I'll take this!

So that's what politicians mean by redistribution of wealth!
Hello again and welcome to the Summer Special! Hope you like it as much as the others.

Vegetarian Society - Parkdale, Dunham Road, Altrincham, Cheshire, WA14 4QC
CND - 22-24 Underwood Street, London N17 8C
Vegan Society - 47 Highlands Road, Leatherhead, Surrey, K22 8NG
Spare Rib - 27 Clerkenwell Close, London EC1R OAT
Animal Aid - 7 Castle Street, Tonbridge, Kent.
British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection
- 16a Crane Grove, London N7 8LB
Campaign Against the Arms Trade - 5 Caledonian Road, London N1 9DX
Friends of the Earth - 377 City Road, London EC1V 1LP
Direct Action Movement / International Workers Association - 233 Greenwood Road, Benchill, Manchester M22 7HB
Anti-Apartheid Movement - 13 Mandela Street, London NW1 ODW
Campaign For Homosexual Equality, PO Box 126, Chatham, Kent.
Medway Gay Switchboard, Medway 826925 (thurs & fri 7.30pm-9.30pm).

Boredom is counter-revolutionary

we are not Leftists - who vie for position in the hierarchy of power.
we are not Revisionists - wanting to change the name of the party that tortures us.
we are not Reformists - wanting to change the way we are oppressed whilst making sure we stay oppressed.
we are not Politicians - wanting to place ourselves in positions of power, as if we had all the answers, to advance on the backs of our class.
we are not Militants - who turn suffering for 'the cause' into part of their ideology, and who turn 'happiness' and 'freedom' into the 'ideology of happiness and freedom', for whom boredom is part of the struggle, and being miserable and downtrodden is part of the revolution.

we are Revolutionaries, who believe in ourselves and our class. We believe in love and laughter and in kicking the heads of those who would have us kneel before them. We believe boredom is counter-revolutionary, we believe only in ways to struggle that are revolutionary in themselves. We believe that the working class must unite and fight together against the ruling classes and the State for a free and revolutionary society in which everyone is equal and no-one is poor.

Crasher-X

THE BEANO, c/o ANARCHY CLUB, STUDENTS UNION, MAIDSTONE COLLEGE OF ART, OAKWOOD PARK, OAKWOOD ROAD, MAIDSTONE, KENT.
DON'T BUY
SOUTH AFRICAN GOODS!

We all know what's happening in South Africa and what a shit system apartheid is, the problem is what can we do to aid our black comrades to speed their long awaited revolution? The British State is earning so much from the South African racist regime that there's no way that they're going to do anything about it, obviously its up to us. A lot of trade unionists are beginning to take industrial action against South African goods, we hope that this continues to develop into a major campaign. Another action that we all can become involved in is the Boycott of South African Goods. The UK is the biggest investor in South Africa so boycotting their stuff is going to hit them hard (We imported £136 million worth of S.A. fruit last year, the UK accounts for 11% of all S.A. sales of everything). Barclays Bank is also heavily involved with apartheid so any action taken against them is a step in the right direction.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR THESE S.AFRICAN GOODS↓

Fresh, tinned & dried fruit
Cape Outspan Sainsbury's own brand
Golden Jubilee Tesco's
Gold Reef S&B
TLX Gants
Koo Turban
Silver Leaf Libbys
John West Goddess
Del Monte Sharwoods
Canned fish
Glenryck
Apex Armour Star
Union John West
S&B Puffin
Bull Brand S&B

Wines & spirits
Zonnebloem
Lanzerac
Koopmanskloof
Rembrandt
SA Sherry
SA Hock
SA Burgundy Sainsbury's SA Sherry.

We are in the process of setting up a Maidstone Anti-Apartheid group, anyone interested please contact us.

POLICE TECHNOLOGY

The initial idea for this article was to run it as a kind of serial, concentrating on a single aspect of police technology and its implementation, in different issues of the Bemo. After a bit of thought I decided that it would be better to use a specific conflict, and recount it in full, to show how and with what the police have attempted to control working class opposition to the shit they are forced to endure.

Firstly, I gratefully admit that the majority of the research from which I have based the account is not my own. And so to WAR:

The use of police technology during the '84-'85 miners strike.

The strike began on the sixth of March after the NCB's announcement of its vicious
programme of pit closures. The majority of the coalfields came out on strike, the major exception being the scab Nottn. coalfield. The NUM deployed large numbers of flying pickets to the area but the police tactics, aided by their access to specialised technologies managed to keep the coalfield open.

Only the more accessible coalfields in the area remained targets for mass picketing together with the ports and power stations. We know what the outcome of the strike was and after twelve months of being pissed on by the TUC leadership, pitted against the full force of Thatcher's army and the law courts, the miners were starved back to work.

During the strike there were 7000 police from outside areas deployed in the war-zone. By mid September, £2 million police days, and £200 million had been used in an attempt to smash the resistance of the miners.

In the first 27 weeks of the strike 164,508 alleged pickets were prevented from entering Notts, 2000 miners arrested, and 7911 charged with over 10,000 offences, 500 were imprisoned (some for many years) and over 700 sacked by the MEB. NOT ONE PIG WAS PROSECUTED FOR A PICKET LINE OFFENCE. This was made possible by the weight of numbers of police deployed, the technology available and long term government planning. The Ridley Report written by a right-wing tory shit outlined the following strategies:

- build up of coal stocks to highest possible level;
- investigating routes for import of coal;
- encouraging haulage firms to recruit potential scab drivers;
- conversion of power stations to oil;
- legislating to steal money from strikers;
- selecting favourable terrain for battle;

and fashioning a large mobile police squad equipped to handle mass picketing. The individual outrages committed against the miners too numerous to do justice to in this space so I will try to narrow the account down to one specifically about the technology-aided tactics of repression employed by the state against them.

One of the most widely used methods of stopping the pickets occurring was to intercept miners on their way to the coalfields. This was aided by the new Police National Computer (which incidentally was to have been called the National Police Computer until some time in Whitehall remember we weren't supposed to have a National Police Force). Cars were followed on the ground or in the air and the individual owners could be identified within seconds from the registration numbers. These were then recorded in the stolen and suspect index of the computer under the heading "Sen in noteworthy circumstances" and being stopped a second time would inevitably lead to arrest.

Massive numbers of cars were stopped often hundreds of miles from the coalfields and their occupants beaten by the pig scum.

This operation was further aided by the police gaining advanced warning of pickets movements by phone tapping undertaken no doubt, by the special branch. All area offices of the NUM had been tapped and a military expert from GCHQ had visited Sheffield, home of the strike HQ in the early days of the strike.

**POLICE-NATIONAL-COMPUTER?**

Not so long ago an anonymous policeman in a provincial force, with a particular dislike of his superintendent, placed him on the wanted/missing file of the Police National Computer. In the "warnings" section which normally includes details like "carries firearms" he typed "impersonates a police officer very convincingly." Several months later the superintendent found himself arrested in London, and held in the cells overnight, before he could prove his true identity.

Chief Inspector Gordon Frazer of the Merseyside police has also described how an officer in his force was entered on the PNC as "a mental defective" who should "be taken to a mental hospital if found on the street." Another constable was described on the computer file as "disease ridden" with instructions that he should be "fumigated if arrested."

**NATIONAL-POLICE-COMPUTER?**

Police from West Bar joined in NUM telephone conversations and frequently cut off important conversations and the Regional office had a conversation interrupted by a police road-traffic message. Miners in South Wales gave false information over the phone and watched with glee as loads of pigs fucked off along completely false trails. The new system for tapping however is virtually indetectable. It is called System X and with it Special Branch and MI5 have the cap...
ability to tap any phone in the country without even visiting the local exchanges. In times of serious tension the telephone network can be completely shut-down effectively stifling the most efficient form of communication. They are even working on machines that begin recording your conversations when you mention a 'key' subversive word e.g. peace love or nuclear weapons.

Evidence of other forms of surveillance is scarce but it was undoubtedly widespread during the strike. Cameras were seen frequently, there was a unit installed on top of council flats in Wearmouth, Sunderland until local councillors told them to fuck off, which they did, and set the cameras up again, this time inside the colliery gates.

The videos and films were used to identify activists who were arrested or victimised long after the strike ended.

To co-ordinate the national police tactics the national reporting centre at Scotland Yard acted as a command centre and could relay information to any of 43 area forces in the country. Ex-chief pig John Alderson said the system was equal to that of any other country which boasts a national police force and would also be of immense use to an authoritarian government. We have had, masquerading as a national police force for a number of years and the bastards just won't admit it.

With this central control pigs could move in true military fashion. Cordons 8 deep were formed; flanking thrusts carried out; cavalry charges; agent-provocateurs and snatch-squads used; dogs; horses; vans armoured to spearhead police advances; short truncheons for foot soldiers; long truncheons for the cavalry; pigs in boiler suits with no ID numbers, kicking fuck out of anyone (even an MP shame) NATO-style helmets and visors; long shields; short shields for snatch-squads; plastic handuffs to fasten people to railings 'n stuff; and even talk of plastic bullets being used.

This equipment has been developed under the excuse that it is to combat hooligans; criminals and terrorists but has been used in open warfare against the organised working class. They must not be allowed to get away with it. We must show them that with bricks and petrol bombs and hate in our hearts we can drive the fuckers out of our communities. The miners showed their defiance and had it not been for reasons such as massacring, unfavourable terrain, and inadequate weapons could have won a great victory.

The rioters in our cities have shown them that even with their vast resources and numbers they are still not our supreme lords and masters. We must seize opportunities for confrontation and prove to these monsters that we value our freedom enough to counter their multi-million pound death-machine with our collective anger. If they return they must be repelled until they are no more.

Erbert x

MAMA WE'RE ALL CRAZEE NOW...

Labelled, categorized, divided. That's us - punks, skins, mods, middle-class, working class, right-wing, left-wing...etc...

Why can't we see that we should all be fighting the same conflict?

The world's governments are leading us in an office-decide to annihilate all 'cos of their shit ideologies & regimes; meanwhile they continue to exterminate & eradicate the natural environment - murdering & mutating our world & the life on it, & do they care?

- DO THEY HELL!

Profit, Pain, Power - that's all they understand.

Well it's time we fought-back & leave our petty differences behind; It's not just our lives we're fighting for, but the lives of the next generation, every animal, tree & plant on this world which we've destroyed.

WE'RE ALL responsible for this dying world - so what are YOU gonna' do about it?

Can't you see that we've nothing left to lose?

Look out of your window, look around you & think of the suffering & misery behind their facade that they've created for us, & what they've got in store for us. Are you really gonna' tell me that you've got "too much to lose" by acting now to create a future $ £ - for we have none.

Stand together for in this struggle there are 2 sides: those who care about the world & who love LIFE (us???) & those whose ideologies of deceit & lust for Profit, Pain, & Power have left us where we are now - at the brink of oblivion.

Sod society & it's divisions - we must stop them - at ANY cost!!

Am I on your side?

Love

WAVE THE BLACK FLAG

NOT THE WHITE ONE

Memories of the Falklands war have been reduced to a vague blurr of the odd Harrier jump jet darting across our t.v. screens or a half-naked woman on a dockside, frantically waving her invincible knickers at her lover. The war did not marr a reasonably warm summer for most of us, but not so for a thousand homes who lost their sons in the sheer savagery and futility of it all. At the time the true reasons for the war ever taking place were only visible to a few. The state controlled media saw to it that every home was wearing it's badge of war every hit seen on our t.v. screens with venom and no understanding whatsoever.

The Argentinian military junta under the leadership of Galtieri gave the go ahead for the invasion of the Falklands to divert attention from the country's collapsing economy - murdering & mutating the natural environment - murdering & mutating the world & the life on it, & do they care?
Inflation was rising at a staggering 300%, unemployment was soaring and the inevitable upsurge in anger brought about an increase in repression. The Argentinian people were on the verge of a social upheaval and the age of power manipulated this anger and frustration and directed it towards strong nationalistic passions over the long disputed ownership of the Falklands. Thatcher was not slow to respond and indeed the speed at which she brought her task force together shocked not only the nation but the Argentinians as well. The blanket of silence thrown over the media is a distressing reminder of the fallacy of our freedom of speech and freedom of the press. Thatcher was quick to realise the advantages the war would have in furthering her political reign. Unemployment was at it's highest ever, the economy was collapsing and people were no longer prepared to eat shit and accept it. (hence the inner-city riots that took place in the summer of 1981). The war was a chance for both democratic and dictatorial governments alike to divert and manipulate the anger and attention of it's peoples' away from the problems at home. The war was seen by both sides as a breathing space for a remarkable industrial and economic recovery which as we all know never came.

At a time when peace was a real possibility Thatcher ordered the sinking of the Argentinian ship the General Belgrano murdering nearly 400 men. The Belgrano posed no threat to her task force as it was sailing in the opposite direction to it and outside the exclusion zone. In her unbending arrogance and by her bellicose nature she had turned the Falklands war into 'Thatcher's War'. She gave birth to a deformed era of nationalism and militarism which gave her a landslide victory in the elections. She has since then continuously swung her axe on education, health, housing etc in her blood thirsty craving for more and more profits. Two years after the Falklands war she created another war; the war against the miners but her forces this time combined of the newly politicised police force and the army. And now a year after the miners strike we are yet again in the middle of another war. This unlike the Falklands and miners is not state provoked but nevertheless it is strongly backed by Thatcher and her ghouls. Rupert Murdoch, the owner of The Sun, News of the World, The Times and Sunday Times, set up a new printing works in Wapping, East London. He did indeed negotiate with the Print unions over the new structure of their jobs and some of the workers I must say felt that if they gave into these demands all future attempts to dictate their lives and livelihood would be a mere formality.

It has taken me a long time as an anarchist to assess where I stand in this dispute. Whilst I have all along felt sympathetic with the printers I have had some doubts in the back of my mind such as why should we support a labour force that by it's very nature is helping to produce reactionary papers such as The Sun? why should we support a labour force, if not by their principles but by their labour propagate sexist and racist dogma? why should we support the printers who have lost their overpaid cushy jobs? All these and more besides have been swirling around in my head. Well after some time I now realise as a movement we should not be alienating ourselves from the very people we should be trying to influence. We should no longer be content to stagnate in our anarchistic ghettos.

As Britain's Trade Unionism stands today it plays an important part in maintaining not only class exploitation but also the hierarchical and patriarchal order. The trade union movement since becoming aligned to authoritarian socialist parties such as the Labour Party has well and truly become a part of the existing status quo and capitalist infrastructure. As anarchists we have to work within and outside the existing trade union movements in order to take back the power from the existing elite who presently run the unions, mainly for the government anyway, and have the job of running the industries ourselves. For far too long the workers have been sold down the river after many months of hardship and hunger on the picket line by union bosses whilst on holiday in Spain say 'never mind Jack, next time the workers united shall never be defeated'. FUCK OFF.

As anarchists we have to encourage union members to adopt an anarcho-syndicalist form of unionism where by direct action such as strikes, slow downs, occupations, sabotage etc we can instigate the changes that will benefit us, the workers, ourselves. Even though I support the printers in what is their and our struggle to defeat the racist and sexist shit they print. Many people in the anarchist and socialist movements have said well they're only doing a job like anyone else with no control over what they do. BOLLOCKS, IF we as anarchists truly believe that then why bother dream of revolution. We have to encourage the printers themselves to take action over what they print. Yes it is true they have done so in the past but all to often headlines such as 'GOTCHA' and 'ARGIES BASTARDS' have hit our breakfast tables.

If some of the printers, as some of them undoubtedly are sexist or racist then we should not be building barriers between us. Their sexism and racism is...
FIGHT FASCISM
FIGHT GOVERNMENT

The commonest strategy (in recent times) against Fascism is the 'Unite And Fight' idea, the coalition of all forces opposed to Fascism joining together in a "popular front" type of thing, a coalition of various groups from revolutionary left to liberal (Anti-Fascist Action is an example of this). The problem with this strategy is that it separates fascism as a thing in itself, as if it has no connection with the State or 'Democratic' politics, in Anti-Fascist Action for instance, Class War Anarchists are supposed to fight alongside others who are: 

- not the sole property of extreme scum like the NF and the BNP, it's doing quite well under the Tories at the moment and it's basically inherent in all forms of government. The reason we haven't got a one-party fascist dictatorship in this country right now is that the State doesn't need one at the moment, the current 'democratic' facade is working for the same ends and people are supporting it. When you fight fascism you've got to fight it in all its manifestations and not just alongside close like, when you do it, that will never succeed. Forming an anti-fascist front is the road to defeat because you've got to fight the State (and all would-be States) as a whole.

A historical example of what becomes of Anarchists in an anti-fascist coalition (sorry to dwell on the past but this time it's useful) is shown by the Popular Front in the Spanish Civil War. The "communist" (read 'Stalinist') parties sent the Anarchist brigades into situations where they would be slaughtered by fascists, and where that wasn't possible the communists killed them themselves. We've already seen the democratic-left's defusing influence on APA and that should be an early warning of what may come.

I'm not saying that revolutionaries shouldn't join together to kick the fascist scum, what I'm saying is that we must fight the lot of them not just the NF, and that includes the cops (who are providing yet another example of fascism in pig's clothing). We must unite to kick the fascists out of our communities, but we must make sure that they're not made the scapegoats for the Labour Party's and the other 'vanguard' own brand of fascism in disguise.

The government has just announced that it's going to buy the police 24 "proof" vehicles which are new armoured Personnel Carriers and 1,500 new trucks (which are 24 inch and 1000 mm high) The new "fortress" calls them "midway to a third force" of permanent police and pig, it you think this has nothing to do with you, just look around, riot metal arms over the weekend, there's nothing to do with you, just look around, riot metal arms over the weekend. These new weapons will just be for anyone who gets in the way.

From...

our problem. We have to confront them with it and show how it has been built up by the existing patriarchal values and structures in order to divide and rule us. Even if only a few of the printers are overpaid we should not sit back and say 'good luck to 'em if they've managed to squeeze a good wage out of their bosses.' That's the sort of an eye for an eye capitalism thrives on and it certainly doesn't bring the principles of a free and equal society any nearer. I find the unquestioning support given to some disputes disturbing. Suddenly all our aims and dreams are thrown aside in the euphoria of a class struggle. We should enter these struggles with an eye to furthering our aims and not just as another chance of playing the capitalist wages but we should be attempting to break-down the barriers built up to keep us all divided and wallowing in our own shit. (of course I'm not referring to the printworkers or any other strike in particular here). We have to oppose international capitalism and militarism on every possible level. The struggle is ours. I have realised that just because some people adopt a different political hue it does not mean we should not support them in their struggle. This is the sort of attitude and barrier of mind that has been enforced on us from birth to keep us in our squabbling, fighting factions. Nothing will change if we don't come out of our ghettos and work together. It is not our work to divide ourselves. We either care or we don't.

- From THE ANARCHY CLUB, c/o Students Union, Maidstone College of Art, Oakwood Park, Maidstone, Kent
The difference between a society which is governed and one which is not (anarchy) is that in the former case the will of the individual is subservient to that of the State and in the latter, the will of each individual is the most important thing in that society.

It should therefore come as no surprise to learn that since the beginnings of Anarchism, individualism has always been important. Some people like Max Stirner encouraged quite an extreme form of independent individuality. Other Anarchists, of the collectivist/communist stream, argued that although the will of the individual is still the most important thing, people must unite and organise with others, for a change in society to take place.

At present Individualism is not popular in the Anarchist movement. Many use the term 'Individualist' as an insult. Personally I find this disturbing and I hope to explain why.

Let me start by stating that I am not a 'head in the sky' pacifist-lifestylist'. I have over the years been active in more than one militant Anarchist organisation. However I came to Anarchism through my strong individualism. Let's face it, unless they think it's 'the trendy thing to do', most people who get seriously involved in any liberation movement (and hopefully Anarchism) do so because they have been angered by their own oppression. Hopefully any Anarchist could understand why women, people-of-colour, lesbians and gay men, working class people etc. are willing to fight for their liberation. It may not be so easy to understand that whatever type of person you are, it is possible to be oppressed as an individual.

I'll try and explain... For as long as I can remember I have been (and I hate these labels) what could be described as 'eccentric'. My behaviour, my personality (although perfectly normal to me and socially harmless) has been, throughout my life, reason for many people to verbally and physically abuse me. Naturally I've hated this. My own sense of outrage, injustice and empathy for all other oppressed people (and creatures) eventually led me to Anarchism.

I may be rambling on now but this is important. The State decides what is 'normal' behaviour. Anything deviating from this is suppressed. The ultimate weapon is, of course, committing people to Psychiatric Institutions but there are more subtle ways of ensuring conformity. Parents for instance. I can remember once strolling through my estate, singing to myself. This little girl I walked past suddenly stopped playing and said, "My Mummy said that if you sing to yourself you'll go mad." I was shocked. I mean singing is one of the most beautiful things people can do. It is sickening to think that a parent could tell such a horrific lie just to stop a child from doing something 'socially unacceptable' to them.

Another aspect of this is appearance. Many people (anarchists among them) wear unusual clothes or have unusual hairstyles. This is a sign of their individuality. Okay, some, like punks, may want to shock but I find it obscene that people should be insulted or attacked just because of what they wear or how they have their hair. Some find such ridicule very painful.

That's it. I hope that I've shown that Individualism isn't always used as an excuse 'not to get involved' or to drop out. Individualists, through nature or choice, can be oppressed and as Anarchists, fighting for a free and equal society, we should support them.

For a Militant Individualism!

P.S. The whole subject of behaviour and/or mental illness should be very important to Anarchists if only for the reason that some of our comrades are in various institutions and deserve our solidarity. But of course dissidents aren't locked away in this country, are they?
A London anarchist festival was organised to take place at Lewisham Odeon on the 26th and 27th of April. The aim of the festival was not only to attempt to look at the possibility of setting up a federated federation of anarchists, but also to act as an opportunity for like-minded individuals to make new friendships and contacts, to share experiences, food and fun, to participate in workshops and discussions etc. On Friday 25th April at 7.00pm the authorities imposed an injunction on the 5 people squatting the odeon from holding the festival. Most of the befino collective arrived at Lewisham to find the festival in danger of collapsing. But not to be beaten the general consensus was to move the festival to Greenwich Park and make use of a lovely day. (On looking back we feel we could have held the Odeon but at the time feared violent repercussions from the state.)

In all about 150 anarchists shared food and drink with one another in the park. People swapped and sold magazines and other literature. About 5 or 6 groups set up 'stalls' on the grass selling and giving away various forms of literature. The festival had turned into a picnic with most people content on waiting until the second day of the festival (re-arranged to be held at the squatted ambulance station in Old Kent Rd) before getting down to the knitty-gritty of setting up any constructive federation.

For about 2hrs the drink flowed and so did the laughter but then two agents of the state approached the gathering. They immediately asked 221 books to remove their banner that was pinned into the bark of a tree. The banner was removed with laughter and with the thought that the pigs would soon go on their merry way. How naive of us to have such a pie naught thought. We were then ordered to remove all our literature from sight as it was illegal to sell or display political literature. We refused and denied all responsibility of it belonging to any one individual or group saying it was collectively owned and they would have to arrest all of us if they wanted it removed. We reasonably explained that they were bringing more attention to us by being there than we had managed to do all morning. The sergeant fumbling in his ignorance for something to say and possibly realising what silly arrogant, ignorant little boys they truly are they were going to break up the gathering. And they did. The pigs were demonstrating the fallacy of the respected British freedom of speech and movement. Our natural born rights of assembly and human contact were being denied and taken from us. What did we do to resist it? FUCK ALL. Here we were, anarchists, supposedly the last line of the revolution passively accepting what our 'guardian angels' were telling us to do. Of course the pigs would have used whatever means at their disposal to get us out of the park but we should have made it more difficult for them. I believe it would have been stupid and counter productive to have confronted the pigs violently due to the amount of families and individuals in the park who had seen our jovial unthreatening behaviour and who were probably just as mystified as ourselves with the police behaviour. We could have insisted on mass arrest. We could have split up into small groups making police control over us impossible. Many more colourful actions could have been used but were not. But what was more distressing was the bourgeois macho talk of the violent actions we could have used against the police after we had been evicted from the park and set on Blackheath common. And yet only 20 people responded to the call to march on the Police station to demand the release of two comrades who had been arrested practising their right of assembly.

About 50 people attended the second day of the festival, somewhat disappointing to say the least. If we are to become an effective movement then we have to become more organised. There was hopeful talk of setting up a resources centre in London but again due to a lack of organisation it only got as far as talking. The initiative of having an effective movement is with us. We have to become more constructive and decisive so get organised in your local areas and let's make the next festival a constructive and ungovernable festival.

MAC. April 1986.

As much as I personally abhor violence, and violence in the cause of change and revolution most of all; it is with realisation that I am resigned to witnessing a violent and bloody overthrow of the Botha-apartheid regime in South Africa. This is not distracting one little bit from my own views on the way I live my life, and the way I enter the spheres of society. On the way I live my life, and the way I enter the spheres of society, I am resigned to witnessing a violent and bloody overthrow of the Botha- apartheid regime in South Africa. This is not distracting one little bit from my own views on the way I live my life, and the way I enter the spheres of society.

MAC. April 1986.
to ponder, and make the decision, about non-violence or violence; your job is sanctions and boycotts in this country" This was the view expressed by Cedric Mayson; a Methodist minister, exiled from South Africa these past three years, after facing charges of treason. He argued eloquently against questions from the floor, questions that expounded the Western intellectual (pacifist) tradition. He had a enlightening effect on me, and several othe-r pacifists, and it was the last step in a thought process that had been going on for a month or so prior to the meeting.

So would I take up bricks against a branch of Barclays, or whatever, I know you will think? And the answer is NO. Quite emphatically. We can, despite our current paranoia, walk the streets without passes, work where we like (if we found any), and live in the town we choose, protest against apartheid, press for sanctions, and decide which brand of tinned fruit to buy. In South Africa they cannot, and that is why they must, and will, fight.

Steve
June 1986

PROPAGANDA

It is very seldom, if ever, that a revolution-ary is born, which means that people discover and learn about workable alternatives to what we are forced to endure, from somewhere or somebody. There are lots of things which can bring about this change if during somebody's childhood they are indoctrinated by parents, schools the media and stuff. People can be influenced and educated by example but also and more relevantly, by what they read. Hopefully an important tool in pro-viding people with information and food for thought without the contrivances of the daily sh!t-sheets or the self-preservation garbage and lies handed to us by the other public media is the produc-tion of magazines such as this one. A journal such as this should obviously fulfill a number of other roles such as local news, 'underground' activity; a meeting place for discussion, argument and so on.

The distribution of such journals inevitably means that it will be bought by like-minded people but in certain situations it is possible to dump the odd copy onto an unsuspecting citizen. While street-selling the Beano it was observed that an unlikely looking woman purchased a copy, why not we thought, until we saw it handed to her kid who will have doubt flicked straight to the centre pages expecting to find the Bash Street Kids in full colour, but instead being confronted with a rather frank report on the Anti-Police March, containing no doubt the odd porky reference and anglo-saxon oath.

This is a rather severe example, but people do actually buy these things who are not yet committed anarchists. The weight of physical and mental oppression exerted upon the working class by the state has made the prospect of a spontaneous working class uprising seem a long way away at this moment in time. Logically this points to the need for widespread efforts to let peo-ple know that there are people who are fighting back with word, deed and action, there is an alternative to government and state control and there is some hope for us left.

Even the most broadminded person who has begun to think for himself/herself and is looking for a way out of this shit will turn off immediately at the mention of Blakelock's death if it has become even remotely 'irreverent' or emotive. If he/she had first digested at length indepen-dent reports on the erosion of our rights (even state-sanctioned, begorra!) Studied essays on police technology and methods of control, been personally abused by the bastards, enamoured with police accounts of events he/she probably would read on and hopefully agree to some extent.

The fact is that if he had the article would make little or no difference to his opinions apart from perhaps letting him/her know there are others like him/her out there, or if he/she was from Maidstone he/she would probably be a part of the Beano crew anyway.

The other problem is probably not as apparent in the Beano, I'm not sure whether it's because we are only semi-literate or whether it's a conscious act but the language used is fairly down to earth and understandable, which is not the case with some magazines and most books I have read on or around relevant subjects. I do sympathise however in that there is a strong analogy to the art language which is notorious for big, nasty words which I use myself but although normal people would never say 'juxtaposition' and couldn't give a f*ck what it meant, there's no other word which can be used for what it actually refers to.

This has the same effect on politics as art in that it makes the essence of a simple, basic idea inacces-sible as a direct result of the language used to explain it.

The only answers I can put forward to make anarchist principles and actions more widely understood (via magazines like this) is compromise, which to me is tantamount to lying and therefore un-acceptable.

Separate introductory publications of the same nature as the Beano etc., but containing simply set out histories, ideas and otherwise untold facts etc. is the only answer. Or careful layout and position of articles in the magazines which could be seen as misleading, and would obviously take up space which would otherwise have been used for more specific or developed topics.

The problem is a big one and I would welcome suggestions.

Ebert X

Over the weekend 17-19th May K.O demonstrators besieged the place (about 1000 masked meniscus amongst them) which has a Molesworth-k kind of fence but worse. An electricity pylon was cut down, a police car was burned (22 seriously), 200 demonstrators hurt (mainly by CS gas) and only 13 arrests. The demonstrators attacked the police with a hail of bricks & stones, ball bearings and the occasional molotov, local farmers organised the stone supplies & sent 7
whole families got involved in the fighting. Massive holes were cut in the fence as water cannons had to retreat due to the sheer noise of rocks on their roofs. 200 riot police were sent out and they fled in panic under the hail of stones. After a whole day of this the demonstrators mainly got an exhausted night's sleep when it got dark, but a few hundred pelted the cops as they tried to weld up the huge holes in the fence at 3 am.

The next day a stolen JCB tried to tear down the main gate & was then set alight. As people drifted away on Monday and Tuesday, the police rounded up the remaining 150 at the campsite (at least 17 were badly beaten) and 47 more in the surrounding countryside.

Local anti-nuclear groups blocked the cop-vans taking them to the station, slashing tyres and rescuing a few people until the police drew their guns!

PROTEST TO RESISTANCE

Come on then, who's going to stand up for what they believe in? Who's gonna get off their arses and do something about it?

"What? Oh THAT; yeah, well I've got a new theory about that- it's where this thing the Working Class unites & overthrows... slogans...waffle...bullshit..."

I think I need say no more - one group of us is permanently cut out of their skulls & another is always theorising. Yes, and very good the latter is too, but it's mere idealist bullshit - stalling for time; identifying the E.W.L.S of 'our' society (war, oppression of mind & body, animal abuse.....) but avoiding doing anything about it, or even considering doing anything about it.

The states of this world have laid down their cards on the table: Indoctrination; Oppression of non-conformists by 'Defenders of the Realm' (police, army); The glorification of war & death to make sure we get their deadly games & Distraction & Division (by class, sex, race, nationality)....

Well what have we, as anarchists or what ever, got to counter this 'full-house' of state terrorism? ANSWER: afew thousand stoned walking hairdos/black rags, & another few hundred theorists who do, at best, bugger all! Is this 'impressive' array of unity & strength even considered a vague threat to the sacred institutions which make up the State/System et al.? We are ALL to blame but now is the time to change it: no more drugs...no more 'anarchist manifestos' - let's start to act. Well if you don't, then I will...when I'm ready.

Readiness:
The place to start is the area that the pacifists amongst you will be up-in-arms about (but I couldn't care less - have you got a better suggestion?); our own physical strength & fitness as individuals which, when matched against that of our enemies must really be at least equal to them - otherwise you can forget your theories, anything will ever get changed, FULL STOP!

Yes, I've dared to mention physical strength & fitness - how evil & macho of e; I bet you think I've got page 3 girls splattered all over my wall now, don't you?! Well don't talk crap! I know that all conflict IS wrong, but I ain't gonna' sit back & let them whip us into submission, so I'm gonna' fight-back...not just in my mind....

To prepare for any action against The State it's many wrongs - be it through A.L.F. activity, anti-war sabotage, or direct confrontation - we MUST be able to: run long & short distances; climb fences; breakdown doors; survive in any environments & undercover; & a whole host of other things, for which we must have trained & prepared by regular rugged, the use of weight-training and all sorts of other things all yoguritanacl, apathetic, theoretical & self-conscious 'Anarchists'(no, you don't look at all 'anarchic' in shorts & buggered-in trainers do you? But isn't anonymity strength yows poseurs!), no doubt will condemn.

Yes, this is all preparation to 'play the States at it's own game' - But if you really do (DO YOU) want to change things, then what other way is there to do it? we still have the surprise factor; get training & make it worth it & be ready (if you could be bothered!)

Yes, I don't want to have to resort to this but perhaps it's the only way to achieve what I believe in; If that means going to an 'H.M. Correction Centre' for breaking into a laboratory, or sabotaging the Stock Exchange...well I'll be prepared to take that risk when I feel fit & strong enough physically to prove effective, & stand a good chance of getting away.

"Our theories haven't worked Miss - Can we try the practical now?"

With love, G.

Please Don't Feed The Animals

THE POLICE OF Grosvenor SQUARE ARE ALLOWED TO ROAM FREE

And us the fighters for peace, the perversers of freedom were the ones penned in. YET AGAIN. Mostly out of our own choice. I arrived to find the smug CND'ers sitting between some very nicely placed metal barriers with their guardian angels looking over them. The thought of those innocent children, women and men murdered by the American and British states made me feel physically sick. Just like the annual CND fiasco people seemed to attend such demo's more as a chore rather than as a conviction to peace. There were some attempts to breach the heavy security around the Embassy and indeed I found myself running through the embassy's corridor's, climbing stairs, dodging armed C.I.A. agents but just as I was raising a match to the stars and stripes a tap on the shoulder and a hug from a friend brought me back to the grey reality of being one of the 'bastard moronic public' looking at the animals in the zoo. MAG. April 1986.
Recently Nicaragua and the Sandinistas have become the trendiest of political causes to support, in all the trendy-lefty papers and bookshops we are urged to buy Nicaraguan Coffee to defeat Reagan and support the Sandinistas Revolution. It may seem a bit odd to you that we should be asked to contribute money to a capitalist cash-crop industry in order to support a revolution. Maybe so, but then there are an awful lot of un-revolutionary things going on in Nicaragua at the moment and I'm not talking about the Contras either!

The FSLN (Sandinista National Liberation Front) was started in the early 1960's and has always been a multi-class organisation, always emphasizing that the Patriotic middle classes would play a central role in any effort to kick out Somoza's dictatorship. Right up until Somoza fell in July 1979 the FSLN was negotiating its way into a government of 'popular unity' with representatives of the 'progressive-liberal' upper middle classes. The working class and the poor did most of the fighting and dying in the overthrow of Somoza but far from being filled with revolutionary class-consciousness the Sandinistas never separated the working class struggle from the broad multi-class attack on the dictatorship.

The Nicaraguan Army evicted peasants who had occupied the land in the early days of the revolution. The Sandinistas knew that if the workers and peasants took over the land that they would grow food for themselves not cash crops for the State. Under the FSLN, the only lands that have been 'expropriated' (nationalised) from the capitalists are the ranches, farms and factories belonging to Somoza (about 30% of the country's resources). Most of these are run as State-owned farms; the Sandinistas knew how important these farms were to the national economy and this was why they nationalised the farms rather than proliferating the farm-commune which was common in the war period. One Nicaraguan peasant commented: "I don't understand it at all, one minute seizing the land is revolutionary, then they tell you its counter-revolutionary."

Henry Ruiz, FSLN minister of planning, gave a speech outlining the 1981 economic plan which included a section referring to 'patriotic entrepreneurs' as 'active subjects who require incentives'; this exposes the Sandinistas for the capitalists they refuse to admit to being - entrepreneurs to them are good 'active' people not the exploiters of other people's labour and the 'incentives' the Sandinistas offer them are just an excuse for unequal pay. What was under Somoza a profit-orientated capitalist economy is now a profit-orientated 'socialist' economy (its supposed). The socialist state owns and manages the production and calls it the "peoples sector" of the economy.

Strikes are illegal in Nicaragua and have been since September 1981, following a strike against the construction industry, the largest sugar mill in Nicaragua and 18 textile mills (including Fabritex, the largest in the country). Most of the strikers were in the Confederation for Union Action (CANS). The 'revolutionary' Sandinistas responded to this strike by jailing representatives of CANS and the Nicaraguan Communist Party (PCN) for several months, jailing dissent Leftists and getting the State-run union CST to organise the wrecking of the CAUs offices. The CAUS were banned, the CAUS issued statements attacking the ban and the FSLN's enthusiasm for foreign investment. As a result of this 100 members of CANS and PCN were arrested, 27 receiving 1 year jail sentences. The Fabritex factory was closed and disassembled and the workers told to seek work elsewhere with unemployment at 15% (I suppose the Sandinistas told them to get on their bikes). The State press blamed the unrest on 'Anarchists'.

A member of the Sandinista Junta said in 1980: "if necessary we will use force to put an end to seizures and strikes in order to guarantee national production."

Due to the Catholic church's hefty links with the FSLN, abortions are banned in Nicaragua, prostitutes have been persecuted and gay bars closed for being 'immoral'. Since the end of the Somoza regime the FSLN have conscientiously trained at the de-militarisation of women, the hundreds of armed women on the streets of Managua are a thing of the past, as the FSLN has re-assigned women to secretarial, guard and political education (teaching) within the
army, and women have been leaving in drowses. The World Bank and the IMF (International Monetary Fund) have commended the Sandinista govt. for its reduction of inflation through its austere wage policy (just like Thatcher tries to have). On Radio Sandino denunciations of Reagan and U.S. Imperialism are followed by adverts for coca-cola and pepsi.

The country is covered with a network of Cuban-style 'Sandinista Defence Committees' (CDS) which act to 'integrate citizens in the reconstruction of the State' and to spy on the population. Their instructions sound like a 'Neighbourhood Watch' scheme: 'You should watch all night over the streetcorners, noting every passing car, its make, colour and number... watch who's going by and figure out where he's going. Post a lookout over the neighbour coming home late and see if he arrives with packages or friends... when you see a stranger in the neighbourhood watch and follow him to see what he's doing.' (CDS Order 1979).

Maybe after you've read this "Buy Nicaraguan Coffee" has turned into a bit of a sick joke for you! It certainly seems that the Sandinistas Revolution is not so revolutionary as is made out by the Left. The Leftists in Nicaragua with their National Liberation ideology and their attitude that the peasants are not informed enough to make responsible decisions about their own lives and 'private property will be respected' (PSNL's Tomas Borge, minister for the interior, before the 'revolution') are standing in the way of any kind of real change or revolution. The only real hope for the working classes of Nicaragua and the rest of Latin America is a massive and determined movement for real revolution, not just to change the old boss for the new 'ideologically sound' boss, we must support the workers not the PSLN junta, support revolution not coffee-manufacturers.

Guascher-X

Most of this article was nicked from Daily Battle—from 2000 Center St., No. 1200, Berkeley, Ca. 94704 USA, and Workers Playtime—from 84b White-chapel High St. London E. Where you can find much better and fuller information.

ANIMAL RIGHTS.

Contrary to the information given in the last issue of The Beano, Animal Rights, Maidstone meet on the first Thursday of each month in the Friends' Meeting House, Union Street, Maidstone. Meetings start 7-30-1ish.
We have just received a letter that attacks the views held by some members of the Beeno collective. Whilst we are not so narrow-minded that we will not print letters that attack our political stance, we do however despise and find offensive letters/articles that attack the collective or individuals of the collective without offering an alternative view. We welcome all articles and letters and if in expounding his or her views the author criticises our standpoint or that of an individual member of the collective then that’s O.K. as we will have a concrete view to reply too.

It is not the aim of this magazine or collective to get caught up in the petty squabbles within the anarchist ghetto or any other ghetto for that matter. We don’t want an endless slanging match but seek real alternatives to society as it presently exists. The magazine is a platform for anarchist views. Views that have been continuously misconceived by many due to those in power and the wealthy elite’s crushing propaganda campaign against the anarchist movement because of their fear of our potential strength. It is our intention to propagate anarchist views.

Members of the collective hold varying differences of opinion of not so much what anarchism is, but the methods and means of achieving the revolution we are all convicted too. We believe such a revolution will only be possible if we break down the barriers of mind that presently exist and learn to work together.

We will print the letter mentioned above mainly due to the faith the author placed in us to print it, but, we will not print any further letters that attack the collective’s or a collective member’s views that don’t offer an alternative standpoint for the reasons as stated above.


Another Letter from ‘The Smasher’...

1) Apologies for the fact that some of the letter I wrote came over as mystical crap. I was just trying to be honest. Apologies also for blanket condemnation of things a cynic could call “mystical crap”... I have a lot of ideas and beliefs on these sort of things which I generally keep to myself mainly for the reason that explanations come across generally as the ramblings of arya, insignificant, guilt-ridden, pretentious little shits trying to justify themselves that they aren’t quite so worthless as they are with vain attempts to make people think there is a mountain beneath the molehill when there is only a small hole half full of mole pooh. Mysticism is a disguise, an excuse.

2) Some of it was easy to take in ways other than it is meant. (Being could be making an excuse for my inadequacies here). I know “police oppression” is sadly not a myth/abstraction and I was not saying it was. What I meant was if you’re going to make your mark on walls it’d surely be better to flypost (saves time) details, facts, cases etc or write something that goes somewhere than just “police oppression” or “smash the system” because most of these’ll just leave people going “uh?”, “what?” or “why?”. You may as well in such a case just write the name of your favourite band as it’ll mean as much...and if you’re more interested in making a mark so you can boast about it to your friends or to your guilty conscience (“I’ve done my subversive bit for today, now I can go home for tea”) then fair enough but if not then something more relevant and comprehensive would be more worthy of your pen, brush, stencil, gold-leaf embellishment kit. I’m not slagging off commitment to communication of which walls are a fine medium, just scum who find token statements an effective way of making their self-imagined revolutionary laurels more comfortable. I’m not slagging off commitment or honesty, just the fashion that attempts to hide behind pretences of the same. Quote time again: “Did you play your true record today? Did it change anything?”...The Apostles.

3) Further stupid points: one thing I find hard to tolerate (despite its fashionable-ness) is someone who told me “all men are bastards”. Feminism is a bloody good thing, but why the necessity for such extremes and overreactions? Yes, women generally get a hard time compared to men which I realise I can’t hope to comprehend being male. Nevertheless why is Sylvester Stallone a ‘male macho bastard’ and Samantha Fox a ‘poor lost sister’? To be honest this smacks of “wogs out” mentality. I’m fed up with attempts to make me ashamed of having a willie. Sadie wanted to cut out Sharon Tate’s baby; Manson was a very strange person, but you can’t seriously believe the “little lost lamb misguided females” theory in such extreme cases, can you? Of my few close friends, some being male, this is a sore point. When I hear “all men are bastards” I get annoyed and upset. Maybe I am, but I know .... (no names) is not, he’d cut off his arm to help someone and such assumptions about a gender of which he is a member annoy me, because, sometimes I’m amazed at how genuinely good a person he is. This might seem stupid but I’d happily shoot someone if they dared to hurt him in some way. “All men...” etc is not a fact but a prejudice of which there is little point in listening to. Okay, a lot of men can be and are bastards, there an equal number of women whom the same could apply to

Cont’d
SMASHER'S LETTER CONTINUED

unless of course it's all men's fault anyway. Stuff all this bad women good nonsense. If you ask me the majority of the human race is pretty well screwed up.

4) Drugs: It's not so much their use I disagree with as the belief that such use is in some way clever, alternative, radical, subversive. It smacks of boring sixth-formers wallowing in their own filth and decadence. I cannot understand their necessity (but then I do use tobacco and alcohol, being a hypocritical bastard). Answers and insults on a postcard if possible. First draw will receive a vast prize etc...

SMASHER DRUGS

Drugs have become the latest thing to slang off in general society and within the anarchist movement as I'm sure you must have already noticed. The pros and cons of drug use are not really what this article is about, I want to consider the hypocrisy over drugs swallowed by beer drinkers.

Basically what it all boils down to is that alcohol is about a million times more dangerous than cannabis, loads of people die from alcohol abuse (or due to the violence it generates in people) whereas very few if any ill-effects arise from smoking spliff. Tobacco kills 50 times as many people a year as heroin. I saw a programme recently in which pub owners went on a police anti-drugs course to learn how to spot naughty drug-takers in their pubs and how sick and evil those drugs are. These same publicans have probably all contributed to several alcohol related deaths and the habit of several alcoholics in each one of their pubs. The holier-than-thou hypocrisy of beer and cigarette users who harry on about the threat of drugs (whilst not looking past the pint in their hand) just makes me want to puke. It just so happens that their drugs are socially acceptable (and a multi-million industry) and ours aren't. I'm not saying that people shouldn't smoke or drink, neither do I think everyone should rush out and shoot up and beat up nobody should do any kind of drugs at the point where they lose control of themselves. What I'm really trying to say is that the hypocrisy should SHUT UP or FUCK OFF unless they've got something useful to say. Compared to alcohol abuse illegal drugs are just a drop in the ocean, just that one kind of drug is trendy to frown on.

Simply Spliffy

FRANCE NEW FRENCH POLICE LAWS

In France, since the so-called 'socialist' government was swapped for a more right-wing Gaullist one a mass of new police laws have been brought in which are giving the French cops a nearly unlimited licence to attack the working class as a whole, and young and coloured people in particular (does that sound familiar?).

The new laws have yet to be fully brought in, but the French cops are already implementing them. The main law is one which gives them unlimited rights to stop people and carry out I.D. checks without any justification. Refusal, reluctance or odd behaviour brings immediate arrest, fingerprinting, photographing, entry on computer files, heavy fines and imprisonment. If you look 'foreign' you also have to prove your right to remain in France.

The cops (including the CBS riot pigs who patrol in squads in most public places carrying submachine guns or rifles) have used these new laws to declare war on young people and Paris's black and arab population. I.D. checks on kids of 15 and 14 walking home from school are common. In Les Halles (a kind of Covent Garden part of the middle of Paris) 7 teen-agers were recently picked up by the cops in late afternoon and kept in custody overnight without telling anyone. Their reason was that Les Halles was an area of 'moral danger' and that young people should not go there without their parents. The centre of Paris has become a no-go area for under-25's (except rich ones of course). Bus ticket inspectors have started demanding to see the I.D. of coloured people since the govt. has started to offer cash rewards to people who snitch on illegal immigrants.

Along with these laws new 'anti-terrorist' laws have been brought in allowing detention without charge for 4 days and special no-jury trials. The police have also closed down and bricked-up gig venues all over Paris, Interior Ministry officials have apparently said that "pop music is part of a plot to destabilise Western society" and that the Beatles and Mick Jagger were dangerous revolutionaries! This sounds like a joke but its true.

2 radio journalists who investigated the police repression were arrested and beaten up along with their lawyer. It is clear that both Britain and France (amongst many) are sliding down a similar slippery slope towards even more of a police State, and that only by escalating our own actions in opposition will we be free of these bastards.

GNASHER
A few Saturdays ago the National Front held a Free Joe Pearce demonstration in Liverpool. A counter demo was called for and was attended by Anti-Fascist Action, Class War, Red Action, Militant, Labour Party and many other individuals. This article catalogues some of the things that happened and suggests a few reasons why.

We left London at 5.30 in the morning in three transit vans, all racing and ready to smash the nazi bastards. Six hours later we arrived in Liverpool at Sefton Park, one of the arranged meeting places. Anti-Fascist Action soon took over and begun telling everyone what to do. Apparently the NF had been very secretive about their plans, so no-one actually knew what was going on where, but various people were all over the city with two-way radios watching out for them, and we were supposedly in constant contact with what was going on.

The gathering at Sefton Park got gradually bigger, but nothing seemed to be happening except that the man from Anti-Fascist Action with the megaphone kept waffling on about the Front getting (nonexistent) tube trains from Lime Street Station to Bootle, which was a possible venue for their meeting. He was more into waiting around for confirmation of information than getting down into the city and doing something while we had the chance.

Class War called an impromptu meeting to decide whether to stay at Sefton Park with APA (who have recently re-admitted Class War to their group after unsubstantiated allegations of CW racism got them booted out) or go down to the town centre ourselves to see what was happening. Even though fuck all was happening at Sefton Park, we decided to stay, mainly because we didn’t know what was happening in the centre and we were expecting to move from the park soon anyway.

2½ hours later we were still there. APA had had several calls on the radio saying that the fascists were at Lime St Station, but all they were bothered about was waiting for confirmation, rather than getting there and kicking some heads. There were numerous reports of sightings, at which we jumped into our vans hoping for action, but APA were waiting for that confirmation again, which just wasn’t arriving. The information that was coming through appeared to be very insubstantial, though it turned out that it was APA who were making it such rather than the NF. In retrospect we should have gone to the centre in the first place, but we had no idea where we were going, we would have had no contact with the people already there once we moved from the park, and we were trusting Anti-Fascist Action too far, which was a big mistake. Eventually the call came round and we all moved from the park to Granby Street in Toxteth, a no-go area for the police.

We were in a strong position there in some respects - the police couldn’t have come in to break us up, and the people were really good, we were in a safe place and we could make some proper decisions. However, we all stood around charged up for action again, filling our pockets with bricks and rubble, whilst the jumped up man from APA with the megaphone gave a very patronising speech thanking the people of Toxteth for allowing us to be there, and saying what a privilege it was and expressing our solidarity with the black population - as if they need our help! Well, another long wait took place and everyone was back in the vans again ready to go. They stopped all the traffic for us to travel to the centre in convoy, where we met up with many other people. It turned out that while we’d been pissing around waiting for the APA to get it together, the Front had set at Lime Street Station, gone to the Town Hall for a very short time and then all kicked off home again with barely any harassment at all - in fact only a small number had been there, and only a couple of the scum had been smacked at the station, whereas if we’d all been down there instead of standing in Sefton Park and Toxteth, we could have easily given them the beating they deserve. The info that had been relayed had been true, but it appears that Anti-Fascist Action had been very sneaky and had twisted and conveniently denied much of it because it was coming from Militant, and they don’t get on with them as they both want to be in charge - another case of petty power-games ruining the day and the chances. They would rather let the NF get away with their meeting than get together with the Militant and do some kicking.

It all became a sick joke when we finally made it to the centre. The Liverpool pigs arrived in force, in riot vans and on horses. By this time there were around 2-300 people charging around the Albert Docks, wielding big sticks thinly disguised as placards.

Our numbers dispersed, some to the police station to find out about people who’d been arrested, and some to the Trades Union Building where APA gave a speech about how successful the day had been.
-yeah, successful that they didn't have to do anything with Militant — and how we mustn't go out and cause mayhem on the streets of Liverpool because the people who live there would have to suffer the consequences, Fair enough, but do they think we are totally stupid and don't realise things like that?

Not to be held back by the forces of law and order, we went running up towards the Town Hall, still expecting the Nazis to be there, hotly pursued by the pigs both on foot and on horseback. It was during this time that a woman was trampled by a police horse and left lying injured on the ground. A passing St. John's Ambulance man went to her aid, and had to ask a police officer on a motorbike three times for assistance in calling an ambulance before he would. The police charged into the running crowd, splitting us up and tearing the sticks from our hands as we ran.

We ran straight into the end of the Lord Mayor's parade as the last float sailed by - a Royal Marines one which got the abuse it deserved — and all the people who'd been watching drifted away. Another opportunity for disruption lost.

Totally diffused and fucked off, we went back down to the docks were it became clear that the National Front had left the city. With all our pissed about we had let them get away when we could have been there to give them what they deserved.

The four of us from Maidstone were sitting down a side street waiting for the van to arrive, when a riot van full of pigs came round the corner. We were told to get up and fuck off and when we protested that we were waiting for the vans we were cautioned. One woman from Liverpool got "Fucked off, slag" from the pig van, at which she replied "If I'm a slag, what are you then?" Fair enough, you may think. Obviously not - the pigs piled out of the van and nicked her and the bloke she was with very violently.

A passer by said "Another day, there's always another day..." and ran off with 4 pigs after him. He got away. Another bloke from Red Action in London got jumped on, and a running battle followed during which he broke away and the coppers got smacked and stoned and their hats nic nicked and torn to shreds. Eventually they backed off to get re-enforcements. Everyone moved inside the Trades Union building and APA gave another speech telling us to sign the visitors book, not to smoke stash in the bar, and oh by the way, you'd better get out before we get laid to siege.

Eventually we left in our vans, and got followed almost to the city limits by a riot van.

People went to the police station to see what was happening, but the bloke who got nicked near the TU building was kept in till the Monday, supposedly because they couldn't verify his address.

He was charged with assault and resisting arrest, and the woman with drunk and disorderly (1).

All together it was a fairly depressing day, even though it felt great running around Liverpool beating the pigs at their own game, largely due to our own inability to organise ourselves, and to Anti-Fascist Action and their petty disagreements with Militant.

"I'm bored. Wot the fuck can we do? Which pub can we go to? I know let's go to the Swan it's quiet there we can wallow in our own shit and talk about revolution over a nice pint of pompey."

FUCK OFF.

Is this how far we've come in the last decade. I don't want to sound boring or out of date or fashion, but is this all that punk has achieved. YES I DID SAY PUNK. Shocked eh? didn't think it still existed? Well just because the Clash have at last died it doesn't mean you've got to find another wagon to jump on. Have you ever thought of doing something yourself?

" What me? Piss off I can't play the guitar "

Well you don't have to shit-face. Punk is not just about pogoing until you want to chock your brains up to some shit band who are more interested in taking your last river than revolution. It is about people who want change. Who want to change their own lives. Who have hard enough of this boring consumerist shit we are fed who want to get up and use their energy creatively. Who want to communicate with people.
Paint vandals ruin old Bentley

GALLONS of paint have been poured over a Bentley, causing damage worth £9,000.

Staff at the Rickard Coachworks in East Peckham were shocked when they arrived for work yesterday and found the collector's car daubed all over.

The two-tone grey and silver early Fifties model, with hand-made leather upholstery, had been left for chassis and bodywork repairs.

Up to 15 gallons of paint had been poured over the car and into the boot.

One member of staff said: "It was everywhere, over the seats and the dashboard too. We think the car will be a total loss."

Other cars were left untouched. But tools worth £1,000 were stolen.

Police would like to hear from anyone who want to share what they have got with others who may need it. It's about being creative and not destructive.

"Brilliant where do I buy the clothes?"

Why don't you grow up and stop acting like a spoilt child. Who needs a designer pair of bondage trousers or a Mohican done at your local Topsy Turvy for a bargain £50.

I'm tired of people talking about what gig they went to last week and what band they're going to see next week. It's boring you'd be doing more use if you went out and did some constructive grafitti. It's great going to see bands live but there's more to do than that. We've got to make things happen for ourselves. The system won't do it for us, otherwise you wouldn't be bored would you? We've got to get off our arses and do something. Yes we all know we're tired of the macho dizzy disco boys and 'their' women who flock to see 'their' muscle men in action at the local wine bar.

Whilst heads are cracked, they paint their faces and adjust their glittering boob tubes.

It's time for us to stop moaning about it and seek our own alternatives. Have you ever thought of making things happen in your own town? In every town there is a village hall, community centre, youth club or an old shed that could be converted into a centre where people can meet. You could arrange a gig. You could have poetry readings, ever heard of Riffraff poets? You could organise fundraising jumble sales, book fairs etc.

And what about showing political films? Your local animal rights group (if there is one) or CND group might be able to help out with one or two. You could set up your own peace group. There are many people who really do care about things but unless it is put on a plate before them they just stagnate in their own ghettos on boredom and dope. Have you ever tried getting in touch with Greenpeace, peace pledge union, Anti-Apartheid movement etc etc? These groups and more besides are all too willing to send information on what they are about and what you can do. They might even send a speaker down to you for an evening.

What about starting your own magazine? or making your own leaflets and posters to flypost in your own town? These activities can be great fun and very constructive. It is amazing how your ideas grow when you actually try and get them down on paper.

So what if it sounds like the same old stuff you will soon develop your ideas, it is just a matter of working them through.

It takes money of course to get stuff printed but there are lots of small non-profiting making printing co-ops like ourselves who will print your stuff dead cheap. If you don't start making the
All of this takes money (but not an amazing amount) and a lot of hard work. Some people may think it not worthwhile. You may wonder if your centre will ever be used. Well if you make it worth going to it will. Most young people these days would find all this too much hassle to go through. They would much rather leave their politics to voting labour and going to see the odd red wedge gig, believing they've done their bit to smash capitalism and making our world a safer place to live in. I despise this sort of conscience easing naivety. Just because you vote once willie e o''~Y. 6, chsfnge for the better. Things will never change unless you are prepared to change them for yourself. Every individual will have to make the changes in his or her daily life if we are to make this world a safer and happier place to live in. You will be married and greying before you realise all the things you could have done in your youth if you could have been bothered. But by then your brain will have been too numbed by t.v. to even think about changing your life. It is naive to place too much trust in the authorities they will only puke on us when they need to. You can rent a house with a group of friends. You can share the responsibility of paying the rent, buying, growing and cooking the food. You could all take turns in making money to live on. For example one or two of you could work for a few months leaving time for the others to use their time to find their own creative space. Then after a few months the roles can be changed. For some people it may be difficult to find work depending on where you live, but any work will do if it is only short-term and is creating a space for others to work creatively in. The alternative to renting a house is squatting. Of course squatting is not as secure as renting a house, but nevertheless it offers you a fair bit of time to learn and share with others. The time and experience will be invaluable and could lead to more exciting things. You will never know unless you try. The possibilities are endless. We have to use our imagination.

In 1973 the 'democratic' government in Chile was ousted by a military coup led by General Augusto Pinochet. Since then the military dictatorship has unleashed terrible repression and poverty upon Chile's people. Even slightly resembling a political activist gives you a long prison stretch, torture, beatings, or death via the State death squads, thousands of people have disappeared or been tortured at the instruction of the dictatorship. Meanwhile earthquake aid of $5000 a week of the workers union under 10 a week (and unemployment is the highest in South America), and military spending is more than 10% of the national budget. Resistance to the fascist regime has grown from student strength to strength, the organised working class and the unions have held many long and hard strikes (in Dec 1985 a dock strike started which paralysed the ports), in 1984 a gas dispute was decried after a national strike. Many huge demonstrations (like hundreds of thousands of people) have taken place, usually turning into running battles with the riot cops and soldiers. The shanty towns around the big cities, especially the capital, Santiago, are the worst living conditions in the country and are filled with angry and militant people. The army often take their revenge for rioters cruising round the shanty towns arresting and shooting people. Bombings and guerrilla attacks have become an almost daily event, unfortunately the leftist nature of the armed groups is revealed by their names - "the Salvador Allende Brigade" (he was the last president before the coup), the "Samuel Rodriguez PATRIOTIC FRONT" etc.

The main group in this country working within the Chile Solidarity Campaign (CSC, 129 Seven Sisters Road, London N7) They produce a magazine called Chile Fights (quarterly 35p each or £1.50 for a year). They're a bit too democratic-left/liberal for my liking but they do cover guerrilla and illegal actions and they do a lot of stuff with the Chilean Trade Union movement. Anyway they're a way of getting access to information about Chile if you want to help and escalate the struggle in Chile.

Since this article was written a 2-day general strike has been held in Chile, supported by nearly all trade unionists. 12 bombs went off over the 2 days and 3 people were shot by the army. Burning barricades went up in Santiago, soldiers guarding street corners and water cannons and tear-gas throwing jeeps toured the city. One man was shot as he helped to dig a ditch across a road to prevent the troops from entering the La Victoria district. Recently 19,000 people were herded into football stadiums and interrogated resulting in only 8 arrests for 'involvement in subversion'. Please do something to help the people of Chile now.
SEXUALITY: Making a fresh start...

Sexuality has for a long time been important to the Wimmin's and Gay Liberation movements. It tends to be something that the majority of the Anarchist movement seems to have ignored over the past few years. Some people have tried to discuss sexuality more but this has not met with a great deal of success. There are some of us who would like to change this.

Perhaps the reason why many people do not like talking about sexuality is because it is personal. It is not about those 'oppressed millions out there' but about ourselves. It is about us.

So what is sexuality? I think it now has two meanings. Sexuality can be what you have or what you are. In the first case it relates to how you behave towards someone before or during a sexual relationship. (This can be expanded to include, amongst other things, behaviour towards people generally, what I would call 'body image' and clothing, jewellery, makeup etc., i.e. all the old 'masculine' or 'feminine' crud.) Perhaps sensuality might be a better word here. The second means whether you are heterosexual, bisexual, homosexual (or any other kind of...) sexual.

Let's start with the first example. We all have our private inner world; our hopes, pains and fears. Let's not delude ourselves. What is the point in being all tough and heroic at meetings (you know... revolution blah blah overthrow the system blah blah class anger blah blah...) when afterwards, when we get home, we cry because we are alone or have just had a row with the one we love. Our personal feelings must be of great importance in the struggle for Anarchy. Personal is political.

Secondly, but by no means least, is the other sexuality. To the Anarchist a woman or gay person is not inferior. All are equal in our eyes. Saying this is not enough though. Anarchism is a struggle for Liberation for All. Wimmin, lesbians and gay men are oppressed and to Anarchists (and any others wanting justice) their fight should be our fight. No one type of sexuality is better or more normal or 'right' than any other it's just different that's all.

That's it really. I never intended this to be a full account of sexuality. I'm no psychologist or expert on the subject. Neither am I a woman or gay so I won't patronise anyone by speaking 'on their behalf'. I suppose this is a 'discussion document', i.e. I hope Beano readers send in their thoughts and ideas on sexuality too. I'd really like to know what you think.

Note: All comic panels on this page come from the wonderful 'The Ballad of Halo Jones' by Alan Moore and Ian Gibson. Lesbian intimacy in 2000 A.D., Whatever next?!