little victories, and we like to think that *Class War* plays its part in publicising those victories when they occur.

A big hand must go out to all those Hackney residents who shamed Steve Montgomery of Lower Clapton that he had to go crying to the *Hackney Gazette*, pleading with people to leave him alone.

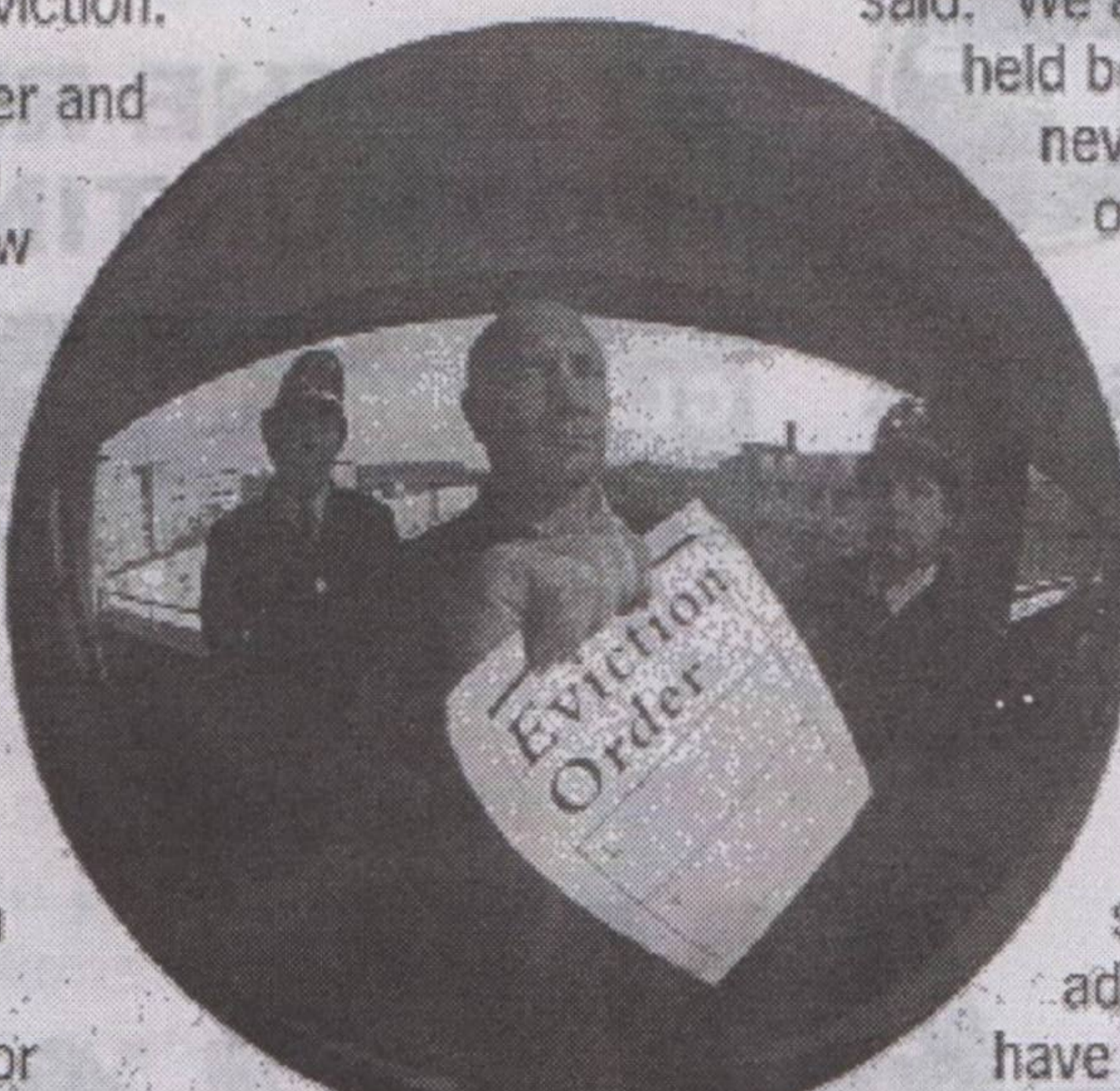
Class Unity, Class Pride

Rents campaign that's difficult to ignore

The Council has launched a hard-hitting campaign to remind tenants that they must pay their rent or face eviction.

The tough-talking poster and leaflet campaign, which features a spy-hole view of bailiffs brandishing an eviction order, uses the slogan 'Our final rent demand is impossible to ignore'.

The campaign launch was timed to counteract the fall in rent payment that often occurs in the run-up to Christmas. Last year, for instance, rent collection dipped by 1.25%. Each one per cent of rent uncollected each year represents nearly £1million less for repairs and services.



David Thompson, Hackney Council's Director of Estate Management and Development, said: "We aim to tackle the widely held belief that the Council never evicts bad payers, or that if we do, we always rehouse them.

"Neither of these views are true and, in fact, the number of evictions has been rising steadily in recent years.

"Our staff will offer sympathetic help and advice to those who have genuine difficulty paying their rent. But to protect services we will take tough legal action against those who ignore our offer and refuse to pay."

Each December Hackney Council gets its knickers in a twist because rent collection goes down in the run up to Christmas, as people - surprise, surprise

- shuffle their income to try and have a good Christmas. Of course, what they should be doing is giving all their money to former looney left (now New) Labour

Britain's Vietnam?

Hidden Wounds - The Problems of Northern Ireland veterans in Civvy Street.

By Aly Renwick

(Barbed Wire Books, £4.99 plus postage from Barbed Wire, PO Box 958, London W14 0JF)

This book should be compulsory reading for anyone considering signing up for the armed forces and even more so for anyone who has recently joined and can still get out! Whilst the core of Renwick's work is on those soldiers who have served in Ireland, his skilful use of setting and historical background illustrates that whilst one generation went to war in Belfast for little discernable gain, another went to Ypres, Malaya, Cyprus or Aden.

In the first World War some 300 British soldiers were shot for "cowardice" historians now accept that their only crime was to be suffering from shell shock, a condition the establishment refused to believe existed, just as today they will not acknowledge Gulf War Syndrome exists. We are sure no Class War reader needs to be told class the men court martialled and shot came from, and what class the men signing their death warrants were.

Renwick, a former soldier himself then turns to Ireland and the psychological effect service there has had. After all in the Vietnam War 58,000 American soldiers died, yet over 60,000 have committed suicide since returning to the USA. It is in a way blindingly obvious that the war in Ireland, albeit a more protracted one, would have had some similar effects.

What follows is a sorry collection of reports from court cases, newspapers and medical files of serious violence and breakdowns involving serving and ex-soldiers - all of which beg the question if this is what they have got up to in Britain what the fuck have they done in Ireland?

One of the clear contrasts is between the problems suffered by serving and ex-soldiers. Serving soldiers often appear to get some sympathy from magistrates or the army itself. Those who have left, because the state no longer needs them, can rot. Whilst the likes of Norman Tebbit and Martin Bell are willing to march for the still-serving Lee Clegg or the Scots Guards convicted of murder, it seems they would not cross the street for an ex-soldier suffering from post traumatic stress disorder. This is a field where further research needs to be done - at one point Renwick asserts that more deaths may have been caused by returning soldiers since 1969 than the IRA have killed in mainland bombings - a big claim, possibly true, but one that is not actually substantiated.

When the War Office set up a Committee of Inquiry into Shell shock under Lord Southborough in 1922, the good Lord concluded that those most likely to "break down" in a war situation were Jews, the Irish and the working classes - presumably of course because they were the ones expected to do all the fighting! If you want proof that there really should be no war but the class war this book provides it.

Reviews Notice

Whilst we can't promise to review everything sent to us, we are keen to review books, records or pamphlets people send in. Please mark your envelope "Reviews Team" c/o the London PO Box.

councils to waste on madcap schemes such as redeveloping council buildings while selling off housing stock, and enlarging the borough's stock of notorious traffic wardens.

To encourage Christmas rent payments, Hackney widely distributed a charming little poster pointing out that they will evict people for non-payment, even families and even at Christmas. To illustrate this point, the poster showed two policemen accompanying a burly bailiff with an eviction order - Steve Montgomery.

Although Montgomery is not a bailiff and claims to only have done the poster "as a favour for a mate", we are pleased to report that he has been abused in the street so much he has had to issue a public statement regretting he ever did the advert. Proof that an injury to one is an injury to all perhaps came when a stranger told him to "Get a proper job. Leave people alone." We could not have put it better ourselves.

Class War Merchandise

To order Class War merchandise, please tot up the total cost of the items you want, add 10% to cover postage and then send a cheque/Postal Order to the London address made out to London Class War only!

Books

The Free - by M. Gilliland	£2.00	A classic Anarchist novel of war and rebellion set in a town near you.
Unfinished Business - Class War Federation	£4.50 or 3 for £10	The thought behind the anger - It could have done with a bit more swearing though
Poll Tax Rebellion - Danny Burns	£4.00	One of the few non-Trot examinations of a great working-class struggle.
Abortion In Demand - V Greenwood & J Young	£2.00	Abort religion - Not women's choice!
The Enemy Is Middle-Class - Andy & Mark Anderson	£5.00	Who really oppresses us as a class? Whilst the Andersons might not have palatable answers for the Anarchist movement, they ask serious questions of it
Hungry 56	£2.00	Last few copies to clear of Anderson senior's examination of the revolution that had Uncle Joe turning in his grave

Pamphlets and Magazines

They Will Never Get Us All	£1.50	Writings and poetry by US anarchist prisoner Harold H Thompson. Don't worry - There's not too much poetry
Animal Liberation: Devastate To Liberate, or Devastatingly Liberal?	£1.50	The latter is this conclusion of this veteran of the animal rights movement.
Animal - Issue 1	£1.00	Favourably reviewed class struggle magazine. Ian Bone's analysis of Class War.
Animal - Issue 2	£0.80	Larry O'Hara on why C18 were not responsible for the 1995 Dublin riot.
Animal - Issue 3	£1.20	Contains the most detailed analysis yet of the Countryside Alliance from a working class perspective, and news about the Hillgrove Farm campaign. If they had a decent computer they would be dangerous! Offers please!!!!
Animal - Issue 4	£1.00 (probably)	Being prepared now...
Angry People	£1.00	Issue 15 of the best selling Australian anarchist magazine.
Activate	£0.50	Light-hearted Aussie fanzine from the producers of Angry People.
Between The Riots	£0.50	Hilarious magazine compiled from when Ipswich CW edited the Class War Supporters bulletin. Fun for all the family for 50p
Filth	£0.20	We have issues 3,4 and 5 of this hilarious Viz-style comic. Why not get all three for 50p!
Class War back issues	£0.20, 3 for £0.50	Are you missing copies of your favourite newspaper? We have copies in stock of issues - 58-61,63-67, 69-72,74-76
London Calling	SAE	Please send an SAE to get the free monthly bulletin of London Class War

Badges, patches, videos

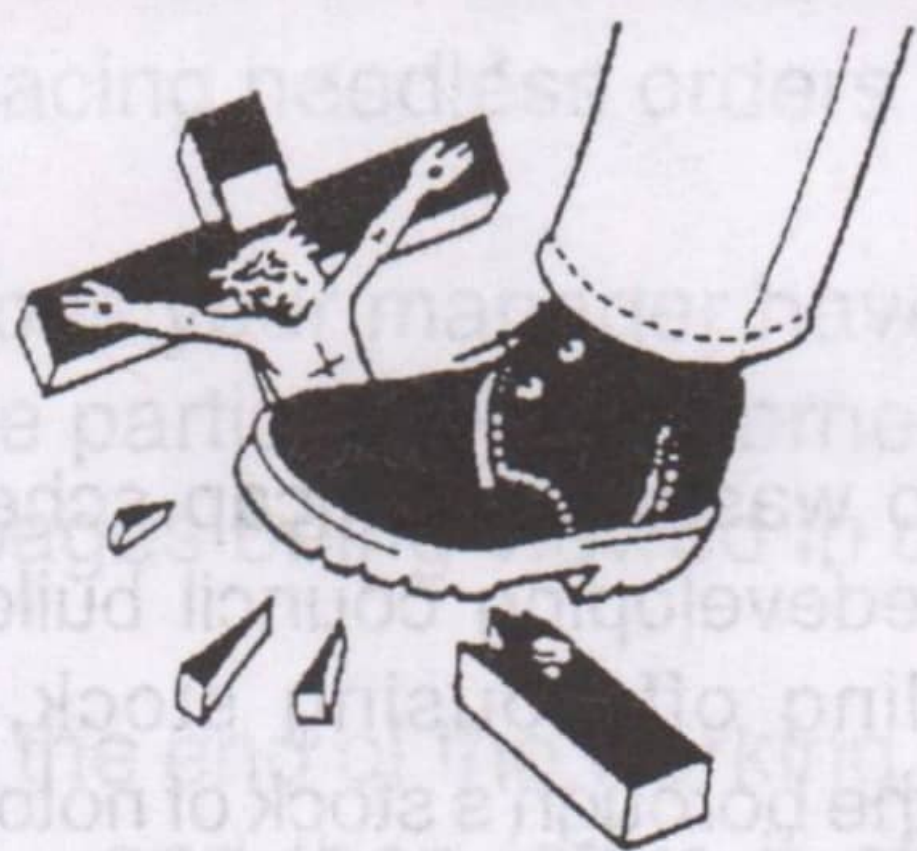
Button badges	£0.30	ACAB, Class War (pink/white), skull and crossbones (black/white), St Pauli, Burn out the rich, smash fascism, happy shoplifter, no gods no masters, revolt - resist - rebel
Small metal badge	£1.50	Smart skull and crossbones
Sew on patch	£0.50	Class War against the rich logo
Video	£5.00	"And I know why I stand here" - Excellent video about the fans of the staunchly anti-fascist club St Pauli

Tapes - All tapes are a benefit for Class War prisoners

MPATA2	£2.00	Inside for us - Outside for them.... 31 bands, international DIY punk compilation
MPATA7	£2.00	Automatics for the people.... Indie/punk compilation. 11 bands including Shelly's children, Blaggers ITA
MPATA8	£2.00	Poll-tax celebration... Folk-influenced compilation celebrating the Poll Tax riot. 40 great songs including Wat Tyler, The Ex and Danbert Nobacon, etc.

Stickers - 4p each or 25 for £1

ABORT RELIGION



2000 YEARS OF OPPRESSION

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THE GREAT ROYAL DEBATE



do we hang them?

or do we shoot them?



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WORKING CLASS AND PROUD!

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LAWS

THEY MAKE 'EM WE BREAK 'EM



CLASS WAR PRISONERS
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NO MUGGERS! NO BURGLARS!

THIS IS A WORKING CLASS AREA. DON'T RIP OFF YOUR OWN.

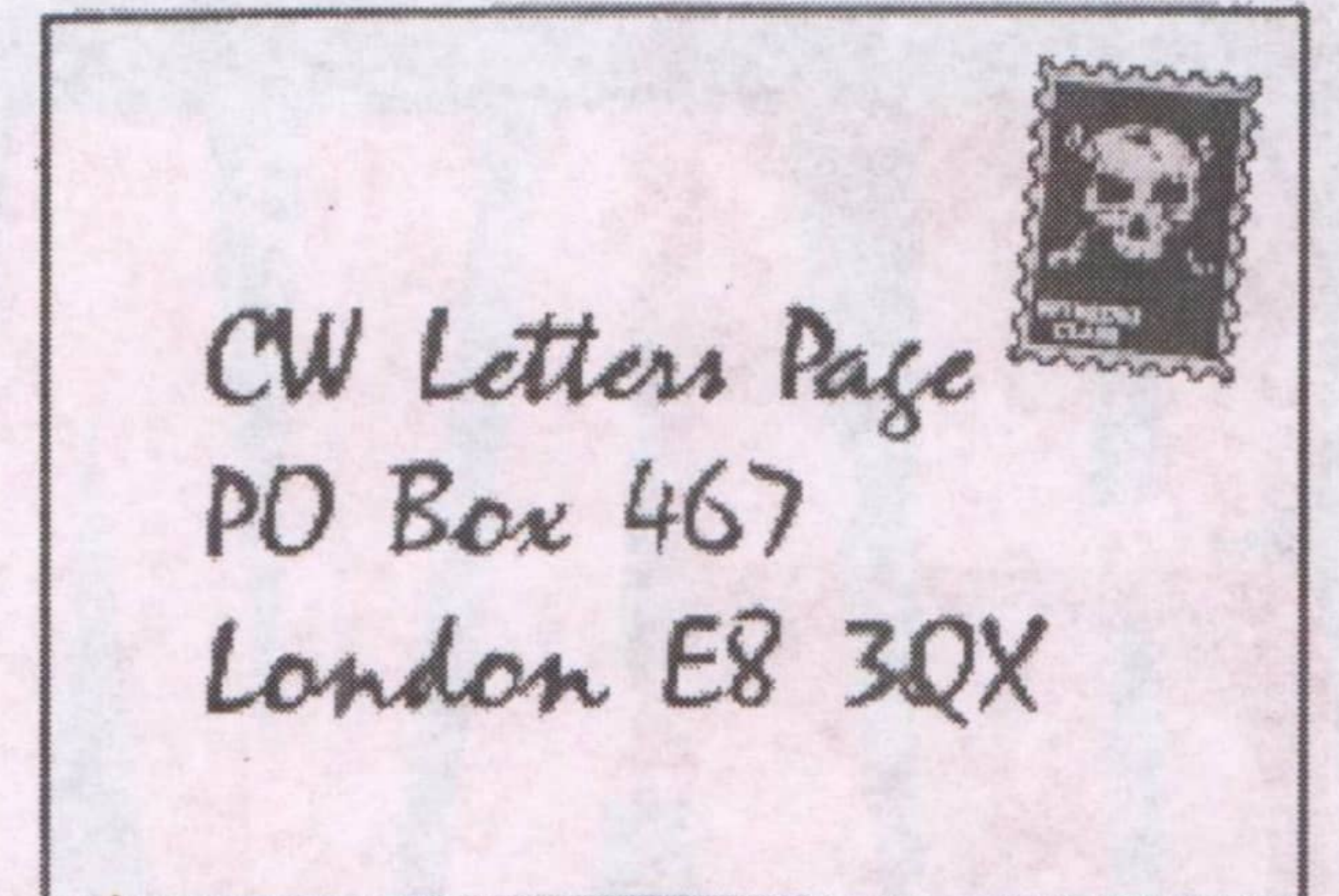
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LETTERS

WE PRINT 'EM COS YOU WRITE 'EM



CW Letters Page
PO Box 467
London E8 3QX

Middle England

Dear Class War,

New Labour or the third way is basically new fascism and the middle class get their way. Sadly not only have we people in authority controlling our thoughts and what we say (i.e. political correctness) we also have a so-called revolutionary movement which is obsessed with antifascism, animal rights, eco war etc. Why? Because its the same as above the revolutionary movement has become saturated by the middle class.

None of the above threaten the status quo or the state in any effective way, which is perfect for the middle class freedom fighters who do not want to overthrow a state that they live comfortably off and profit from - at least they can ease their guilt and look cool.

Things you can do with this letter:

1. Put it inside a bottle full of petrol and then
2. Wipe your arse on it/throw it in the bin
3. Print it in the next issue of Class War on the letters page
4. Laminate it and put it on your wall next to the statue of Wat Tyler

Mark, Canterbury.

CW Reply: As you can see Mark we took the third option. By the way it is a bit strong to say that new Labour is new fascism - words like racism and fascism get banded about too easily these days, devaluing their meaning. After all Tony Blair has been accused of doing a lot of things, but one thing he is yet to be accused of is making the trains run on time!

Dear Class War,

We know you don't support Decadent Action just because you interviewed them, but they will think that they have got one over you after being published in CW76. Decadent Action is just another Stewart Home front. This pseud's been smearing Class War for over a decade, most recently calling you "fascists" in his *Anarchist Integralism* (with his crony Fabian Tompsett) Ask Ian Bone about him and the best way to respond to his criticisms.

Even Home groupies *Here & Now* call Decadent Action a bunch of luvvies and they admit it was set up to take the piss out of anarchists. Anarchists aping working class lifestyles deserve the piss taken out of them, but Decadent Action have contempt for real working class people too. We have seen more working class people punting down the Cherwell than in Decadent Action. Their little act is pitched at Independent reading yuppies, not making revolution.

Critiquing work is part of making revolution of course but Decadent Action's only strategy is running up bills in posh restaurants on bent credit cards. Funny how they get away with blatant fraud on Channel 4 but anyone else trying it ends up on Crimewatch. Nuff said.....

Steve O'Connor,
Oxford Green Anarchists.

PS. Thanks for plugging the Gandalf trial and all your support so far!

To the sad degenerate who stuck this on my window (A working class and proud sticker - Ed.)

What on earth to you hope to achieve by going round trying to antagonise people who unlike yourselves are prepared to get off their backsides and contribute to society With an organisation like yours there has to be a ruling class to control the dregs of humanity. Is n't it pathetic that you furtively go round defacing other peoples' property then hide behind a box number too afraid to stand your corner.

You just carry on being working or should I say the Idle class because people find it hysterically to see the likes of you making such fools of yourselves.

Anonymous
(postmark South London)

CW reply: All the spelling, grammar and punctuation are exactly as we received them! Unfortunately as there was no name and address enclosed (very furtive) we have to reply to "No Name" on our letters page. If any readers recognise the grammatical and spelling errors above, let us have the person's details and we will pop round after work, with a dictionary and have a good old natter. As an opening shot the last time we talked about work and employment issues as a group we realised Class War actually had more members in jobs than the national average.

We have all met people like "No Name" at work, characters who are as terrified of an office without a boss as they would be of a world without governments - after all if there were no bosses who would No Name work for?

As a group we don't believe people should go round putting our stickers on people's windows, but let's be honest mate, if all you can find to complain about in this world is somebody putting a sticker on your window you are looking at the planet through very rose tinted spectacles.

Dear Class War,

We all know there are lots of odious celebrities who are enemies of our class and deserve a painful death - Gary Bushell, Jim Davidson etc but can I draw your attention to someone I believe is so disgusting I am going to buy her replica doll and stick pins in it?

I refer to "Posh" Spice - a tasteless, smug, tacky, brain dead, talent less, vacuous imbecile if ever there was one. She votes Tory (along with that other rich royal arse-licking scumbag Geri Helliwell) wears fur and dissed Manchester because it does not have enough snooty clothes shops. There is no justice in this world when someone as obviously undeserving has her wealth, success and piss easy lifestyle, while 95% of us work ourselves to death for a pittance.

The only justice this piece of shit deserves is a nice car accident where she gets

decapitated or better still someone will burn her house down with her in it. Fuck off and die scum.

Stuart, Manchester.

CW reply: Readers who suffer from pyromania are advised to stay well away from Posh Spice's new flat at Oakwood House, Alderley Edge, Cheshire. However, as the government have recently refused to extend the A34 bypass to Alderley Edge, we are pleased to report that juggernauts continue to roar down the Congleton Road

Quotes

"What is this palaver about class? I wish Tony Blair would stop talking about it. Its irrelevant. Just because you're a Duke you're not necessarily an idiot and just because you went to Eton it shouldn't rule you out from becoming Prime Minister."

*Former Conservative Foreign Secretary Lord Carrington.
Or to give him his full title the Rt. Hon Peter Alexander Rupert,
6th Baron Carrington, CH, KCMG, MC, PC, KG.*

"Between 1991 and 1995, 886 people successfully sued the Metropolitan Police, but only one officer was convicted of a criminal offence."

Not the MacPherson report, but Liz Parrot of Liberty. Further proof, as if we needed it, that the system works - for them.

"The ones who try to do the recruiting are the middle class jerks with a bit of education, trying to con the gullible into a dead-end life. To an uneducated kid, it can seem like a world of excitement and glamour, but while the jerks sit safely behind their comfortable desks, its the poor cannon fodder who get sent to their deaths or long spells in gaol"

*A disillusioned former member of the Islamic group Hizb-ut-Tahir, quoted in Luton on Sunday 24/1/99.
Can you get Luton on Sunday in Yemen?*

"Would Tony Blair ever dream of spending any time with working class people - except in his constituency when the TV cameras are on? I doubt it. He is all too typical of the do gooders who think they know what's best for the lower orders"

Author and Daily Mirror political correspondent Paul Routledge on our dear leader. But Paul if you hate him so much why vote for him?

"I can picture it now. The crowd at Wembley, who get behind you one million per cent, the players walking out from the tunnel and belting out the national anthem"

England manager Kevin Keegan getting off to a bad start. Why sing homage to an elderly parasite of German descent who does not know a football from the hole in her arse?

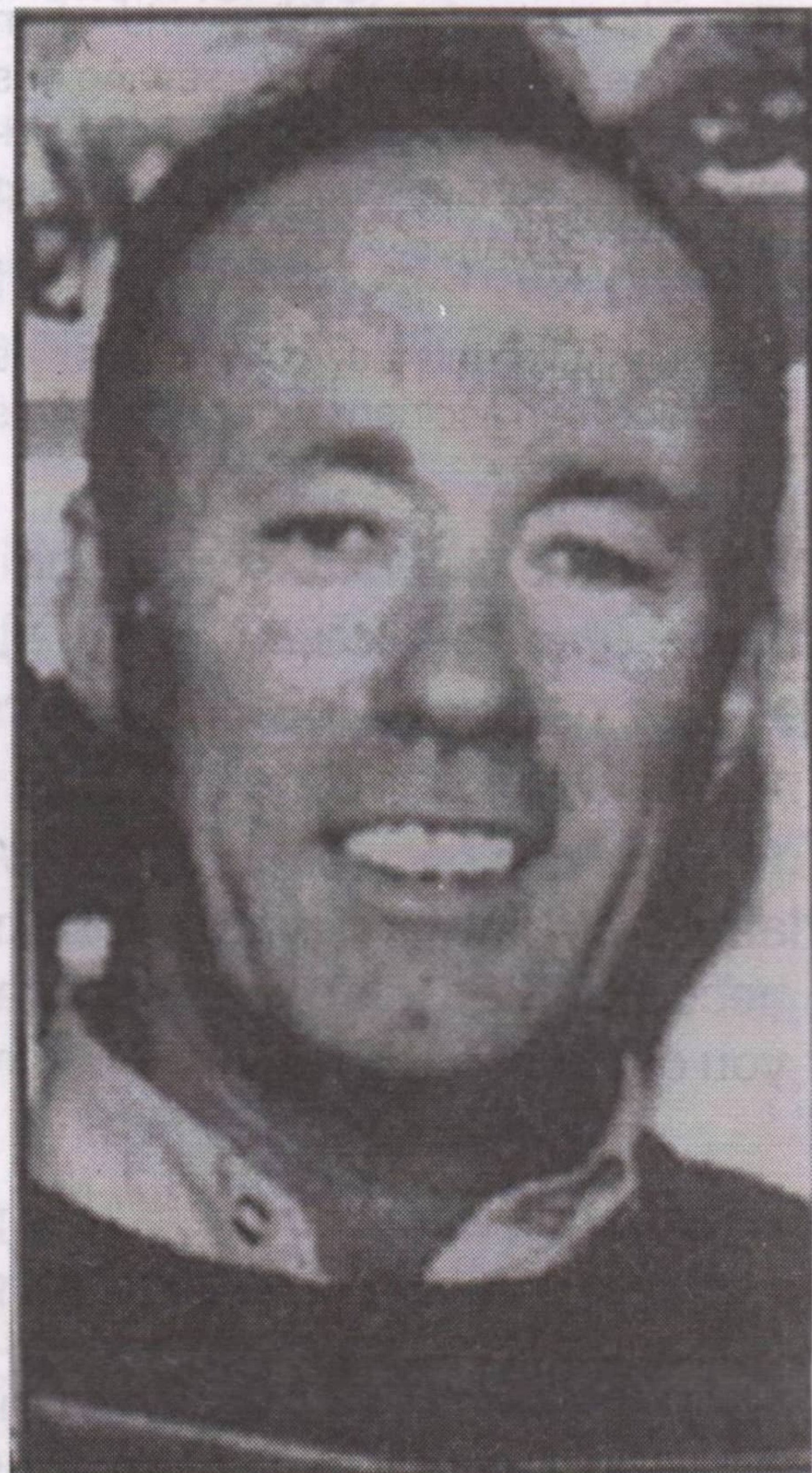
"He used to agonise over the problem of having no precise role, no proper job to do. Ask people what the Prince of Wales does, and even today not many have a clear idea"

Royal author Penny Junor who managed to publish a whole book on Charles without answering that crucial question - what exactly is it he does?

**Short Arms,
Long Pockets**

One of the hardest working football managers in the country is Sammy McIlroy at Macclesfield Town, who has taken his team from the Vauxhall Conference to Division 2 only to hit a brick wall - his team is skint.

As so often happens in life, poverty is surrounded by wealth. Neighbouring villages such as Prestbury, Mottram St Andrew and Prestbury are some of the richest in Britain - Alderley Edge has the highest density of millionaires in the UK - yet despite appeals not one of these elephant wallets has given Macc the price of a cup of tea.



Give this man a fiver...

Eventually McIlroy let rip in the Wilmslow Express and a Silkman fan followed up by daubing "Home of the Scrooges" on an Alderley Edge village sign. Sadly with the local papers talking of "class war" McIlroy ended up having to climb down, although his closing quip says it all:

"I didn't mean to single out Alderley Edge. I genuinely like the place. I would like to live there but I can't afford to."

Goalkeepers Are Different

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned! The Motherwell goalkeeper and Scottish international Andy Goram has always been a nasty peice of work, most famously when he wore a black armband following the assassination of UVF/LVF gunman Billy Wright in 1997. Goram has already proved he was a loyalist lickspittle by refusing to play an international for Scotland because he was "too upset" over Princess Diana's death.

A frequent visitor to loyalist areas of Northern Ireland, Goram was pictured waving a UVF flag with some of his loyalist chums. The photo caused considerable outrage given the UVF's disgraceful record of sectarian murder, particularly in mid-Ulster.

Over the black armband incident Goram tried to hide behind his family, claiming he was merely commemorating his (not very recently) deceased aunt. This time however no such excuses are available - the person who had been hawking the photo around the media was Goram's estranged wife Tracy who is divorcing him! To the Jimmy Greaves school of journalism, Scottish goalkeepers are forever to be portrayed as a joke. Whatever Andy Goram is, its certainly no laughing matter.

**ETON'S DEADLY
FAINTING GAME**

Sport of the year or what? Here at Class War we have been unable to stop laughing about the death of Eton schoolboy Nicholas Taylor, who died whilst playing what is known as the Eton fainting game.

Now we all know that public schools exist to teach a succession of spoilt brats how to lord it over you and me (as well of course as learning some rather peculiar attitudes towards sex and women, but that's another story)

Anyway it seems that for the £15,000 a year Taylor's parents paid to send him to Eton, he not only learned all of the above, he was also initiated into this superb sport.

According to a witness at the inquest :

"Somebody would tie a dressing gown around your neck and pull it tight until you fainted. The attraction was that it was something different - it made you feel abnormal"

Taylor was such a fan of the game he decided to play it on his own - and managed to hang himself from the



Nicholas gives a whole new meaning to the phrase "well hung"...

bedroom door. He's one member of the ruling class we won't have to worry about in the future! Given that Princes William and Harry are both attending Eton let's hope this game not only continues but goes from strength to strength! Do you think there's any chance of pay per view on Sky?

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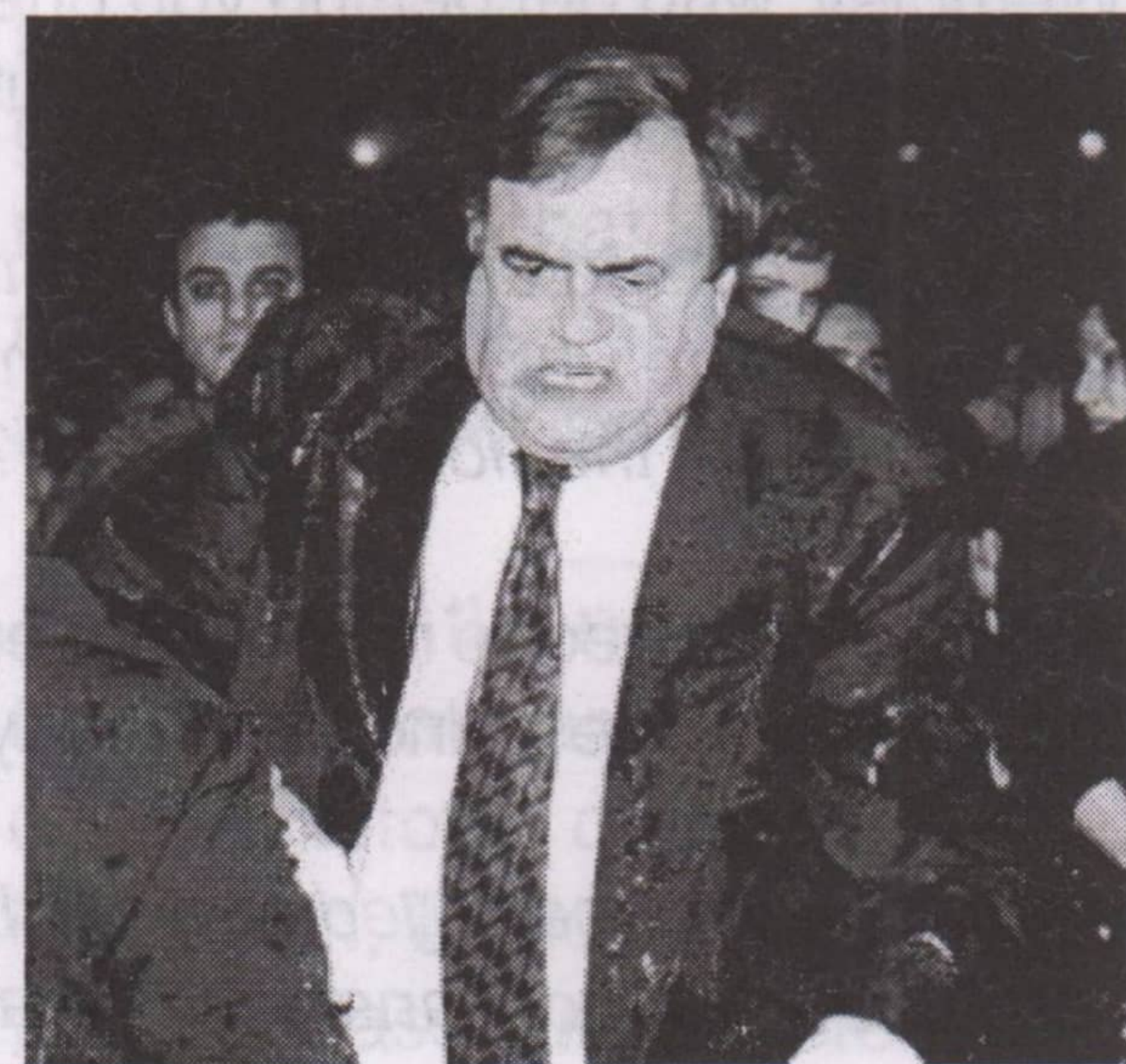
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