

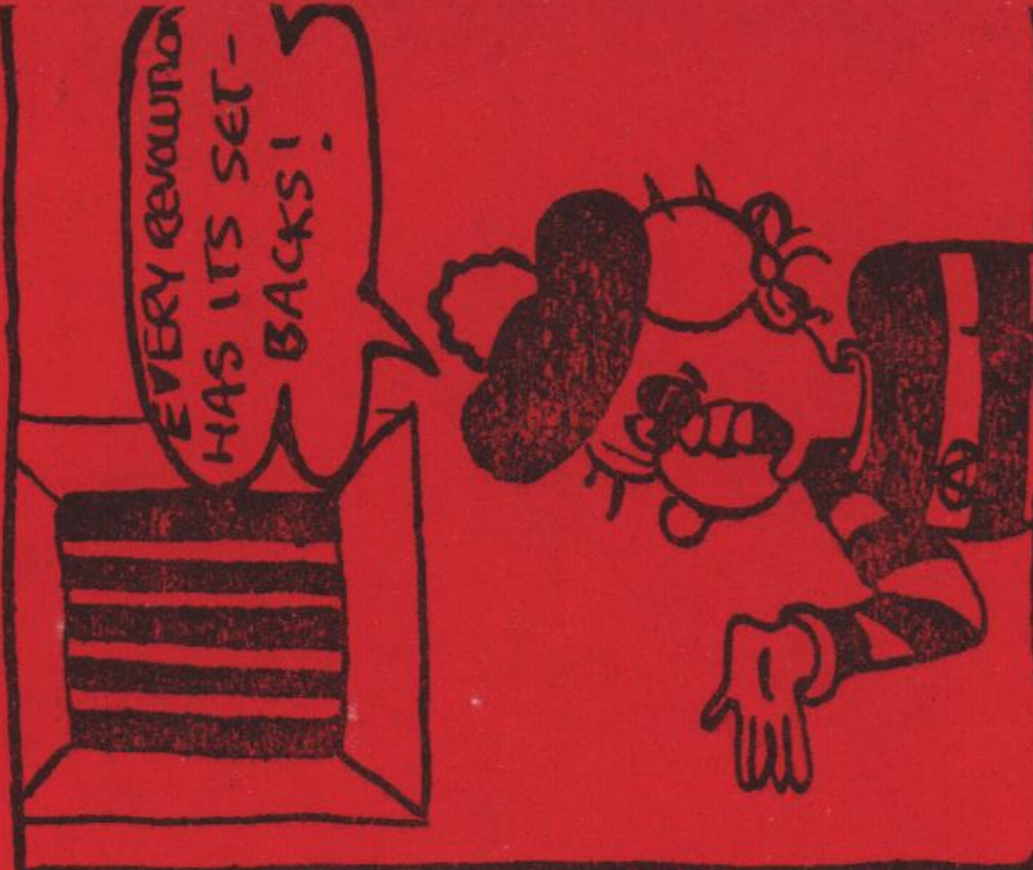
357

NOT IN THE

PUBLIC

INTEREST

WHIE THE ANARCHIST



DEAR VIEWERS,
THIS MAGAZINE
IS THE FIRST OF THE
FEW (MORE SOON HOPEFULLY)
FROM THE STIRLING
ANARCHIST GROUP
ARTICLES COME FROM
SEVERAL INDIVIDUALS.
EVERYTHING IN THIS
MAG DOES NOT
NECESSARILY REFLECT
THE VIEWS OF US AS A
WHOLE.

FEEL FREE TO SEND
US ANY CONTRIBUTIONS
ETC. TO "ANARCHIST
GROUP" C.S.A. OFFICES
STIRLING'S UNIVERSITY
STIRLING
OUR POLITICS ARE NON-
ALIGNED TO ANY POLITICAL
PARTY, WE BELIEVE THAT
GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY
PEOPLE ARE CAPABLE OF
ORGANISING THEMSELVES
WITHOUT AUTHORITY!

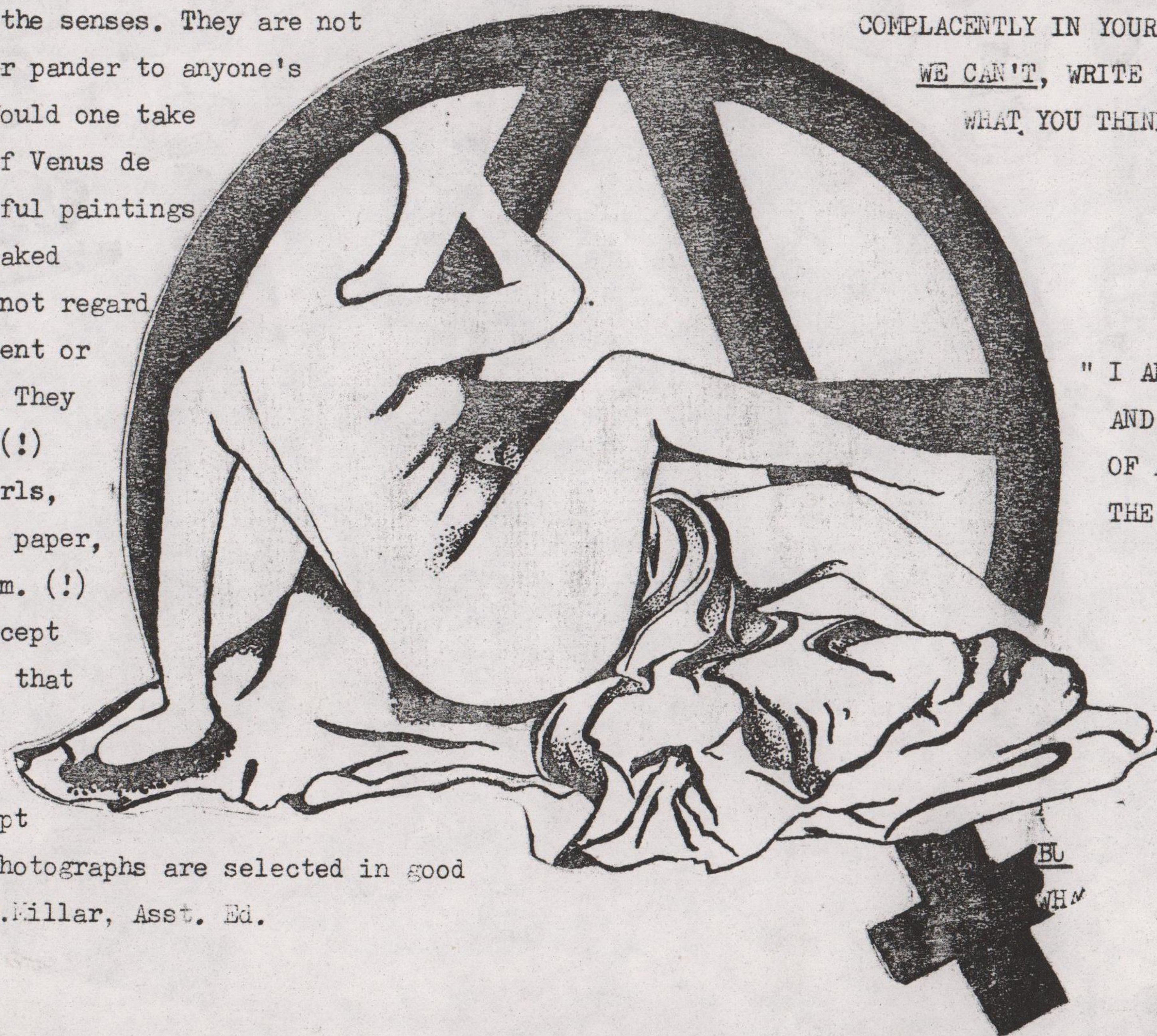
LOVE, PEACE + ANARCHY!

Received recently was a reply from the "Daily Record" to a complaint about the continuous printing of page 3 photographs :-

"...I would refute your suggestion that the photographs which we publish either use or degrade women or are in any sense or form pornographic or scandalise the senses. They are not published to titillate or pander to anyone's sexual gratification. Would one take offence to the statue of Venus de Milo or the many beautiful paintings by old masters of the naked female form? One would not regard these as "dirty", indecent or harmful to young minds. They are a personification. (!) We regard our page 3 girls, an integral part of the paper, as a modern-day art form. (!)

We do, of course, accept your viewpoint and hope that you and the members of your organisation, while disagreeing, accept my assurance that the photographs are selected in good taste." Yours Truly D.F.Millar, Asst. Ed.

WIMMIN ARE NOT COMMODITIES FOR VISUAL DISPLAY TO BE CONSUMED BY AN AUDIENCE OF DROOLING MOUTHS. MAYBE YOU CAN IGNORE ALL THE RAPE, SEXUAL HARASSMENT AND EXPLOITATION OF WIMMIN IN SOCIETY TODAY AND STROLL AROUND COMPLACENTLY IN YOUR LITTLE MALE-DOMINATED WORLD - BUT WE CAN'T, WRITE TO THE DAILY RECORD AND TELL THEM WHAT YOU THINK OF THEIR 'MODERN DAY ART FORM !'



" I AM A WOMAN AND IF I LIVE I FIGHT
AND IF I FIGHT I CONTRIBUTE TO THE LIBERATION
OF ALL WOMEN AND SO VICTORY IS BORN, EVEN IN
THE DARKEST HOURS. "

Andrea adds style

ANGELIC Andrea Kovic knows all about smooth, soft lines and pleasing shapes.

For she has a first class honours degree in architecture.

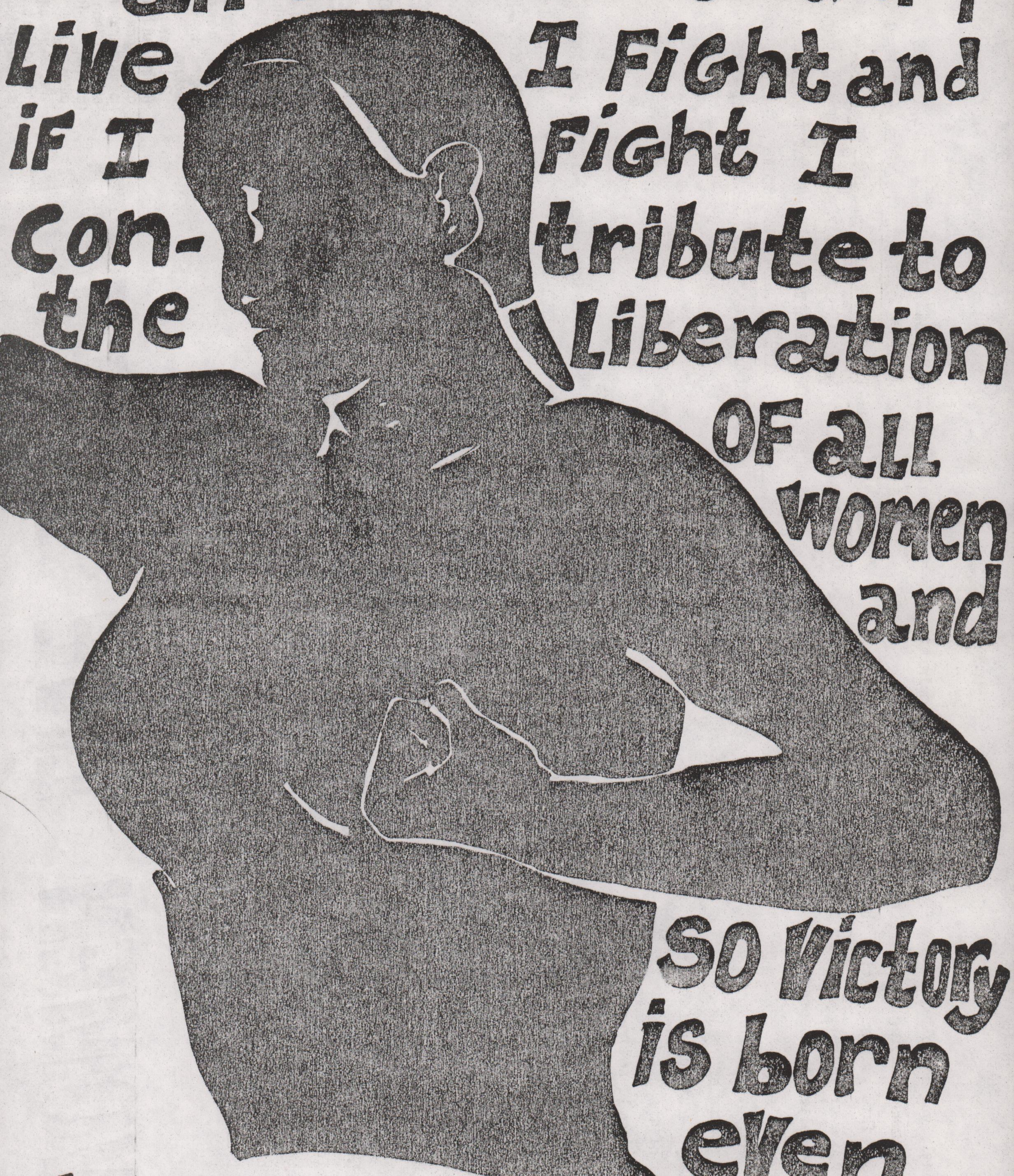
But now she's finding out that her own elegant design is attracting more attention than any of her building plans.

For all are agreed that Andrea's style is a real work of art.

WOMEN LIVE IN FEAR

4258
3/12
!!

**I am a woman and if I
Live if I
if I
Con-
the**



**I Fight and
Fight I
tribute to
Liberation
OF all
women
and**

**So Victory
is born
even
in the darkest hours.**

ANTI-ABORTION FILM : "THE SILENT SCREAM"

The above film was shown on the BBC 6 o'clock news on Tuesday 22nd January 1985. On the following day the Anti-Abortion organisation showed the film for the second time to MP's and Peers in the house of commons.

The film, made by Dr. Bernard Nathanson (who until 1978 ran one of the largest abortion clinics in the USA and campaigned for legal abortion!) is obviously strongly against abortion and a woman's right to have control over her own body. The film, reported to be of an eleven week old foetus (made with the 'help' of ultra-sound techniques) showed the foetus 'recoil from the abortion instrument, thrash about, open its mouth and emit a silent scream as it was attacked and destroyed'. The showing of this type of film shows the not-uncommon biased stance from the BBC - yet another attempt to moralise the public through the media!

Proffessor Stuart Campbell of King's College Hospital is a leading expert in ultra-sound scanning to diagnose abnormalities in the early stages of pregnancy. After watching the film he

accuracy and separate were performed and proved was a gross least! He saying "I would upset publicly." load of crap Proff. Ron Taylo restricting wasn't happy used in the unless you have foetus clearly

The film in the USA by their campaign winnin to ever succeeds, dangerous it to have a say have to resort the possible resulting and resulting organisations' The film is for the same to parliament gain support ban all research



was worried about its made his own film of four abortions, all of which at eleven to twelve weeks, that "The Silent Scream" exaggeration, to say the commented on the film by think the Silent Scream women if it were shown (pity he didn't say what a it really was!) Furthermore, a known supporter of the abortion law said: "I about the language being film. You cannot scream air in your lungs and the does not." (Guardian 9 Jan. '85) has been used extensively the anti abortion lobby in to indoctrinate and moralise stop legal abortion. (if this just think how much more would be for winnin who want over their own bodies to to 'backstreet abortions'; to agonising pain or disease from unsterile conditions from the media's and certain eg. 'LIFE' moral condemnation! being used in this country purpose but it is being shown as part of the campaign to for Enoch Powell's bill to on Human embryos.

The film is obviously biased and is also likely to cause considerable distress to winnin who have had abortions under the 1967 Abortion Act or who may have to face an unwanted pregnancy in the future. It would be especially distressing for winnin who became pregnant but later found they were carrying an abnormal foetus and decided to have the pregnancy terminated. Undoubtedly, this is what the film is intending to do and ^{THE PEOPLE} hailing it as the only 'moral answer' don't give a shit whether its facts are straight or the emotional effect it may have on winnin. Winnin have a right to their bodies and have a right to make their own decisions. What we shouldn't do is let ourselves be moralised and indoctrinated by the media (which is completely sexist in itself!) nor by people who think they have more of a right to tell us what we should and shouldn't do with our bodies than we ourselves have!

STAND UP AND FIGHT !

Simon had never heard of the pioneers of insanity. Yet he was one. he loved life, nature just being. His outlook on life was as simple and profound as this. his being ran deeper than politics and society. And he grew very agitated when barriers were placed in front of his person. he was still young only twelve. Yet he revealed in the extremes of nature and what is called reality. the wind and cold bite deep the heat and warmth Alive, Alive.

He walked deep into the winter forest the flakes of snow the dark baren stones trees ready to trigger into an explosion. before him on the black baren land a vast lake. The curves and cracks of despair radiating. He walked across near the centre of this vast vast arena vast crystals of carbon were buried deep in the ice. simon knew them as touch . stones. a theoretical link between reality past and reality future. He knelt down a vast shread of carbon broke from the crystal lake. and glowed warmth in his hand. Such confusion such dark thoughts such ignorance. simon the insane worth so much Hordes ran, trucks pickaxes, spades, hatchets power saws. to the crystal lake they ran fought the smooth ice. ran with rivelets of blood frozen in a web radiating from the centre. Ice dust blinded the crack of reality spread. as the town hit the crystal lake the fragments splintering up. the ice thinner. The crack spread. screaming drowning frozen water. Too late the land. Died squirming. Thrashing. No air the cold touch off death in lungs. Simon knew that suicide came in many forms. And that he loved life too much to die by his own hand



In the early 1980's, the issue which has most sharply focused women's discontent with judicial prejudice has been rape. Some examples:-

In January 1982: Judge Bertrand Richards said that a victim was partly to blame for being raped because she had been hitchhiking home late at night and on these grounds fined a rapist £2,000 rather than sending him to prison. ..."I am not saying that a girl hitchhiking home late at night should not be protected by the law but she was guilty of a great deal of contributory negligence." (Guardian Jan 6th 1982)

May 1982 Glasgow rape case: Lord Ross - "If a woman voluntarily consumes alcohol to such an extent as to be virtually insensible, it is not rape to have intercourse with such a woman, just as it is not rape to have intercourse with a sleeping woman."

December 1982 Cambridge rape trial : Judge David Wild - "Women who say no do not always mean no, It is not just a question of how she says it, how she shows and makes it clear. If she doesn't want it she only has to keep her legs shut."

1976 Judge Sutcliffe : Sutcliffe had directed a jury to be sceptical of the evidence of a rape victim: '...it is known that women in particular and small boys are liable to be untruthful and invent stories'

Although some judges have been slightly more sympathetic, generally the behaviour of our so-called judiciary has been to undermine the position of women and to place us in the position where as victims we feel we are the ones on trial ! Supposedly, there is a law (1976 Sexual Offences (Amendment) Act) protecting us from the questioning of previous sexual experience, which is completely irrelevant. Or do the judges believe that if we are 'sexually experienced' then we asked for it ? Apart from this the 'law' may as well not exist as most judges have used their discretion under the act to allow such questioning simply as a matter of course. Frequently, questions are put to the victim about her sexual past without prior permission from the judge, who normally does not intervene anyway; sometimes the judge asked such questions even when the defence had not asked permission to do so.

1982 Rape case - fifteen year old girl attacked by her boyfriend - quote from judge:- "Women can be difficult and tiresome at times but no young man should act in the way that he did."

Quote from Nicholas Fairbairn Q.C. "Rape is a crime I've never been forced to commit. It is part of the business of men and women that they hunt and are hunted and say yes and no when they mean the opposite." Fairbairn resigned in January 1982 over his handling of a case where he defended a decision not to prosecute three men accused of raping and slashing a Glasgow woman on the grounds that a trial might emotionally disturb her ! (she wanted a prosecution to proceed and later this was permitted.)

Women have also faced unsympathetic courts when assaulted by their husbands. Late in 1981 a woman who was beaten by her husband was refused permission to petition for

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divorce within three years of her marriage. Three appeal court judges decided her experience did not amount to 'exceptional hardship'; one of them, Lord Justice O'Connor argued that physical violence between young married couples was not uncommon and so - 'Before such assaults are said to inflict exceptional hardship, there must be something out of the ordinary in what happened.' In other words, he was virtually legitimizing violence against young wives as 'ordinary'.

The all too thin dividing line between violence and rape in marriage has exposed another feature of the law prejudicial to women. According to the law, sexual intercourse within a marriage is a man's conjugal prerogative and a woman's conjugal duty and thus rape in marriage can become a husband's right.

The prejudice within the law has provided a field day for judicial discretion. In 1980 a judge granted a judicial separation to a man on the grounds that the refusal of his wife to have sex more than twice a week was 'unreasonable behaviour'. In another case involving a white woman who was the victim of two black rapists, the judge allowed defense counsel to introduce evidence that she had had black boyfriends in the past and also had a black child. This 'showed she had a predilection for having sexual relations with black people', remarked the judge.- as if that had anything to do with the fact that she was raped !

Such cases are not unusual. Indeed, the evidence suggests they are the NORM, a further twist being given by the tendency to treat with leniency violence by husbands who claim they have been driven to it by persistent 'nagging' or some similar domestic provocation. The problem runs right up to the top of the judicial tree, as was confirmed in 1976 when the House of Lords ruled in the Morgan case that the man was not guilty of rape if he honestly 'though unreasonably' believed the woman had consented.

It follows that womanhood itself is politically on trial all the time women come up against a legal system which reflects a dominant male culture. The general political thrust of the judiciary, the role of discretion and the extent of bias is evident in abundance in the treatment of women. In theory, barriers against women in the judiciary and legal profession have now been lifted. But in practice male domination has hardly changed. Women make up half of all the persons concerned with providing legal services in this country, and a third on the bench of all courts from magistrates' level upwards. But virtually all those involved in legal work are secretaries, and all but a few female judicial officers are unpaid magistrates. Of about 1,000 professional full-time judges, county court registrars and stipendaries, just 3% are women. Thus it is obvious that the history of women and the law is in part the history of judicial resistance to equal rights - and this will always be so unless we begin to recognise that this is also a part of the symptoms of the general abuse of society by those people with the power - THE PATRIARCHAL STATE !

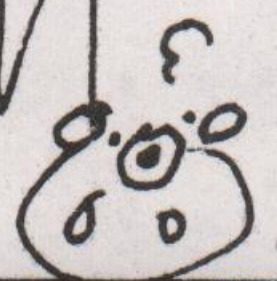
REF: "POLITICAL TRIALS IN BRITAIN" PETER UAW.



HOMMAGE A BAKUNIN

1919

Not for Publication



" People exploit animals in much the same way as the rich exploit the proletariat " — Orwell
Or/ Society exploits wimmin in much the same way as it exploits animals.

People who abuse animals, whether it be through their 'craving' for meat or through painful experimentation, such as that done for the cosmetics industry, often abuse people — especially wimmin — in exactly the same way. Wimmin are 'farmed' for meat, just like animals, but in the shape of 'beauty' contests. Wimmin are painfully experimented on — through the media, through the 'need' to diet to be the ideal 36-24-36 woman whom every man will adore (with intent to rape) — painful to the mind and to the body. In the most extreme sense, wimmin are killed and maimed — just like animals. Killed and maimed meaning they lose their sense of being a person and become a sexual consumer object — the prime focus of most advertising (or the shit that they get pushed down their throats in the form of advertising !)

Yet it seems easier to define the boundaries of animal exploitation and generate emotion and energy against this sick and inhumane 'vocation' than it is to do the same for wimmin's exploitation in society. What we seem to forget is that they are all integral parts of the same exploitative system — that of international capitalism which rules our lives — not just our lives as people but the life of every single living object !

Because both these issues involve exploitation in the severest degree and because both are part of the same exploitative system, equal effort should be concentrated on the destruction of both. Not only that but we should also look to the source of this exploitation — government itself ! It is all too easy to go round wearing blinkers and concentrating on one particular issue all the time without being aware of other forms of exploitation which are occurring simultaneously. What's too easy to fail to recognise is that it is all part of the exploitation done by what we call our 'democratic government'.

This does not mean renouncing individual concerns for the 'good of all' — this 'totalism' comes to be an abstraction that ceases to represent any interests at all, it becomes so large it cannot relate to diverse interests in any way. What we must realise is that far from ignoring all the other issues and simply concentrating on one cause, we must recognise that they are all part of the symptoms of the general abuse of society by those people with the power — the patriarchal state.

A BRAND NEW

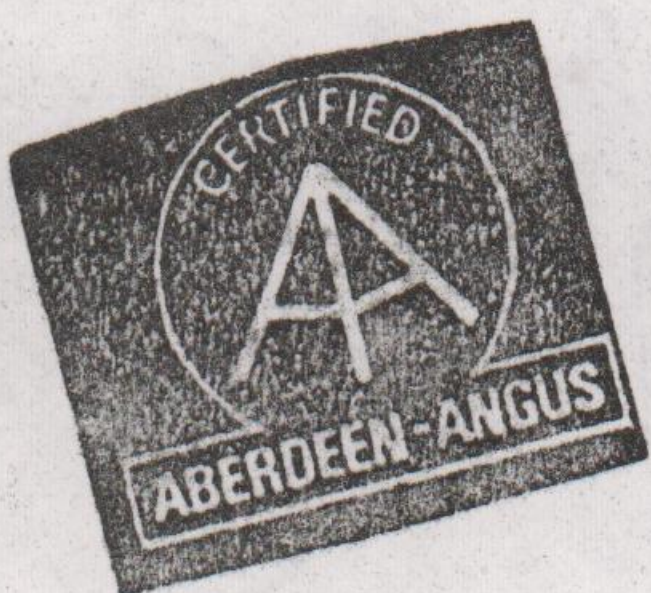
WOMAN

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TAKE A GOOD LOOK

WHY POLICE- WOMEN ARE 'BLUE'

'As soon as a policewoman gets on, gets a promotion or posting, you know what the reaction of the men will be. "Who's she sleeping with?" they ask. She can't have made it on her own merit, you see.'

Kate Burgess knows what she's talking about - for the last four years she's worked as a police constable at a station in a rural part of England. A person used to being respected, you might think. But you'd be wrong. The attitude of her male colleagues came as quite a shock to her when she first joined the force.

"I was very naive. I thought it would be good fun, plenty of action. They soon brought me down to earth with a bump." Instead of the dignified TV world of 'Juliet Bravo' and 'The Gentle Touch', she found police officers of all ranks who thought women were only good for one thing.

But any woman police officer who takes that view as good advice is, according to Kate, asking for trouble. 'The policewomen who do sleep with superior officers to get on find it doesn't work out in the long run. They lose all the respect of their colleagues.'

The root of the problem is not how the women actually behave, in fact, but the deeply chauvinistic attitude the men have towards them. Kate says a policewoman is in a catch-22 situation. She might be 'doublecrewed' (partnered) with a male officer in a car on night shift. He is quite likely to make sexual advances towards her but if she rejects them, their working relationship may turn sour. If she accepts them, though, the same thing happens anyway - it just takes a bit longer. She will be the one to be posted to another station, not him, when their smutty secret is uncovered.

'You lose both ways,' says Kate, 'and the worst part is that often the officers involved are married men.' She says the sexism she found was obvious from the start of her training. The men hated it when the women got higher marks in exams, they refused to recognise the fact that girls could do the job as well as they could. The day I arrived at training school, all the girls were given a pep talk about not sneaking over to the boys' rooms at night. I was furious. It turned out that nothing was said to the men. We were seen as the trouble-makers - we always have to be twice as pure as they do.'

Kate is not the only one to be unhappy with the way the sexes get on in the police force. A year ago, the Policy Studies Institute (PSI) published a report on the workings of the Metropolitan Police. Commissioned by the police themselves, the report had a number of shocking revelations to make about the attitudes of London policemen. One of the strongest criticisms made was of the prejudice against women. The report put it this way: 'The dominant values of the police force are still in many ways those of an all-male institution, such as a rugby club or a boys' school.'

Sexism, it observed, played an important part in what was called 'the cult of masculinity' and involved a great deal of 'bawdy talk' designed to humiliate and embarrass women. Ex-policewoman Jill Prescott would certainly agree. She has vivid memories of her time with the Metropolitan Police and, like Kate, her problems started at training school. 'The teachers were extremely crude,' she says. 'They talked about sex all the time. There was one girl who was very prim and proper. They were always on at her, saying that she'd never been with

a man.'

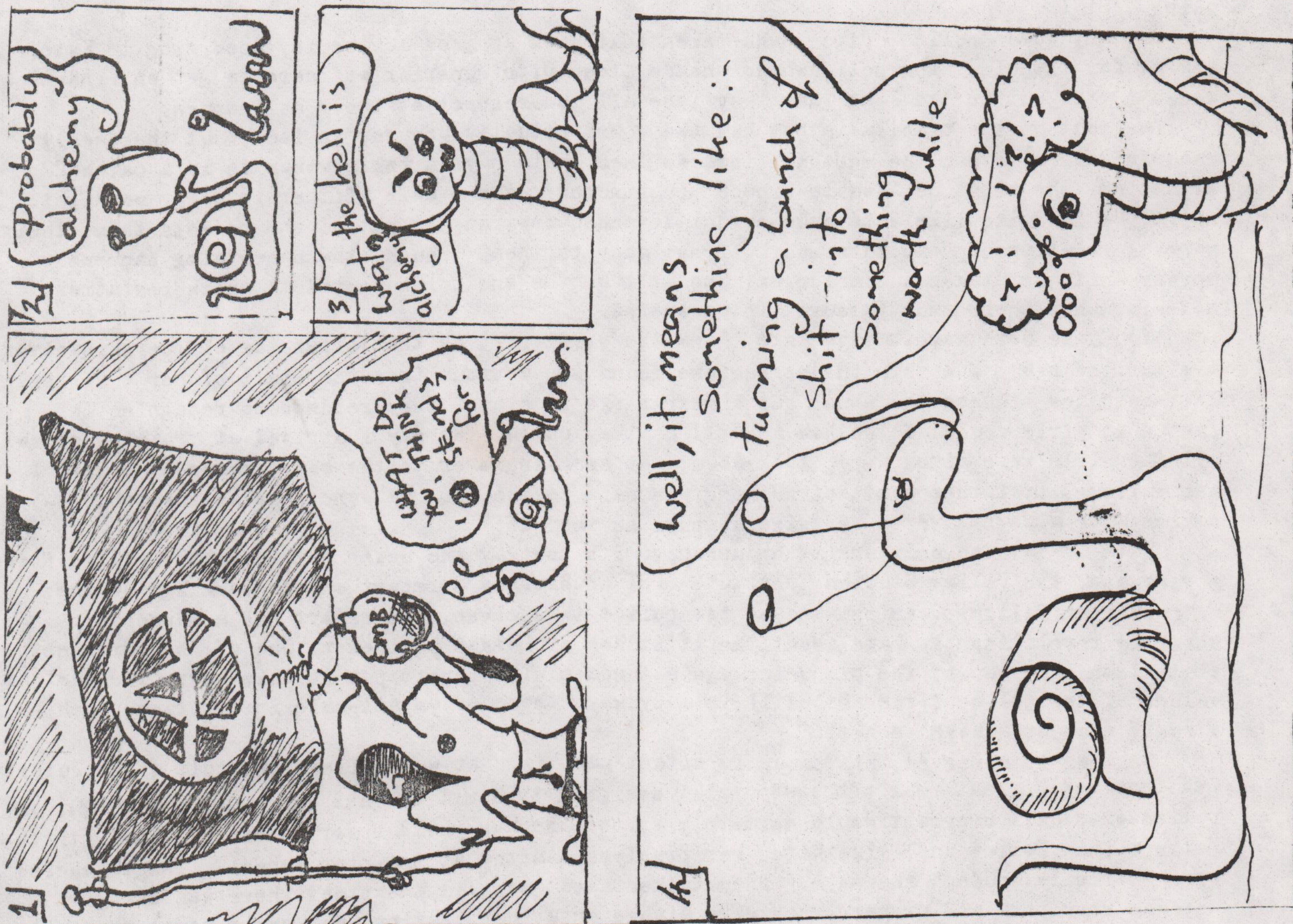
Then there was the endless schoolboy sniggering about periods, and the gym teachers military obsession with the whiteness of his recruits' plimsolls. 'One girl hadn't cleaned hers well enough, so in front of everybody he told her they looked a real mess - as if a man had ejaculated all over them.'

The obsession with sex did not stop there. When Jill was assigned to a station as a probationer, she was expected to submit to a humiliating 'initiation ceremony'. Young policewomen were grabbed by the men, their knickers pulled down and their bottoms printed with the stations rubber stamp. 'They tried to catch me,' says Jill, 'but I ran away. There's nobody you can complain to about it. All the sergeants and inspectors joined in.' Jill DID complain several times but her chief inspector told her she couldn't take a joke.

Her next problem was the almost continuous sexual harassment which trainee policewomen are expected to endure. An inspector would take her out in a car, supposedly to look for stolen vehicles. Then he'd stop in some deserted spot and try to seduce her. 'Because I didn't want any of that,' says Jill, 'they called me a prude. The attitude was take it or get out. Some of them even tried to tell me they treated us badly to get us used to the rough and tumble of the job. But I knew they thought we were inferior.'

Her intuition matches perfectly with another of the findings of the PSI survey that.....

sorry, this was taken from a 'magazine' (probably something called 'Company' and we haven't got the other half) If there's any of you out there who think the police are anti-sexist, anti-racist, anti-gay, anti-freedom (oops - this slipped in by mistake) and our police are really out to beat us up - 'protect' us, I mean (probably from freedom) then go and find the other half of this article if the first half hasn't convinced you of anything !



isolationism.

in Britain, at the present moment in time there are several conscience groups. the c.n.d the green alliance, third world first etc. these groups in themselves aim to achieve or try to achieve many worthwhile aims. there is however a severe risk that such narrow minded ness will in the end be the downfall of real change. how many of these groups are one issue orientated. if the labour party came to power and did disguard american nuclear missiles the c.n.d would dissappear (no doubt rubbing their hands with glee). but what of chemical weapons, what of the millions of third world people who die for the insatiable western lust for meat? fact pigs in the u.s.a. are better fed than most third world people. do these things not matter also? the same philosophy behind the nuclear arms race is behind the subdugation of the third world. while working in specialized groups is good on its own it is far from enough. do you really expect wide ranging changes when different causes are looked at in isolation from each other. polititians and people in power revel in labels and catagories. divide and rule. by working for seperate causes with the exclusion of toay of others you are forcing a wedge between reality and real change. (reality as defined as the culture of society). diversity of action is needed. diversity of people and ideas too. but it should be known that there is common ground between. polititians are experts in compromise ask for little changes and thats all you, ll get. don, t ask for small compromises. demand the earth back its yours its ours.....

a member of the anarchist group.

How to hand over an estate without handing over control

some Good News.



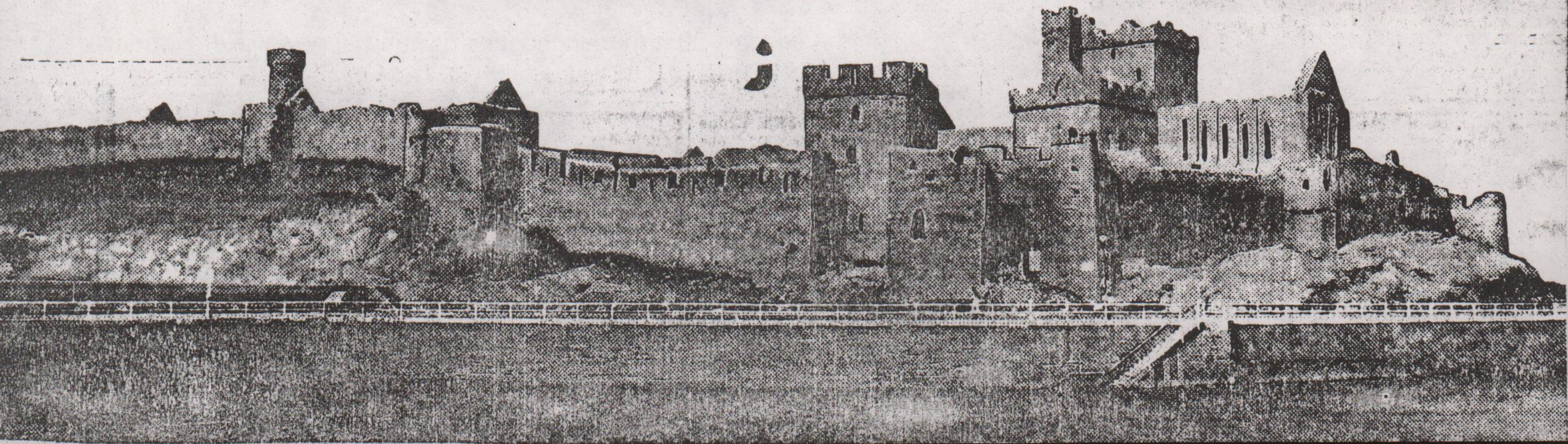
the subject is presented with a set of chocies. they are all bad. under these circumstances the subject chooses what he or she feels to be the lesser evil. the aim of the controller is to keep thevtension high, so that no alternative chocies are offered or percieved. it is equivalent of locking someone in a mental box, the perfect controlled environment. once one such choice is made the next set of ,chocies, can be presented. as long as the chocies are regulated that is the subject or subject population percieves that it has only the set of choices presented??-the outcome is also regulated....it is important that you the victim feel that there is no cause and effect in this world, simply information. from here on in there will be no release from the tension only an ever escalating series of crises....

--lonnie wolfe

=====

britian is

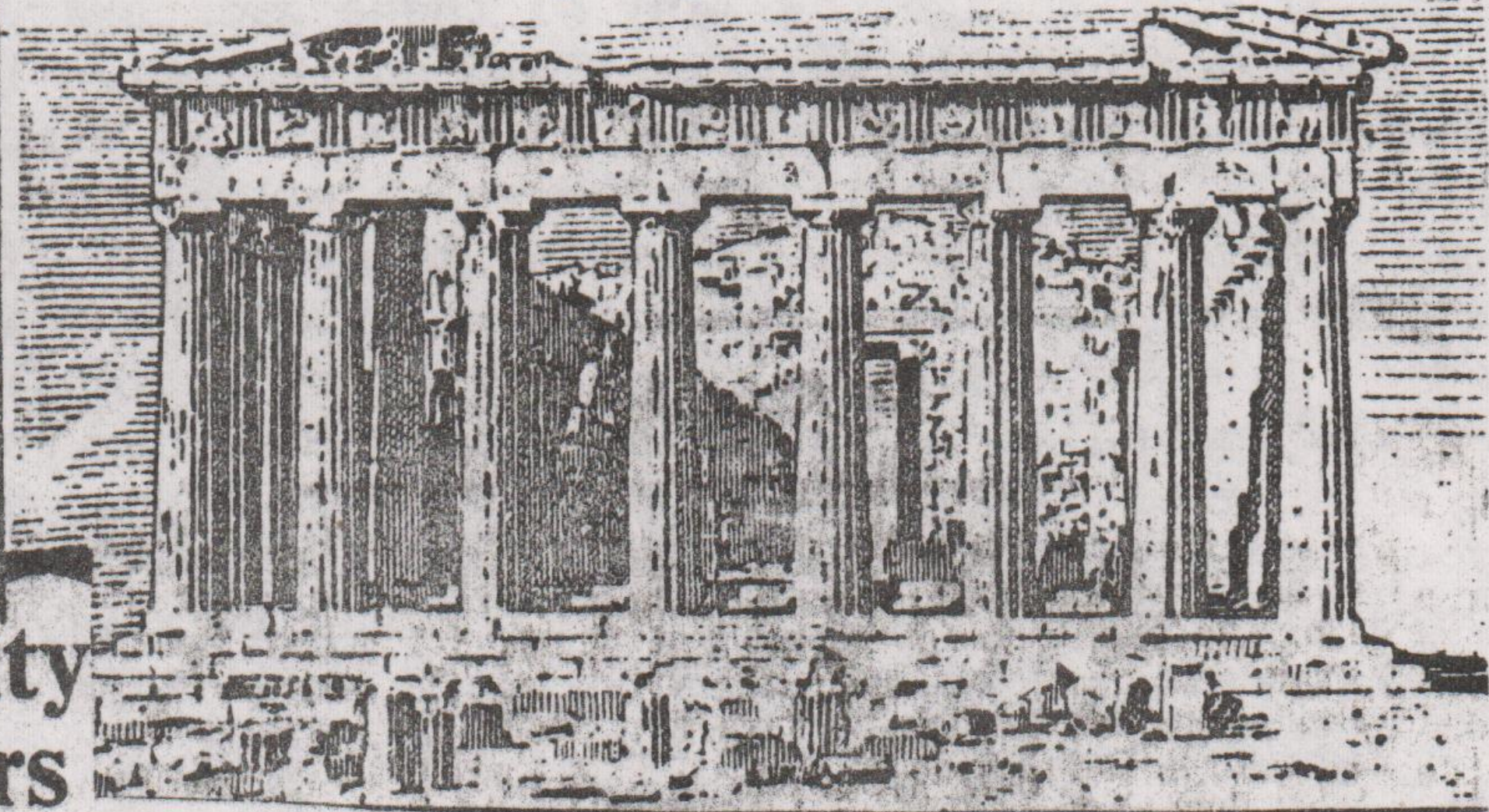
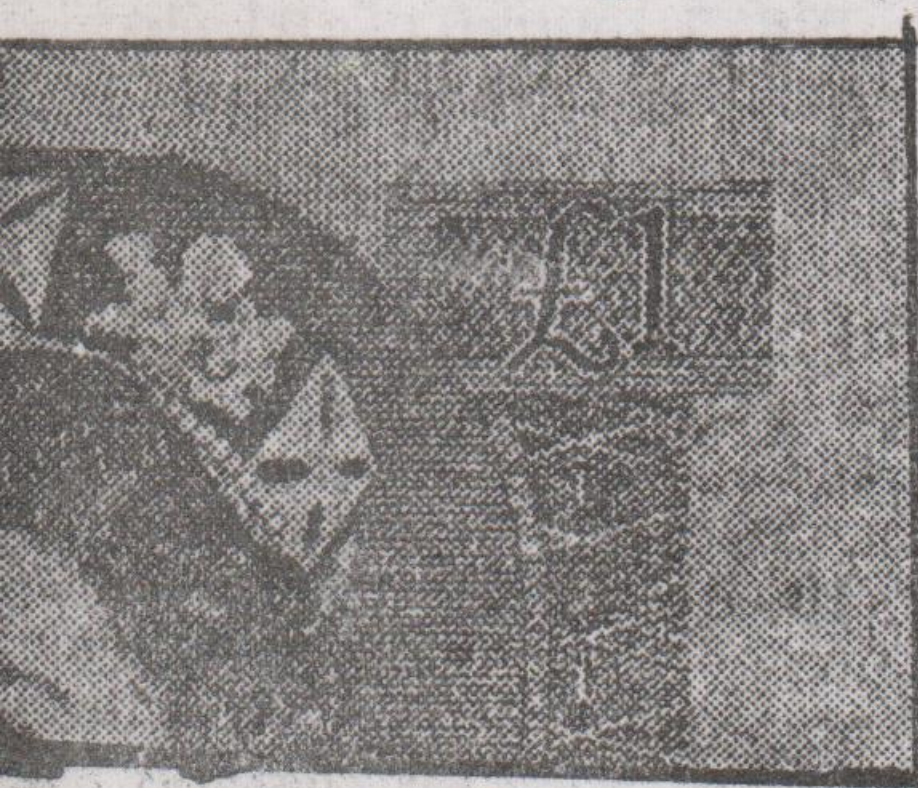
Beautiful all over!



VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF the DEMOCRACY conspiracy.

14/

disceminate desicrate their icons of reality.construct your own.....
the spectators in the the theatre s in rome climaxed as people died.who war turns you on?..
smash the images the real world is not phosphor-retoric.....

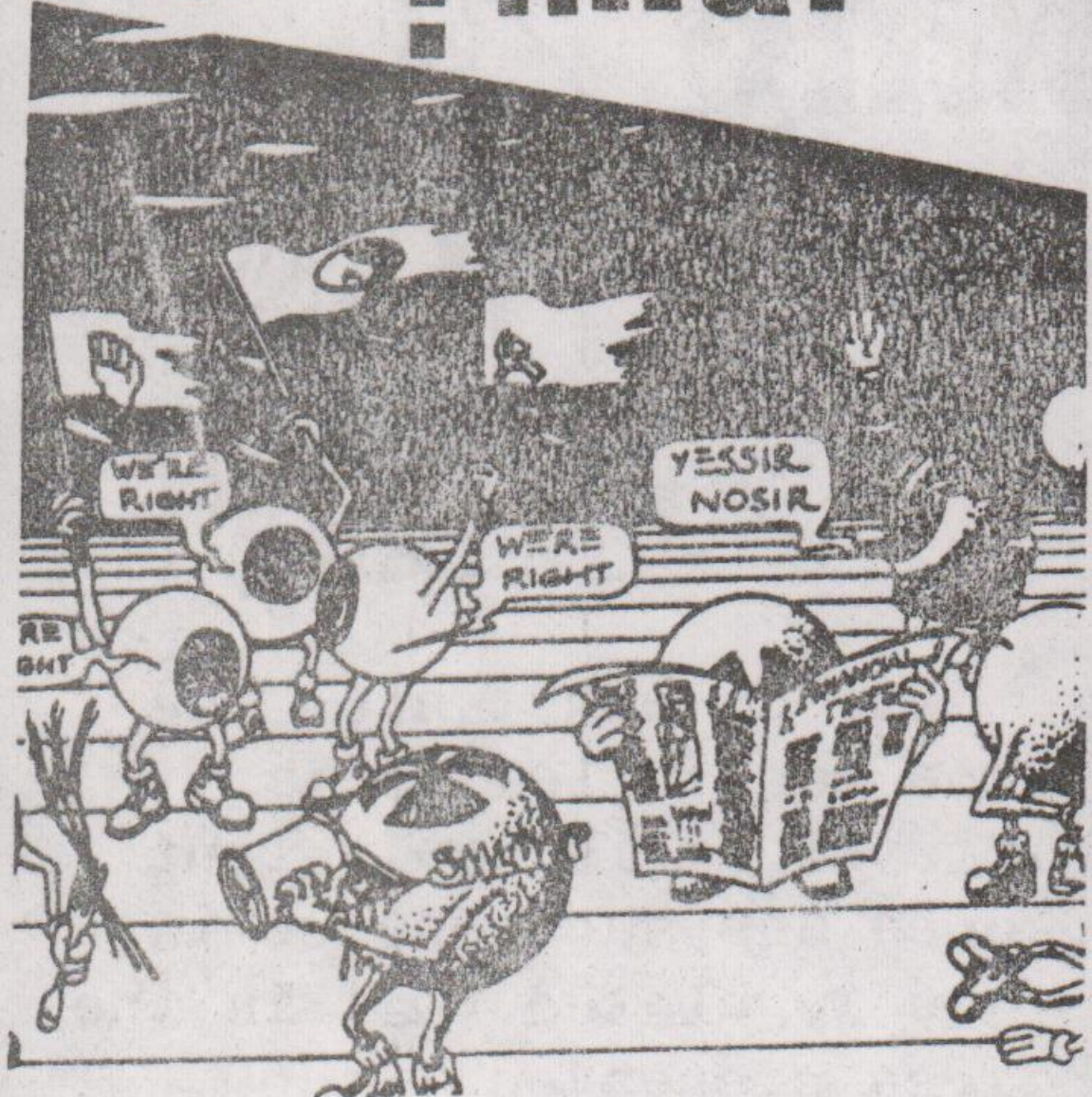


**'No second
chance'**

ound-dollar parity
days, say dealers

By David Smith, Economics Corres Watch yourself were talking about exploding images.or is that explosive images.

ha?ha.



who cares????? -????-????



;...knowing begins with the awarenes of the decepytiveness of our common sense perceptions
in the sense that our picture of physical reality does not correspond to what is, really reality,,
and mainly.in the sense that most people are half awake,half dreaming,and are unaware that
most of what they hold to be true and self evident is illusion produced by the suggestive influen
e of the social world in witch they live.knowing,then begins with the shattering of illussions
„with disillusionment.

A doubly happy day: Nancy Reagan celebrates America's 205th Independence day and her own 57th birthday



alice explained she had lost her way as well as she could „i don,t know what you mean by your
way said the red queen all the ways about here are mine

13

leo tolstoy--- christian anarchist..loved by gandhi and martin luther king..
described the spanish civil war in exactly the same terms as we should see the falklands.an old
man,infirm and childish, brought up in the traditions of false honour,challenges,for the settle-
ment of some misunderstanding,a young man,in full possession of all his powers,to a boxing match
and the young man,who,from his antecedents and professional sentiments,ought to be immeasurably
above such a settlement of the question,accepts the challenge.armed with a club,he throws him-
self upon this infirm and old man,knocks out his teeth,breaks his ribs,and afterwards enthusiast-
ically relates his great deeds to a large audience of young men like himself,who rejoice and praise
the hero who has thus maimed the old man.....

as immoral as it is,to let someone else take responsibility in ordering you to kill someone,
as an officer does with a soldier, it is immoral to allow someone else kill an animal for you
to eat. this is just one example of personal diminution of responsibility which allows the state
to continue.if you must commit murder then murder your own animals.further than this be aware
that you thus participate in a food system which deprives the starving third world of the grain
they need to survive.

a worker at a factory for prams pinches all kinds of components over a few months,hoping to
assemble a nice pram for his baby his wife is expecting;but in the end he complains,"i don,t
understand it every time i put these parts together i get a machine gun ?..."
the same joke could be told about nuclear energy.

" if you hate a poem you hate part of yourself,what isn't part of yourself doesn't disturb us"
" what is evil but good tortured by its own hunger and thirst?" a culture which leaves unsatisfied
so large a number of its members neither has a prospect of continued existence nor deserves it..
freud....

"when the earth is ravaged and the animals are dying,a tribe of people from all races,creeds
and colours will put their faith into words,the words will grow and become deeds,they will make
the land green again .they will be called warriors of the rainbow,protectors of the environment.
north american indian prophecy..

"money doesn't talk it swears"a very rich rock idol..
"never fight fair with a stranger boy,you,ll never get out of the jungle that way"
a rthur miller death of a salesman....

"our eyes,above all these mis used,overstrained eyes of modern man,can be, if only we are willing
an inexhaustible source of pleasure....accustom yourself every morning to look for a moment at
the sky and suddenly you will be aware of the air around you, the scent of morning freshness that
is bestowed upon you between sleep and labour...pay it some heed and you will have with you the
rest of the day some remnant of that satisfaction and a touch of the co existence with nature
a stretch of sky, a garden wall over hung by green branches,a strong horse,a handsome dog,a group
of children,a beautiful face...with some cheerfulness and love and peace.
herman hesse

"in the world nothing is tenderer and more delicate than water. in wearing down the hard and
strong nothing will surpass it. the fluid overcome the hard,the tender overcome the rigid.in
this world there is no one who does not know it but few will practice it.. lao tzu 6th cent b.c
both items are from a crass booklet (mindless sayings and token tantrums)

"if this morning is a sad song sing on
such an old song,don,t mind sing on
keep on don,t mind,sing on
if all the world was as gentle as a breeze within my hands;
if all the days weren,t numbered for those who walk aimlessly
down the high road;
in the space between us was as solid as i feel it;
there,d be no sad song
if all this was our world
one we,d be.
can you see.
if you open your heart a little just a little you can whisper
the w song.....

the mission of this government is much more than the promotion,
essentially the thing is the formation of political will.
of economic progress. it is to renew the spirit and the
of the nation. that is the starting point for political
solidarity of the nation..at the heart of a new mood
action. the art of leadership consists in
in the nation must be a recovery of our self confidence and
consolidating the attention of the people against a
self respect.

single adversary and taking care that nothing will split

magret thatcher 1979

that attention.

adolph hitler.

retail prices index---- one week 1985.

mr+ms state ----- a survey of their expenditure over 7 days.

fairyliquid(detergent).....£0.67
 pears soapx2£1.04
 dogfood(decaying flesh not fit for human use)..£2.57
 molesworth(fencing,posts,wire,...etc).....£5.5 million
 petrol@4 star(using as much energy to extract as it gives out)5£8.47
 toiletries(fluffy ball-lip stick-smear).....£3.20 += one rabbit death
 flash(atomic floor explosion).....£0.27
 world wide expenditure on arms.....£700 billion
 car accesories(stereo wallpaper furry dice,etc)..£5.99
 paper plates(why use long lasting china when you can throw something away?)..£0.80
 pens pencils.....£1.10
 mouth wash(and royal family).....£3.82(and£20million)
 de perception(razor blade)..... £0.28
 t.v (licence to kill).....£38.00
 feeding the starving third world(one year)...£22 billion

i dream

not only of having grandchildren .but of talking to them, sitting them on my knees.and talking
 of a time when one man believed he could own water,cool life blood water.not the death water
 of today.that one man could own this and sell it to another man.and my children will laugh.
 my children will laugh and chide me fro talking such nonsense.of telling them of a time not so
 long ago when one man could own coal dug by another man,again my children will laugh. how could
 it be so?they will ask.how am i to answer them...

dallas

pallas

j.r has been seeing jenife r without telling bobby bobbys investment is for gotten while the
the divorce still looms in the air.the marriage of the heir- charles and die,the bad tempered
wedding between pam and the tall dark mysterious one with the moustache takes place naught debra.
sister,the naughty aunt,the succession of babies,how does magret manage to have 50 ci garettes a
sucession.....

day yet not be a heavy smoker?

in his recent book the royals charles barber describes in glittering prose the magic of the
 royal family.(her dress was a cream white reminisant of a swan,the arms puffed,the intricate
 lacework)the royal family maintains itself by showing just enough of their family life to
 fasinate, while charles smiled on di examined the work oft the children,,howeve r they maintain
 a veil to ensure that an aura of unreality is present....

a family on the throne is an interesting idea.it brings down the pride of the soventry to the
 level of petty life.no feelings could seem more childish than the enthusiasm of the english at th
 marriage of the prince of wales.....,

videodrome.

does t.v reflect reality or is reality beginning to reflect t.v reality. think does the way we condition women to look reflect what we see on the t.v or does t.v reflect what ever way women decide to look. think .are polititians accountable to the people, or are they accountable to the media?..

"with glorious naivete a statesman comes out with the proud declaration that he has no imagination for evil. quite right we-he- has no imagination for e vil, but evil has us in its grip. some of us do not want to know this, and others identify with evil. that is the psychological situation in the world today; some may call themselves christians and imagine that they can trample evil underfoot by merely willing to do so; others have succumbed to it and no longer see good. evil to-day has become a visible great power. one half of humanity fattens and grows strong on a doctrine fabrication called human ratio urination; the other half sickened and dying from the myth consummate the situation...

c.g. jung...

every religion is essentially a celebration of nature, as such it is a spiritual thing, as soon as it becomes a religion (and therefore obsessed with men) it fails. ENJOY ALL SPIRITUAL VIEWS OF NATURE.....

C.N.D MARCH AND RALLY-HYDE PARK 1982 or 83?

it had been a good day- sun and solidarity. good feelings of unity, images of walking through the park, the green grass litte red with people. walking through more people, lying down, talking, a forest of people, only the sky above. visions of standing at the front near the speakers surrounded by 300 black clad anarchists, all happy a celebration of all that is unity+positive in anger i remember listening to innumerable talkers regurgitating all the usual re rhetoric i remember how they mentioned every one who supported the C.ND except the anarchists and i remember the chants. then someone threw a tomato at the black ranks of policemen behind the speakers. two minutes later the black cloud moved towards us, the crowd was pushed back 50 yards, packed together already all became an ugly ball of confusion, just, screams abuse, flags falling children falling. mother screams at policeman. police wall forms. snatch squad moves in. one black kid of 18 picked out for throwing the fruit - of course they couldn't know who did it. the dust settles, the wall stands firm. no retaliation no violence, the unity becomes firmer, now everyone's purpose becomes clear, the evil we were fighting had taken on form....



Emanuel's ivory taffeta dress. After the formal photographs at the Palace, Lord Lichfield asked the wedding group to relax: he caught their

laughter and happiness

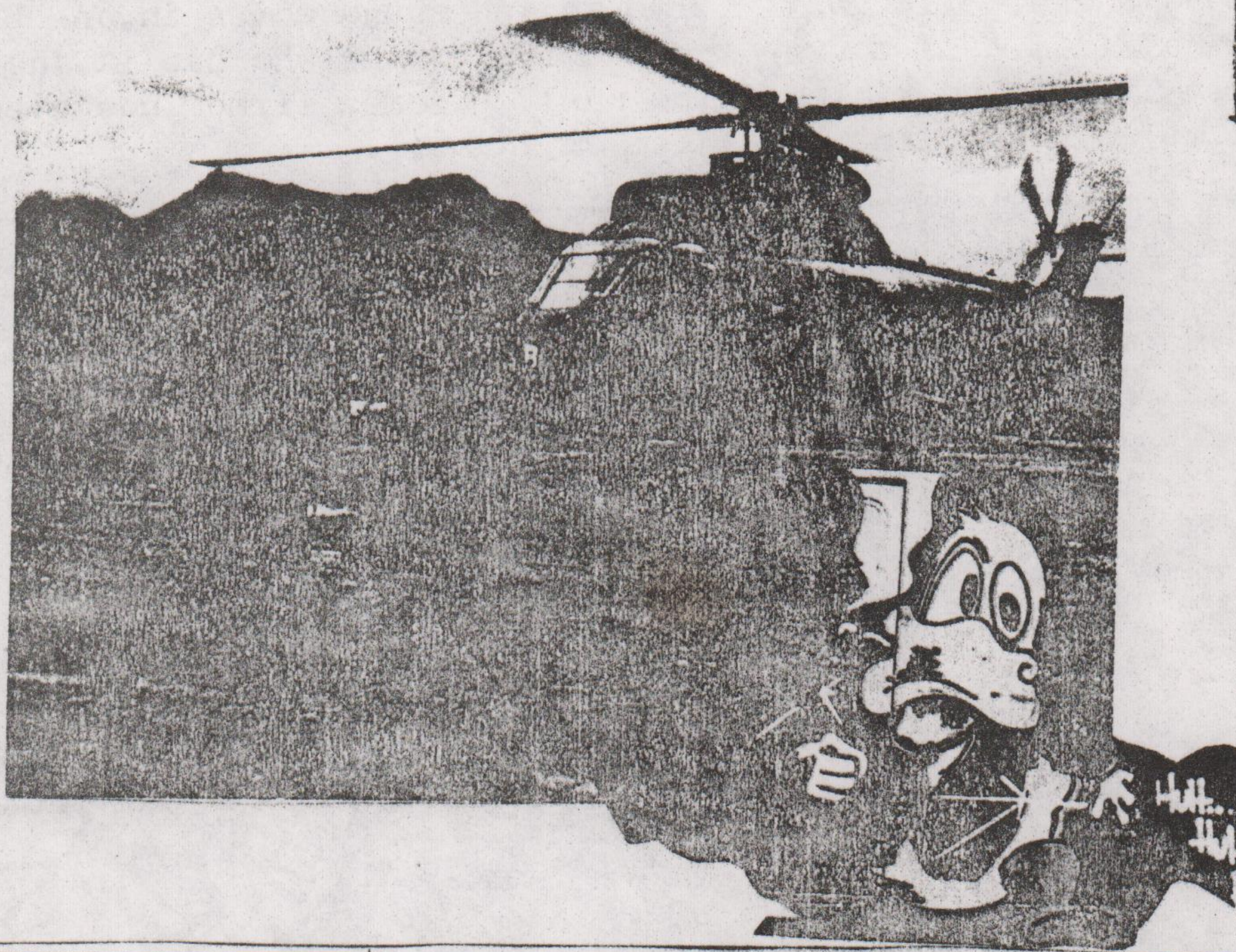


the why

yes 'yes' but the crucial distinction is between object and perception of object, which are not the same. an object's "existence" does not mean that it is perceived as such. it may (again) help inform an image which is to be perceived, and there may be similarities between the object and the image of the object.

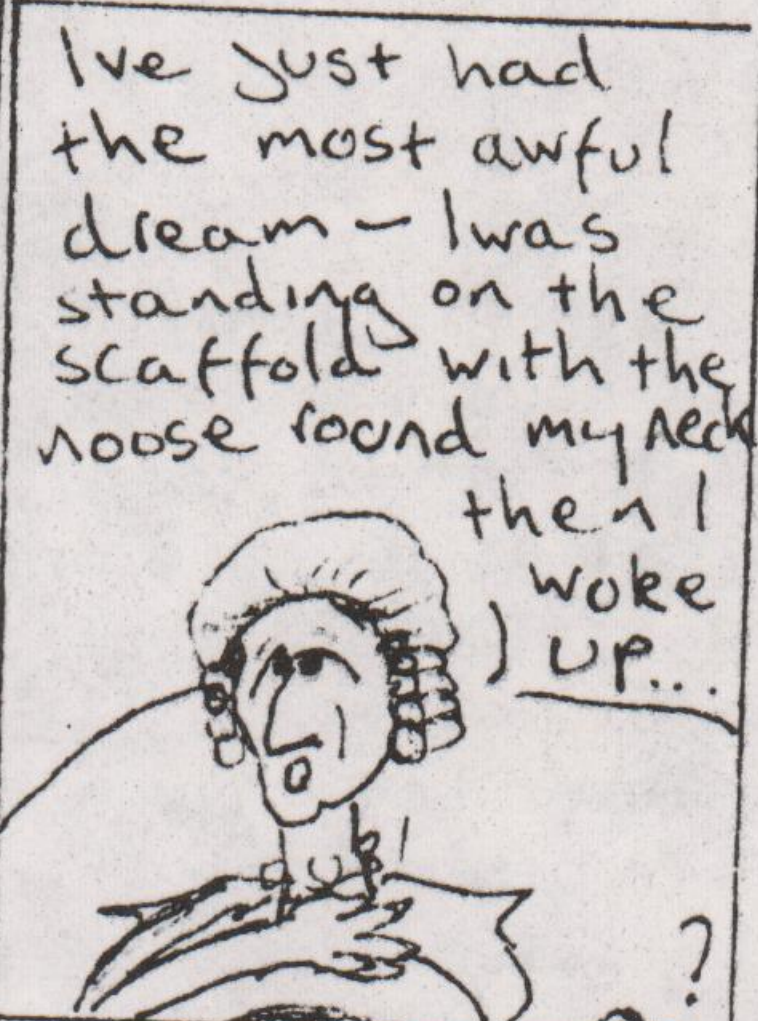
to be is or (is not) to be perceived
unfortunately the logic fails here. that which is perceived is only partly informed by the object. it does not follow that the perception of the object will rarely if ever ..etc.

of what.



poised for £250m share sale?

WHO IS WILFRED RICH. ????



I know a guy who had exactly the same dream!



Really, how did his end?

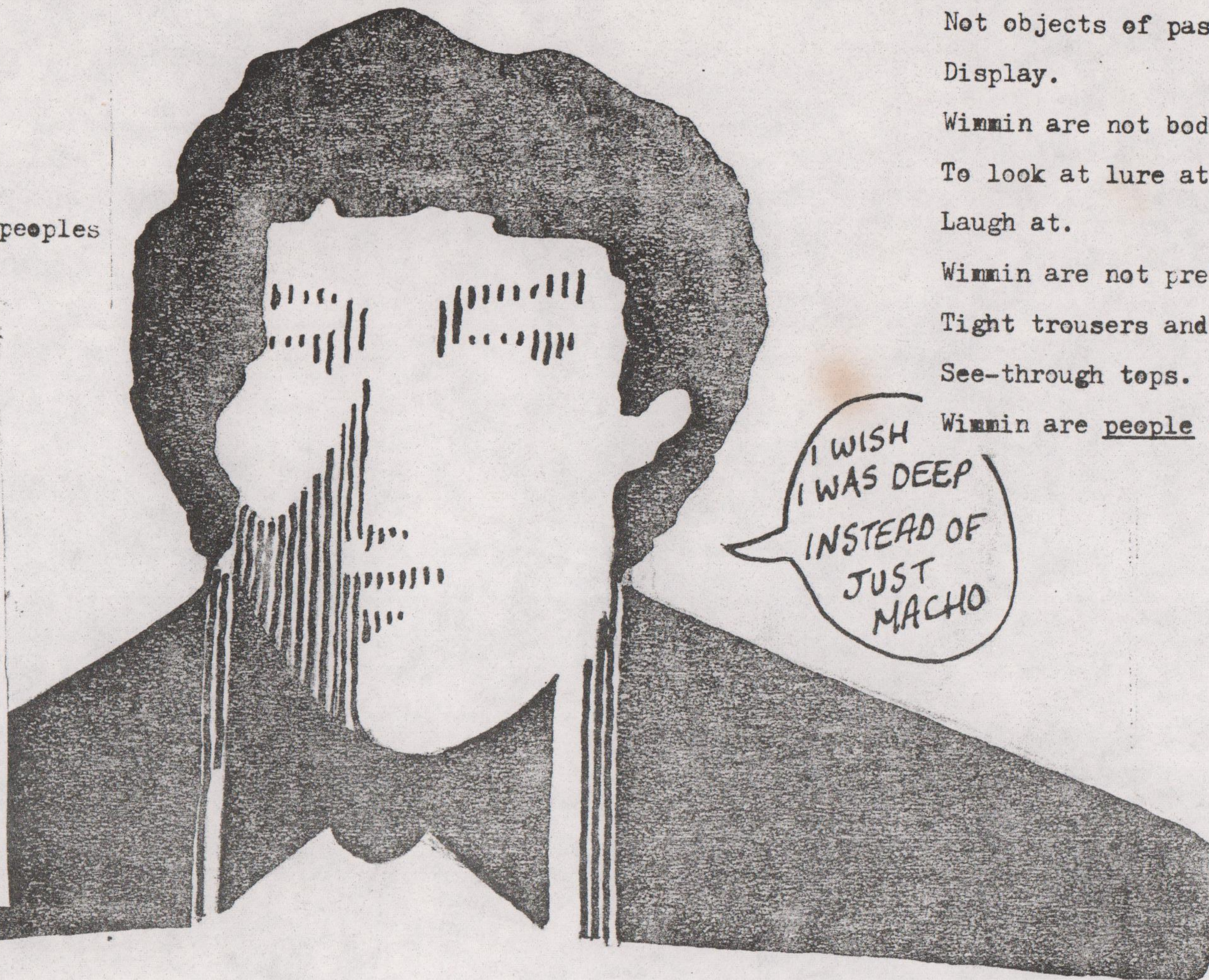


they hang you



16
No ocean was ever as smooth
as glass or steel,
Yet infinitely more pure.
But still the dazzle of white light
And polished chrome
Serves to blind the eyes
To misery and hate which divide our peoples
And tear the earth apart.

Song playing
Called "100 Wishes"
She sitting there,
eyes glazed.
Lost in the search for
a different life.
He sitting there,
eyes glued to
The table with the green felt.
Would dart to the right
to the left
'Like a drink?' she said
didn't notice.
Got to win,
where should I put that ball?
'What did you say?' He said.
As if it matters.



17
Winmin are not objects
For sex and pleasure,
Not commodities.
Not objects of passion and
Display.
Winmin are not bodies
To look at lure at and
Laugh at.
Winmin are not pretty hairstyles
Tight trousers and
See-through tops.
Winmin are people !

You've never owned the thoughts in your head
You've only owned the gun in your hand
That's why You're DEAD

Pte Della Brooks finds signals a laugh.

Now, working for British Nuclear Fuels Ltd. at their Windscale & Calder Works, he has a secure job in one of the most picturesque corners of England.
Set on the beautiful Cumbrian Coast, with the Lake District practically on the doorstep, Windscale offers you a satisfying, well-paid career with unrivalled opportunities for outdoor activities and a terrific social life.

Make a fresh start —
move up to Windscale

L/Bdr Chris Levett and Sue Hanna adjust Belinda's stirrup

Joan Grimley chats with children.

Whatever happened to Baby Jane?

By Donnie Radcliffe

LONDON—"I'm always glad to be with him," said Nancy Reagan of her husband, and on their recent trip abroad that's where she was more often than not—in the small village church in Ballyporeen, singling out the grave of an unknown soldier in Normandy, arriving for dinner with the queen at Buckingham Palace.

Behind her, on the projection screen, alternating slides flash out at the audience: A stick-figure arm with an open palm waving, side to side, back and forth, back and forth, back, forth, back. A pair of windshield wipers replicate the action. There are sounds: rain, and wipers, and the whirr of motion through the air. A white light crosses the tall screen, fast.

And this time she never unstaged her husband as she nearly had in China, but her appearances at Dublin's Royal College of Surgeons, and later in the week at the London Zoo, generated just the desired amount of attention.

"I hate being at home when he is on the road. I know groupies are part of it, and I hate them all."

"Sometimes I'd eat as much as 12 pounds of food. That's not an unusual binge. Ask anyone..."

"Only eating puts a stop to this torment of wanting to eat."

I love the chocolate and raspberry, whooshed and mixed. The yogurt spoons down, and now I chop down on applesauce cake. I love the cinnamon. The cream and the sour. The grease in the doughnut getting hard in contact with the frost of the frozen yogurt.

My mouth's a world.

Even at 10 Downing Street, Nancy Reagan's clothes came under discussion this trip by British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher and President Reagan. Recounting to him a conversation she and Mrs. Reagan had had about wearing red in China, the British leader said:

"I think I could handle any future chance meeting better if I knew the correct way to handle the situation. I am torn between forcing a confrontation in public to watch her squirm, and just letting the poor sorry creature alone to sulk in private. I also admit to the human emotion of wanting to hurt her back."

"Oh, no, no, no," Thatcher told the president Mrs. Reagan had replied. "Did you know that red is a Republican color?"

"Well," the president told Thatcher, "It's also her favorite color. She'll buy anything if it's red."

At the London Zoo, her third in a series of zoo appearances this year that has included Washington and Peking, she obligingly posed for pictures with children and animals.

she did with youngsters in China, she became everybody's "aunt" and in at least one case, "a queen."

"She is in charge of America," one 9-year-old authoritatively told British television.

As Bill Moyers of CBS said in a generally sympathetic report Tuesday night, "No doubt she will soon experience the Woodward-Bernstein factor that, if on Earth's last lonely road a single stone is found untouched, two reporters will bump heads bending down to be the first to turn it over."

In the interview she was articulate and thoughtful. Like most surrogate mothers she had had to pass a series of psychological tests. She talked wistfully of Jennifer, but seemed to have adjusted to giving her up. She also talked without emotion about her own unhappy childhood—which would become a theme at her trial.

"Look at those peaches!" And she'd start stroking the wall— "You can feel them!" Everybody got really excited—a roomful of girls going, "Oh, my God!" And then, after she'd hooked you sensually, she'd analyze it. I really liked that approach.

She soon discovered that interesting experiences do not necessarily make interesting stories unless skillfully edited and enacted and sometimes embellished. She came to understand how swiftly the line dissolves between reportage and imagination, and that the same event can produce startlingly different recollections.

"I always want to point to the fact that things are in a context, and if you change the context, you change the thing. There's no straight-on, given, textbook meaning. It's like—when you hear the word 'freedom,' you've got to know whether Ronald Reagan said it, or whether William F. Buckley said it, or whether Jesus said it." My goal is to make images, and it is very different from making ideas; the information comes at you differently. So it is more important to look at my work and accept or reject it in terms of sensual things as opposed to how it adds up logically.

"I invite people in with the plants, then I push them away, partly by using garish colors. In a way I'm poking fun at the nouveau riche, because

people associate pillars with wealth. I guess it's a reaction to when I was living in suburbia. I hated it—everything was so homogeneous."

"Hello baby," she wrote. "How is your life? I think about you often, and wonder what goes on with you, week by week. Did you know that today is Mother's day, as well as your birthday? You and your mommy must really be having a big celebration."

"When love is gone, there's always justice. And when justice is gone, there's always force. And when force is gone, there's always Mom. Hi Mom!"; and a terrifying plea, "So hold me, Mom, in your long arms...In your automatic arms. Your electronic arms...Your petrochemical arms. Your military arms."

She can't see, struggling up to the heavens, discovering those thoughts and associations no one before has had, or she can look down and become paralyzed by perceiving her image in the eyes of the millions of adulating faces looking up at her until their satisfaction becomes her satisfaction and the artistic tension that created the energy and impetus to continue the lonely, nailbreaking climb reaches a stasis and a SUPER STAR is born.



NO
STAMP
NEEDED

8	17	30	25
8	15	25	22
9	10	31	22
9	9	20	21
9	14	29	19
9	12	27	18

5,000 US troops

capital

the police
a thick wall of police
Police

unnecessary brutality
riot police

Police
the police.

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Piles and pruritus,

Paradise

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BUT WHY?