

CLASSO WAR



**THE
BEST
CUT
OF
ALL**

CND=WANKERS

When the peace camp was evicted from Molesworth it proved yet again that the peaceful protest is a dead end. A bunch of Quakers sitting around praying is going to have FUCK ALL effect on the hardened war mongers of the state. Cruise missiles will eventually be deployed exactly where the government wants them, as they have been so far, inspite of the peace camps.

Even so the peace camps have bought nuclear weapons to peoples attention and some of the more direct action, though isolated and only a gesture, has pointed away from the traditional respect for law and order.

The various governments have been forced to react, but have done so by the phoney disarmament talks, little more than a smoke screen for the naive while the build up continues.

States are by their nature enemies they can be nothing else each is totally self-interested. Alliances are temporary for as long as convenient and back-stabbing is a way of life.

As for democracy and 'our say', the controllers maintain control by the mass of propoganda in their hands. If this fails they have force in the form of the police, the army and their spies.

Anyway, how will it benefit US getting rid of nuclear weapons when in the event of a war the Working Class will perish in their millions because of conventional and chemical weapons.

Nuclear disarmament must be part of the whole spectrum of social revolution as without a change in the WHOLE situation the reasons for the existence of nuclear weapons will continue.

Getting rid of nuclear weapons is not a question of sitting in the rain praying or having tea parties in Hampstead eating quiche while discussing the death and mutilation of millions. We've got to be prepared to get stuck in to get rid of these things! Watch out for CLASS WAR at Molesworth!

IF YOU THINK BUILDING CHAPELS, PLANTING SEEDS, AND PUTTING BALOONS ON FENCES CAN STOP NUCLEAR WEAPONS....THEN YOU'RE A FUCKING IDIOT.



IF YOU WANT TO JOIN IN SOME EFFECTIVE ACTIONS INSTEAD OF HOLDING HANDS, SAYING PRAYERS, AND OTHER MIDDLE CLASS WANK OFFS

THEN JOIN THE CLASS WAR MOBS AT

MOLESWORTH

APRIL 8TH

IF YOU WANT PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR!

It is obvious, for those with their eyes open, to see that there is a massive increase in direct action now taking place, with tactics aimed at bringing the class war out on to the streets -everywhere. Not only in a show of solidarity with the miners but a general dissatisfaction and dissension with the corrrpt lemming state that we are forced to live under. More and more of us are waking up to the fact that our present living conditions offer us nothing but betrayal and boredom, and that sitting around talking about it won't change a thing. We are sick of talking and watching while our so-called class 'leaders' betray us yet again, for the umpteenth time. We are bringing our rage out into the open, and about time too, in the form of direct, pre-planned actions, aimed at pre-selected targets. There's plenty of choice: Job centres, DHSS offices, banks, building societies, rich landlords, company officies and plants, court houses, churches etc., ad infinitum, think up your own and react.

Before carrying out an action, our group select suitable tools and weapons to do the job, always wear gloves, decide who is going to act as look-out and make sure that we have good escape routes and if necessary, diversionary tactics worked out in advance. We believe that lookouts are of the utmost importance, reducing the risk of getting caught 'black-handed' by the filth to next to nil and thus giving confidence to the perpetrators of the action to carry it through to a successful and damaging conclusion.

We agree with the opinions expressed in the last issue of Class War in the article on the Stop the City demonstration, as we too, have, in the past, had our share of harrassment from the filth when carrying out ill-thought up, spontaneous actions when operating individually. These have cost us time (wasted in cells plastered in shit) and money we could ill afford. Stop the City is everywhere! The time for talking is over.



HOSPITALISED COPPERS NO.3

LAMBETH'S LEGLESS PC LOBBY LUD LANGUISHES LIMPLY
LEADEN LOBOTOMY

WRITE TO:-
Box C.W. 84b
WHITECHAPEL HIGH
ST, LONDON, E1.



THEY looked like sisters yesterday, as Labour leader Neil Kinnock's wife Glenys and CND chairman Joan Ruddock displayed the same windswept hairstyle, the same smiles and the same scarves.

NICE IMAGE, NICE SMILES
NICE SCARVES, NICE HAIRSTYLES
NICE POLITICS
NICE FUCKIN' TRY ARSE'LES!!

ROCK ON TOMMY

PORT TALBOT

I went to Port Talbot Magistrates Court yesterday to see what was going to happen about the 103 miners who climbed the crane derricks and did a bit of damage sometime ago in Pt. Talbot.

We arrived about 9,30'ish to find a few supporters (perhaps 20) but this very soon swelled to about 200-which judging by the number of blue scars was predominantly miners.

The law had the place staked out 2/3 to every exit, so the chance of a little individual adventurism was about nil. (Piggies totalled about 25).

There was 3 porkers on the front entrance who tried to stop about 30 of us joining our comrades in the court room-needless to say they were brushed aside-one miner staring at one of our porcine friends asked him if he'd taken any taxi rides recently.

Once inside the court room-which i might add contained no police, & no court officials, a sight to gladden your heart welcomed you. There were so many in the room that many of us found it necessary to sit on the magistrates bench, one particular animal quietly ripping apart a "Desperate Dan" size cow pie.

Enter the magistrates clerk (feeling the temperature methinks) "Gentlemen" he said "There is a no smoking rule of course"-back came the reply-"Fuck off four eyes!"

Needless to say the magistrate at no time appeared however in the middle of some legalistic mumbo-jumbo by the defence solicitor, 2 prison officers entered to release one of the miners who had been in custody, there was clapping and cheering as they greeted the star and then unfortunately (for him) one of the screws hung around too long and ended up having to run from the court room before the pack tore him limb from limb accompanied by such flattering epithets as "Scabby bastard" etc etc.



OF CABBAGES, KINGS AND TETCHY OLD TARTS.

Tales have reached us, through the hospital grapevine, of Princess Margaret's behaviour while she was in hospital recently suffering from the effects of high-living. The baggage insisted on being called "ma'am" by any one who had to address her, and demanded that any one who had the misfortune of having to attend to her should leave the room backwards.

She refused to bare the royal posterior for a pre-med injection prior to her operation, thus forcing the staff to resort to drugging her via a drink before she was rendered senseless enough to be rolled over and jabbed in the arse.

One nurse, sick of this stupidity, had entered the black widows room with instructions to give it's slightly occupant a bedbath, on asking her to "roll over so i can wash your bum" the nurse was screeched indignantly out of the room and afterwards sent to work in another hospital.

The old cow makes such prudish noises and demands, it makes you wonder what possible use she could have for the desperately unlucky Roddy (the rod) Llwellyn. Could it possibly be? "Pass the joint Roddy".... "Yes Ma'am".

HUNT THE RICH

Right..Get this...The most suitable way of attacking the rich vermin is to join an organised crew on a hunt sab. By doing this you will be killing two birds with one stone, that is, protecting animal rights and smashing the rich scum at the same time. The major advantage of being on a hunt sab is that you can often find yourself face to face with a bunch of human vermin who are often at a disadvantage because their hired heavies (the Filth) are usually many miles away. This can lead to some very satisfying confrontations (providing you have the right equipment) and if the local bobby is daft enough to intervene then s/he can taste a sample of our wares too...just to show us class war people are 'nt prejudice!.

So lets start an alternative sport, give the foxes a break, lets HUNT THE RICH.

Every one to the countryside NOW

M. Stabthatcher.
Liverpool.

I think that it might be a good idea to rekindle the notion of a "spring offensive against the rich", because other forms of attack are not fighting or confronting the real enemy on their own territory.

A few of us recently went on a demo outside a rich filth's hunting ball in Nantwich, Cheshire. Unfortunately due to the high numbers of pigs present nothing was done to radically pset their evening, although there were some good chants going, like: "Hunt the rich", "Behold your future executioners", "Harry Roberts is our friend" and "The rich, the rich we've got to get rid of the rich" etc etc. What was pleasing to see was that the rest of the animal libbers were joining in and bunging stuff. We staged a similar demo outside the Cresta Court hotel in Altrincham at the Cheshire Hunts ball in mid February.

A. (Manchester)

SOCIAL WELFARE - AS IT IS

Social workers: These bastards come to your door asking to speak to your parents. Next thing you know you're in a special education department doing fuck all and getting into even more trouble with the law, then you're banged up in a detention centre.

Child psychologists are just the same, asking you questions about how you're getting on at school and at home and making you draw pictures and do jigsaws all day.

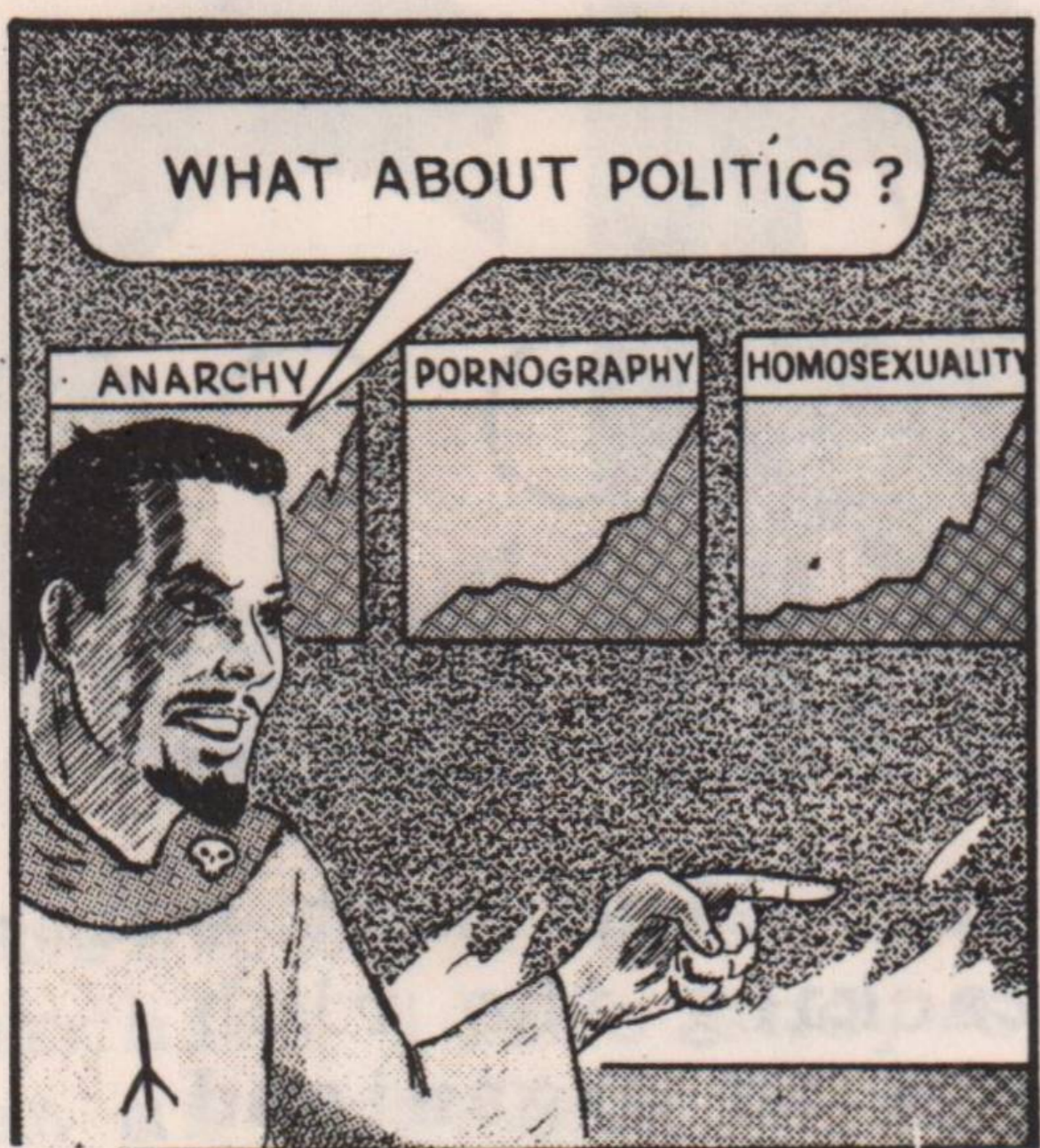
Worst of the lot are psychiatrists, one i had gave me an orange snooker ball and told me to peel it, so I just said i'll peel it and you can fucking eat it, smashing it into his mouth.

Toby, The Angry Firm.

cancer scare

CLASS WAR SAYS 'AVE ANOTHER FAG MA'AM!

Margaret, who smokes 60 cigarettes a day, had a small piece of her lung removed because of fears she had contracted the disease.



SEX

"We are all racist and sexist in some way -but what the fuck!"
(From an early issue of Class War).

Well, so much for ancient history. Sure, we think that sexual politics are relevant, but only if realised and talked about on our terms. This means kicking out the specialised language along with the middle class trendies who drone on, boring us with it. We've got to make revolutionary and sexual politics the property of the working class, ourselves. Why, in our anarchist circles is there so much animated discussion about the subject of sexual politics? It's a reflection of the society that we live in. Working class people aren't usually motivated in a revolutionary direction because of a handy ready made ideology available like a packet of Daz, or the sufferings of the third world peasantry. No, the primary motivating factor for many of us is our own individual experiences of oppression and that includes the intimate personal desires feelings and repression which effect us in every conceivable manner. This is part of sexual politics.

One of the reasons the working class don't automatically rebel against this society, except on a gut level, is that they, and all of us are trapped in a web of conflicting emotions and ideas. As individuals we internalise our violence, turning it against those close to us, such as the people we have relationships with and others in our class. We can't ignore sexual politics for 'real' revolutionary politics as they are deeply interrelated on all levels.

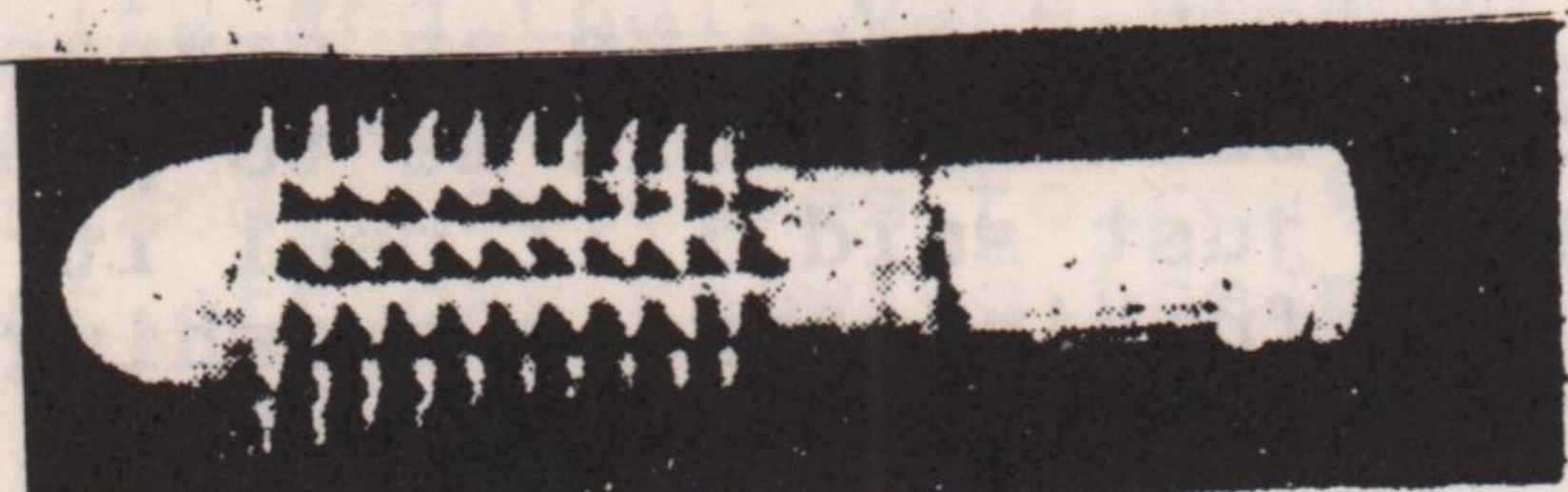
Unlike what we think of as theoretical politics (knowing the differences between Marx and Bakunin, or what happened at Kronstadt in 1921), sexual politics is something that directly effects us all immediately and can be talked about without the rudiments of 'prior knowledge' by anyone. In fact, the liveliest debates and arguments at our meetings revolve around the sexual politics issue, as they do in every pub and factory in strange, convoluted terms, offensive to the ears of the sensitive trendies.

SPURIOUS

LOVE STIMULANT

Use it yourself, or give it to a friend, man or woman. And be prepared for interesting results. Make him or her love you more. New World, 7247 Eccles, Dallas, Texas 75227 Dept. SWG-154

\$6.



We say it's impossible to predict how an anarchist society or even a decent sized anarchist movement would evolve as regards personal and sexual relationships. We have no wish to reflect today's conformity based on monogamy only to create an alternative conformity. We can't put value judgements on people's sexual expressions, varied as they are, but that doesn't stop us in our present situation from examining the prevailing mores and even the alternatives. Especially the alternatives as many comrades delude themselves that they've reached a state of 'non-sexism' mostly for internal consumption or even to dazzle the gullible amongst us.



Within the anarchist movement or anywhere else for that matter, we can't and must not tolerate sexism and general anti-social behaviour. It's no good merely talking about sexual politics, it's got to be backed by real change and practice, irregardless of the established norms or our own illusions. This can only be achieved, first of all by genuine debate, something that's sadly lacking in our movement and elsewhere. Hiding behind slogans or entrenched so-called alternatives that are nothing of the kind just isn't good enough. Genuine debate, not the parroting of ready made platitudes but something involving real thinking about real issues would help end the alienation that reigns in the majority of our gatherings. Maybe those people who sit there and say nothing won't have to be cajoled into participation - it will develop as a matter of course. After all, if we can't speak or give meaning to our individual feelings and experiences, how far will we progress as a movement?

There is no doubt that personal change is required from all of us. If we can't challenge certain aspects of our own individual sexuality and selves, how can we possibly threaten, yet alone defeat the state and capitalist system? Within our own groups and collectives, ideas should manifest themselves as practical activity. For example, assistance for those of us who require space and support to escape from an oppressive relationship (yes, self-styled anarchist men have been known to beat up their lovers, or subject them to psychological violence - not such a rare event). If we can't handle these situations it's no good pontificating about page three of The Sun. Besides why don't we ever come to grips with such things as images, and the way we relate to them? Things such as gay and lesbian experience, desire, fantasies, what attracts us to other people - and what repels us. It's about time we stopped criticising others without looking at the terms of our own relationships. If we talked about some of these things it might invigorate the terms of the on going discussion about sexual politics.

We must be able to reach the state where all members and supporters are capable and confident of expressing themselves and be understood. This requires as much effort as bringing out a paper. Maybe more. But it will have to become a reality if we are to break out of our ghetto.

We ultimately regard a diversity of sexual expression as desirable preferably with as much experimentation and pleasure as possible.

Nobody is 'non-sexist'-male, female, straight, or gay- and we all have to struggle, develop and change ourselves continuously. Sexual politics isn't something to hide behind or from, it's an integral part of our politics in general. We say there can't be a revolution without sexual liberation and there can't be sexual liberation without revolution.

GOLLY, HOW SHOULD I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS? GIRLS EXPECT BOYS TO KNOW EVERYTHING!



PORN

THESE ARE REPLIES
BY SOME CLASS
WAR WOMEN TO
THE ARTICLE ON
PORN IN THE
LAST ISSUE OF
CLASS WAR...



Firstly, what does onastic mean—since when have I needed a dictionary to read working class Class War?.

Who the fuck cares what Whitehouse or Dworkin say. They're not part of my life. Pornography fills me with anger. It's that simple. Anger that my body is reduced to chopped up shots of cunt, tit, open mouth, ass. That's nothing to do with freedom of expression. Where does that leave me? My sex exposed and vulnerable—there for the taking. I'm not suppressing any desire by trashing a sex shop. In fact they are part of the crap that prevents real free expression. They stop us seeing each other as people to respect and treat with equality. Sex shops are the tip of all that is woman-hating, church, state, schools PATRIARCHY. And where does love come into pornography?.

And so to the age old argument of freedom of choice and expression. NF literature at the expense of "non-white" lives? Isn't it the same incitement. The same reduction from person to object. ..wog, cunt, paki, slag. The same hate the same fear.

Bollocks to free expression being in "such paucity it has become a highly valuable commodity". It's not that, that men pay for, but the chance to see there fucked up fantasies enacted. "See I'm not wrong for having my fantasies—I can't be, they're on film", And we all know the camera doesn't lie. If it is one thing that validates societies standards it's seeing them on film or in a photograph.

I don't care about moralists or theorists. Porn threatens me. It's as much my responsibility to my anger and to other women, to fight against that shit as much as I fight against anything that represents the state.

The reason I hit sex shops is that they make me angry—a gut felt emotion. If I'm not to suppress my fantasies, right-off or right-on, then why should I suppress my anger? I'll fucking trash sex shops if I want. Fuck "towing party lines", I'm doing it for myself and every woman who's been fucked over by men & those who still are. Men control the profit and the imagery in porn. We've all got shit in us, and don't porn reflect it? If we are to fight the crap that interereres with our lives, then why should women have to tolerate porn? For the freedom of choice, expression?, Eat shit.

Porn is deadly for women and degrades men as people too. I just can't understand the mentality that thinks porn is ok, harmless. If we are to work towards mutual respect then how can porn be ok? As far as I'm concerned it's facists, liberals and lunkheads that think that porn is ok, and the same goes for those who think the state, church and schools are harmless.

They all need destroying in order to create something better. THAT is revolutionary, THAT is working towards anarchy—responsibility for ourselves and each other, remember?.

Anything less is because the people concerned are scared of confronting the crap in their own heads, and find it easier to attack those who are doing something.

If you excuse porn, you are taking part in the humiliation, rape and murder of women. It really is that simple..and that dangerous.

T.T.

SOMETIMES WHEN I'M ANGRY I BRICK SEX SHOPS.....

Pornography is advertising for consumer sex. Like schools, TV or the nuclear family, it is part of our conditioning, keeping us from the truth about our lives. It kills our dreams and fantasies. The patriarchal values of church and state (ie power and profit) also fuck up the one area of our lives over which we thought we had some control—our relationships with friends/lovers.

Are you looking at page three? Do the women you see live up to the image? Does she roll over for you, bloody nice tits, good pair of legs. Or isn't she one of those women. Wouldn't be seen dead in a pose like that. Is she a whore or a wife? And if you, reader, are a woman do you wish you, didn't smell so?, lost some weight?. When he pours over the picture do you get a gut reaction, feel confused?, after all, you're not a prude. Do you want to look like her but not be like her.

Pornography is about men having power over women, similar to the way that bosses have power over workers in a factory. In the sex war it is women who are attacked, physically and mentally—by men. Pornography shows and agrees with the way most men relate to most women.

By accepting pornography as personal choice you may be rejecting the cage of wife/mother/husband/father but you accept the cage of whore. That isn't being broad minded. That is accepting the status quo. No change. While women still have to choo-

se prostitution, 'modelling' or marriage because it is the highest payed or only job available, we will not have a free and equal society.

You cannot believe in one standard of human dignity for all people if you don't see pornography in it's social context: The rape and sexual abuse of women and the exploitation of womens labour in and out of the home.

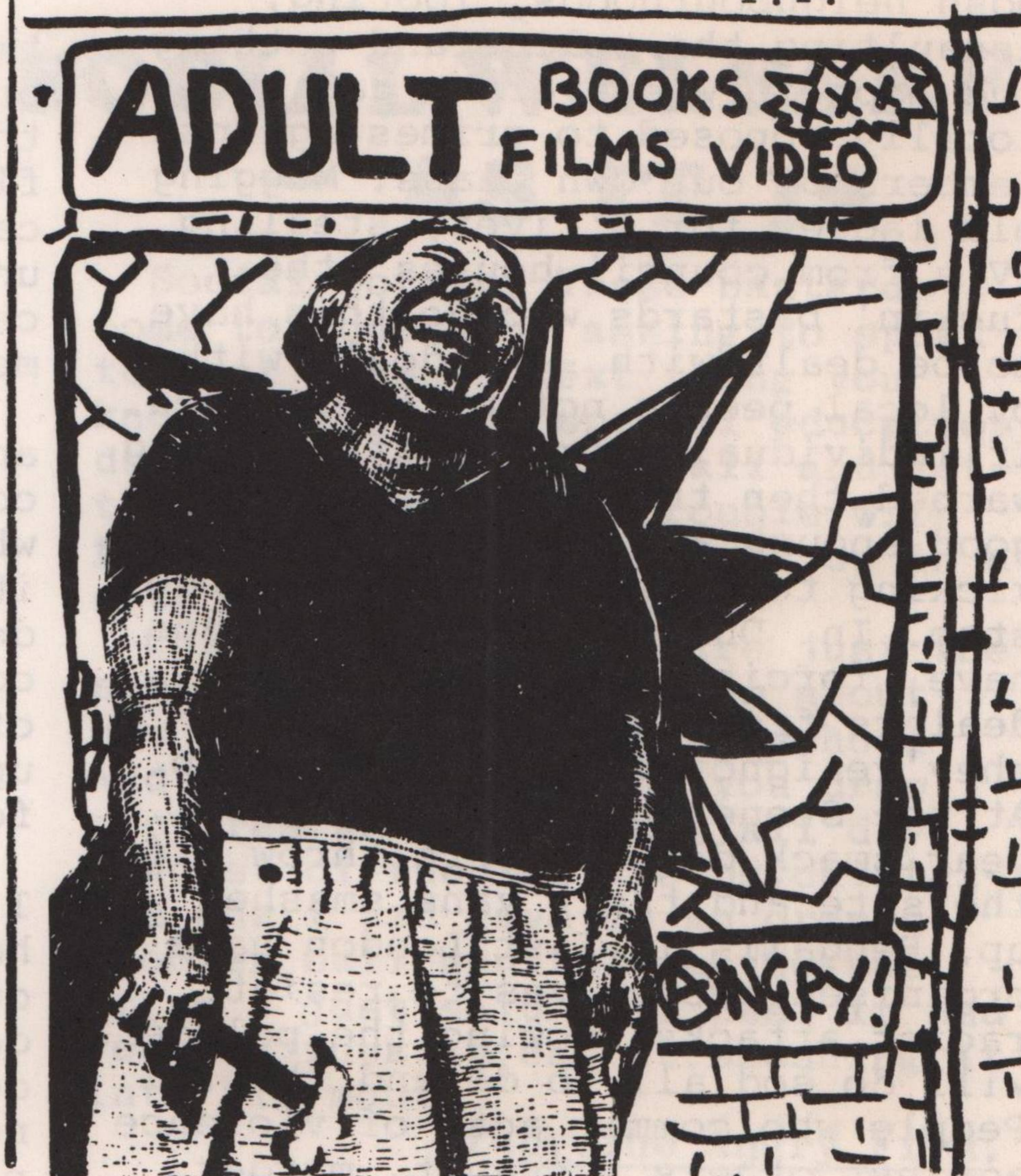
Pornography is part of the system that keeps people divided. It is allowed because unlike true, free expression it doesn't challenge the power of the state. It brainwashes us, spectator sex keeping us in our place.

Through church, school and government the ruling class dictates how we relate to each other. That is our primary oppression. We are divided and weak. In the fight for the future of our communities anarchists need to attack all forms of power and authority. Social freedom and individual sexual choice, the right to be ourselves without mindless guilt or force, will develop as part of the class war, or there is no revolution.

L.

It is a gross generalisation to assume that whores who don't object to porn automatically accept the status quo, assuming by "whores" the writer means women who sell "sex".

(By one of the CW whores)



CRIME

Most people aren't opposed to anarchist ideas they simply see them as hopelessly utopian, airy-fairy, and unrealistic. A couple of months ago I saw some punks talking to an old woman who'd just been mugged in the casualty department at Hackney Hospital. They were telling her that (1) In a future anarchist society there would be no crime and that (2) her muggers only did it because they were unemployed and had no money to live on. In remarkably good humour for a 74 year old with a broken arm she replied that (1) she liked the idea of an anarchist heaven on earth but she was too old to believe in fairy tales and (2) she didn't give a damn about why they did it she just wanted to wring their necks.

Anarchist attitudes to crime are always like this. The motives of the aggressor are explained in terms of poverty, sexual repression etc., and a future anarchist society is posed where, poverty and sexual repression having been abolished, there will be no crime. This response is totally inadequate because no attempt is made to come to grips with the concrete reality of the present. We are living here and now in capitalist Britain and our ideas must have immediate relevance to our daily lives, to our everyday problems and must offer practical solutions to them. To those who argue that we "should not involve ourselves in solving capitalism's problems for it "-we're not solving capitalism's problems but the problems of our own class struggling against fragmentation and self-destruction. The armchair anarchists can continue to keep their heads in the sand but the rest of us need to come up with something a bit better. If we want to get rid of the police and prisons we have to face up to the fact that the consequences may not be all that pleasant.

We're totally favour in mugging the rich, shoplifting, burgling posh neighbourhoods, looting, assaulting the police and putting the boot in whenever we can. We're totally opposed to crimes against members of our own class. Mugging old ladies for a fiver, stealing TV's from council houses -the fuckin' bastards who do this have to be dealt with -and dealt with by local people not by the police. If individuals persist after being warned then they should be given a good enough and well publicised, kicking to make sure that they do stop. In Dublin tenants groups have forcibly evicted smack dealers from their flats after they've ignored warnings to stop. At the Stonehenge festival last year smack dealers were throw off the site and their vans smashed up. Bengalis in East London have organised themselves to resist racist attacks knowing the police will do sod all to defend them. People who commit acts of violence against others -assault, murder, rape -should be dealt with in a

similar fashion. We're against the death penalty because it's a power exercised by the state but in the case of murder the local community could quite rightly decide that the murderer should be killed and carry out its decision. I think the people in Bhopal in India would have been quite in order to have grabbed hold of the President of Union Carbide during his visit after the gas leak and ripped the fuckin' bastards head off. If local people or the victim's relatives had decided to do the same to the Yorkshire Ripper or the lorry driver who murdered the little four year old girl in Dagenham then fair enough in my opinion. The best example I've heard of was at a small Kent village a couple of years ago. A local bully was beating people up and generally making everyone's lives a misery. He was found shot dead with a shotgun by his side; the police found that no one in the village could, or would, help them with their enquiries; and the villagers held a celebration party in the local hall when the inquest returned a suicide verdict. "We're all glad he's dead" one of them told the local paper.



76 YEAR OLD WOMAN MUGGED FOR £2

A Swedish doctor was raped by two men she gave a lift to. She pretended to get friendly with them, invited them back to her flat, drugged their drinks and castrated them when they were unconscious. Fair enough, if women castrate rapists that's o.k. by me.

The victim, the victim's friends and relatives, and the local community are the best judges of what action to take and to carry it out. It's vital that such decisions are taken by the whole community and not left to a group of local vigilantes who only end up being an alternative police force.

When I'm walking down the street I don't want to be beaten up or my house broken in to by thugs in or out of uniform. Unless we can develop realistic strategies for dealing with both uniformed and non-uniformed thugs then to most people anarchists will remain living in cloud-cuckoo land.

GILLICK IS A PILLOCK

Recently it was reported that two girls had killed themselves after doctors refused to put them on the pill. One of the girls had been sexually abused by her father and was terrified about her mother finding out - so much for parents having a right to know. How could she discuss this with them. This is just the tip of the ice-berg as are all the other cases constantly read in the papers.

I hope Victoria Gillick reads the news - just a small part of the suffering so far.

As for young people having sex with each other, her appeal court victory will have a disastrous effect on them. This middle class scum has put thousands of peoples futures in jeopardy and will cause an enormous amount of misery.

She has the typical middle class 'I know best' attitude to others. She would not listen to advice from those who knew what the obvious result of her actions would be. Maybe she doesn't care, maybe she hopes to shock young people into being more responsible. Bollocks !!

Her suggestion of a 'victory for thousands of parents' is irrelevant. Haven't people got the right to choose for themselves, young people are not the property of adults and adults have no right to subject them to the risk of unwanted pregnancies merely to satisfy their own out-dated morals.

When a girl goes to a doctor to ask to be put on the pill or some other form of contraception it is a very responsible act, and parents won't be told if she feels she can't talk to them.

Perhaps in Gillick's case her daughter WOULD be able to tell her. Would she agree? I doubt it, in which case she is unfairly restricting the rights of her daughter and if the daughter becomes pregnant she will have caused a great deal of trauma.

Would the daughter have asked as an interesting intellectual question? Of course not, she feels she wants to have sex and has every right to do so. Hopefully as safely as possible.

Parental counselling may end up with a girl not taking the pill but without removing any of the pressures on her to have sex, pressures ranging from her own desires to an insistent boyfriend, and quite possibly ending up with her becoming pregnant.

Maybe if Gillick really knew what she had done, instead of hiding behind her stupid morals and egomania, it would take the self-satisfied smirk off her stupid face.

EDINBURGH DAY OF ACTION

20th DECEMBER

Edinburghs' stop the city demonstration, based on the theme of 'peoples need not bosses greed' saw a turnout of around 70 people, mainly bum-cushion 'Anarcho-pacifist punky types'. Assembling at 9 in the morning, the motley crew then made its way to the S.S.E.B. showroom (electricity board), in an "opposition to nuclear power stations & solidarity with the miners action". People entered the shop and behaved rowdily (while anti-nuke leaflets were handed out to passers by). Before the security tried to lock us in a quick exit was made. Next, in "opposition to pornography", we went in to the Princes Street Menzies Newsagent where folk pranced about shouting and smokebombs were let off while stacks of wank-mags were siezed from the racks and dumped in puddles outside. It was here that the filth first reared their ugly head, in the form of a transit van full of blue bacon. And in true lemming fashion the punkaroos hung around and inevitably, arrests were made.

The next target was Princes St'Fur and Leather Boutique' where offal was spilt on the steps and slogans were sprayed on the windows with 'Christmas snow' decoration foam, (real militant direct action, eh!).

Unfortunately, what promised to be the only decent event of the day, the bricking of the NCB showroom windows, never materia-

lised due to a heavy police presence. Following this abortive occurrence we tramped into the new shopping centre where folk larked about on the escalators and a restaurant selling frogs legs was egged and stink-bombed before we were chased out by the filth.

Proceeding this great revolutionary act there was the dismal spectacle of a 'die in' outside St Jameses centre before the old bill moved in. After that we all went to Jenners department store where absolutely fuck all happened. Outside, 2 vanloads of pigs charged at us and arrests were made, myself and another 'Angry' herbert legged it through a labyrinth of side streets under persuit from a couple of coppers.

That was basically the last action as the intended bank occupation was called off due to filth swamping the area. All in all, Edinburghs' day of action showed just what an innefectual farce 'Stop the city' has become. 10 arrests for bugger all damage and sweet F.A. publicity and media coverage.

No longer can the epitaph read 'Stop the city is dead, long live Stop the city'. This years Stop the city's (84') have been the final nail in the coffin. How long are we going to tolerate this pantomime protest before we fight back and hit them where it hurts, The only language the bosses understand is that of Brixton 81' and Orgreave 84'. With the present inflammatory industrial climate now is the time to take to the streets. The name of the game is no longer 'political protest'-it is nothing short of total war. War on the streets.

SOCIAL WORKERS... FUCK OFF!

As the miners' strike continues we are all learning many things. Speaking as a mother who once had her child taken away I was pleased and gratified when watching a programme on the Hatfield non-mining community, that the BBC saw fit to include some film of a woman who was having her electricity cut off for missing a weekly payment of £1. Moved to her husbands tears of despair she went to the leccy and begged them to re-connect her, as she had nothing to cook on and couldn't feed her children hot meals. The prompt reply was the advice to go to the local social services as they would help her with a different sort of cooker. She took their advice. Soon a 'lady' (her words not mine) came around and after having her cup of tea told the woman 'we have no cookers, but because of your poverty and inadequate facilities and poor diet your children may have to be taken into care'. The woman told those people close to her about the situation and the striking miners had a whip round and paid her bill. She is lucky to be living in a loving community if a poor one. Everyday women have their children taken away 'cos they are poor and refuse to work slave labour. It's the ultimate deterrent to prevent us stepping out of a work-eat-sleep cycle that doesn't benefit us; with too much arse-licking for hardly any pay, too tired to prepare anything but instant shit, and too fucking gutted to fall asleep til it's time to get up and go to work.

We must seriously re-consider having kids and bringing them up in nuclear family arrangements if it means compromising ourselves this much, or at least be aware that the distorted images where babies are all pampered and cared for and where all the parents live in plush and spotless Barretts houses is a far cry from reality we see; often far too late when we are holding it in our arms. We're all hard pushed to be good to ourselves let alone anyone else. This abstraction we call the 'capitalist state' doesn't care if we, or our children starve (as is proven by Ethiopia). Only the most insensible nationalist could say that 'their' capitalist state is not like 'ours'. We can stop the rot and decay that the state burdens its working class with, and we know that this is going to have to be fought for. We will fight without hesitation, not for 'better living standards' but we'll fight against this system of misery that creates our exploitation at all levels. It's like treating woodwork that has a small piece of woodworm. You annihilate it straight away before it gets worse. So remember when the soft cop social worker is allowed in the hard cop pig ain't far behind.

BEDFORD

On December 1st, 1984, 8 members of the Bedford Anarchist Collective bought chaos to the town centre of Bedford. After hassling butchers and spreading leaflets around the market, we climbed scaffolding up the side of St. Peters church and tied a 'Coal not Dole' banner up there. After buying smoke-bombs, we set off for the local NIREX office (the Nuclear Industries Waste Disposal Executive: they want to dump killer waste south of town and the local Tory MP, Trevor Skeet, is all for it). On arrival we let off a smoke bomb in the office, gave out leaflets and threw theyre leaflets all over the floor. Unfortunately before we could make good our escape the police arrived and four of us were arrested. The cops claimed they were holding us on a charge of committing criminal damage with an explosive device, but, as the way they freaked out when we exercised our right to remain silent demonstrated, this was just an excuse to investigate the collective. In the end we were charged with breach of the peace and released.

Meanwhile, the four members of the collective still loose got up into a balcony above where the Conservative Christmas fayre was being held; recalling the somewhat different fate of miners children over Xmas, chants,

CLASS WAR

Class war subscriptions are £1.50 for six or three quid for twelve. £1 will get you 10 copies to flog, bookshop orders go through @ distribution (A Dist. c/o 84b Whitechapel High St, etc). If you thought Class War was great you'll also enjoy.....

CROWBAR c/o 121 Railton road, London SE24 (20p); KNEE DEEP IN SHIT c/o 127 Thornton road, Bedford (30p); SHEFFIELD ANARCHIST PO Box 217, Sheffield. (Donation); PRACTICAL ANARCHY c/o 4th floor, 64 Queen St, Glasgow. (Donation); RISING FREE 40 Leacroft road, Normanton, Derby. (5p); RENEGADE c/o 82 Lark lane, Liverpool 17. (5p); COUNTER INFORMATION 43 Candelmaker row, Edinburgh. (Donation); WOLVERINE c/o 84b Whitechapel high St, London E1 (20p); TIMPERLEY VILLAGE ANARCHIST, Box TV-AM, 8-10 Great Ancoats Street, Manchester. (20p); BRISTOL ANARCHIST c/o BAG, Demolition Diner, 116 Cheltenham road, Bristol. (Free); VERBAL ASSAULT Box A, 4 Onslow rd, Southampton. (Donation); ANGRY c/o Box CW, 84b Whitechapel High St etc, etc, (20p) (All publications require an SAE).

WRITE TO CLASS WAR:-Box CW, 84b Whitechapel high street, London, E1.

smokebombs and leaflets were hurled down on to the assembled Tories. I understand we reduced their fayre to a shambles!

PNR..Bedford Anarchist

Collective.

POLICE WATCH ON 'RIOT' CENTRE

The main shopping centre at Wolverhampton was still being heavily patrolled by police last night 24 hours after five officers were injured and 22 mainly coloured youths arrested in "near riot conditions."

The arrested youths, who had gone to the aid of two friends being detained for shoplifting, will start appearing before Wolverhampton magistrates next week.

22/FEB/'85

BASH THE RICH

A woman and child freeze to death in a south London council flat; on the south coast when a disabled woman freezes to death in temporary homeless family accommodation her six year old child puts his own clothes on his mother's dead body to keep her warm and lives off stale Christmas cake for two days. How much more of this fuckin' horrible shit society are we going to take?

Old people lie in bed all day - it's the only way to keep warm - they can't even afford to put the one bar electric fire on and many freeze to death; Kidney patients die because there aren't enough dialysis machines - doctors are told to decide who should get treatment on grounds of social standing, job, wealth etc - the poor die, the rich get treated; children are burnt to death in the upstairs bedrooms of council homes - the firemen discover that the only lighting in the house was candles because the electricity had been cut off; striking miners die under roof cave-ins as they scabble for lumps of coal on slag heaps.



The idea of bash the rich marches is nothing new. Exactly 100 years ago on April 28th 1885 they were doing exactly the same thing in Chicago. The conditions under which the working class lived there were appalling - here's a contemporary account, "There were rooms lighted only by the cracks in the wall, water closets full of excrement, entire families sick, children slowly starving to death, ice cold rooms with no fire in the stove. The winter was one of the coldest, most bitter in Chicago's history. Families built fires in empty lots at night, trying to keep warm in their thin and torn jackets. Thousands died of hunger or froze to death. Many bodies had been found floating in Lake Michigan the previous winter - the last remains of people who decided it was better to die quickly rather than slowly by starvation".

At the same time huge fortunes were being made by factory owners paying slave labour wages and dining sumptuously in restaurants in the rich parts of the city. The

BASH THE RICH MARCH

LONDON MAY 11TH 2.P.M.

LADBROKE GROVE TO KENSINGTON.

Meanwhile in the very same towns as these events take place almost daily the rich flaunt their lives of luxury in our faces. Their huge swanky mansions, their flash Rolls Royces, their posh dinner parties - they spend more on one piece of jewellery or fur coat than whole families have to struggle to survive on for years. Well now is the time to bring some reality into their complacent lives - we aim to bring the class war home to these bloated rich bastards.

Every town in Britain has its rich and poor areas and we aren't going to keep out of sight and mind in our shitty council estates any longer. We're going to march into the rich areas and put the shits up these scumbags..... there's going to be a whole lot of BASH THE RICH marches all over the country. It's up to you to organize them in your home towns - write to Class War well in advance giving details of time and place. We'll advertise it and bring the class war mods down. Don't let the snobby toe-rags in your town get away with it any longer - put the shits up them. make them leave town, organize a BASH THE RICH march and let us know about it. Class War on the streets.



anarchist Lucy Parsons told people who were on the verge of killing themselves to "take a few rich people with you", let their eyes be opened to see what was going on "by the red glare of destruction". Anarchists would hold huge meetings attended by up to 20,000 people. At one Lucy Parsons said "let every dirty, lousy tramp arm himself with a revolver or knife and lay in wait on the steps of the palaces of the rich and stab or shoot their owners as they come out. Let us devastate the avenues where the wealthy live".

The anarchists led huge marches from the working class ghettos in to the rich neighbourhoods. They would gather in thousands outside restaurants or the homes of the wealthy displaying a huge banner on which was written "behold, your future executioners", the terrified rich would summon the police and huge riots would take place. The working class of Chicago were determined to take their struggle into the heart of the enemies territory - so are we, a hundred years later.

ANARCHIST CONFERENCE

MARCH 23RD-24TH. WRITE TO CLASSWAR FOR DETAILS.