

morgenmuffel

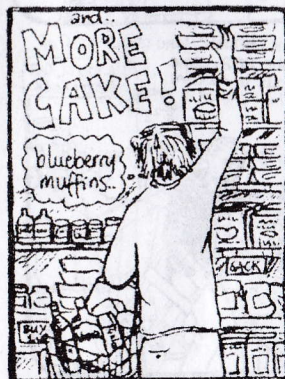
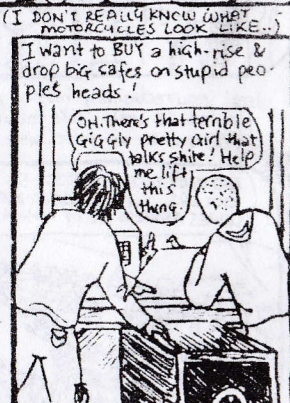
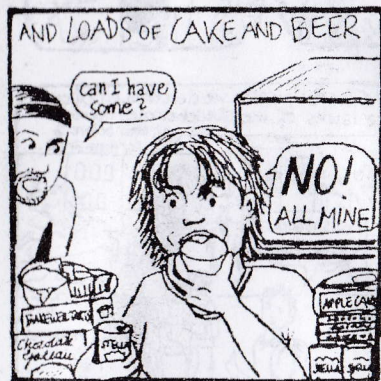
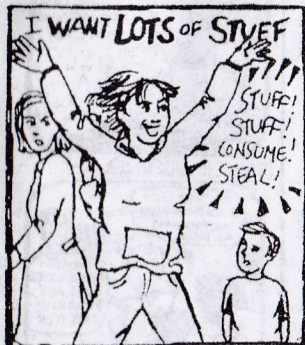
A COLLECTION from ISSUES 2-10

-mega-muffel'



£1.50

I WANT I WANT I WANT.



MASS TRESPASSING

this was the third of anarchist * ecological rambles across the countryside, "land ours by birth but denied us by law".

The group of 50 townies arrived at Lewes station



local insurrectionary history was explained as well... like the Swing riots of the 1830s when machines were trashed and ricks burnt



against enclosures of common land and increased mechanisation in agriculture.

(see I've learnt well)

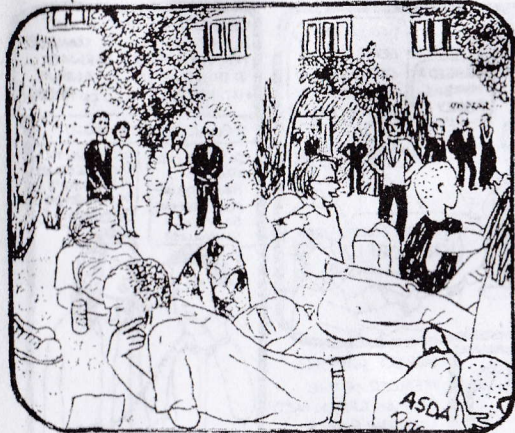
and for our picnic, we descended upon the lawns of the Glendebourne estate! an hour before a performance...



sir christie, who owns half of the area, came out to reclaim 'his' chairs.



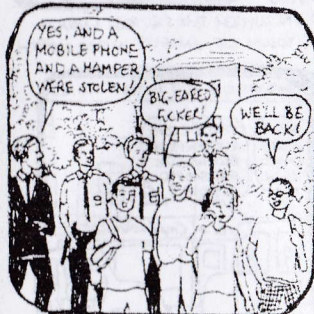
so there we sat, and had our picnic and rested our feet, and the toffs stared + were disturbed



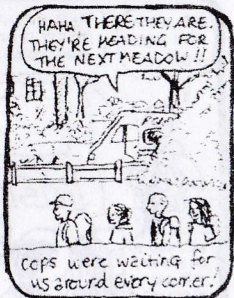
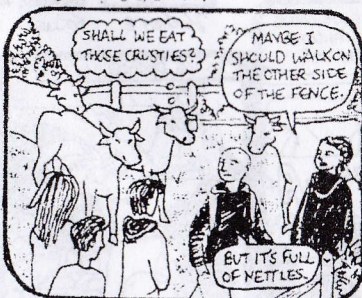
the opera was going to start in a bit anyway, so we left...



We tried to be nice but they still called the cops



through a field of SCARY big bulls!

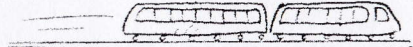


We wanted to finish off the walk in a nice country pub in Gilynde, but the cops decided they should prevent this!



We did stay stubbornly in the beer garden, and met some nice locals

and then we got into the train, got properly pissed in a pub in Lewes + returned to Brighton



What we did in our holidays

MARCH '98 - GERMANY



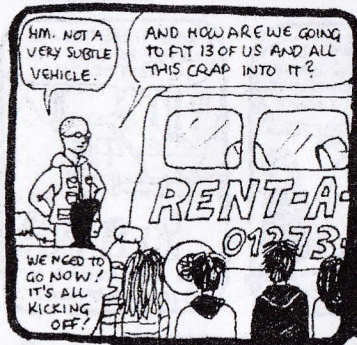
A TRANSPORT OF NUCLEAR WASTE - CASTOR-TRANSPORT- WAS DUE AGAIN IN GERMANY. THE LAST ONE WAS MET WITH 15 000-STRONG RESISTANCE. AND WE WANTED TO BE PART OF IT THIS TIME!!



Hubert

HUBERT WIMBER, MEMBER OF THE GERMAN GREEN PARTY WAS THE POLICE CHIEF IN CHARGE OF THE AREA THE STORAGE SITE WAS LOCATED, AND ON WHICH THE PROTEST WOULD

FOCUS - THE TOWN OF AMAUS IN THE NORTH.



DUE TO THE TRANSPORT BEING EARLIER THAN EXPECTED, AND MANY ROADBLOCKS, AND A LACK OF TIME TO GET ORGANISED, JUST A FEW THOUSAND PROTESTERS WERE RUNNING AROUND AMAUS LIKE HEADLESS CHICKENS.

* IMAGINE THIS IN GERMANY



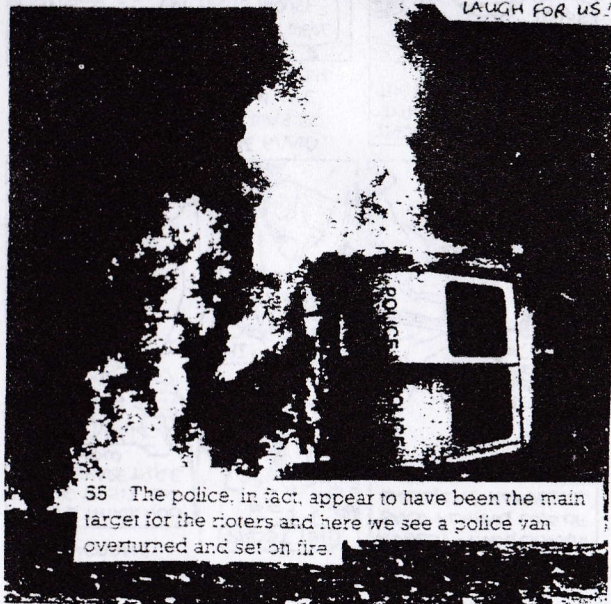




THE TRACKS NEEDED MANY REPAIRS... THE CONVOY, GLEAMING IN THE DARK, FINALLY REACHED THE STORAGE SITE IN AHAUS AT 8.20 PM, TAKING 16½ HOURS AND 30,000 RIOT POLICE TO GET THROUGH GERMANY. IT COSTED THE AUTHORITIES, WHO INSIST ON RUNNING LIFE-ENDANGERING NUCLEAR POWER PLANTS SHITLOADS, PLUS, IT WAS A GOOD LAUGH FOR US!



the end



55 The police, in fact, appear to have been the main target for the rioters and here we see a police van overturned and set on fire.

a prank a day
keeps the
dogleash away

Doh! There's still room here.
So a random plug for
distros you can order
lots of cool cheap books from:
* AK · P.O. BOX 127-66
EDINBURGH SCOTLAND EH8 9YE
* ACTIVE DISTR. BM ACTIVE.
WC1N 3XX LONDON
* A - DISTRIBUTION · 84 B WHITECHAPEL
HIGH STREET · LONDON E1 7QX
Remember to send stamps ...

TOUR DIARY

IN MARCH, I HAD THE CHANCE TO JOIN A TOUR FOR A FEW DAYS. MY OLD MATES FROM GERMANY WERE OVER PLAYING WITH SOME MATES OF MINE FROM BRIGHTON.

I MET THEM IN LEEDS, AFTER THE PEAT ACTIONS.



BY THE TIME A BRUMMIE BAND, HEADLINING, PLAYED, I WAS SO TIRED I WENT TO SLEEP IN THE VAN, FOR 2½ HOURS APPARENTLY.



FIRST STOP WAS BIRMINGHAM. I ENJOYED ALL THREE BANDS.

ASBEST - THE GERMAN BAND PLAYING LOTS OF ENERGETIC HARDCORE.



ANAL BEARD WHO ALWAYS MAKE ME LAUGH



& COMBAT SMOCK - PUNK FUCKEN ROCK!



THE NEXT DAY WE DROVE TO THE VENUE TO PICK UP THE EQUIPMENT.



WE FINALLY FOUND IT, PACKED UP THE VAN (I FELT LIKE A ROADIE) + PICKED UP THE OTHERS



THEN GOT STUCK IN EASTER WEEKEND TRAFFIC



SPENT TOO MUCH TIME AT SERVICES



AND WE GENERALLY TRIED TO AMUSE OURSELVES





So it all went back and forth, people ran thru the park and took some silly small round-about, then the cops cleared the street and they ran to the other end back onto the 1st roundabout and had a few scuffles with



the cops and were moved on, and back, and again. We ran back & forth with the food, didn't know what prices to charge so just asked for donations, and wondered who was supposed to be doing it.



This was when I still lived in Germany. I was hanging around at university, at the women's group there, at the Autonomous Centre, and in my boring flat, but also loads at the local travellers' site where I had lots of friends and we'd go on actions together. I still think fondly of the time but there you go, it was boring in the end so be glad I'm drawing about this and not, like, one of my lectures or something.

so here's ...

LURVE STORY



We were going to hitch to Stuttgart for a few days, just to be somewhere different & shoplift lots. I was waiting for the others, then we'd go.



Who was this?
She was sooo cool.

I faintly remembered seeing her at an action at a slaughterhouse. But I didn't really talk to her then. - why? She had just moved onto the site.



one night, I slept next to her....!



I didn't sleep at all.. I couldn't!





I just lied there, petrified.. asking myself: will she be offended if I "make a move"? - will she think I'm a pervert? - will I make a fool of myself? - I've just started to make friends with her- maybe she'll never talk to me again!



Plain clothes cops tried to grab someone, but they got a kicking!



One of the last things we did together before she moved away was go to a demo against a fascist astro, and there were flash filming us from the roof.



After which they nicked all of us, and I sat with her in an overcrowded cell.

But there was a picture of us in the newspaper, masked up, arm in arm, and I've kept that.

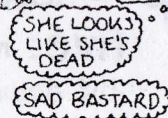
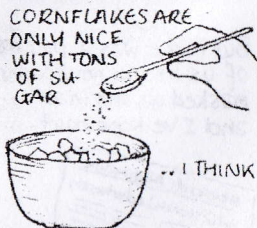
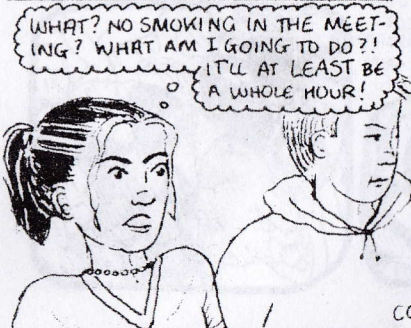
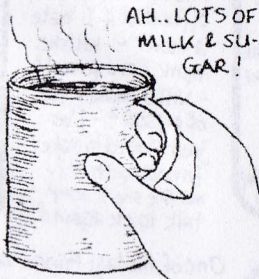


5 things you should try to do everyday

- one: eat some food
- two: have a meaningful conversation with another human being
- three: read something that adds to your knowledge of the world
- four: create a new thing
- five: make a contribution, however small, to the downfall of the existing social order

I WISH I WAS A HEALTHY PERSON...

A LIST OF MY VICES



A cartoon illustration of a man standing next to a car, holding a sign that says "PLEASE". The man is looking at the car with a pleading expression. The car is a simple line drawing of a sedan. The background is plain white.

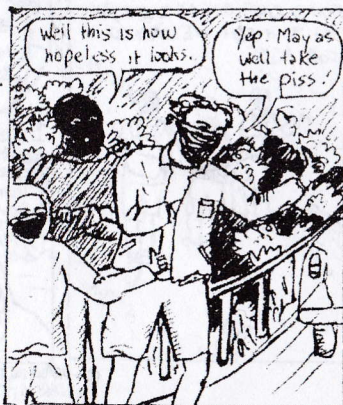
Oh wait..I should get some money..

We could take that bus to Dover..

So we went.. VERY slowly



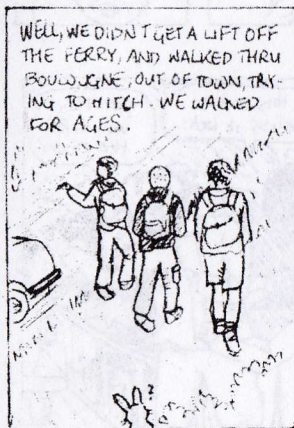
We walked aimlessly, for fucking AGES, and it was already dark when we finally found the tunnel entrance.



*EUROTOP = EUROSUMMIT; Y'KNOW, THAT
IMPORTANT HEAD-OF-STATES THING.



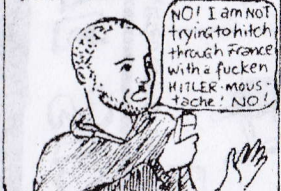
the next morning, we walked into Folkestone



OH-DRAWING THIS, I FORGOT THAT FRENCH DRIVERS SIT ON THE OTHER SIDE... POH!

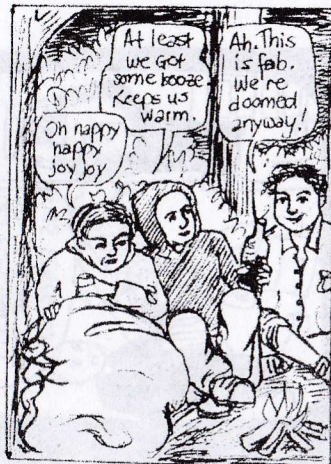


my mate wanted to shave his moustache... and the batteries went in the middle of it!



(he shook the razor & it finished its job in the end..)

WELL, IT WAS GETTING DARK AGAIN SO WE WENT TO LOOK FOR A BUSH..



the next morning was really great..

GRUNT... MPMH... HOT CHOCO LATE... UGH... HEADACHE... HM.. BIG HEADACHE... WHERE AM I? .. AH, FUCK.. IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.. NORTHERN FRANCE.. NO CROSSBANTS.. UGH..



BUT THEN, THIS GUY IN A TWINGO PICKED US UP.



AND HE DROVE US ALL THE WAY TO LEWES ROAD SAINSBURY'S IN BRIGHTON!

He was an angel who came to rescue us? (We became convinced that scottish bloke's Satan, but he's all right, really). Since then we worship TWINGOS, and know: THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

THE SIXTH ANARCHIST TEAPOT

AND IT ALL STARTED OFF SO CHAOTICALLY..



WHAT A FUCKING HUGE BUILDING!

MOVING WITH SHOPPING TROLLEYS TIME AGAIN...



THANK YOU SAINSBURY'S





IT WAS ACTUALLY QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE BUILDING.



BUT SOMEHOW THE PLACE ONLY ATTRACTED NUTTERS...

AND I TELL YOU, IN THE WAR...

AARGHS

mumble mumble

AND I JUST WANTED TO ANNOUNCE A GREAT NEGOTIATION WILL DESTROY EARTH...

THE CARETAKING-ROTA WAS CONSEQUENTLY IGNORED...



THE LAST ONE LEFT LOST+HAD TO STAY

WE DID HAVE GOOD TIMES...

HM... TRYING TO REMEMBER SOMETHING, OR ELSE THIS PANEL WILL REMAIN EMPTY UMM... HM... OH! WE HAD SOME GOOD EVENTS.



A NEIGHBOUR LENT US LECCY FOR EVENTS, SUCH AS A TALK + VIDEO ON THE ZAPATISTAS, ABOUT 50 PEOPLE CAME TO IT!!!

THE COUNCIL HAD THEIR EVICTION ORDER, BUT CAME ROUND TO NEGOTIATE!



WELL YOU SEE, WE WANT TO SETTLE THIS PEACEFULLY...

← NERVOUS

THEY WOULD'VE LEFT US IN THERE FOR A BIT LONGER BUT WE WERE FED UP... AARGHS... SO WE JUST LEFT. THOUGH WE DID HAVE A NICE VIEW OF THE ROYAL PAVILLION FROM THE ROOF. *and the moral?*

YES WE DID HAVE A LOT OF SKINHEADS IN HOODED TOPS IN THE COLLECTIVE THEN...

The Intercontinental Caravan ...and us...

So there was going to be a tour of Third world activists, mainly Indian Farmers, around Europe in June. And we were asked, as the Anarchist Teapot mobile kitchen, to cook for their stay of 4 days in the UK. Fine, we thought, could be interesting...



So we drove an overloaded van to London, to Kingsley Hall where the caravan was to be accommodated.



No one knew what had been planned, so we arranged a Get together in the main hall to sort it out. The organisation seemed increasingly flawed...



2 out of 3 coaches were turned away at the border, so there were only 40.

and we had way too much bread and veg... doh!



There was this big conference at the Friends Meeting House the next day and we set up lunch there



Cause a report had just come out about how Genetic engineering is solving all the problems of the Third World, a spontaneous action happened where the farmers occupied the offices of those who commissioned the report (or something) to say "NO it's fucking us over in fact"



but we couldn't all join in - some of us had to go back and cook dinner..

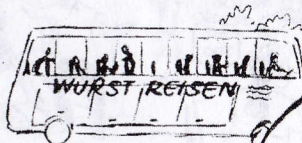


and after that, we went to the off license (again). The only pub we found in the area had Union Jacks hanging in every window. Not a very inviting place.

On Saturday we went to a Squatted Genetics test site.



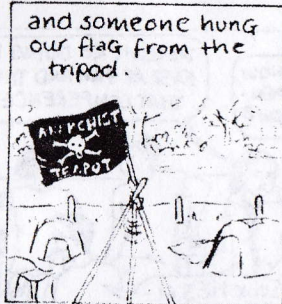
Only the sikhs and the two nepalese came along. The rather Grumpy Gujarats stayed in London.



The coach couldn't get through the country lanes so we had to walk a bit providing an odd eight in the Essex countryside!

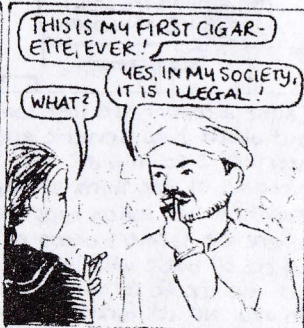


It was very sunny and we spent a few hours there in which we made a stew for everyone.



It was a nice day out.

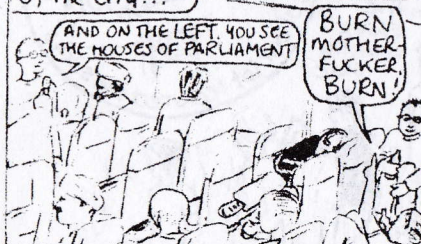
back in london...



Some 'evening entertainment' was planned for the last night. We had discovered a snooker table upstairs and had been playing and drinking beer, but jumped onto the coach when it finally left to go where ever the party was.



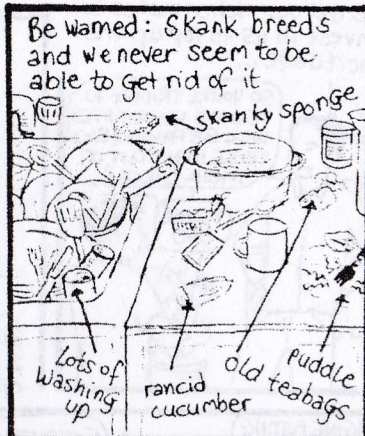
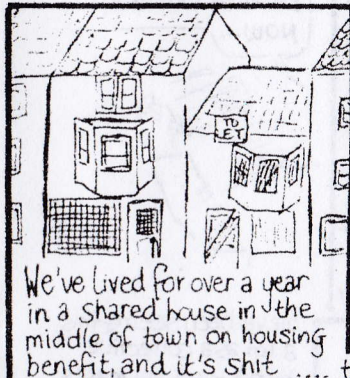
and we got very drunk & obnoxious. On the way back the coach did a 'tour' of the City...



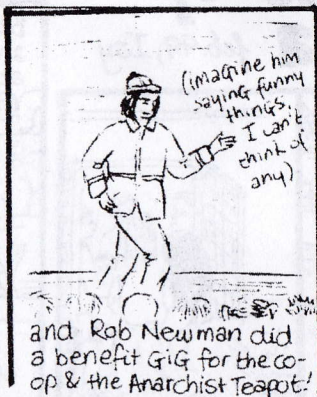
I GUESS THIS ISN'T THE BEST ADVERTISEMENT FOR THE MOBILE KITCHEN. YES, WE ARE GRUMPY BASTARDS BUT WE ARE UP FOR & ABLE TO TAKE OVER ALL FEEDING ASPECTS OF A RADICAL EVENT. * PO BOX 74, BRIGHTON BN1 4ZQ

Chronicles of Utopia

feb. 99, Isy



We also had to raise some loanstock,
i.e. Get our richer mates to
invest in us to top up the
mortgage...



We've been seeing this
a lot as a collective
thing - us, all mates
& involved in direct
action, sorting out
a "base" for ourselves
We want this to get
us motivated, to go
out and do stuff,
but also to live com-
munally (no lentils,
though!)



fuckin filthy rich tossers we're
buying the house off! They
think the world evolves around
THEM and are just so awkward!

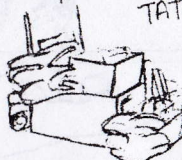


march '99 *Isy* Yes! we exchanged contracts and the house will be ours!

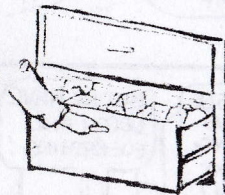


We've got MOUNDS of indescribable TAT everywhere...

(soo much STUFF?)



maybe I can just take the whole drawer out...



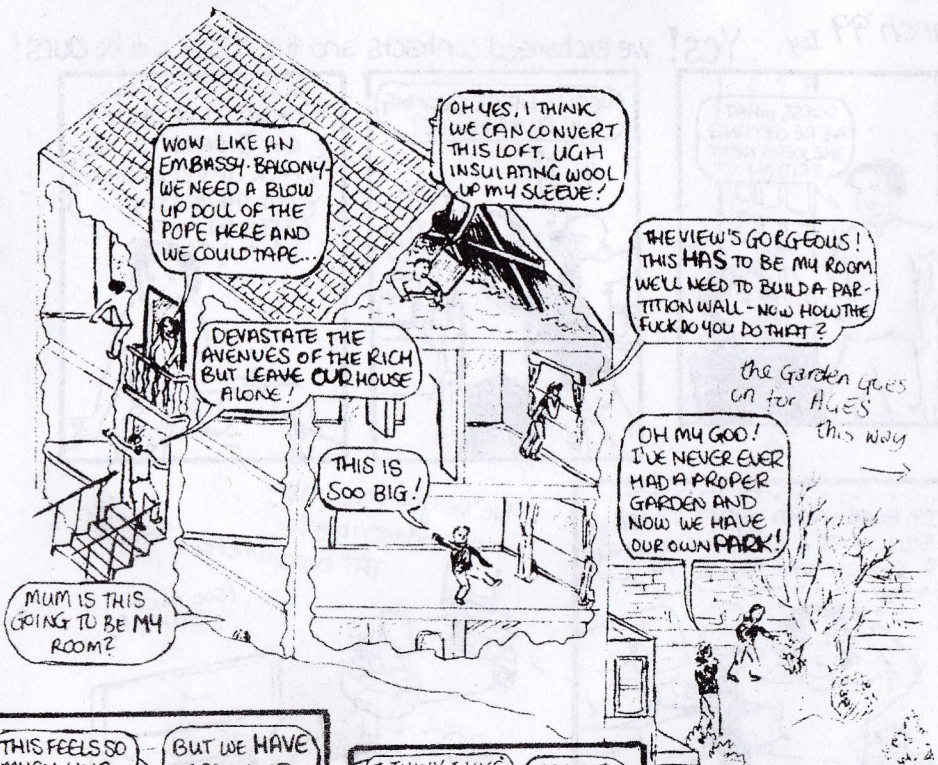
but I managed...

UH OH. I DON'T THINK I CAN GET OUT NOW...



on that Friday, we all met up in the pub to storm our new house!

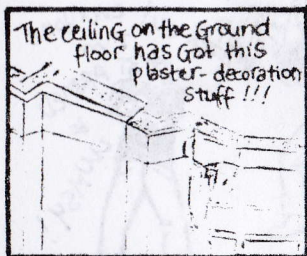




There's an amazing view from the lounge window...



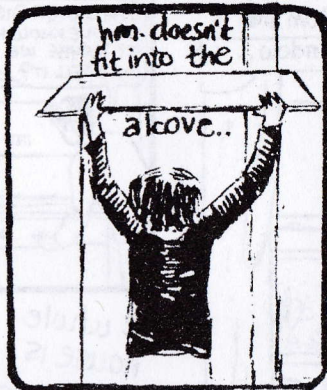
the whole house is sooo plush



The rooms thing needed lots of sorting out, but all rooms are actually quite nice & they're all big. I got one with a bay window - wow!



I'm going to put up a shelf. This should be easy.



D.I.Y. WOMAN

Now I draw in where I need to screw the brackets.

Is this straight or not? Yeah.



WAHEY!
Now I get to use the DRILL!



TA-DA!
watch out everyone I'm ARMED & CLUSY!

Ooh this last bit's difficult...



I'm REALLY KNACKERED NOW...

WHY IS THIS SO EASY TO SCREW IN? OH YEAH, I FORGOT THE WALL PLUGS!



DOH!



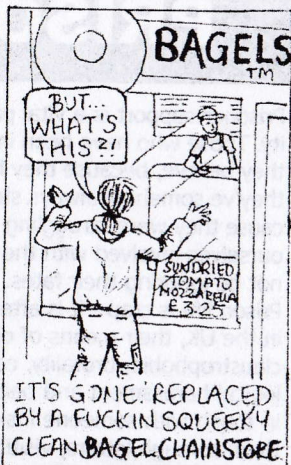
Imagine a big gap between the shelf & the wall

LOOK! I PUT THEM UP ALL BY MYSELF!

UH, WELL DONE.

I DON'T THINK SHE SHOULD PUT BOOKS UP ON THAT.

I WALK AROUND BRIGHTON
A LOT... I LIKE MY HOME-
TOWN



THAT MAKES ME CROSS

LOTS OF PUBS AND SHOPS IN BRIGHTON WHERE I'D HANG OUT ALONG WITH OTHER SOCIALLY UNDESIRABLES HAVE RECENTLY BEEN SHUT DOWN AND RE-OPENED AS SHITE POSH WANK PLACES I CAN'T AFFORD ANYTHING IN! JUST SOME EXAMPLES (OF MANY!):

before:

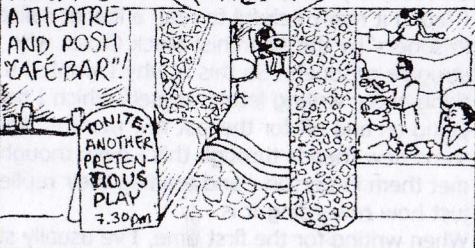
JUBILEE ARCADE



after:

NOW IT'S
A THEATRE
AND POSH
CAFÉ BAR!

KOMEDIA



before:

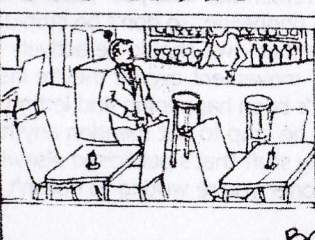
LOTS OF SCUMMY AND
MEAN LOOKING BODS WOULD HANG
OUT AT THE GREEN DRAGON PUB..



after:

NOW, THEY FOUND
SOME SOURCES OF LIGHT AND ITS:

the office



I'M NOT SAYING
SMALL BUSINESS
IS BETTER THAN BIG
BUSINESS-IT'S ALL
CAPITALISM. BUT
I'M SICK OF BE-
COMING MORE &
MORE EXCLUDED
FROM AN INCREA-
SINGLY LIFELESS
AND ARTIFICIAL
TOWN CENTRE!

Bomb the Yuppie Bars!

PRISONER SUPPORT

Prisoner support is a vital part of any revolutionary activity. Those who have been imprisoned because of what they believe, because they had a bit of bad luck, because they've somehow always stood on the 'wrong' side, because they were struggling for better lives - if we see ourselves involved with the same struggle then we should not be ignoring their fates.

Prison life is crap - it is after all, the ultimate punishment in the UK, their means of controlling us. It's boredom, claustrophobia, brutality, constant physical and psychological harassment and being denied a proper life. Getting in touch with someone inside, showing your support for them through letters, visiting, sending stuff they'd like, money, protesting their sentences, helping their families, believing in them - all that can fight the isolation and despair the prisoner is to be punished with.

As much as I knew that if I ever got sent down I'd fucking want lots of letters and presents and help from the anarchist movement, I was quite intimidated by the thought of writing to a prisoner. What would I say? Wouldn't it be intrusive if I didn't know the person? Wouldn't the screws read it and then be mean to the prisoner and to me? What was I supposed to write, anyway? Wouldn't my rambling on about my life depress someone?

I found it really helpful to read a leaflet called 'Writing to Prisoners' by the Anarchist Black Cross, who support class struggle prisoners. So this is why I wanted to write something about writing letters myself, which I have been doing on and off for the last few months. And I've made some new friends through this - even though I've never met them in person - and reading their replies I've realised just how rewarding it is.

When writing for the first time, I've usually started off by saying where I heard about them from, say a magazine, and what it said (if someone wrote something about me I'd want to know what it was). I'll then tell them a bit about myself, what I do, what I like, stuff I'm involved in. Of course, you have to remember that your letter is like speaking over a tapped phonenumber, so don't be stupid. But don't be too paranoid, either - we should be actively involving people from our movement even if they're inside, letting them know what's been happening and letting them air their views too. It'd be crap to not mention anything 'political' at all, especially stuff that's publicised elsewhere already. Unless the prisoner you're writing to doesn't want



to draw attention to him/herself, which you should respect.

Anyway, I also usually ask how I could help - what does the prisoner want/need/what can he/she receive in the post? There's always different regulations regarding books, pamphlets, writing pads, music, envelopes, toiletries, money, newspapers, stamps or International Reply Coupons (internationally usable 'stamps', available at the post office).

A return address is important, both on the letter and on the envelope - some prisons won't accept PO boxes though.

If I don't get a reply I'll still usually try again, including a couple of first class stamps. Some prisoners may not be very good at writing back, cos they've never really enjoyed writing letters before, or there's no money for stamps, or the number of letters a prisoner can write or receive has been restricted. Still, a card with messages of support from different people or a letter giving them an idea of what's been going on will surely be an addition to a dreary day and always worth it.

If I do get a reply a correspondence can be started, which I'm always happy about. It's getting to know each other, telling them more about yourself and what you've been up to - I try to keep to mostly happy things, but then again, I'm a generally happy person so that's easy. I don't think it'd be helpful to send someone in prison who's probably longing for everyday life outside a 7 page lamentation of how grim life is and how pointless. I find that the prisoners I write to are all quite keen on hearing about everyday occurrences, whether nice or nasty.

I'll also try and rally support for my new friends, get other people to sign cards or write a petitioning letter (I know, I know - it's silly and all that, but in individual cases, especially if someone's asked you to and thinks it could help, it might not be too much to oblige.) And if they mention they like comics, I'll send them this zine or others I like, or I'll add some photocopied leaflets if they said they can receive stuff like that. Make a tape, draw a picture. Things that I can afford, and that seem welcome.

But don't assume just cos you've followed all the rules for sending stuff in that the prisoner will receive it - your letter might end up with an arsy screw who'll let it disappear. Sending stuff Recorded Delivery helps, but I find it amounts to a lot of money... Especially US prisons seem to be totally over the top with their restrictions - I've had stuff sent back to me just for a circled A somewhere or a bit of glue on the envelope!

Anyway what I wanted was to encourage you to write to a prisoner. You'll find prisoner addresses in some anarchist magazines and newsletters, on anarchist pages on the Internet, or from:

Brighton ABC, PO Box 74, Brighton
BN1 4EQ, www.brightonabc.org.uk

Earth Liberation Prisoners, CRC, 16
Sholebroke Avenue, Leeds LS7 3HB
earthlibprisoner@hotmail.com
www.geocities.com/RainForest/Jungle/1664

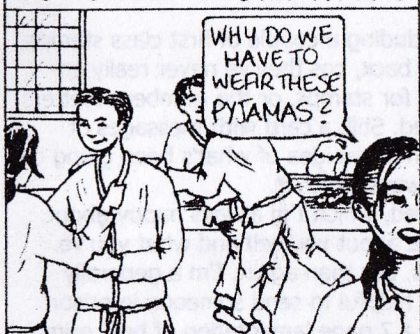
Animal Liberation Front Supporters
Group, BCM 1160, London WC1N 3XX
100302.1616@compuserve.com
Legal Defence and Monitoring Group, BM
Haven, London WC1N 3XX



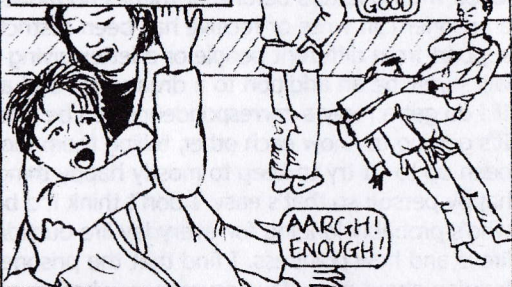
Why I Like Fighting

AND WITH THAT, I DON'T MEAN DRUNKEN BRAWLS ON THE BEACH! OI!

WHEN I WAS IN SCHOOL I JOINED THE LOCAL JUDO CLUB WITH A FRIEND



JUDO SEEMS QUITE 'SOFT' BUT IT DOES TEACH SOME MEAN ARMBREAKING AND CHOKING MOVES



THE BEST THING ABOUT IT WAS HOW YOU LEARNT TO THROW SOMEONE WAY BIGGER THAN YOU!

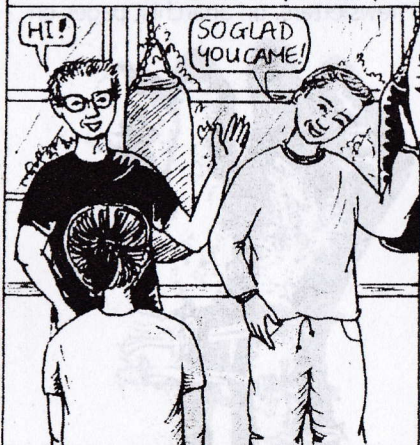


MUCH LATER, MY MATE TALKED ME INTO GOING BOXING.. I WAS SCEPTICAL AT FIRST

HEY LITTLE GIRL WHAT YA DOING HERE?

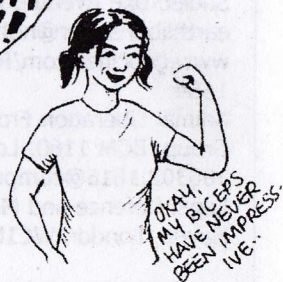


BUT IT TURNED OUT FINE! THE TWO TRAINERS WERE REALLY LOVELY...



I ENDED UP GOING TWICE A WEEK FOR TWO YEARS

I ACTUALLY FELT FIT & MORE CONFIDENT ABOUT MYSELF PHYSICALLY- AND IT WAS ALWAYS GREAT FUN!



THERE ARE SO MANY MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT FIGHTING SPORTS AND THOSE WHO DO THEM

FIRST, A GOOD CLASS **IS** AN EXCELLENT WORKOUT TOO!



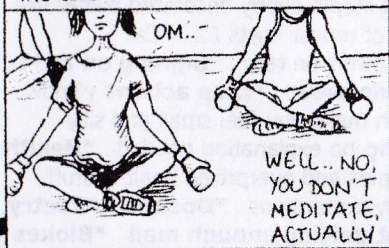
YOU DON'T DO FULL CONTACT SPARRING UNLESS YOU REALLY WANT TO



AND YOU'LL FIND ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE IN A CLASS!



BOXING'S SEEN AS THIS RATHER SIMPLE SPORT FOR THUGS, BUT THERE'S MUCH MORE TO IT...



YOU LEARN QUICK THINKING, REACTION, ANTICIPATING THE OTHER'S MOVES



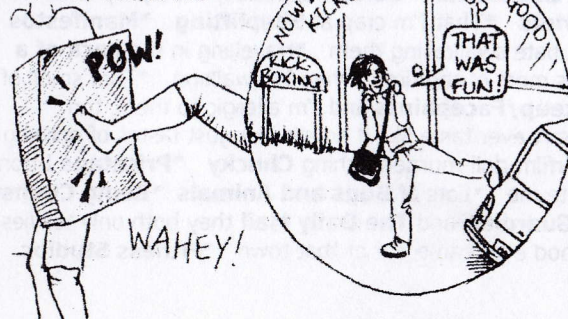
WHEN I MOVED TO THE UK, A WOMEN'S KICKBOXING CLASS WAS ALL I FOUND- IT WAS SHIT!



AND THE CLASS SEEMED DOMINATED BY THESE TALL MODEL-TYPES WHO DIDN'T TALK TO THE SHORT NEWCOMERS



BUT I DID LEARN TO KICK, AND THAT I HAD STRENGTH IN MY LEGS. TOO



I RECKON EVERYONE, ESPECIALLY GIRLS, SHOULD HAVE A GO AT A FIGHTING SPORT. WHAT'S HOLDING YOU BACK?



THINGS I HATE



I was feeling grumpy the other day so I started writing a list Of Things I Hate; but being a bigot and unsociable grumbling Bastard this list grew to become ten pages long and I think I'll be adding on to it forever. Don't get me wrong, I don't hate everything in the world, but I don't want to go round putting much effort into trying or pretending to love everyone and everything, fuckin hippyshit, grr. Hate can be healthy. Anyway here's a selection from my list...

***The Usual Bad Stuff** (too boring and predictable to list, y'know, politicians, pigs,...)
***Hugh Grant** he's sooo slimy ***Liberals** reformist scum ***Universities and Students** ***Dogs** they eat their own shit, get in the way, have fleas and make stupid noises ***Shops that sell overpriced useless Shite** they deserve to be bombed
***Even more than shops, Cafes and Winebars** and stupid overly decorated places like that where trendy rich people hang out and a bowl of muesli costs £2 ***Car advertisements** and advertisements for sanitary towels on telly ***Signing on** and I always have to wait for fuckin hours ***Buying Underwear** ***Crap actions** y'know like sit down blockades or ones that go wrong which make you feel small and silly
***Stupid drumbanging and pennywhistle-playing** no explanation needed ***Health Food Shops** they're always full of middle class hippies and overpriced healthy stuff
***Getting my Period** ***Meetings** dull and usually pretentious ***Doctors** ***Poetry**
***Art** and all its wanky pretentious advocates ***Not getting enough mail** ***Blokes talking about feminism** just so that they can shag you ***Fruit** too healthy ***When Cucumbers are packed in plastic** ***The noises** Playstation games make ***Being asked for ID** at the offie even though I'm 25 ***Footnotes** should be banned
***Estate Agents** why do they always look so slimy? Is it what they have to be to get their Estate Agent degrees or something? ***When people talk with extremely soft 'nonviolent' voices** ***Very Long Words** that don't mean anything like 'post-modernist' ***Having Baccy but no Rizlas or Lighter** ***London** too big and smelly
***Walking Barefoot** especially over mangy floors ***Psychoanalysts** should all be locked up in a cupboard together ***Political Correctness** and **Self Righteousness** generally, ugh ***Broken Things** I can't repair cos I don't understand them
***Corporate Bookstores** that ruin nice independent bookstores and make us read crap
***Scientology Canvassers** they have spooky grins ***Arty Films** in Black and White it's even worse if they have subtitles ***Posh Accents** ***Youth Hostels** ***That I never Win Anything** in Competitions ***Social Workers** ***Composting** it's smelly
***People who think they're Really Important** ***Lefties** especially if they try to sell me a paper ***Men's Briefs** ***That I'm crap at Shoplifting** ***Manifestos**
***Taking Pills** I just hate swallowing them ***travelling in the back of a van** for ages ***Cars** most of the time, when I'm walking ***That smell of wet towels** ***Makeup/Facepaints** and I'm allergic to them, too
***Herbal Tea** it doesn't ever taste like it smells like, just tastes of nothing
***That horrible Horrorfilm-doll-murderer-thing Chucky** ***Pricetags** I don't know they just irritate me ***Lots of Bugs and Animals** ***Being Clumsy**
***Festivals** ***The Guardian and The Daily Mail** they both only tell lies
***Oxford** nothing good ever came out of that town ***Fitness Studios**



On the Rag

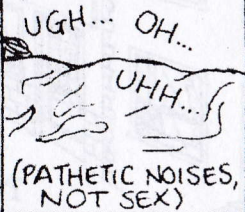


Once a month, I get my period.
It's **NORMAL** for girls, apparently.

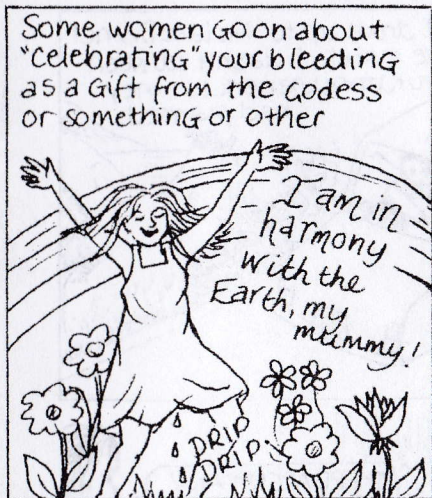


but I
ache

I don't
get out
of bed



and I
get very
very
cross.



FUCK THAT!



Bleeding **HURTS!**
And I don't think
it's fair that I
have to suffer
regularly, while
blokes don't, never
mind **WELCOMING**
my stupid curse!

I've got a friend who's easy
to freak out with periods.
It's fun...



MY FRIENDS STILL QUOTE ME FROM THIS ONE!

DON'T UNDERSTAND NATURE

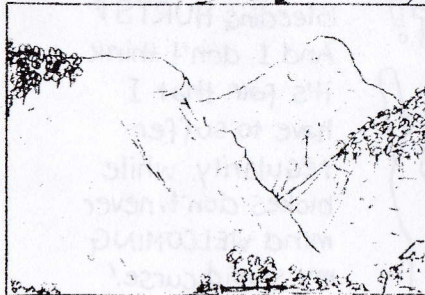


I'm a real citykid - that's what I grew up as.
I didn't come into contact with wilderness
even slightly.



WHAT THE FUCK'S THAT?

So when I drove up to the Lake District
with some mates, I wasn't too keen
on the 'outdoor experiences' they
had planned.



pret-ty...

I do appreciate nature and
enjoy looking at it...

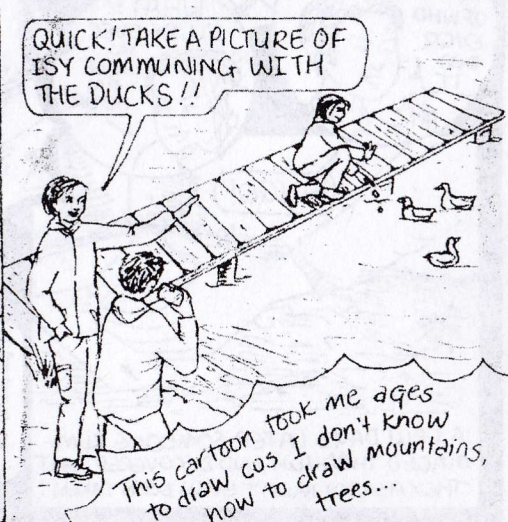
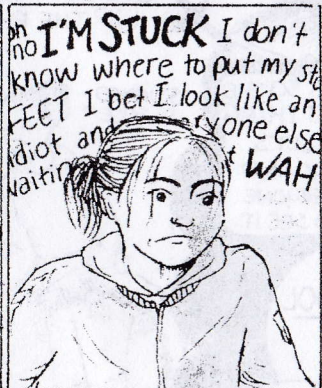


THERE AREN'T ANY
COWS ROUND HERE,
ARE THERE?

SQUEEZING
HAND TIGHTLY

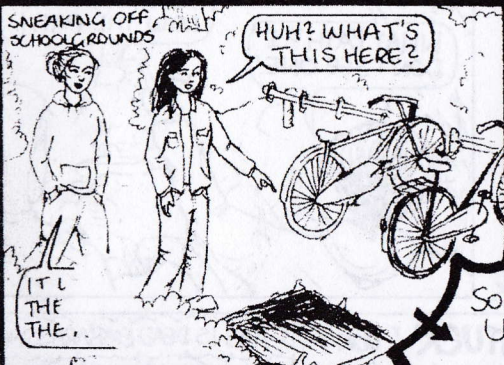
It's those "close encounters" I
don't fancy

I turn into the biggest **WUSS** in the countryside. But the worst thing is that I totally lack the confidence to even walk along a non-concreted path.



RANDOM VANDALISM

YES! I, TOO, WAS A TEENAGE VANDAL!
MY HOMETOWN WAS A VERY BORING PLACE,
SO IMAGINE MY EXCITEMENT WHEN...



GREAT FUN:
IN GERMANYS
STREET LAMPS TO MAKE THE LIGHT GO OUT!

SOMEONE HAD BLOWN
UP THE PHONEBOX !!!



STUNNED
SILENCE →

WOW

GOSH, I
WANT TO SHAKE
THE HAND
OF WHO
EVER
DID IT!

COOL

WHAT?!
I'LL BE OVER
IN HALF
AN HOUR!

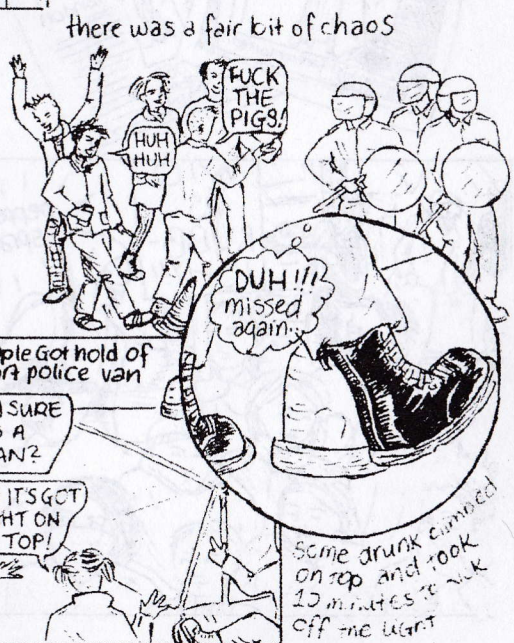
BINGO!

A FEW DAYS LATER SOMEONE RUM-
MAGED THROUGH AND DISCOVERED THAT
THE CASHBOX HADN'T EVEN BEEN TAKEN!

NO ONE EVER FOUND OUT WHO DID
IT OR WHY.. BUT I KNOW WHY:
IT TOOK RANDOM VANDALISM INTO
A WHOLE NEW DIMENSION! IT
WAS AN INSPIRATION TO ALL
US TEENAGE VANDALS EVERYWHERE

November 30th a day of action

The World Trade Organisation was meeting in Seattle, USA. People all across the world were planning actions and demonstrations against this, exploitation and capitalism. In London, a rally was called, and the cops decided that after June 18th, they needed to turn up in force.



The van went up in flames...



The headlines in the papers were over the top, as usual...



and the police started clearing the streets



It was all a bit random and the thousands of cops around seemed very well prepared.

HM, I FEEL CRAP LEAVING EVERYONE BEHIND TO GET NICKED...

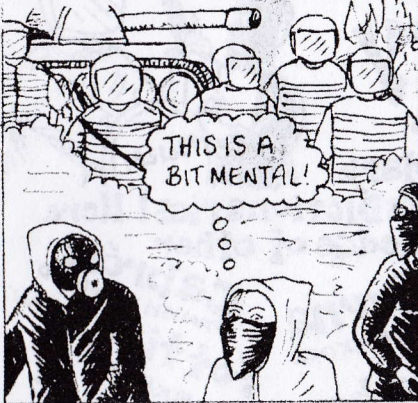
I GUESS WE SHOULD HEAD BACK THEN...



Meanwhile in Seattle, about 70,000 people were occupying streets and blockading the venue for the WTO talks. But the forces of darkness had mobilised as well.



A curfew was called, the National Guard sent in, rubber bullets and nerve Gas (!) were used ...



But protesters, too, helped with the policing: a 'non-violent' line was pushed, even extended to damage to property!

STARBUCKS*

GAP



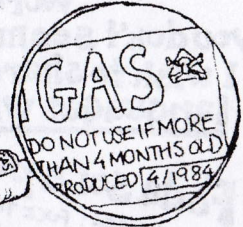
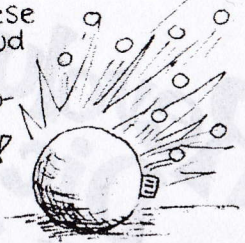
The WTO talks were externally and internally disrupted - and abandoned in the end without results!



ALSO: In France 800 miners stormed government offices * In Nigeria, the conflict between the people of the Niger Delta and oil companies escalated with the occupation of oil platforms * In Switzerland 5000 surrounded WTO HQ, and the power supply to the WTO HQ was sabotaged * WA-HEY!

The police threw these thingys into the crowd that exploded on impact scattering shrapnel - ball bearings coated with rubber! Ow!

FUCKIN HELL
LOOK AT
WHAT
THEY
USED!



In one instance, a 'non-violent' mob hospitalised some people trying to smash Nikertown! American hippies are mad!

FREE MUMIA AB

VANDALS SPOILING
OUR LEGITIMATE
PROTEST, TUT TUT

Some people even cleaned up Graffiti! Why don't they just go and join the police?!

While in England lots of people wake up with steaming iron givers



and some found themselves in court...



Revolutionary Dictionary

UH... ONE SECOND...



Slogans! Swear Words! Vital Vocabulary
 you don't seem to find in Collin's Dictionaries! Here I wish to share my basic knowledge of other languages with you...

Foda sei a policia
 PORTUGUESE: FUCK THE POLICE

Quehodana la policia
 SPANISH: FUCK THE POLICE

Fick die polizei
 GERMAN: JUST TAKE A GUESS

Pivo Prosim
 CZECH: BEER PLEASE

Birtana Bira lütven
 TURKISH: ONE BEER PLEASE

Una Sevessa por favor
 SPANISH: ONE BEER PLEASE

ein Bier bitte
 GERMAN: ONE BEER PLEASE

Ti rompo il cole
 ITALIAN: I'LL BREAK YOUR ARSE (I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MEAN)

Wir wollen keine Bullenschweine!
 GERMAN SLOGAN: WE DON'T WANT ANY BULL-PIGS (UH YEAH, THAT'S AN INSULT FOR A COP. I KNOW, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE)

Bati! Gurunyi! Dolafunyi!
 GREEK SLOGAN: COPS, PIGS, MURDERERS.

Whose Cops? Our Cops!
 SLOGAN: WE ARE WHITE LIBERALS UNHEALTHILY OBSESSED WITH NON VIOLENCE AND OTHER RATHER NAIVE IDEAS.

Ich trink Ouzo, do so? was machst du so?
 GERMAN ADVERTISING SLOGAN: I'M DRINKING OUZO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

anti-fascistische aktie
 DUTCH: ANTI-FASCIST ACTION

Git
 TURKISH: GO AWAY

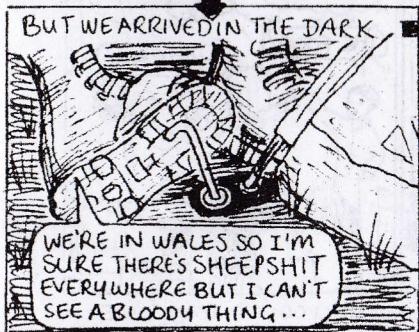
I WOULD GREATLY APPRECIATE ADDITIONS TO THIS LIST SO I CAN EXPAND IT, SO GET WRITING!

TOO SHOUTING AT DEMOS I THINK

a Summer gathering

OF THE EARTH FIRST! NETWORK TAKES PLACE EVERY YEAR. THIS YEAR, OUR ANARCHIST TEAPOT MOBILE KITCHEN WAS CATERING AGAIN, FOR 6 DAYS AT A CAMPSITE IN WALES.

WE WERE IN BEAUTIFUL SNOWDONIA!



SO YOU'RE TELLING ME YOUR DRIVER'S ILL AND WE'LL ONLY GET OUR FOOD DELIVERY TOMORROW



BASTARD! WE ORDER FROM SUMA COS THEY'RE BIG + RELIABLE AND NOW WE'RE STUCK WITH NO FOOD!





ONE NIGHT A 'COCKTAIL BAR' WAS SET UP IN THE BARN

I'LL HAVE A 'REUNION RAMPAGE' PLEASE

ONE "MAY-DAY MAYHEM"

I GOT VERY VERY DRUNK

HICK

AND ENDED UP BEING DRAGGED TO THE HOT TUB!

TRYING HARD NOT TO TOUCH ANYONE, STILL HAVE MY KNICKERS ON!

WHICH BASICALLY WAS A CONVERTED SKIP FULL OF LUKEWARM WATER AND UGLY HIPPIE MEN...

HOW EMBARRASSING THE NEXT MORNING!

HIPPIE! HIPPIE!

SHUT UP, I'M HUNG OVER!

ONE NICE THING ABOUT THE EF! GATHERING IS THAT WE ALWAYS GET LOTS OF HELP IN THE KITCHEN AND MEET LOTS OF NICE, PRACTICAL MINDED PEOPLE THAT WAY. IT'S FUN

YOU'RE MUCH TOO YOUNG TO KNOW THAT

HA! AND YOU KNOW FROM THE FIRST WORLD WAR WHEN YOU...

HEY, WATCH THAT KNIFE!

FAG-BREAK

UH, A SLUG. MAYBE WE SHOULD WASH THE LETTUCE FIRST.

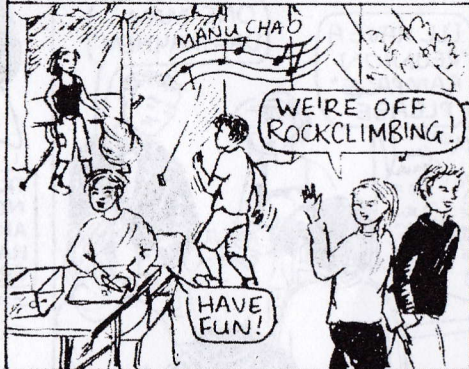
HOT IN HERE

UFF! THIS IS A VERY THICK HEAVY SAUCE

BUT IT RAINED, A LOT, AND THAT MADE EVERYONE GRUMPY, AND WE HAD TO SERVE DINNER IN THE BARN



BUT WHEN IT WASN'T RAINING IT WAS QUITE LOVELY



THE SATURDAY NIGHT WAS AGAIN A DRUNKONE



SOME MATES DID A RE-WITTEN REN-DITION OF THE DEAD KENNEDYS' SONG 'HOLIDAY IN..

SNOWDONIA, WHERE PEOPLE DRESS IN BLACK..

I'M NOT DRUNK AND DON'T GET THE JOKE

GOD, THEY'RE CRAP

WAHEY!

AND IT "KICKED OFF" TOO

SOME VIOLENCE! SOME VIOLENCE!

EMPTY CANS

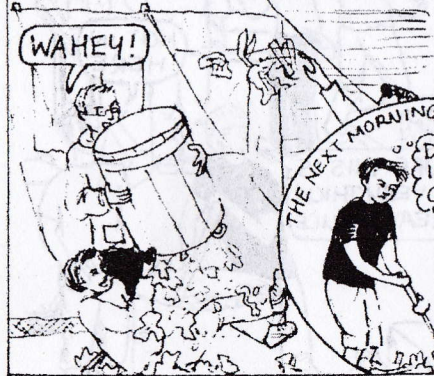
HARRY ROBERTS IS OUR MATE!

CARDBOARD BOXES

LEAFLETS

* VARIATION OF THE SEATTLE CHANT "NO VIOLENCE, NO VIOLENCE!"

SOME PEOPLE - I SHALL NOT NAME ANYONE, - STARTED A FIGHT WITH OUR KITCHEN COMPOST!



THE NEXT MORNING:

DRUNK IDIOTS, GRUMBLE

BIG MESS!

WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO I WAS LOOK-ING FORWARD TO HOME - BUT ALSO SAD TO LEAVE SO MANY NICE PEOPLE

BYE!

OH INTO THE DARK HOLE OF DOOM, AGAIN

BYE!

Tuffy

the fascist slayer

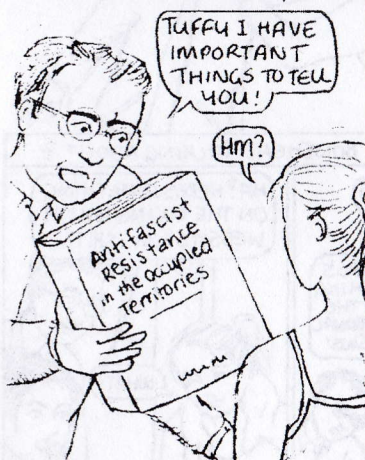
(THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE NEVER WATCHED 'BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER' - WELL, THIS PROBABLY WON'T MAKE ANY SENSE TO YOU. BUT YOU'RE MISSING OUT ON A GREAT TV SERIES, YOU ARE!)

Welcome to the Hellmouth

IN EVERY GENERATION THERE IS A CHOSEN ONE. ONE BORN WITH THE STRENGTH AND THE SKILL TO HUNT THE FASCISTS, TO STOP THE SPREAD OF EVIL ... SHE IS THE SLAYER ...



BUT SOON SHE WAS APPROACHED BY THE SCHOOL JANITOR, BILES

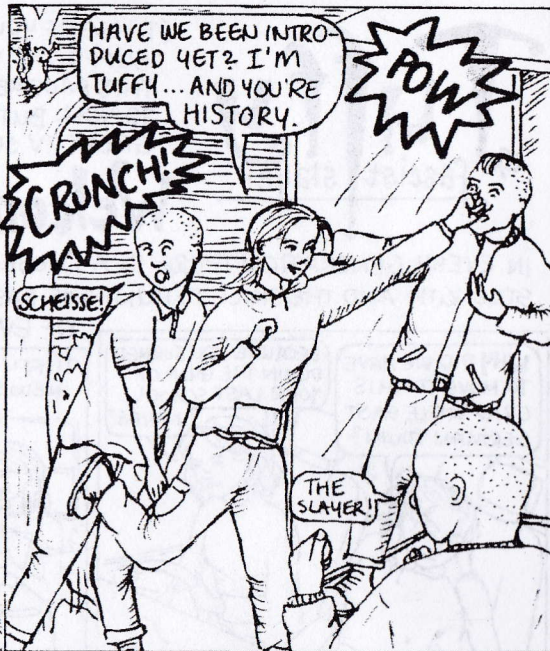


BILES WAS DESTINED TO BE HER WATCHER.. TO TRAIN AND ASSIST HER IN THE FIGHT AGAINST FASCISM!

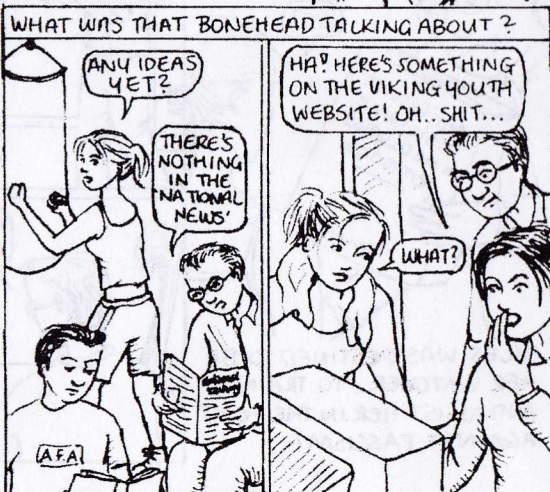
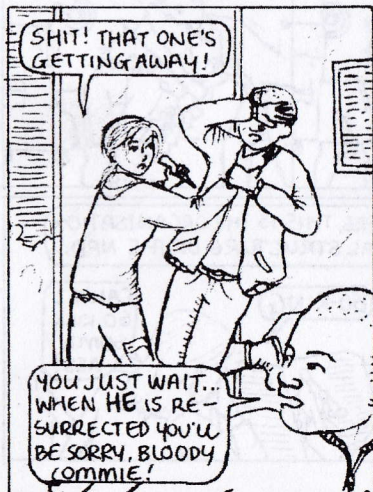




WHEN STAKED TO THE HEART
FASCISTS TURN TO DUST



THEY ARE ALSO SCARED OF CIRCLED A'S



THEY WERE PLANNING TO FREE THE MASTER, A VERY OLD POWERFUL FASCIST STUCK IN AN UNDERGROUND BUNKER SINCE 1945



PLAN? FUCK PLANS, LET'S GO KILL SOME FASH..



SO TUFFY & HER FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE BUNKER WITH AN UNFEASIBLE AMOUNT OF WEAPONS!



DO WE HAVE TO GO IN? CAN'T WE JUST DO A LITTLE DEMO OUTSIDE?



THINK THAT HURT? WANT SOME MUTUAL AID, BUDDY?!



AND SO OUR FRIENDS SAVED THE DAY!

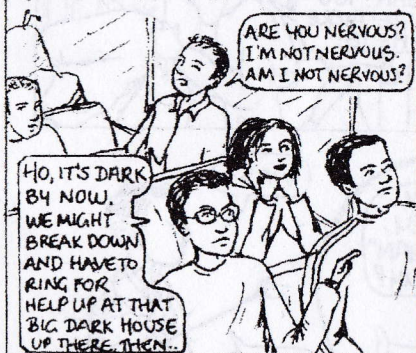


PRAGUE 2000 MY PERSONAL ACCOUNT



IT'S GOING TO KICK OFF IN PRAGUE!! WE'RE TAKING THE VAN.. YOU COMING? IT'LL BE GREAT!

DRIVING DOWN THERE WE WENT SLIGHTLY MENTALLY ILL, I THINK DUE TO VOWING NOT TO DRINK UNTIL WE GOT ACROSS THE BORDER SAFELY...



ARE YOU NERVOUS? I'M NOT NERVOUS. AM I NOT NERVOUS?

HO, IT'S DARK BY NOW. WE MIGHT BREAK DOWN AND HAVE TO RING FOR HELP UP AT THAT BIG DARK HOUSE UP THERE THEN...

8 OF US DROVE, AND DROVE, ALL THE WAY THROUGH BELGIUM & GERMANY (WITH A STOP AT MY PARENTS' FLAT!) TO DRESDEN IN THE EAST. THERE, THE LOCAL AUTONOMOUS CENTRE WAS ACTING AS A CONTACT POINT FOR BORDER CROSSING PROBLEMS.



TOILET!

OKAY. THE MAIN CROSSING IS SHUT... HERE ARE SOME OTHER POSSIBILITIES...

THEN AT THE GERMAN CHECKPOINT



HM.

PULL IN OVER THERE



I WANT MY PASS PORT BACK

I LOVE THESE MIRRORRED WINDOWS

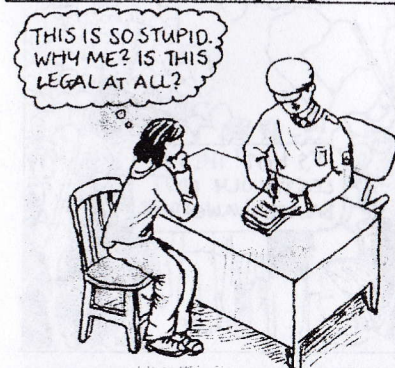
WHAT ARE THEY DOING WITH OUR PASSPORTS, ANYWAY? WANKING ON THE PICTURES OR WHAT?



ONE HOUR LATER...

VAT IS IN DIS?

DON'T MAKE ANY BOMB JOKES. DON'T MAKE ANY BOMB...



"We have looked at your record and according to §10 section 1 and blabla, we are not permitting you to leave Germany. Your previous behaviour leads us to the conclusion that you could be suspected of taking part in unpeaceful actions in Prague against the IMF conference this week. Thus we must suspect you of endangering the inner or outer security of Germany or other vital interests of Germany if you leave this country. We will confiscate your german passport for the duration of the conference. The others may carry on."



THE OTHERS TRIED AGAIN THE NEXT DAY AND GOT SEARCHED, BUT LET THROUGH. I THEN WENT ON TO SPEND AN UNEVENTFUL WEEK AT MY PARENTS'. ITS KIND OF FUNNY, BEING CONSIDERED ALL DANGEROUS, BUT I WAS DEADGUTTED WATCHING IT KICK OFF ON THE TELLY!!

Prague, September 26, 2000

AND YES, ANOTHER RIOT TOURISM OCCASSION! EVERYONE WAS SURE THIS WAS GOING TO BE THE 'NEXT BIG THING', THE IMF/WORLD BANK MEETING IN PRAGUE. "SHUT IT DOWN" CALLED ANARCHISTS AND ANTI-GLOBALISATIONISTS, AND THOUSANDS TRAVELLED IN RESPONSE. EVEN THE FUCKIN SWP THOUGHT IT SHOULD MOBILISE, NEVER TO MISS A BANDWAGON TO JUMP ON. SINCE I GOT STOPPED ENTERING THE COUNTRY, THIS IS BASED ON MY TRAVEL COMPANIONS' OVEREXCITED ACCOUNT.. AND I KIND OF MADE UP THE SCENERY, SO THERE.



PEOPLE DIVIDED INTO 3 GROUPS TO TAKE DIFFERENT ROUTES TOWARDS THE CONFERENCE CENTRE. FIRST, THERE WAS THE PINK + SILVER BLOCK, MOSTLY BRITISH ACTIVISTS

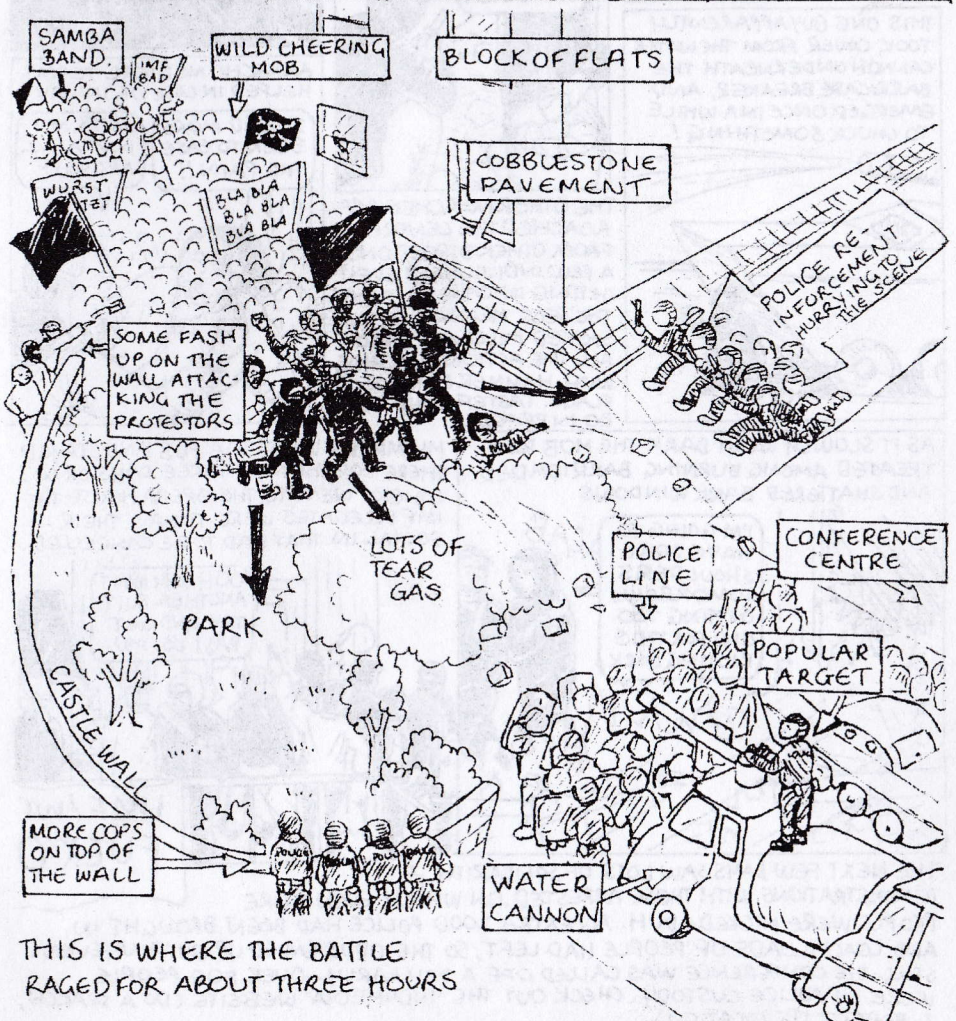


THEN THE RED + YELLOW BLOCK, INCLUDING THE ITALIAN 'YABASTA' GROUP - VARIOUS TROTS/SOCIALISTS.



THEN THERE WAS THE BLUE BLOCK MY MATES JOINED, BASICALLY THE ANARCHIST BLACK BLOC





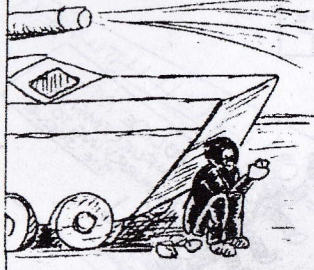
THIS IS WHERE THE BATTLE RAGED FOR ABOUT THREE HOURS

PEOPLE KEPT BUSY



A WHOLE LOT OF PEOPLE HAD GAS MASKS—BIG AND CLEVER & PREPARED, HUH?

THIS ONE GUY APPARENTLY TOOK COVER FROM THE WATER CANNON UNDERNEATH THE BARRICADE BREAKER, AND EMERGED ONCE IN A WHILE TO CHUCK SOMETHING!



THE PAVEMENT WAS COMPLETELY DUG UP FOR AMMUNITION UNTIL IT WAS JUST A STRETCH OF SAND



OH SO THAT'S WHERE THAT ONE SLOGAN CAME FROM. I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS JUST POETIC!



YEP, UNDER THE PAVEMENT, THERE REALLY IS A BEACH

THE OTHER MARCHES APPROACHED THE CENTRE FROM OTHER DIRECTIONS, A FEW INDIVIDUALS EVEN GETTING INTO THE BUILDING! THE 'REDS' MEANWHILE WERE SPOTTED MILES AWAY FROM ALL THE ACTION MARCHING WITH HAMMER & SICKLE FLAGS. TASTEFUL THING TO DO IN PRAGUE!



I BETTER NOT MISS—THIS IS MY ONLY ONE...

LOOK! THEY'VE GOT MOLOTOV COCKTAILS! I WANT ONE TOO!!!



ANARCHO MEDICAL TEAMS HELPED IN CASE OF INJURY

I NEED MORE BEER TO EASE THE PAIN!!

YOU'RE NOT HURT AT ALL, ARE YOU?

AS IT SLOWLY WENT DARK, THE MOB RETREATED AMONG BURNING BARRICADES AND SHATTERED BANK WINDOWS



I'M GOING TO HAVE SORE SHOULDERS TOMORROW.. GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS RIOTING LARK

MY MATES WENT TO A PUB AND STAYED THERE FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS OR SO! OTHERS WENT TO THE OPERA HOUSE THE IMF DELEGATES WERE TO HAVE THEIR SOCIAL IN. THAT HAD TO BE CANCELLED.



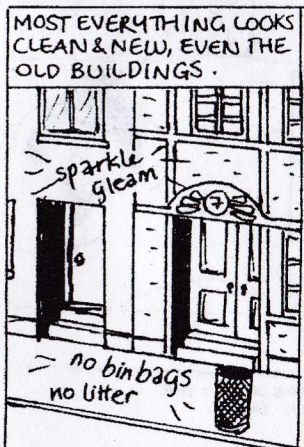
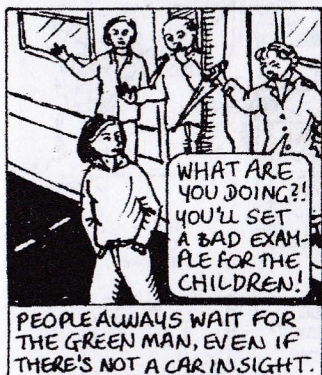
OOH WHY WON'T ANOTHER SUIT TRY AND GET PAST US. AW.

IMF/WC
FUCKO

THE NEXT FEW DAYS SAW LOTS OF SOLIDARITY DEMONSTRATIONS WITH THOSE ARRESTED, ON WHICH EVEN MORE PEOPLE WERE NICKED—DUH. AN EXTRA 2000 POLICE HAD BEEN BROUGHT IN, AND COACHLOADS OF PEOPLE HAD LEFT, SO THE ODDS ENDED UP QUITE UNEVEN. STILL, THE CONFERENCE WAS CALLED OFF A DAY EARLY. OVER 800 PEOPLE WERE IN POLICE CUSTODY. CHECK OUT THE 'INDYMEDIA' WEBSITE (DO A SEARCH, I FORGOT ITS LOCATION)

Germany is a Strange Place

WE DROVE ALL THE WAY THROUGH GERMANY ON OUR WAY TO PRAGUE. MY MATES POINTED OUT LOTS OF WEIRD THINGS TO ME I HAD ALWAYS TAKEN FOR GRANTED. I'M ALSO SLOWLY COMING TO THE CONCLUSION THAT GERMANY IS INDEED SLIGHTLY ODD.



MY ROOM IS MY FAVOURITE PLACE

I HAVE A BIG BAY WINDOW, & I PUT THIS ARMCHAIR I RUINED THE WHEELS OF WHEN I DRAGGED IT ACROSS BRIGHTON FROM WHERE I FOUND IT IN THE STREET IN IT.

WHEN WE FIRST MOVED IN I WAS SO USED TO BEING IN A NICE HOUSE I IMMEDIATELY FLYPASTED THIS WALL TO MAKE IT FEEL LIKE A SQUAT. I REGRET THIS NOW.

WOBBLY SINK

BIG STACK OF ZINES & PAMPHLETS TO READ AT SOME UNSPECIFIED POINT IN THE FUTURE

I HAVE A THING FOR PLASTIC FLOWERS, PREFERABLY YELLOW

KICKSHIELD

PILES OF LEAFLETS

MY FAVOURITE PICTURE - A LIL MONKEY WITH A SNOWGLOBE. AWWWW.

A FILING CABINET I GOT OUT OF A SQUAT. TONS OF BORING POLITICAL STUFF IN IT I NEVER LOOK AT. IT'S COVERED WITH STICKERS, MOSTLY OBSCURE FOREIGN ANARCHIST ONES.

BOOKSHELF, AND BOOKSTALL STUFF & MY STEREO. THERE'S A 'SPECIAL SECTION' - I'VE ALWAYS DONE THIS - GROUP MY MOST TREASURED BOOKS TO 'RESCUE' IF THERE'S A FIRE.

FROG CLOCK - IT MOVES.

WINE & FAGS

MY DESK. IT'S TOO SMALL REALLY.

THIS IS A COOL BIG OLD CHEST I GOT FROM THE YMCA.

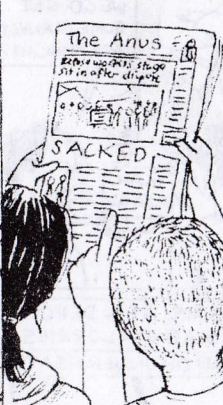
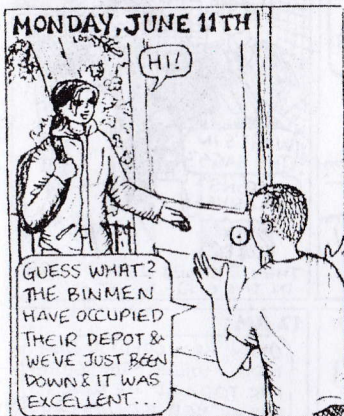
WHERE I SPEND THE MOST TIME! I BUILT MY BED MYSELF! THE BASE IS A PALLET WHICH I SCREWED ONTO A LONG SIDEBORD ON ONE SIDE, AND I MADE LEGS FOR THE OTHER SIDE. I'M VERY PROUD IT HASN'T COLLAPSED IN 3 YEARS! WELL, ONE BEAM CRACKED BUT I FIXED IT WITH GAFFA TAPE.

ANOTHER SMALL SHELF & THE DOOR

RANDOM DUSTY TEAPOT COOKING TAT, OUTDOORS STUFF & WAH AT THE BACK. MORE BORING ANARCHO ARCHIVE MATERIAL. YAWN.

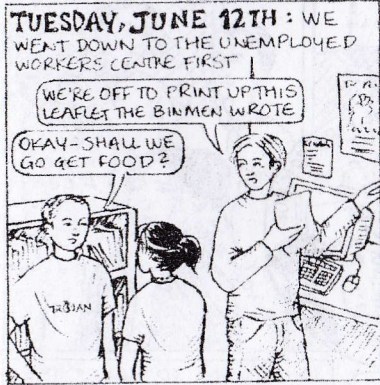
WOT a Load of Rubbish!

A WILDCAT STRIKE IN SUNNY BRIGHTON - THIS WAS A FUCKING EXCITING THING TO HAPPEN HERE (THOUGH THERE WEREN'T ANY PETROL BOMBS INVOLVED, SORRY). I'M STILL ABUZZ SO LET ME RECOUNT WHAT HAPPENED..



WE SAW THIS, AND THE DEPOT'S JUST UP THE ROAD SO WE WENT TO HAVE A LOOK. BASICALLY, THE MANAGEMENT-SITA-PRESENTED TOTALLY IMPOSSIBLE NEW ROUNDS FOR THE SWEEPERS THIS MORN-ING, SO THE SWEEPERS COMPLAINED, GOT SACKED, THEN ALL THE OTHER WORKERS PROTESTED & ENDED UP MORE OR LESS DIS-MISSED - ALL 240 OF THEM! SO THEY WENT AND CHUCKED OUT THE MANAGEMENT AND OCCUPIED THEIR DEPOT! OH WE MADE AN EXECUTIVE TEAPOT * DECISION TO SPEND TEAPOT MONEY ON BUY-ING THEM FOOD & SUPPLIES.

ANARCHIST TEAPOT MOBILE KITCHEN - OUR CATERING COLLECTIVE



EVEN THE OFFICIAL UNION REP WAS SOUND.



I SUPPOSE I'M MEANT TO BE THE DEAD HAND OF BUREAUCRACY, BUT I TEND TO IGNORE THAT!

HE PLAYED A BIG ROLE IN KEEPING THE STRIKE STRONG EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T OFFICIAL.

JESUS, I SLEPT SHIT LAST NIGHT



HEY, HOW BOUT WE GO GET SOME PLANKETS FOR TONIGHT?

YEAH, LET'S GO



WE BOUGHT OUT ALL THE CHARITY SHOPS ON LONDON ROAD & GOT A TAXI BACK

NO YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE. (HEY!)

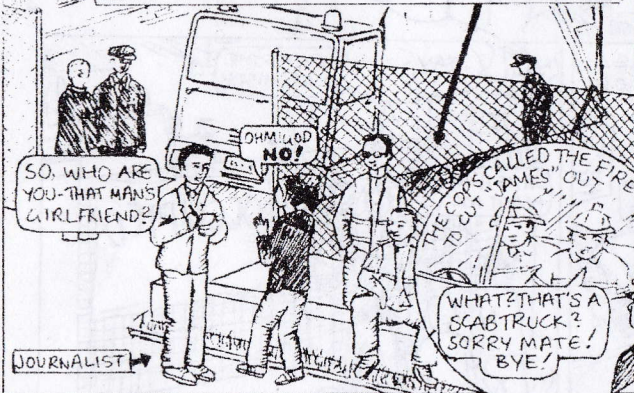


WHAT'S IN THE BAGS? WEAPONS? EXPLOSIVES?

THEY DID LET US THROUGH IN THE END - SHEESH!

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13TH, FROM 6AM, AT A DEPOT OUT IN BEVEDEAN THAT WAS TO SUPPLY SCAB BIN LORRIES:

TEAPOT COOK "JAMES" LOCKED ON UNDER NEATH



SO, WHO ARE YOU - THAT MAN'S GIRLFRIEND?

JOURNALIST

THE COPS CALLED THE FIRE BRIGADE TO CUT "JAMES" OUT

WHAT? THAT'S A SCAB TRUCK? SORRY MATE! BYE!

12 AM:

OKAY, HE'S COMING OUT NOW - WE'VE STOPPED 'EM FOR TODAY, & HE WON'T GET NICKED, THE COPS SAY



THANK FICK, I NEED A CUP OF COFFEE...

"JAMES" WAS THE BINMEN'S HERO! IT WAS REALLY FUNNY.

I'LL GET SOME OF THE BOYS TO CARRY YOU INTO THE DEPOT



OH NO! DON'T DO THAT!

HELP!

YAY

THE COUNCIL'S STARTED THEIR TALKS WITH SITA BY NOW.

HEY, WE SAW SOME SCAB WORK THIS MORNING...



SO WE WENT TO PICKET THE AGENCY RECRUITING SCABS

ing & Industrial Personr



WE'RE CALLING THE POLICE!

THE COPS DID COME TOO. BUT THE AGENCY STOPPED RECRUITING !!

THURSDAY, JUNE 14TH,
AFTER A RINGROUND:

THERE'S A RUMOUR
SITA GOT 10 EXTRA
TRUCKS SO WE'RE
GOING TO TRY AND
FIND & STOP THEM

SOMEONE SAW THEM UP
AT ST PETERS CHURCH!

WAIT! WORD IS SITA
DIDN'T GET THE EXTRA
TRUCKS, AND
THE WORKERS
AT THE DISPO-
SAL ARE ON GO-
SLOW ANYWAY

SO WE RAN AFTER LORRIES.

HUH, WE'RE TOO LATE.

UNSUCCESSFULLY.

THERE'S A RALLYE
IN TOWN IN 20 MI-
NUTES WE'VE BEEN
ASKED TO COME TO

SO WE WENT THERE, AND CAME
ACROSS THE FIRST VISIBL LEFTY
PARASITES!

DO YOU WANT TO
BUY A COPY? IT'LL
EXPLAIN WHAT'S
BEEN HAPPENING
WITH THE STRIKE!

**Socialise
Worker**
TEND THE
ONE THING
WHATERS A
TRENDY TITLE

YOU MUST BE FUCKEN JOKING!
I'VE BEEN DOWN THE DEPOT EVERY
DAY, FROM THE START, UNLIKE
YOU & YOUR BLOODY TRUT PAPER!

THEN WE WENT AND
GOT SOME MORE FOOD
TO TAKE TO THE DEPOT

(WE COULD REALLY
HAVE DONE WITH A
CAR OR SOMETHING)

AND SOME PEOPLE WENT &
VISITED AN AGENCY IN WOR-
THING - THE ONLY ONE STILL
PROVIDING SCAB LABOUR

OKAY, OKAY! WE'LL
PULL OUT. WILL YOU
LEAVE US ALONE THEN?

9 PM AT THE DEPOT:

OKAY - I'VE JUST HEARD
THE OUTCOME OF THE SITA
+ COUNCIL TALKS...

YEAH, WE'LL KEEP IN
TOUCH, WHAT-
EVER THE RESULT

YOU'VE GOT
OUR PHONE
NUMBERS,
RIGHT?

SACK
SITA

WELL - THEY WON! **ALL** WORKERS GOT
RE-INSTATED - EVEN GETTING PAID
FOR THE WEEK ON STRIKE - THE
NEW IMPOSSIBLE ROUTES WERE WITH-
DRAWN, AND SITA'S LOSING ITS
CONTRACT IN SEPTEMBER! THE
SHOP STEWARDS ARE LOOKING INTO
BIDDING FOR THE CONTRACT AS A
WORKERS CO-OPERATIVE, TOO.
AFTERWARDS, **EVERYONE** SHOOK
EVERYONE'S HAND, AND LEFT THE
OCCUPATION.

OOH - IT'S OVER!
WHAT DO WE DO
NOW?

>SNHT<
(MOVED)

WELL, WE ARE OFF TO
BARCELONA ON MON-
DAY, AREN'T WE?

Barcelona

HAS MORE SQUATS THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE!

WHEN WE WENT THERE FOR 2 WEEKS, WE STAYED IN THE 'FABRYKA' (UH, SPELLING?), A DISUSED FACTORY. IT WAS VERY INTERNATIONAL THERE, WHAT WITH AMERICAN, GERMAN, AND ITALIAN VARIANTS OF CRUSTY. WE HAD A WARM WELCOME: (ACTUALLY THIS BIT'S TOTALLY MADE UP)



I USED TO BE A SQUATTER. I USED TO NOT WASH VERY OFTEN, GO SKIPPING & STAY ON SITES. NOW I AM OLDER AND I REALISED I'VE GONE SOFT.



WE SPENT OUR 2ND DAY THERE CLEANING THE KITCHEN!

WHEN THIS IS DRY IT'LL BE A WIPE-CLEAN SURFACE.

CAN YOU CHUCK ALL THE ROTTED STUFF IN THE SKIP. PED VEG?



EVERYONE WAS NICE TO US & WE EVEN GOT OUR OWN 'ROOM'



A COACHFUL OF DUTCH KIDS ARRIVED FOR THE WEEKEND, PLUS A BIG GANG OF GERMAN PUNK, AND SOME RANDOM OTHERS.



WE MET LOADSA COOL PEOPLE, AND STARTED SPEAKING 'EUROPUNK'.



ONE NIGHT, A BOTTLE FULL OF PISS CAME CRASHING THROUGH THE ROOF! IT WAS FUNNY HOW QUICK WE ALL GOT OUT OF BED AFTER THE GUY IT LANDED NEXT TO FREAKED OUT & RAN ROUND YELLING 'FASCIST ATTACK!'



THE NO WATER SITUATION WAS ANNOYING. WE HAD TO GET WATER FROM A FOUNTAIN 3x A DAY



I DID MANAGE TO SHOWER DOWN THE BEACH A COUPLE OF TIMES



FIGHTING BACK

Self Defence for Women & Girls

I ONCE MADE A BOOKLET ON SELF DEFENCE FOR 9. BUT I WANTED TO RE-DO IT, SO HERE GOES! "SELF DEFENCE IS WHAT WE DO TO MAKE OUR LIVES SAFER ON A DAILY BASIS." IT'S TAKING CONTROL OF SITUATIONS IN WHICH YOU'RE TO BE MADE A VICTIM - THIS RANGES FROM COMMENTS TO PHYSICAL ATTACK. IT'S REALISING THAT IF SOMEONE DOES NOT RESPECT YOUR BOUNDARIES, YOU SHOULD STOP THEM. THERE ARE MANY DIFFERENT STRATEGIES FOR THIS - SAYING SOMETHING, YELLING, LEAVING, FIGHTING - THE IMPORTANT THING IS YOU DO SOMETHING!

BODY LANGUAGE



STARTING AT THE GROUND, HUNCHED SHOULDERS, HIDING YOUR HANDS IN YOUR POCKETS, MAKING YOURSELF SMALL, CARRIES THE MESSAGE "I'M WEAK & VULNERABLE!" WOMEN GET TARGETED AS EASY PREY, SO HAVING STRONG BODY LANGUAGE DECREASES OUR RISK OF BEING FUCKED AROUND. MAKE EYE CONTACT WITH PEOPLE IN A WAY THAT LETS THEM KNOW YOU'VE SEEN THEM. SWING YOUR ARMS WHEN WALKING, TAKE UP SPACE. STRONG BODY LANGUAGE NOT ONLY AFFECTS HOW OTHERS SEE US, IT INCREASES OUR OWN CONFIDENCE.



VERBAL STRATEGIES



ASSERTING YOURSELF IS AN IMPORTANT PART OF TAKING CONTROL OF YOUR LIFE. IF SOME BEHAVIOUR IS MAKING YOU FEEL BAD, UNCOMFORTABLE, SCARED, CONFRONT THE PERSON. YOU CAN

- ① NAME THE BEHAVIOUR
- ② CRITICISE IT
- ③ TELL THEM WHAT YOU WANT THEM TO DO

"YOU'RE CONSTANTLY TOUCHING ME. I DON'T LIKE IT. STOP IT." REPEAT IF NEEDED!

THIS IS A DIRECT, NON-ENGAGING WAY OF ESTABLISHING WHAT YOU WANT. AVOID SAYING "PLEASE" ETC WHEN ASSERTING YOURSELF.

IF SOMEONE IS BOTHERING YOU IN A PUBLIC PLACE, MAKE A SCENE! IT WILL BE MUCH MORE EMBARRASSING FOR THAT PERSON THAN FOR YOU!

OUR VOICE IS A WEAPON, TOO. YELLING ALERTS OTHER PEOPLE & CAN FREAK AN ATTACKER OUT. IT CAN ALSO HELP CHANNEL YOUR FEAR INTO AGGRESSION. SHOUT 'NO!' OR 'FUCK OFF!' LOUDLY, DEEPLY FROM YOUR STOMACH.

REMEMBER, IF YOUR GUT FEELING TELLS YOU SOMETHING DODGY'S GOING ON - SAY SOMEONE UNPLEASANT IS FOLLOWING YOU - TRUST IT AND DO SOMETHING, WHETHER IT'S CONFRONTING THE PERSON, GETTING TO SAFETY, CALLING SOMEONE OR GETTING A WEAPON READY.



GETTING RIGHT IN TO SOMEONE'S FACE & SCREAMING WILL THROW THEM.

MOVES

THERE ARE SOME TWISTS & TRICKS TO GET OUT OF CERTAIN GRABS. I'LL SHOW YOU SOME BASIC, SIMPLE ONES - I THINK ALL SELF DEFENCE SHOULD BE KEPT AS SIMPLE

AS POSSIBLE. YOU CAN PRACTISE THESE MOVES WITH A FRIEND. WITH SOME PRACTISE THEY BECOME AN AUTOMATIC REACTION. THEY DON'T DEPEND ON STRENGTH, JUST QUICK REACTION & SWIFT MOVEMENT.

AND DON'T WORRY IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER THEM/THEY DON'T MAKE ANY SENSE TO YOU. YOU CAN ALSO TRY & GET OUT OF A GRAB IN OTHER WAYS, E.G. BY STRIKING A PRIMARY TARGET (SEE NEXT PAGE).

WRIST GRAB



IF SOMEONE GRABS YOUR WRIST, GET OUT BY DOING A QUICK TWIST AGAINST THE THUMB (THE WEAKEST PART OF THE GRAB), UP & OVER THE ARM.

YOU CAN DO THIS WITH BOTH WRISTS AT THE SAME TIME, TOO.

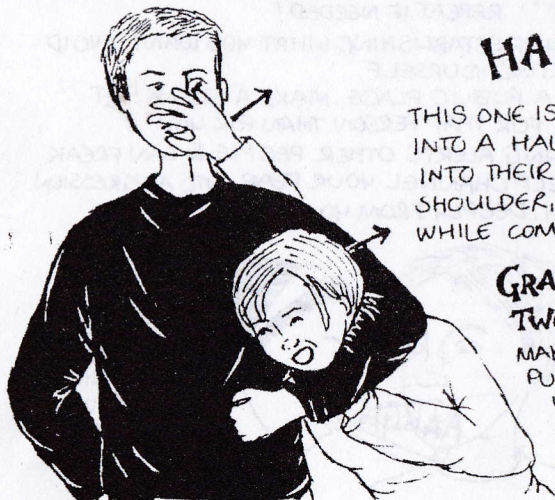
CLOTHES GRAB



THIS ONE IS FOR IF SOMEONE GRABS YOUR SHIRT OR THROAT WITH BOTH HANDS. PUSH ONE HAND THROUGH THEIR ARMS, HOLD YOUR OTHER HAND, AND PUSH QUICKLY FROM ONE SIDE TO THE OTHER. TWIST YOUR HIPS & SHOULDERS TOO TO ADD POWER.

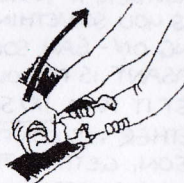
HALF-NELSON

THIS ONE IS FOR WHEN SOMEONE GETS YOU INTO A HALF NELSON. GET YOUR HAND UP INTO THEIR FACE FROM BEHIND THEIR SHOULDER, THEN JERK THEIR HEAD BACK WHILE COMING UP.



GRABBED WITH TWO HANDS

MAKE A FIST, THEN PULL IT UP WITH YOUR FREE HAND, TOWARDS YOUR FACE

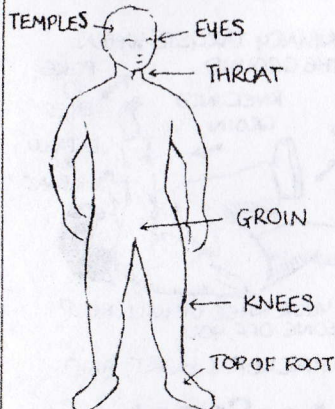


FIGHTING

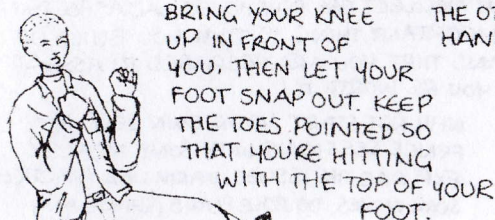
IF YOU CHOOSE TO PHYSICALLY FIGHT, YOU HAVE TO COMMIT 100% & BE AS FIERCE AS POSSIBLE. BELIEVING IN YOURSELF IS AN IMPORTANT PART OF THIS!

CHANNEL THE ADRENALINE RUSH OF FEAR INTO ANGER TO MAKE YOURSELF STRONGER. **STRIKE**, DON'T WRESTLE. THE MOVES SHOWN ARE FOR USE AGAINST THE WEAK PARTS OF THE BODY - ANY ATTACKER, NO MATTER HOW BIG & STRONG, HAS THESE WEAK SPOTS. **SHOUT** WITH EACH STRIKE.

TARGETS:

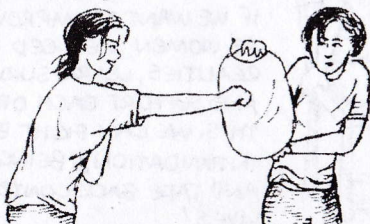


GROIN: PULL YOUR KNEE UP INTO THE GROIN IF YOU'RE IN CLOSE. FROM FURTHER AWAY:



BRING YOUR KNEE UP IN FRONT OF YOU, THEN LET YOUR FOOT SNAP OUT. KEEP THE TOES POINTED SO THAT YOU'RE HITTING WITH THE TOP OF YOUR FOOT.

PRACTICE STRIKES AT HOME WITH A SLEEPING BAG



STRIKES: THE STRAIGHT JAB: MAKING FISTS, BRING YOUR ARM OUT STRAIGHT



HITTING WITH THE KNUCKLES FIRST

BRING YOUR SHOULDER & HIP INTO THE PUNCH, TOO.

ELBOWS: PULL THE ELBOW BACK, HIGH, & BRING ACROSS TO YOUR OTHER SHOULDER. MOVE THE HIPS TOO! THIS IS GOOD AGAINST THE TEMPLE OR THROAT



OR DRIVE YOUR ELBOW INTO SOMEONE BEHIND YOU. PUSH WITH THE OTHER HAND.



A STRONG STANCE:

IF YOU FIGHT, DO SO FROM A STRONG, STABLE STANCE.



FEET SHOULDER-WIDTH APART

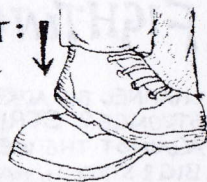
STOMP TO KNEE: BRING THE KNEE UP AND THEN DRIVE THE FOOT OUT, HITTING THE KNEE WITH YOUR HEEL.



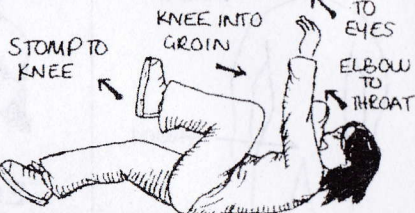
THIS CAN BE DONE FROM THE SIDE, OR FROM IN FRONT. OR EVEN FROM BEHIND.

STOMP TO FOOT:

SCRAPE YOUR HEEL DOWN FROM THE KNEE ONTO THE TOP OF THE FOOT WITH A STRONG STOMP, EITHER FROM BEHIND/IN FRONT/THE SIDE.



STRIKE AT PRIMARY TARGETS WHEN YOU'RE ON THE GROUND

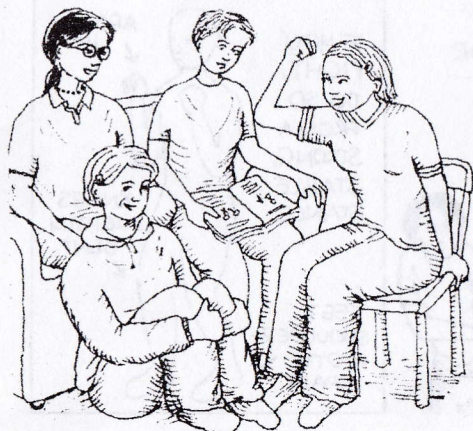


ALSO: BRINGING YOUR KNEE UP WILL HELP KEEP SOMEONE OFF YOU.

A FEW WELL-LANDED STRIKES WILL SURPRISE THE ATTACKER & HURT, AND YOU CAN LEG IT AND GET TO SAFETY.

CONCLUSION

THIS IS JUST TO GIVE YOU SOME IDEAS. AND ENCOURAGE YOU TO LOOK AT ISSUES AROUND SELF-DEFENCE. DISCUSS IT WITH YOUR GIRLFRIENDS, PRACTICE SOME STUFF, AND LOOK AROUND FOR SELF DEFENCE/MARTIAL ART CLASSES. SOME CLASSES ARE RUN BY ANNOYINGLY PATRONISING BLOKES, OR THEY TEACH DEAD COMPLICATED MOVES, OR THEY NEGLECT THE PSYCHOLOGICAL ASPECTS AND VERBAL STRATEGIES. BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT YOU BUILD UP YOUR CONFIDENCE IN YOUR BODY, AND THAT YOU ARE PREPARED TO ASSERT & DEFEND YOURSELF-REMEMBER, YOU'RE WORTH IT!



WHY NOT START YOUR OWN SELF DEFENCE SESSIONS WITH SOME MATES? EXPLORE THE ISSUES, WARM UP & PRACTICE SOME MOVES, DO ROLE PLAYS, SHARE ANY MARTIAL ARTS SKILLS, CHECK OUT Q'S SELF DEFENCE BOOKS, SWAP IDEAS. HAVE A LAUGH, TOO.

IF WE WANT TO IMPROVE OUR LIVES AS WOMEN, WE NEED TO LOOK AT OUR REALITIES, LEARN SURVIVAL SKILLS AND SUPPORT EACH OTHER. WITH THIS, WE CAN FIGHT BACK AGAINST INTIMIDATION & BEING PUSHED AROUND, AND TAKE BACK CONTROL OVER OUR LIVES!

Snapshots

MY FAVOURITE 'SMILEY' ONES!



↑ TWO MATES IN THEIR FAVOURITE SMILEY PLACE - A BAR!

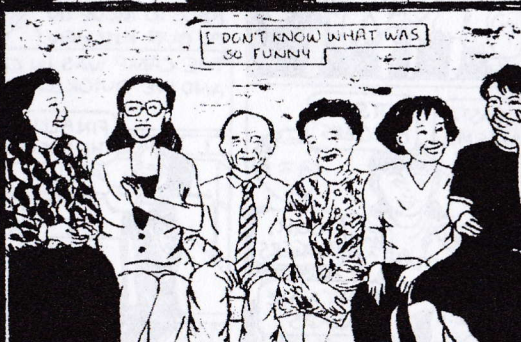
I'M TWO YEARS OLD AND YES, THAT PHONE'S REALLY THAT BIG IN RELATION TO ME ↓

I WAS ONE OF THOSE KIDS WITH TONS OF DIMPLES



ME & MY BEST FRIEND IN FRONT OF OUR HOUSE ↑

↓ CLASSIC CHEESY POSING IN THE KITCHEN AT OUR OLD HOUSE

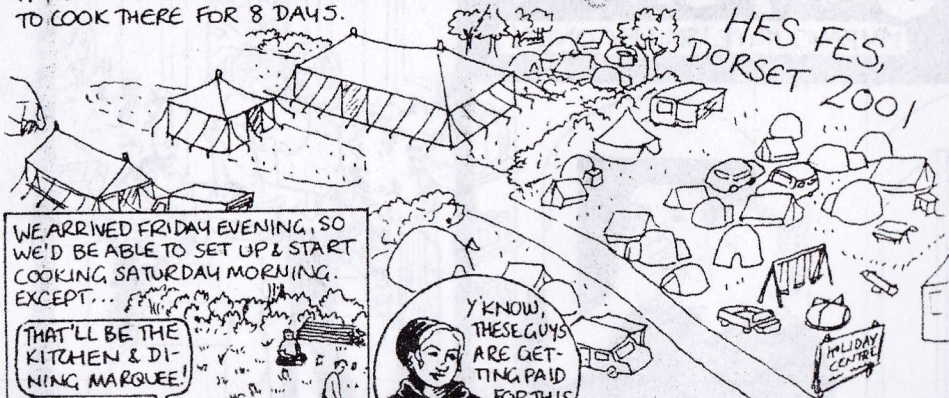


MY MUM & SOME OF MY KOREAN RELATIVES!

A MUDDY FIELD FULL OF KIDS ...

IS WHAT THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO WHEN WE WENT TO A HOME EDUCATION FAMILY CAMP WITH THE ANARCHIST TEAPOT MOBILE KITCHEN TO COOK THERE FOR 8 DAYS.

HES FES,
DORSET 2001



WE ARRIVED FRIDAY EVENING, SO WE'D BE ABLE TO SET UP & START COOKING SATURDAY MORNING. EXCEPT...

THAT'LL BE THE KITCHEN & DINING MARQUEE!

OH.

IT'S SOME PEGS.



Y'KNOW, THESE GUYS ARE GETTING PAID FOR THIS?

OH LOOK, THEIR 3RD SPLIFF BREAK THIS HOUR..

THE HIRED MARQUEE BUILDERS.



AMONG WHICH WE FOUND THE MOST DISTURBING SIGHT:

NO TROUSERS! JUST SOME SAGGY, ONCE BLACK, TANGA-TYPE BRIEFS! AARGHS!

PANTS-MAN!



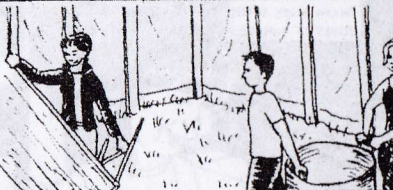
WHEN WE WENT TO SET UP OUR TENTS, WE WERE IMMEDIATELY BADGERED

O! MAKE GOOD FOOD KIDS LIKE!

YEAH, LIKE PASTA



AFTER MAKING A (HORRIBLE) IMPROVISED LUNCH IN A RANDOM MARQUEE ON SATURDAY, WE WERE FINALLY ABLE TO MOVE IN TO OUR KITCHEN!



THE CAMP WAS IN CHARMOUTH, A WEE SEASIDE PLACE, AND WE QUICKLY FOUND THE NEAREST (& ONLY) PUB

NO, PASTA MAKES ME PUKE!

LOTS OF BURGERS!

UGH, BURGERS

DON'T MAKE SALADS!

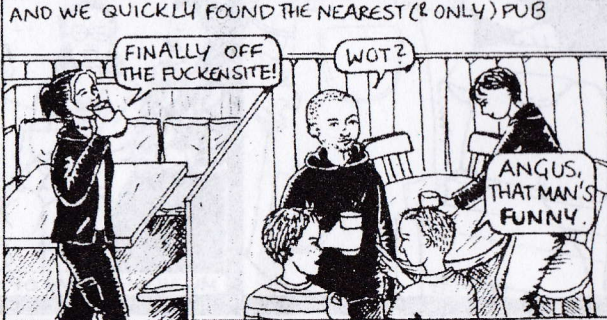
LOTS OF SALAD!



FINALLY OFF THE FUCKENSITE!

WOT?

ANGUS, THAT MAN'S FUNNY.





WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF COUNTRY BUMPKIN LAND! THE LITTLE OLD LADY IN THE CAMP SHOP WAS THE BEST!

OH, AND ABOUT THE GAS..

ONE THING AT A TIME, DEARIE! NOW, HOW MUCH IS THAT?



HM. I'M SUDDENLY SO TALL.

OVER 1000 PEOPLE WERE CAMPED THERE SO MANY KIDS!



AND THEY WERE A STRANGE BUNCH OF KIDS AT THAT.

MMH.. BULGHUR-WHEAT. MY VERY FAVOURITE! *

* NOT IRONIC!

SOME WERE DEAD SWEET: A TINY WEE ONE HELPING WASH UP! &



NOT SO SWEET: A MAD SPANISH WOMAN WHO RAN ROUND SHOUTING INSULTS IN SPANISH TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR.



THIS WENT ON ALL DAY & NIGHT

LUNCH WAS JUM.



THESE THREE BOYS WERE ALWAYS AT THE FRONT OF THE DINNER QUEUE, & THEY'D DRAWN LITTLE CIRCLED A'S ON THEIR MEAL TICKETS! AW.

WE ENDED UP GETTING LOTS OF HELP IN THE KITCHEN FROM TEENAGE MINIONS



LALALA..

MORE PEOPLE GOT TONED ONTO THE FACT THEY WEREN'T PAYING US, THEY WERE PAYING FOR FOOD, AND COULD

PITCH IN- THIS WAS GOOD.

ONE DAY I MANAGED TO GET DOWN TO THE BEACH!



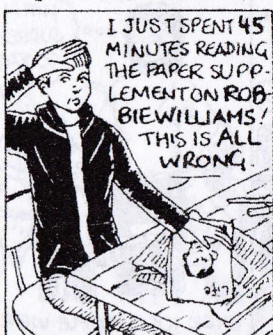
IT'S SO GOOD TO SIT DOWN. I CAN'T MOVE.



YEAH. FUCK WALKING. LET'S JUST SIT HERE.

COOKING IN SUCH LARGE AMOUNTS IS FUN

BUT AFTER A FEW DAYS, THE WEAR BEGAN TO SHOW...



AND WE GOT MUDDIER & SKANKIER...
HAVING A HAIRCUT ON SITE:



THERE WERE ALSO THESE WIERD MORNING MEETINGS THAT SEEMED TO BE BASED ON EMOTIONAL OUTBURSTS & WHINGEING, NOT UNLIKE THE JERRY SPRINGER SHOW.



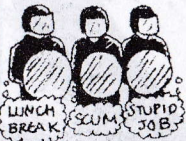
THE WEEK ENDED - IT WAS FUN BUT FUCKING EXHAUSTING - WE WERE DESPERATE TO GET HOME! EXCEPT...



WE'RE AN UNPAID COLLECTIVE. YES WE ARE THAT STUPID.

WE DID GET OUT AFTER A BIT. THANK FUCK!

BOVINE ENCOUNTER



"FOR PEAT'S SAKE"

ETC ETC- MANY FUN PUN SLOGANS TO BE DONE

HATFIELD MOOR, ONE OF THE UK'S REMAINING PEAT BOGS AND HOST TO A WIDE RANGE OF BIODIVERSITY, IS BEING DUG UP BY SCOTTS FOR COMPOST. A CAMPAIGN TO SAVE THE MOOR ORGANISED A FEW DAYS OF DIRECT ACTION BASED AROUND A SQUATED CAMP NEARBY IN THE RUN UP TO EASTER. AND WE WENT UP TO COOK THERE WITH OUR ANARCHIST TEAPOT MOBILE KITCHEN.



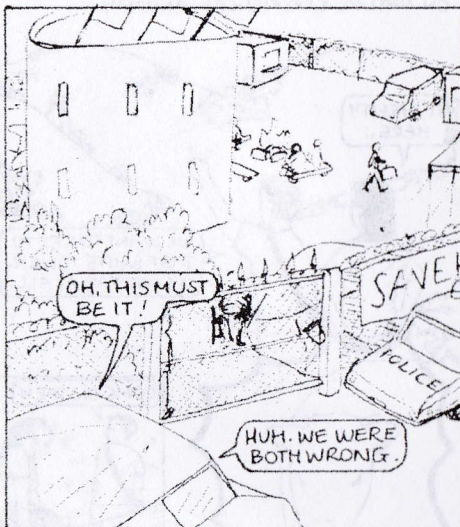
NO, LOOK IT'S UP PAST THE VILLAGE THEN SOUTH..

NO, YOU'RE READING THE DIRECTIONS WRONG! IT'S NORTH..

WHAT A COOL SITE! IT WAS A FORMER ARMY AIRBASE!



YEAH, SO THE OWNER CAME ROUND AND SAID IT'S FINE, WE CAN STAY HERE FOR A WEEK IF WE WANT TO!

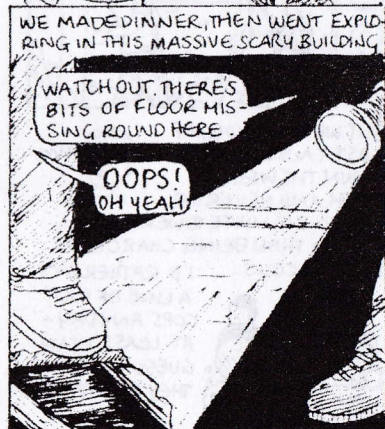


OH, THIS MUST BE IT!

HUH. WE WERE BOTH WRONG

I TRIED TO CONNECT UP THE GAS BY MYSELF. NOW YOU SEE, OUR USUAL 'GAS PEOPLE' WEREN'T THERE SO IT WAS DOWN TO ME. IT TOOK FOREVER BUT I MANAGED.

EEEK. IT'S LEAKING!



WE MADE DINNER, THEN WENT EXPLODING IN THIS MASSIVE SCARY BUILDING

WATCH OUT. THERE'S BITS OF FLOOR MISSING ROUND HERE.

OOPS! OH YEAH



THERE WAS A BIG STREET PARTY TO BLOCK THE ACCESS ROADS TO THE WORKS ON MONDAY. WE STAYED BEHIND TO SQUAT IT WITH SOME OTHERS & TO COOK DINNER

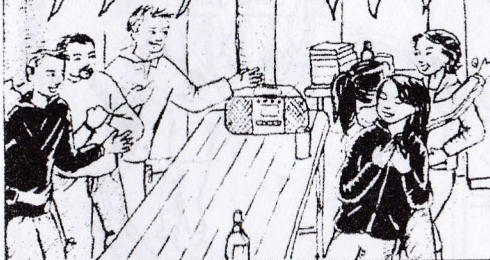
ANY NEWS?

YEAH, THEY'VE STILL GOT THE ROAD. PEAT WORKS HAVE SHUT FOR THE DAY... LOPS CHARGED & NICKED FORTY-ISH PEOPLE.

THAT NIGHT WE STAYED UP IN THE KITCHEN, WAITING FOR PEOPLE TO BE RELEASED, DRINKING WHISKEY AND DANCING TO CHEESY MUSIC

'SUMMER LOVIN' HAD ME A-BLAST... ♪

'SUMMER LOVIN' HAPPENED SO FAST.. ♪



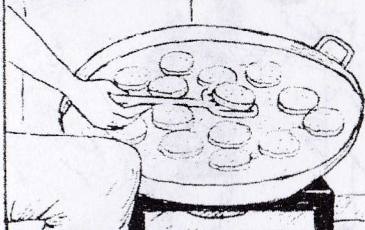
THE POLICE HELICOPTERS PROVIDED SOME DISCO LIGHTING

HEY WAIT! IT'S GOING AWAY! COME BACK!



WE MADE A FRIED BREAKFAST THE NEXT MORNING AS A MORALE BOOSTER

IT'S 8 THIRTY IN THE MORNING AND I'VE FRIED 100 BURGERS. IT'S ALL WRONG.



OVER THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS PEOPLE SET OFF IN SMALL GROUPS TO DO ACTIONS

JUST GOING FOR A WALK!



AND WE MADE SANDWICHES

THERE'S STILL SOME LEFT! EAT IT!

I'VE ALREADY HAD THREE...



TWO OF OUR COOKS HAD A SPECTACULAR FIGHT OVER MUSIC

PUNKS JUST NOISE!

YOUR FOLK MUSIC IS FOR WEIRDOS!

THE WASHING UP WATER



THAT COULD'VE BEEN MY HEAD.

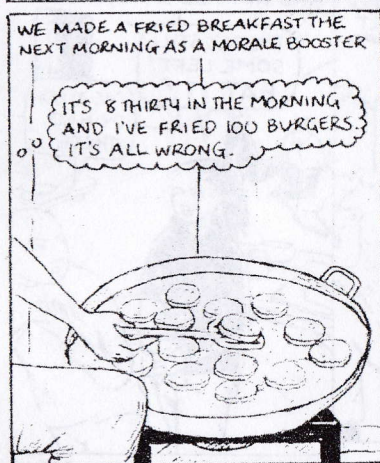
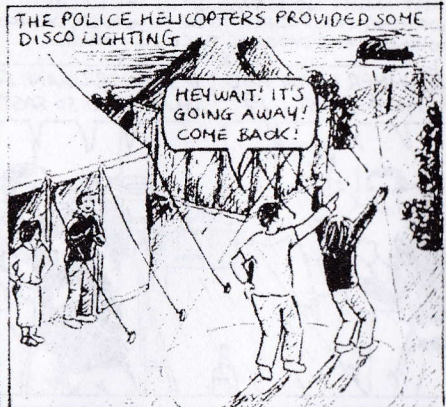
SOME LOCAL BROUGHT US EASTER EGGS COS SHE'D WON AT THE BINGO OR SOMETHING

THEY'RE NOT VEGAN SO WE SHOULDN'T PUT THEM OUT.

EXACTLY.



AND THEN I HAD TO LEAVE.

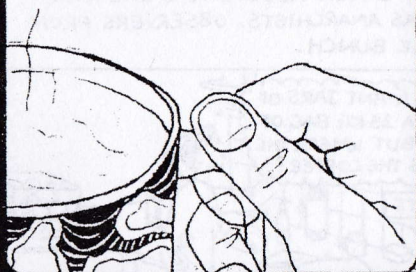


I LIVE WITH MAD PEOPLE - Part One -

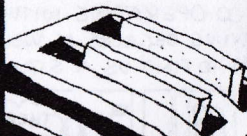
I LIVE IN A HOUSING CO-OPERATIVE WITH 9 OTHER ADULTS AND ONE KID. WE'RE ALL MATES TO VARYING DEGREES AS WELL AS ANARCHISTS. OBSERVERS FROM THE 'REAL WORLD' SEEM TO FIND US A STRANGE BUNCH.



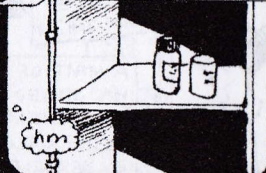
i made myself coffee
this morning



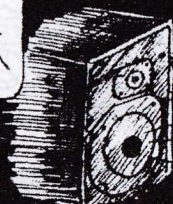
made myself some
toast



had done my shopping
by myself



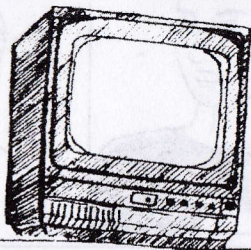
chose my own music
to listen to



well I have
lots to do
today



saw some-
thing on
the news
I wanted
to talk to
you about



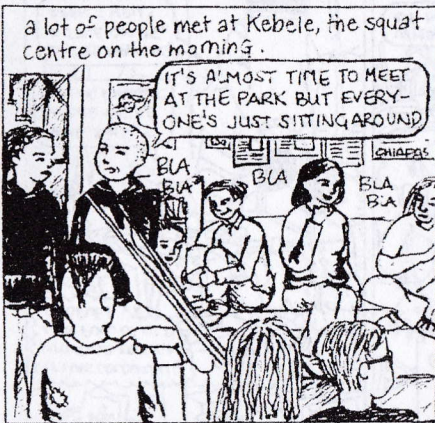
and i felt a random
anxiety i wanted to
talk to you about



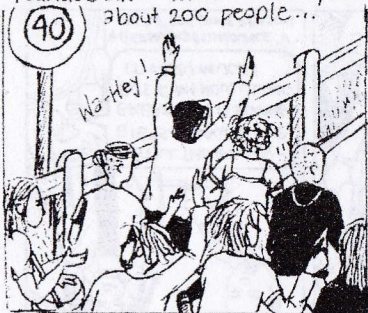
i know i can call you
but i do still miss you

LAST SUMMER, BRISTOL WAS HOSTING A STREET PARTY & WE WENT DOWN THERE TO HAVE A FUN DAY OUT.

BRISTOL RECLAIM THE STREETS ★



the mob, gathered at the party, joined us and everyone just stormed onto a roundabout... there were only about 200 people...



and thousands (?) of cops joined as well, very, very quickly. Boo!



you see, that's one of the things we do: cook & serve food at events, but we hadn't planned to do so here.



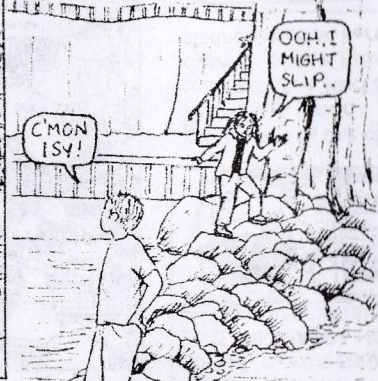
WE FINALLY GOT TO PLYMOUTH & WENT TO A REALLY NICE LITTLE PUB THERE - AND EXPERIENCED BRILLIANT HOSPITALITY!



THE NEXT DAY WE EXPLORED PLYMOUTH WITH ASBEST.



AND ON THE GORGEOUS SEAFRONT:



AS IT WAS EASTER SUNDAY, ANAL BEARD BUILT THEMSELVES A CROSS AS A STAGE PROP FOR RICHARD



THE NEXT MORNING :

OKAY, SO SOME ARE OFF FOR BREAKFAST, & SOME ARE AT THE RE-CORDSHOP AND...



WE DROVE THROUGH DORSET LISTENING TO THAT WEEKS' CHARTS IN 1984 ON RADIO TWO.

I KNOW THIS ONE. IT'S DURAN DURAN?

NAH, IT'S A ONE-OFF HIT.



WE SLEPT...



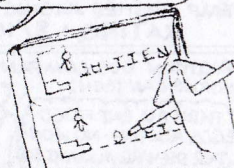
...PLAYED MY BUFFY TOP TRUMPS GAME I GOT IN PLYMOUTH...

KILLER RATING 80%!

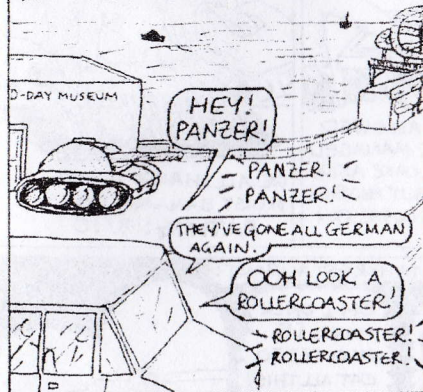


...OR ZINE HANGMAN

EASY! COMETBUS!



THEN WE GOT TO PORTSMOUTH & DROVE DOWN THE SEAFRONT



IT ALL GOT A BIT STRESSFUL SETTING UP AT THE VENUE

AARGHS! WHY IS EVERYONE PESTERING ME TO SORT IT OUT!



BUT WE DID MANAGE A GO ON THE ROLLERCOASTER



AND WE FOUND OUT THE QUEEN MUM HAD JUST DIED, SO WE HAD A MINUTE'S VIOLENCE FOR HER

ONE LESS PARASITE!



THEN WE DROVE HOME! AND NONE OF US WILL EVER FORGET ASBEST'S HOMETOWN...

TOO EVIL FOR ONE HAND...



WUPPERTAL!

YOU CAN READ RICHARD'S TOUR DIARY ON WWW.ANALBEARD.CO.UK - IT'S VERY FUNNY!

IT WAS THE LAST GIG & EVERYONE PLAYED GIVING IT THEIR ALL


ASBEST'S DRIVER JOINED IN FOR SOME SONGS



HOT PUDDINGS - MY REVIEWS!

I'VE BEEN WORKING A VARIETY OF CATERING ASSISTANT/KITCHEN PORTER ASSIGNMENTS FOR AN AGENCY THE LAST FEW WEEKS, AND IT SUCKS. THE ONLY PERK OF THE DAY, HOWEVER, IS YOUR FREE FOOD IN THE BREAK. I HAVE SUBSEQUENTLY BECOME OBSESSED WITH HOT PUDDINGS...

REFECTORY AT BRIGHTON TECH:



I HAD A DATE & WALNUT SPONGE, AND SPOTTED DICK (NON-ENGLISH PEOPLE: YES, THAT REALLY EXISTS) WITH CUSTARD (OH, AND SOME CHOCOLATE CAKE ANOTHER TEMP TRASHED SLICING IT)

RATING: 8/10

PRESTON PARK HOTEL:



SERVING TOFFS ALL MORNING & NO BREAK!

RATING: -5/10


WESTBOURNE MENTAL HOSPITAL:



A RATHER DRY & CRUMBLY COCONUT(?) SPONGE. BUT I GOT TO TAKE SOME HOME.

RATING: 5/10

BRIGHTON BUS COMPANY WORKS CANTEN:



I HAD A DRY CHOCOLATE CAKE, AND AN UNIDENTIFIABLE CRUMBLY WITH CUSTARD (AND THAT WAS THE ONLY EDIBLE FOOD)

RATING: 3/10

UNIVERSITY OF BRIGHTON RESTAURANT:



YOU'RE ACTUALLY NOT ALLOWED FOOD! OUTRAGEOUS! I MANAGED TO PUT SOME LEFTOVER CAKE ASIDE WHEN DISHWASHING, BUT ANOTHER EMPLOYEE TIPPED IT IN THE BIN BEFORE I HAD IT!


VARN DEAN COLLEGE CAFETERIA:



WE ALL SHARED A LOVELY, MOIST BANANA CAKE

RATING: 8/10


SEEBOARDSTAFF RESTAURANT:



I HAD A FEW NICE CRUMBLES, AND THIS SWEET CHERRY THING. MMH.

RATING: 7/10

ERIKSON'S STAFF RESTAURANT:



THE COMPENSATION FOR SERVING TWATS IN SUITS AT ERIKSONS WAS DEFINITELY THE WELL NICE POSH FOOD THERE! **RATING: 10/10 - THE WINNER!**

"WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN"



IT WAS JUST LIKE A HOLLYWOOD FILM - AND IT SEEMED SO UNREAL. EVEN WEIRDER WAS THAT EVERYONE EVERYWHERE WAS GLUED TO THE Telly WATCHING IT LIVE.

FUCKEN HELL! THAT COULD'VE BEEN ANYONE. I MEAN, THE U.S. HAVE BEEN FUCKING OVER MOST OF THE WORLD FOR AGES NOW, AND SOMEONE'S HIT BACK! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE U.S.! FUCK!





ALMOST IMMEDIATELY FINGERS WERE POINTED AT (FORMER CIA TRAINED & SUPPORTED, FALLEN OUT OF FAVOUR) OSAMA BIN LADEN. IT'S NO FUN IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYONE TO BLAME

WELL I MUST SAY I WAS IMPRESSED...



THERE'S GOING TO BE A WAR... WELL OBVIOUSLY, A RECESSION WAS DUE... YAY LET'S KILL SOME MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE TO AVENGE INNOCENT PEOPLE BEING KILLED... THERE'S GOING TO BE DIS-GUSTING WAR HYPE AND LOTS OF SACKINGS... THIS IS BAD NEWS FOR ALL OF US, EVERYWHERE...



THE NEW WAR ON TERRORISM JUSTIFIED A NEW TERRORISM ACT REVAMP

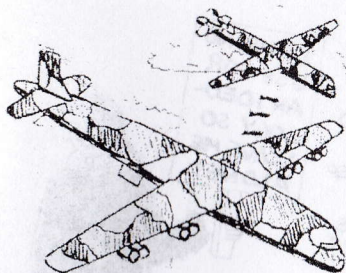
OH! OH! WAIT UP! WHAT HAVE I DONE? I HAVE RIGHTS YOU KNOW! AT LEAST I THINK I DID.

WHICH CAN AFFECT ALL OF US

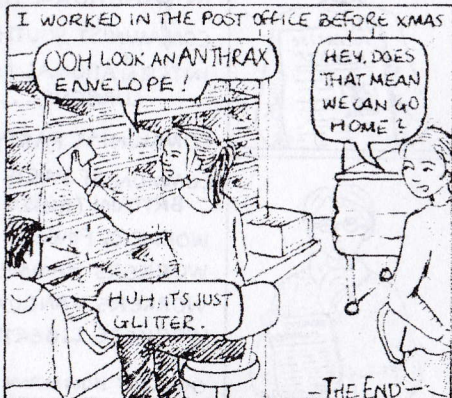
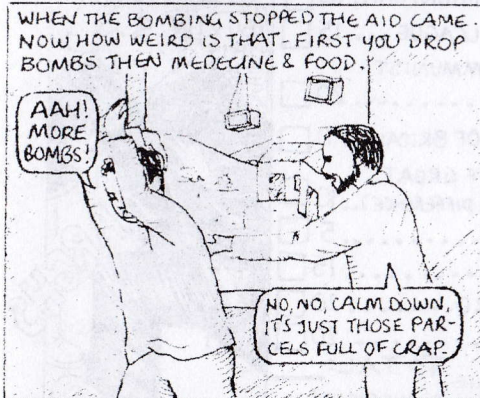


EITHER YOU'RE WITH US OR WITH THE TERRORISTS!





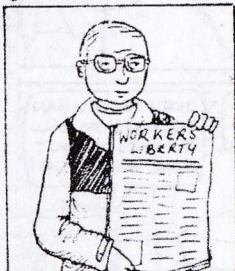
I CAN'T PUT ACROSS HERE JUST HOW
FUCKED UP WARS & U.S. FOREIGN POLICY ARE



I SPY SOCIALIST FACTIONS

I WENT TO A BIG ANTI-WAR DEMO IN LONDON, AND IT FELT A BIT LIKE AT AN IDEOLOGICAL CAR BOOT SALE. "JOIN US!" HERE AND "BUY OUR PAPER!" THERE. TO KEEP MYSELF FROM INSANELY RUNNING AMOK, I TURNED 'TROT-SPOTTER'. SO NEXT TIME YOU'RE AT A BIG TEDIOUS DEMO, WHY NOT SEE HOW MANY POINTS YOU CAN SCORE? (TIP: EVENTS IN LONDON WILL GET THE BEST RESULTS)

I HAVE NO USE FOR AN IDEOLOGY SO LEAVE ME ALONE!



POINTS

SOCIALIST WORKER PARTY.... 1 ☐

SOCIALIST OUTLOOK 40 ☐

SOCIALIST WOMEN 10 ☐

SOCIALIST ALLIANCE..... 2 ☐

SOCIALIST PARTY..... 5 ☐

SOCIALIST PARTY YOUTH LEAGUE 5 ☐

SOCIALIST APPEAL..... 25 ☐



SOCIALIST YOUTH MOVEMENT... 15 ☐

MARXIST PARTY..... 30 ☐

INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVOLUTION..... 30 ☐

SPARTACIST LEAGUE..... 25 ☐

LIVING MARXISM..... 10 ☐

INTERNATIONAL BOLSHEVIK TENDENCY..... 35 ☐

ONE ENTRANCE TO THE PARK WHERE THE DEMO STARTED WAS LIKE RUNNING A GAUNTLET!

JOIN THE SOCIALIST MOVEMENT!

READ THE TRUTH!

SOCIALIST WORKER ZOP

BUY THIS



FIGHT RACISM FIGHT IMPERIALISM... 5 ☐

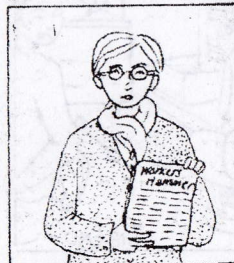
SCOTTISH SOCIALIST PARTY... 10 ☐

REVOLUTIONARY COMMUNIST GROUP..... 10 ☐

INTERNATIONAL COMMUNISM.. 25 ☐

COMMUNIST YOUTH LEAGUE... 15 ☐

INTERNATIONAL COMMUNIST CURRENT..... 20 ☐



COMMUNIST PARTY OF BRITAIN.. 10 ☐

COMMUNIST PARTY OF GREAT BRITAIN (THERE'S A DIFFERENCE).. 10 ☐

WORKERS POWER..... 5 ☐

WORKERS HAMMER..... 15 ☐

WORKERS VANGUARD..... 20 ☐

WORKERS LIBERTY..... 20 ☐

TOTAL: _____

CHECK OUT HOW MANY DIFFERENT GROUPS WANT TO RUN OUR LIVES FOR US!



New:
 * www.morgenmuffel.co.uk * * *
 ooh techie!

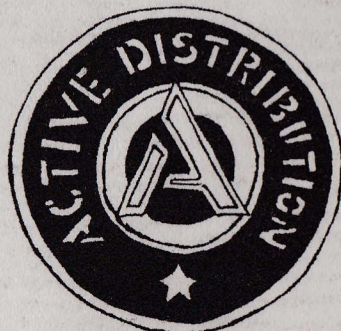
THIS IS A COLLECTION OF CARTOONS AND WRITINGS FROM ISSUES OF MY ZINE, 'MORGENMUFFEL' (A GERMAN EXPRESSION FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN'T GET OUT OF BED IN THE MORNINGS)

I STARTED DRAWING STORIES FROM MY LIFE - AS A USUALLY UNEMPLOYED, FEMINIST, GERMAN-KOREAN, DRUNKEN, URBAN, ANARCHIST LIVING IN BRIGHTON - AND SELF-PUBLISHING THEM ABOUT SIX YEARS AGO.

SO, THIS COLLECTION **INCLUDES** TALES OF: RIOTS! FRIENDS! IDIOCY! BEER! ODD INCIDENTS! SQUATTING! ACTIONS! COOKING FOR THE MASSES! CRAPJOBS! WOMEN'S SELF DEFENCE! PUNK ROCK! CO-OPERATION, SOLIDARITY AND MUTUAL AID! AND SOME RATHER DULL EVERYDAY STUFF TOO. THEY'RE PRETTY MUCH IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER SO YOU'LL GET AN INSIGHT INTO WHEN I DISCOVERED HOW TO USE RULERS, OR WHEN I CUT OR GREW MY HAIR... ANYWAY, HERE'S MY LIFE, LOVE AND RAGE, *Isy*

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