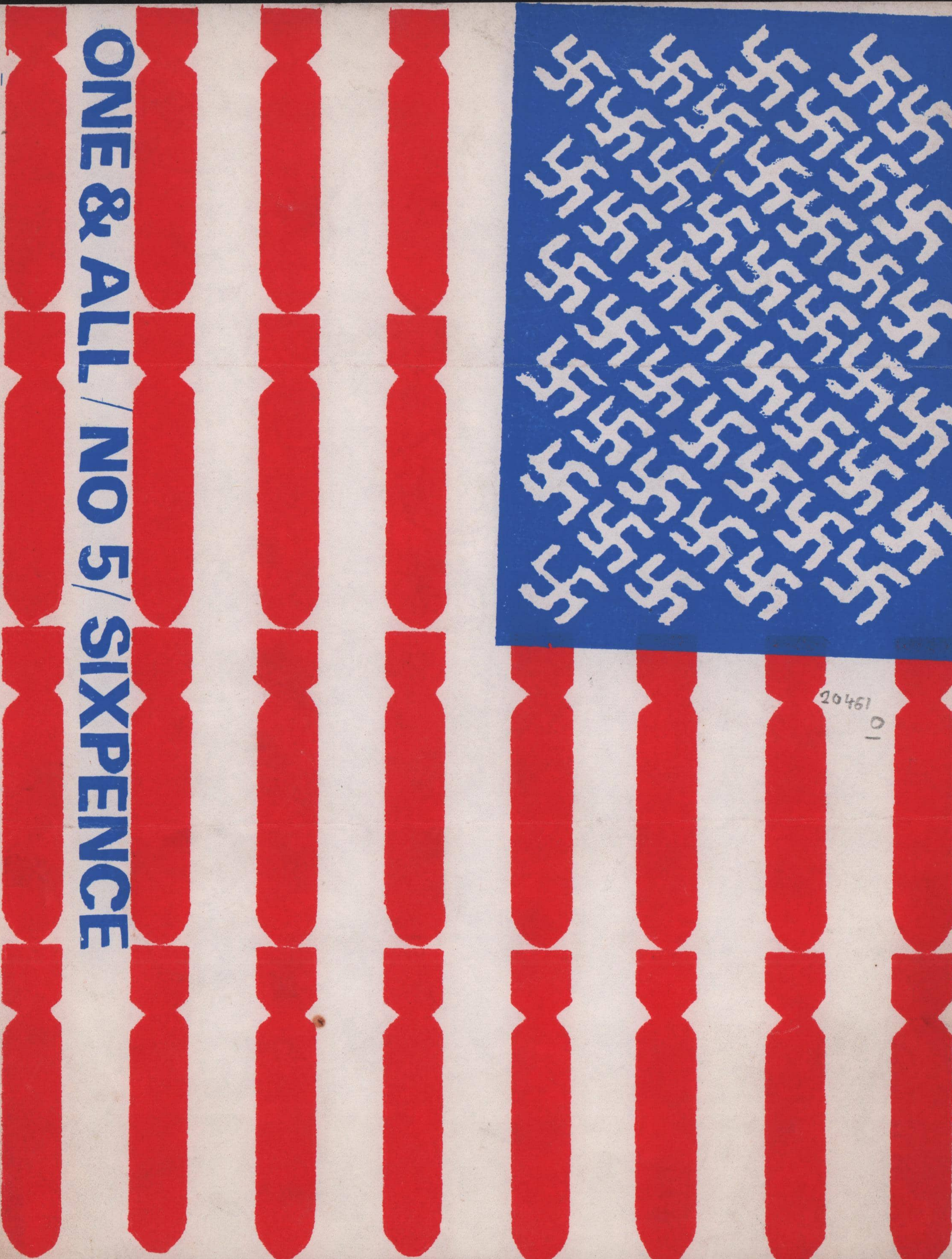
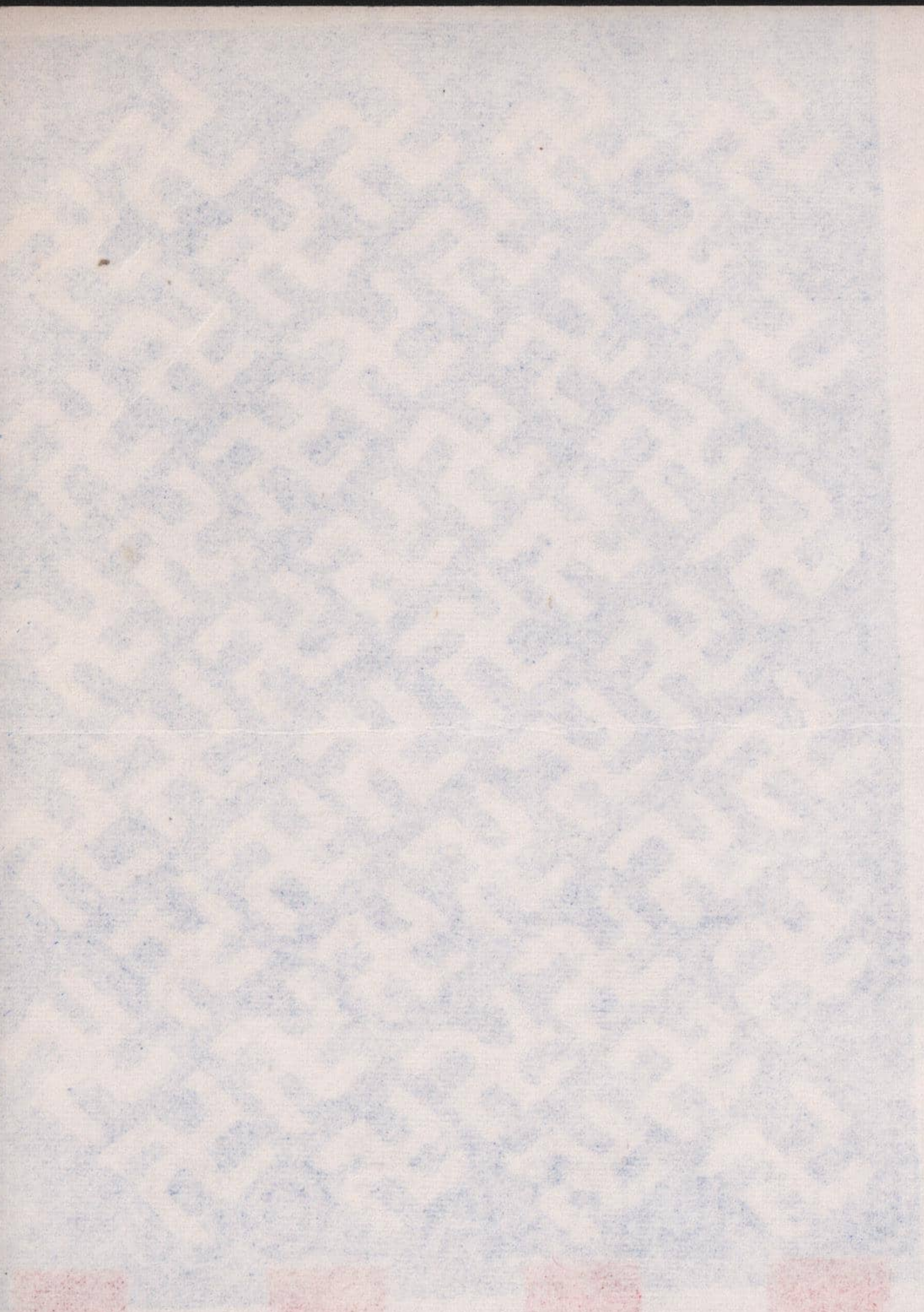


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ONE & ALL / NO 5 / SIXPENCE





ONE SIX TWO TWO SIX SEVEN



PINKVILLE

"IT IS
QUITE NORMAL"

IF POWER CORRUPTS AND ABSOLUTE POWER CORRUPTS ABSOLUTELY, THEN EVERY SOLDIER IN EVERY ARMY IN THE WORLD IS SUBJECT TO THE PROCESS OF CORRUPTION THE MOMENT HE BEGINS HIS TRAINING. THE JOB OF THE SOLDIER IS TO OVERPOWER HIS ENEMY - BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY. THE IDEA THAT MODERN WAR CAN BE CARRIED ON WITH REGARD FOR THE HUMANITIES IS A GRIM JOKE, JUST ANOTHER LIBERAL MYTH, FOR WAR IS THE POWER GAME WITH NO HOLDS BARRED.

PINKVILLE will now pass into the bibliography of atrocity, along with Amritsar, Lidice, Sharpville.... all those other shameful names in the history of government in this century alone. We don't have to go back to Genghis Khan, the Caesars or the Vikings for examples. The twentieth century is different only in the brutal efficiency of the weapons placed in the warriors' hands: and in the hypocrisy. Oddly enough, when the word "atrocity" is brought out, it refers nearly always to killing on a face-to-face level: the cold-blooded shooting or bayoneting of individuals, few or many, by soldiers in direct confrontation with their victims. The mass murder of

bombing raids, inevitably killing civilians by the thousand, is not considered to be atrocious since obliteration bombing is a legitimate form of warfare. This simple example of the double-think of militarists is enough for us to contend that the real atrocity is war itself - and it is the cause of war we must attack.

Did anyone tut-tut at Genghis Khan when he came back home reeking of blood and laden with loot? Did anyone expect warriors to behave other than with rape and massacre, when all they had to fight with were their swords in their strong right arms? Of course not. But when the killing could be more efficiently done from a distance it became just as important to control your own troops as to control the killing of the enemy. When dealing with unwilling, conscript armies, undisciplined killing of the "enemy" could quickly lead to undisciplined killing of their own officers - whom some soldiers regard as their real enemy anyway. It is because "nobody can be allowed to take the law into their own hands" that rules are laid down for war as for peace. Nothing to do with humane treatment of the other side.

THE LIBERAL MYTH

So now the American Army is strong in its pursuit of the murderers of Pinkville. Not because such killing of civilians is not commonplace in war - it is - but because this particular platoon broke the rules of war and (worse) got found out. When ordered to, the airman must rain napalm bombs on civilian dwellings; when ordered to, the soldier (American or Vietcong) must shoot his hostages; when the time comes, someone will be ordered to press the button for nuclear annihilation. The rules of war are that you must do as you are told - no less and no more. Anything else is the liberal myth that you can temper authority with humanity under the law and under all circumstances.

You can't. Authority can be humane only when it is not threatened. When it is threatened it must react to the limit of the threat and more, in order to win. Add to this the corruption of the ordinary person in turning him into a soldier, and the frustration of his position. Small wonder that the South Vietnamese official, surprised at the world's interest in Pinkville, remarked to the Saigon reporter: "Why, it is quite normal!"

WAR AND THE STATE

For anarchists, atrocity and massacre is what war is all about. War is the atrocity. There is no point in training personnel to be killers, to knock the humanity out of them, to force them to be lousy murdering bastards and then complain when this is just what they turn out to be.

To prevent atrocities you must prevent war. To prevent war you must remove its cause. The cause of war is the power political struggle which all governments, from liberal to fascist or communist, must play. War is the atrocious and inevitable result of the existence of the State - all States - itself: war and the State need each other to survive and one cannot be prevented without the abolition of the other. ~

industrial notes

"jack straw"

CONGRATULATIONS to Newton Abbot Trades Council for their lead in protesting against low wage levels in the South West. At last the workers of Devon and Cornwall are waking up to the major reason for their exploitation: THAT THEY HAVE PUT UP WITH IT FOR SO LONG. Lovely country and beaches are no substitute for a decent wage particularly when we need to work so much overtime we don't have a chance to enjoy our surroundings with our families. More than 700 men attended a demonstration in Newton Abbot which is said to be the first of many. Let's hope this marks a real breakthrough in militancy - because it is militancy that gets results.

AS WAS WELL SHOWN in the summer at Pools engineering, Hayle. Plenty of publicity in our "free" press when the men went on strike and the poor hard-hit bosses losing profits again (my heart weeps for them). No publicity however when the employers paid up and the men went back to work victorious. Militancy works!

IT WORKED TOO at Devenish brewery, Redruth, where the company sacked a shop steward. Solidarity by his mates who walked out en masse soon changed the bosses' tune and got his job back.

REMEMBER back in the Spring, when Holmans men fought for and won the 2/- bonus? During this dispute management called the foremen into the office, and instructed them to tell the men who were working to

rule that the Company could not possibly afford to pay any money, that times were hard....Real sob stuff. Now surprise surprise, we see the Company not only surviving paying a 2/- bonus, but is giving the men a substantial Christmas box for the first time ever, and reports record profits for the year! Other works please note when the boss tries this pathetic line on you. Holmans are still trying to con the men into accepting a so-called "productivity deal" which amounts to a "Slaves Charter". But you forget, Mr. Lloyd, we are no longer slaves! While we still have to sell our labour we'll strike a hard bargain - and one day you'll wake up and find your lovely factory, founded on our sweat and tears, returned to its rightful owners namely we who work there. (We might let Jim Holman keep his toy boat, out of the kindness of our hearts.)

ONE OF THE STRANGEST STORIES to come out of Hayle is of the private detective who has been visiting neighbours of Pools' shop stewards, asking about their political opinions and how long they have lived in the area. He uses a yellow van reg. no. MAD 518F. We doubt he's learned much: at least one neighbour's wife kept the snoopers talking at the front door while her husband nipped out the back and over the wall to alert the subject of the investigation. MAD 518F was chased through the village but proved too slippery this time - woe betide him if he shows up again. Even at One and All we've had one or two visitors and odd phone calls: strange questions getting equally strange answers. We gather some bosses have a theory that recent militancy in the district is all due to a dastardly plot master-minded from London, and that their workers are really quite

happy to touch their forelock to the gaffer and accept their miserable pittance. This conspiracy theory of politics is a nice safe answer for bosses who want to sleep at nights - pity for them its not true. How long before they realise that men are no longer prepared to accept the feudal structure of Cornish society, and are quite capable of thinking and acting for themselves to change it?

SIDELIGHT on a repressive society: Dave Griffiths, whose case we discuss below, worked for Holmans for three days last summer. He started on their training course, and was doing well - until someone tipped the company off as to his politics. An anarchist is not permitted to earn his living like any other human being, so Dave was out on his ear. A few weeks later he was in London and very shortly in jail.

DAVE

An example of our legal system

discussed by Hazel McGee.

20-year old David Griffiths from Newquay has been in prison in London since September 25th. He has not yet been tried for any offence. Letters and books have been prevented from reaching him. On Monday December 8th a Judge ordered his release from prison. He remains there, however, because he does not have rich and influential friends.

This is the summary of a story which is highly disturbing in its implications. In this country we are led to believe a number of myths: that people are not imprisoned for their political opinions; that people do not remain in prison without trial; that all are equal before the law; that money, influence and the "right background" cannot be allowed to interfere with the workings of justice. The case of the six Fulham squatters would seem to destroy each of these cosy fictions in turn, and is worthy of careful study.

SQUATTERS

Dave and a comrade were arrested in London at the end of September. They were helping a homeless family occupy an empty house in Fulham. The two were charged with assaulting the police and released on bail. A

week later they and four others were re-arrested, and the six charged with "conspiracy to effect actual bodily harm on persons attempting lawful entry into 22 Rumbold Road" and "conspiracy to resist a sheriff." The police seem to be aware of the dubious nature of these charges, and consequently have gone out of their way to make sure the six serve their sentence before their trial.

PUBLIC SCHOOL

At the magistrates court on 25th September, the six applied for bail. One young man was allowed to go free. He had attended a public school and his father was rich enough not only to provide a substantial surety but also to provide a good lawyer. Detective Inspector Howell

(Continued on page 15.....)

Cold Turkey



In almost every workshop you will find one. That quiet old chap in the corner, who goes about his everyday tasks, asking no favours and exhibiting an independence that does not make him popular. Invariably when cornered in conversation he will demolish the popular mass-produced opinion on any subject with a quiet wisdom that is annoying, the more so for you feel instinctively that he is correct.

It was just such a character that I met in an upcountry factory.

One of his pet hates was raffle tickets. Never had he been known to purchase one. His fellow workers, not having the courage to refuse the proffered tickets themselves, would rib him and behind his back conclude he was just mean.

It must have been the midday drink that Christmas eve that made him change the habit of a lifetime. For when the workshop was offered him a ticket for the turkey raffle Old Joe bought one. The news of this was the joke of the festive afternoon.

In due course the draw took place, one of the younger men winning. Someone suggested it would be a comical idea to hoax Old Joe into

thinking he had won the prize. The head and legs were carefully removed from the turkey and fixed into a brown paper parcel resembling in shape and weight the original bird. A very good job they made of it. With due ceremony Joe was presented with the package. He could not believe his eyes. "Only time I ever bought a ticket" he kept saying, "and I win!"

The day ended and we scattered to our families for the Christmas festivities. On our return to work the one topic of conversation was: what would Joe say? The morning went by slowly.

The hoaxers could stand it no longer. "How did you like the turkey?" they asked. Looking a little embarrassed, Joe explained that before the raffle he had purchased the family bird, so when going home on the bus on Christmas Eve someone had offered to buy his prize, he had accepted the offer. The five pounds came in handy, he said.

The expression on his tormentors' face was a picture to behold. They tried to explain what had happened, but Joe would have none of it. He claimed he just did not believe them. It was noticed however that from that time he no longer took the bus home, but walked to the railway station. ~

a short story
for Christmas
by "Ben Adhem".

The Amazing

*

GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Trick!

by

TONY RIGBY

St. Austell
Grammar School

Up until now, the "political" notice board at my school had been principally concerned with external issues. I then decided to turn inwards, and made some suggestions for reforms within the school. The article was pinned on the board; it was first mutilated by the authorities, and finally removed. It was up for approximately thirty hours during which time

it provoked considerable comment. It has since been slightly rewritten in order to apply to other schools as well.

PREFECTS

The normal excuse for this is that it provides training in leadership. Very possibly. It is also a system by which the authorities can produce new piglets out of erstwhile intelligent people, as well as being another stick to beat them with. If a student refuses a prefectship, this will be reflected in the student's University entrance form. The same applies if the student's performance as a prefect is not "up to standard". Power corrupts. I know of at least three people who speak glibly of freedom when out of school, but in school they are quite prepared to put on their badges and exercise authority.

UNIFORMS

Uniforms have no justification. They are used to regiment pupils and suppress their individuality in yet another way. If you are wearing one now, look at yourself. Do you like what you see? If you want a uniform, wouldn't the Boy

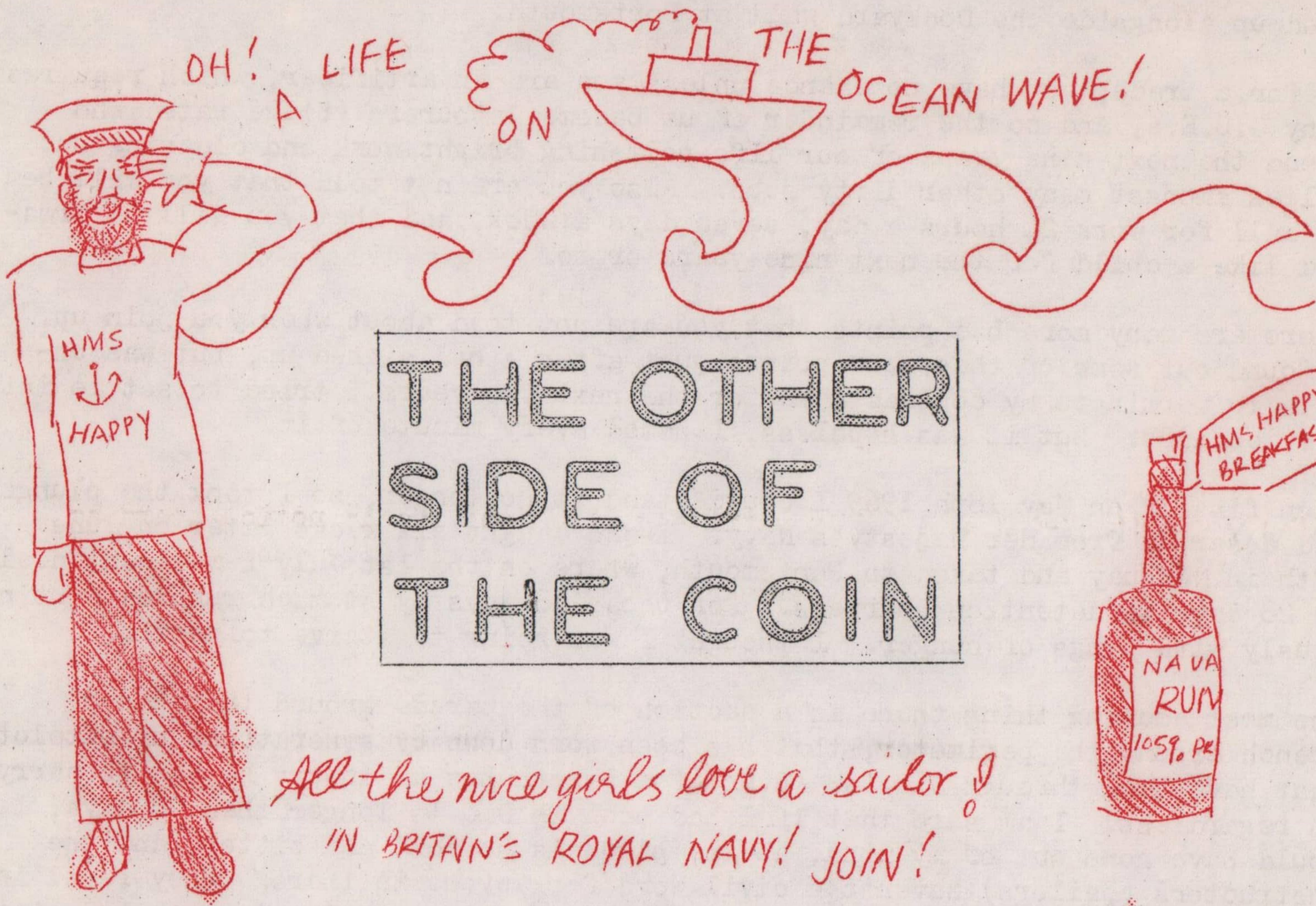
Scout magazine be more in your line than ONE AND ALL? No, seriously, uniforms also provide a ready means of identification of anybody "out of bounds".

6TH FORM COUNCIL

I don't know how many other schools in the area have one of these, but if St. Austell's record is anything to go by, you're not missing much. A more ineffectual body I have yet to come across. It has precisely one member who deserves any respect at all, and she can do nothing by herself. Of course, there is no mention of any such thing for the rest of the school - but then it is only SIXTH FORM councils that are fashionable, something to show off to the less "libertarian" schools.

Why do we put up with this sort of thing? Try passive resistance - nothing they can actually throw you out for, but enough to make a mockery of their rules. Don't bother about prefects; don't bother about uniforms.

And think on this: WHO'S BENEFIT ARE SCHOOLS FOR. ANYWAY?? ~



THE OTHER
SIDE OF
THE COIN

All the nice girls love a sailor!
IN BRITAIN'S ROYAL NAVY! JOIN!

BY MCE2 P.D. SPARROW, HMS HAMPSHIRE

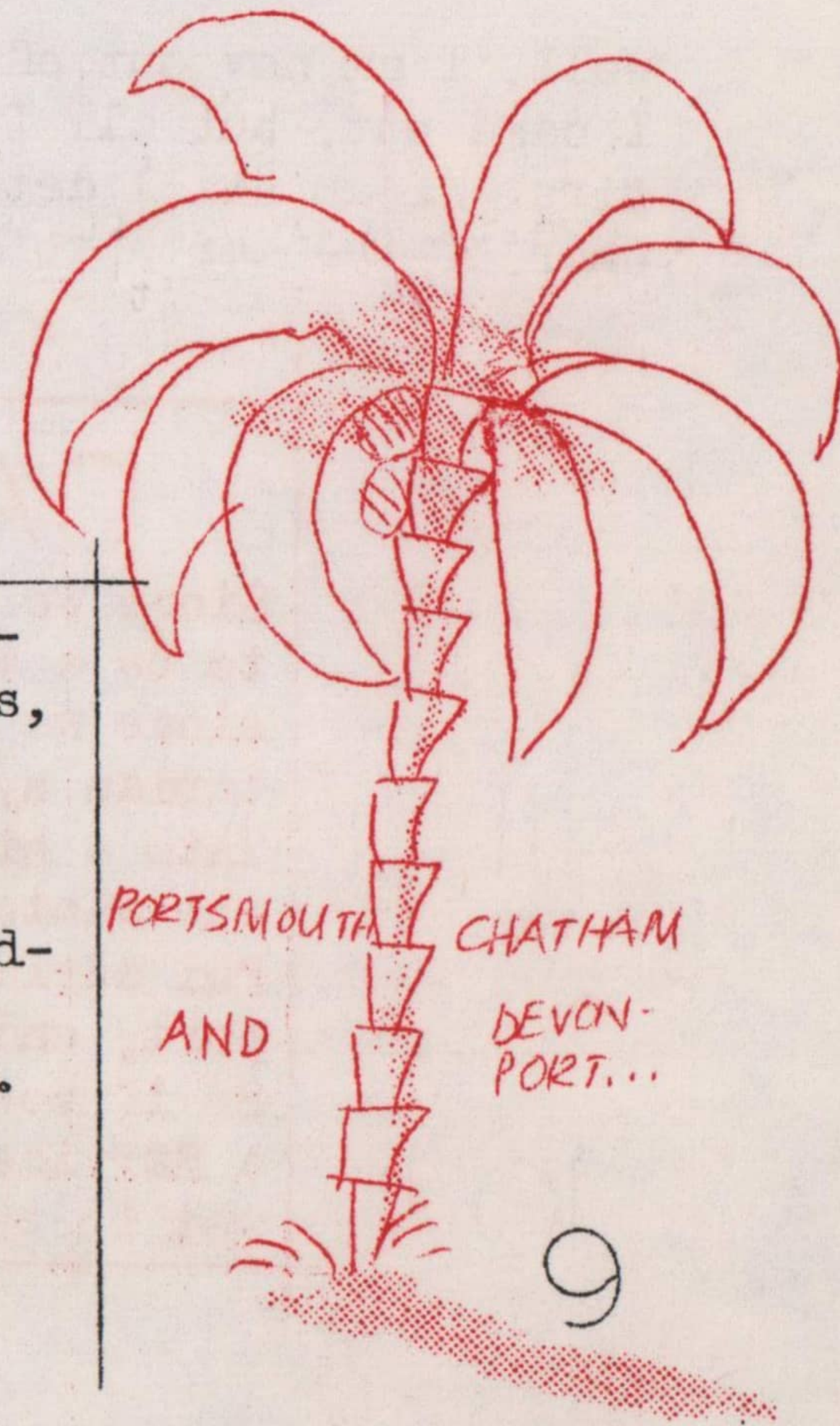


LEARN A TRADE...

IN BRITAIN'S MODERN NAVY



My name is Paul Sparrow, rating Engineering Mechanic, Second Class. Yes, I am one of the unlucky ones. Like so many thousands of others I fell into the trap. I joined the Royal Navy, which professed to offer me adventure and a trade, amongst many other things. Don't you believe it. I've been in the Navy 2½ years, and the biggest part of that was spent



tied up alongside the Dockyard wall at Portsmouth.

As for a trade, you have no chance unless you are an artificer, which requires many G.C.E.s, and so the remainder of us become labourers (bilge rats) who spend the next nine years of our life polishing bright work and cleaning out bilges amongst many other dirty jobs. Also you are not told that you will be on call for work 24 hours a day, seven days a week, and that you will be treated like a child for the next nine years or so.

There are many more bad points that you are not told about when you join up. I found out some of these bad points just after I had signed up, but was unable to terminate my contract, so for the next two years I tried to settle into Service life. But it was hopeless, I hated every minute of it.

Then finally on May 18th 1969 I could stand it no longer, so I took the plunge and deserted from Her Majesty's Navy. I was caught six weeks later on June 27th in Newquay and taken to Portsmouth, where on the 1st July I was sentenced to 28 days in detention quarters. For those 28 days my stomach rumbled continuously with pangs of hunger. I thought I was going to starve to death.

The most amusing thing there is a section of the parade ground that has a trench around the perimeter, that has been worn down by generations of matelots that have been through D.Q.'s. Even if a person has an injury he has to carry on regardless. I am sure that if I had been in D.Q.'s longer than 28 days, I would have gone out of my mind, as the place is so cold and bitter, and the instructors (jailers) haven't a civil word for anyone in there. They revel in it, walking round with a big bunch of keys and chains hanging from their waist. The aim of D.Q.'s is an attempt by the Navy to force you into liking life in the Navy, but it's done entirely the opposite to me - it has made me hate the Navy twice as much as I did before I went in. You make on average 25 feet of rope a day, 45 feet on Saturdays. When you have finished your fingers are worn down to the bone, red, raw and blistered.

Well, I am now out of D.Q.'s; it was a marvellous feeling of freedom the day I came out, but all I am doing really is jumping from the frying pan into the fire. I am still determined as ever to get out of the Navy and will go to the ends of the earth to do so. ~

CAN WE HELP YOU?

Since we believe the Armed Forces (of every State) to be a major potential cause of World War III, and since we object on principle to the brutal authoritarian system required to turn a decent human being into a hired killer, ONE AND ALL will help anyone who wants to escape the Forces. We can offer helpful advice based on experience, some practical support, and the moral backing of a growing movement. So if you are yourself in the Forces or if you know a Serviceman who is unhappy and wants out, why not get in touch with us and talk it over?

insurrection

remember to welcome visitors
keep an open house for travellers
friends and strangers need a bed
hitch-hikers and wanderers a home
publish posters for love nor money
print poems for lovers and wives
plaster paint on gray townhalls
remember to keep a football
for each side needs a game
observe a listening silence
everybody looks for flames
on weekends hawk the streets
selling magazines of view
with visions almost sighted
beyond news of anarchy's utopia

poets

poets are
unreliable
revolutionaries
poets are
irrelevant
poets are
pacifists, criminals,
anarchists and thieves.
poets are
romantics
like Blake and Shelley!
poets are
untrustworthy
with files and banknotes
poets are
disobedient and sensual
emotional and intellectual
poets like
Galanskov: Berrigan:
Soyinka: Leroi-Jones:
Theodorakis are in jail!

two poems

by

dennis gould

What do they know of CORNWALL
 Who only CORNWALL know?

We know one helluva lot - an upcountry bureaucrat might not think so, though. It's a proper dreadful story. And it's a story of low wages and scarce work, men on the dole, closing schools, children run over by holidaymakers' cars, of neglect by governments who don't care. It's a story we all know, of people drifting out of our villages into our towns. We've seen them crowded out of the towns into Plymouth. Then we've watched our people leave Plymouth and mostly never come back. In their place the elderly English come down to die. And Cornwall itself is dying. Our own land, that could make us all safe and happy, has been plucked like a dead chicken.

What's being done to help us? Ever heard of the Maud Commission? It's just produced a report, after a few year's paperwork. Our south-east is to be chopped off. That's to make the bureaucrats' job easier. What about our "elected representatives"? Well, the M.P.'s for a start. What do they do for us, then? After all, we pay their salaries. Simple answer - nothing. Remember Scott-Hopkins? You know, our Jimmy. He got chucked out in 1966. Now he's become a true son of Derbyshire. That's as much as they care for us. What about the local councils, then? To start with no-one knows who's on them. It's too much to ask what good they do. What about the Unions? Did you hear about Bodmin & St. Austell Trades Council? They're in favour of fining us if we go on strike. So much for that lot.

Now then, who's going to do something to change it all? There's the Labour Party. They've gone respectable and sold out to our lords and masters. We'll get nothing out of them. Then there are the Tories. They're so tied up with big business and capitalist intrigues that they've no time for us. They've even accepted Duncan Sandys son-in-law as a candidate. He's never been to Cornwall before but they lick his boots all the same. So much for them. Next there are the Liberals. No-one even knows what Liberalism

is. They've had a committee working on it for years. Till it reports, no good will come from the Liberals. Neither after it reports, either.

Last and probably least is Mebyon Kernow. This happy gang start off with the right idea. "Cornwall was England's first colony" they say. Too true. They talk about our early industries. "The profits went to investors elsewhere." Again true. But what do they propose instead? They want to turn Cornwall over to the capitalists - like English China Clays. These capitalists practically run Cornwall anyway. When a cabinet minister condescends to visit us peasants, the first place he goes to is John Keay House. County Hall comes second. MK Chairman Leonard Truran devotes his newspaper to defending "businessmen" and "shopkeepers". There's not a word for the ordinary Cornish people. If MK wants to save itself, it can start by getting a new Chairman and leadership.

The government is officially committed to neglecting us. Our Unions are conned. We have some of the lowest wages in the U.K. Our towns and villages are being cleared to make way for elderly capitalists and retired up-country people. They want to expel people from their homes in London and send them down here to rot with us. They in London, they who rule us, aren't going to undo the mischief they've done. Nor are M.K., the Liberals, the Tories, Labour or any others of that lot. It looks like Cornwall's going to die and we'll rot....But wait a minute! What are WE going to do about it?

Yes, what are we going to do for ourselves? What is Cornwall anyway? Simple answer - we're Cornwall. We don't want to die and rot, do we? So we must wake up and start asking questions.

Why does a fiftieth of the population of Cornwall own nearly all the wealth? Why is our land one of the poorest in Britain? A hundred years ago it produced most of the world's copper - what happened to all that wealth? Why are there more Cornish in America than in their own country? Why do the squirearchy with their huntin'-shootin'-fishin' lark still rule the roost? There are millions of questions like these.

They all add up to this one. Why are we, the people of Cornwall, oppressed and robbed by imperialist plunderers? And beyond it this one. What are we, the people of Cornwall, going to do to free ourselves? ☺

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BILL SANFORD

"THE MOST IMPORTANT MORAL ISSUE IN THE WORLD TODAY"

GENOCIDE IN NIGERIA

More people have been killed in the two and a half years of the Biafran war than in the whole of the Vietnam conflict. Michael Stewart states that Britain has actually increased her supply of arms to the Nigerian Government. In his opinion the increased rate will bring the end of the war nearer and presumably lessen the suffering. Ending British arms shipments would prolong the war and make Nigeria dependent for guns on the Communist block. The British government feels this would weaken British influence in that area and positively harm British commercial interests.

Arms supplies to Lagos may have been justified at the start of the war - in the assumption that the rebellion would be quelled quickly and painlessly. But after two and a half years the Biafrans have proved themselves to be a nation with over a million of their own people killed. British arms shipments have made this country an accessory to mass murder comparable to the Nazi extermination of the Jews under Hitler's guidance.

At the start of the civil war, Wilson prophesied federal victory within a few months. Instead Biafra is still holding out against General Gowon's well-equipped army. Despite being outnumbered several times and using inferior weapons the Biafran soldier holds out against his Nigerian counterpart. Surely this suggests the Biafrans support Ojukwu in his war of independence. If the Colonel controlled his dissident subjects by force (as Wilson suggests) why would underfed, tired soldiers bother to fight on? The Biafran, contrary to Wilson's gibes, wholeheartedly supports Ojukwu. No British official has visited Biafra since the war started, yet the Foreign Office pours scorn on Group Captain Cheshire's report that the rebel regime remained popular and that Biafra wanted peace as opposed to surrender. Even if Ojukwu is wrong in his belief that Lagos will poison relief supplies handled by them no pious words from Whitehall will change it. The Government should seek to arrive at a peaceful solution to the war, at any cost to Nigerian or its own loss of face.

Now that General Gowon has held back his troops from a final push against remaining rebel-held land, the war has become one of starvation. By making relief supplies subject to unacceptable conditions only marginal amounts of food and medicine are getting to Biafra. Stewart supports daylight relief flights, which he knows would threaten the airfield on which Biafran supplies depend. Stewart then said the Americans would guarantee such flights which the latter later denied. A road corridor would also lay Biafra open to British Chieftain tanks and Saladin armoured cars. Instead of belittling Ojukwu, Britain should seek to expand night relief flights by whatever means possible.

Despite the disadvantages they are at present the only means of getting food through.

It may be that General Gowon is a very humane man but not courageous enough to recognise Biafra is as much one country as his own stumbling Nigeria. Several years ago there was great public outcry when seventy Africans were shot down by white South African police. In Nigeria more than one million people have been shot down, blown to bits and starved to death, and many of these same people either ignore the facts or concentrate on American atrocities in Vietnam. Others dismiss it as an internal problem, which leads me to think that it is wrong for white soldiers to kill black civilians but right for black soldiers to kill their own people. ☺

DAVE

from page six)

opposed bail for the others. They were, he said, "anarchists and associates of people who call themselves anarchists." The magistrate accordingly committed them in custody.

CENSORSHIP

The Governor of Ashford Remand Centre has prevented Dave from receiving books sent to him, although the prisoners can work for only one hour a day and spend the rest of the time in enforced idleness. A personal letter containing matters relevant to Dave's defence was also stopped on straightforward political grounds. (The contents were "disturbing" - to the Governor perhaps, but not to Dave.)

On his third attempt, Dave Griffiths obtained bail from a Judge in the High Court. His release was ordered after ten weeks of imprisonment without trial. He is, however, still in prison. In order to go free, Dave must find two people to stand surety for him. This is not difficult. He has, like any other youngster, plenty of friends. But not, it seems, the right sort of friends.

SURETIES

The sureties must be acceptable: not to the Judge, but to the police. In practice this means Det. Inspector Howell, who made sure that Dave went to jail in the first place for his anarchist opin-

ions. One person was not acceptable because "she lives in a Council house." Another is turned down because he is not rich enough ("has inadequate resources") although possessing a house and car and good job.

SCANDAL

If Dave does eventually find two people who know him well enough to vouch for him, and are rich enough, he will finally be released. This is largely thanks to a campaign on his behalf by Russell Kerr, M.P., the National Council for Civil Liberties, and the Plymouth Independent newspaper. But thousands of other people do not have such influential friends. Thousands of people, officially innocent until tried, are sent to prison every year in this country without trial because they do not have rich or influential friends. If they are later found innocent of the charges against them they have no redress. This is the scandal of the bail system.

Dave Griffiths, as an anarchist, is not surprised when the State and its courts operate in the way they do: upholding the rights of property (eg landlords against homeless families), working contrary to natural justice, and above all preserving the State against the freedom of the individual. The police, as shown by the case of this young man from Newquay, seem to be going out of their way to prove the anarchists right. ☺

THE BLACK FLAG OF ANARCHY HAS BEEN RAISED IN PARIS AND MEXICO CITY, IN COLUMBIA AND BRUSSELS, IN LONDON AND IN ROME. FROM PEKING TO THE PENTAGON VIA THE VATICAN, THE SPIRITUAL AND TEMPORAL RULERS OF THE WORLD KNOW THAT THEY ARE FACED WITH A CRISIS OF AUTHORITY WHICH WILL NOT BE RESOLVED UNTIL MANKIND IS FREE FROM DECEIT AND COERCION - THE MEANS OF GOVERNMENT EVERYWHERE.

AT THE HEART OF THE WORLD-WIDE UNREST IS A DISGUST FOR AUTHORITY: THE PIOUS BIGOTRY OF THE POPE, THE CRUDE IMPERIALISM OF THE KREMLIN, THE WARMONGERING FROM WASHINGTON, THE SLY OPPORTUNISM OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT. UNDER EVERY POLITICAL SYSTEM YET DEVISED, MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE ENSLAVED, STARVED, BOMBED AND BURNT. THE CRUELTY OF GOVERNMENT HAS INDECENTLY EXPOSED ITSELF IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AS NEVER BEFORE AND THE MYTH OF RADICAL CHANGE THROUGH POLITICAL MEANS HAS BEEN EXPLODED.

TODAY IT IS ONLY ANARCHISM WHICH MEETS THE SITUATION. A REVOLUTIONARY PHILOSOPHY THAT DOES NOT DEMAND THE SUBJECTION OF THE INDIVIDUAL: THAT WILL NOT ALLOW THE EMERGENCE OF A NEW TYRANNY ON THE ASHES OF THE OLD: THAT DEMANDS A REVOLUTION IN DEPTH BUILT UPON RESPONSIBILITY AND FREEDOM FOR THE INDIVIDUAL IN CO-OPERATION WITH HIS FELLOWS. THE ANARCHIST REVOLUTION IS WORLD-WIDE AND WITHIN EACH HUMAN BEING. IT IS SUPREMELY RELEVANT TO THE SITUATION IN EVERY COUNTRY PRECISELY BECAUSE IT IS AGAINST AUTHORITY EVERYWHERE. IT IS SUPREMELY RELEVANT TO EACH INDIVIDUAL BECAUSE ONLY IN ANARCHY WILL THE HUMAN SPIRIT ATTAIN ITS FINEST STRENGTH AND JOY. ~

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