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JAIL  
THE  
VIVISECTORS

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# stuff it

the theoretical journal of a  
Bristol Anarchist group

Vol.2 No1. 30p



FREE INSIDE 20,000 WORDS!!

anger, greens, animals & LOVE



# readers meeting

## This issue's Authors



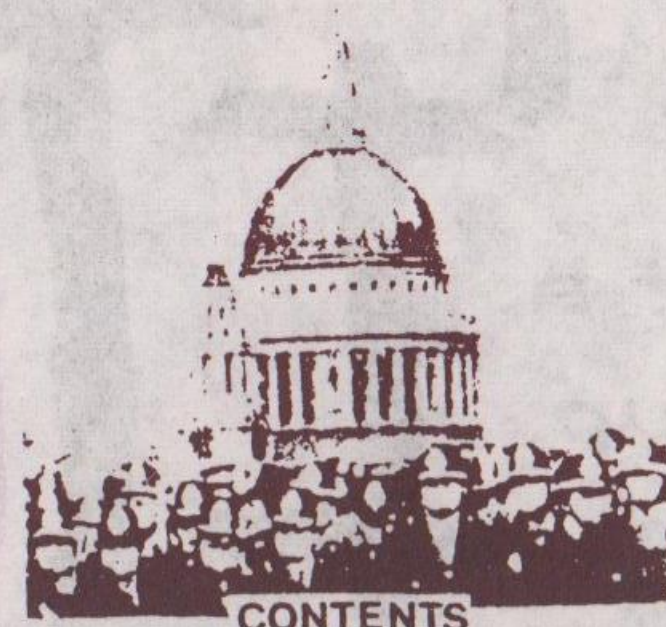
Nicholas "Spa" Waters, a crusty old academic and rapier wit, renowned for his mindless invective. His current favorite publication is Drowned Rat's 'The Chinese Anarchist Movement' (75p).



El Alixo, well known Latin football supremo. Hopes are high that his form is improving as he settles into his first house.



Woodrow Wyatt, a lecturer in Politics. He is the author of the 'Voice of Reason' column in the popular daily newspaper, the News of the World. He is a keen windsurfer.



- |  |                                |
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All letters, sack loads of used fivers etc. to :- BOX 010, c/o FULL MARKS, 110 CHELTENHAM RD, BRISTOL 6. This is also the contact for @ - Wimmin, most Bristol @'s and the Collective.

Animal Activists contact :- Michelle, Pill (881) 4555.

All cheques/P.O's made out to :- "DROWNED RAT COLLECTIVE" and not

Other contacts see the text for details. to "Stuff it".



**WOTCHA Chums,**  
This jam - packed issue is a direct result of our first readers meeting. Yep, we had a HUGE turn out and all that came are now involved in producing "Stuff it". We can now say that things have looked up on the Anarchist front, over the last few months. As a result of this we have returned to a regular secret meeting ! There are people active in both North and South Bristol, wowie, two Anarchist groups !

Anyway, why don't you come to our next Readers/ Writers get together, to be held on

**SATURDAY 28th, SEPTEMBER,**  
at 2.30 pm, at the Bandstand, Castle Green, Bristol.

As a result of this interest, we can offer our totally optimistic Subscription service - Send us £3.00 and we'll mail you the next six issues, plus some thing to make up the full amount.

Since last issue we have moved from being "Anarcho-- Maoists" to becoming the spreader of "rumour, gossip and lies", Yum - Yum, we love the Anarchist Press ! We have also re - printed another three pamphlets, as well as @ - Wimmin producing issue two of "Harpy", and dead good it is too !

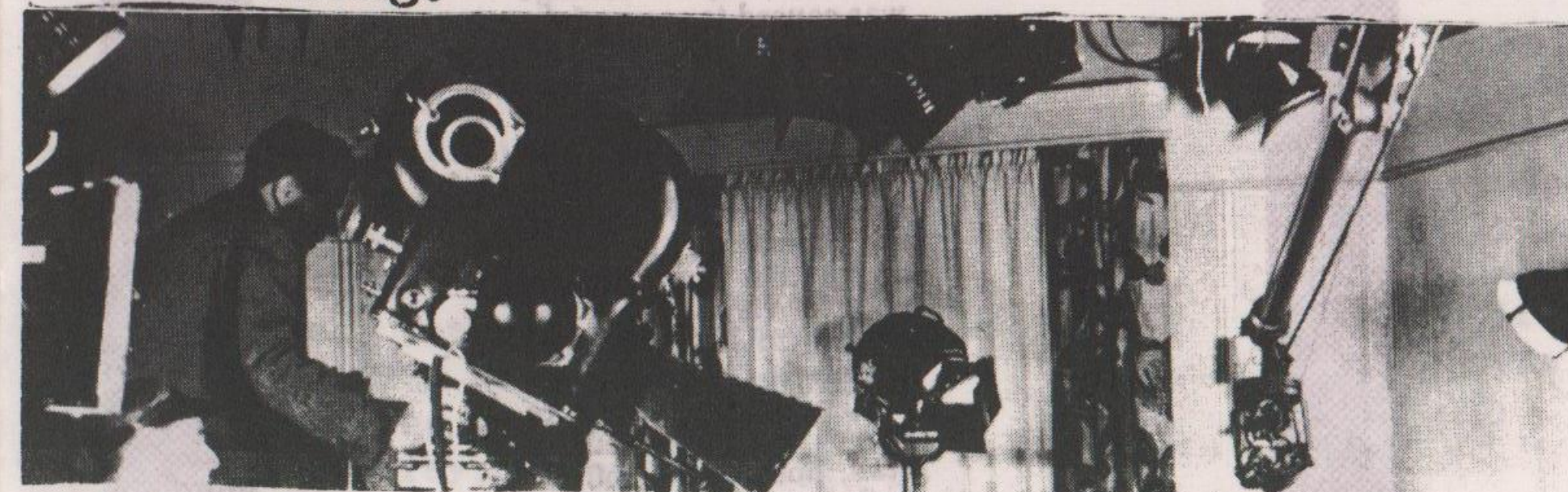
So send in any contributions, come to the readers meeting, and get involved (Dear "God told us to do it", we're a really serious publication; not some Fanzine). If you're interested in producing a paper etc, and want some tips on where to get it printed etc we are only to glad to give some advice etc !

Finally, would our Durham correspondent, who correctly identified that the photo was "The Bristol @ group being taught to spell" (It has not worked !), could they send us an address so we can mail you the "prize",  
Love,  
The Collective.

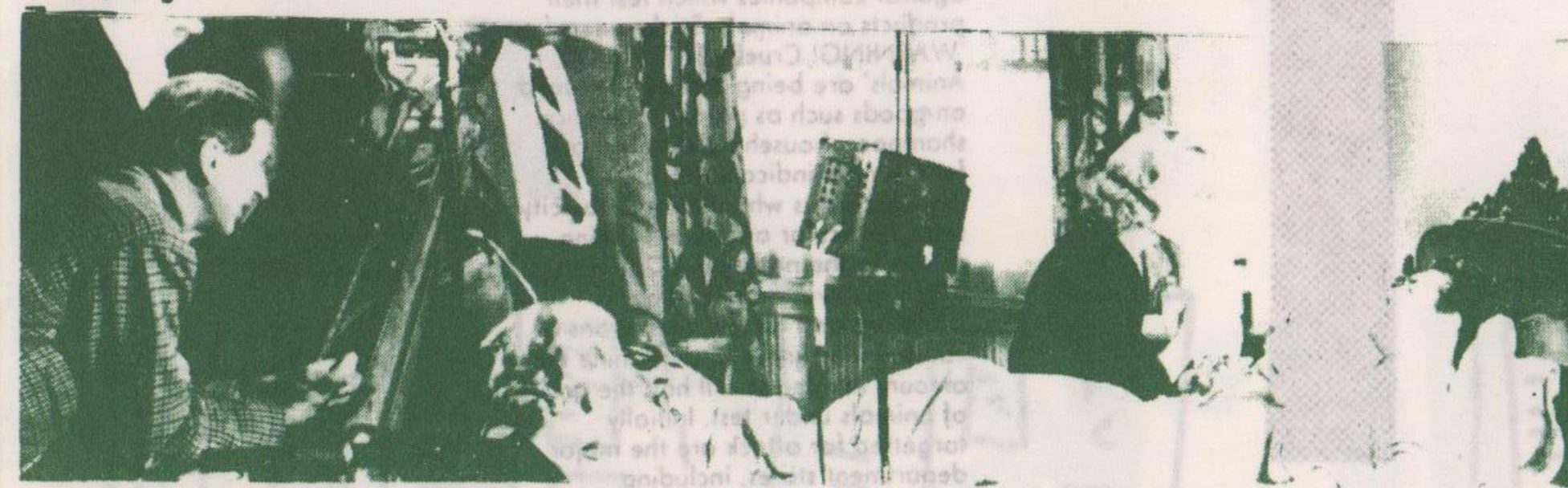
# 28TH SEPTEMBER, CASTLE GREEN, 2.30 PM, WOT FUN.

# but what if there aren't enough tv's

There is a hell of a lot of rubbish spouted about what's wrong with society, and if only things were different but the same, everything would be "A - Okeh". The type of nonsense I mean goes like this:- 'What's wrong with the world is the fact there are lots of really big multinationals, and these really big companies spend lots of money exploiting the fuck out of people, spend millions on sexist adverts, produce not useful things like missiles etc. etc.' So the answer produced by a whole range of people from self styled "Anarchists" through to the S.D.P. is something like this, we keep everything the same only, instead of wrong sized (big) companies, we have the right sized (small) ones, and we can have co-op's too! Everything else stays the same. These correct sized co-op's, businesses produce stuff, which they sell to other people, and no doubt some of these "co-ops" get to be more "successful" than others, and maybe they'll all invest in advertising.



This vision is such shit, it's worse than being 100% pro capitalism, as it pretends that this is a change, that it will be a better world. This concept is a world that is fundamentally exactly the same as now, only more of it, cuz it's smaller scale. It confuses the whole question, what we want is everything, not a face lift, a stale bun etc.



To merely seek to replace the bosses' exploitation of you, the worker, by the workers' exploitation of themselves is ludicrous, it ignores the central question of our times, why work? We work to get cash to buy stuff we don't want, and by working produce the goods for others to buy. To get cash, we sell our lives, become workers, to do something we do. It makes sod all difference if it's a boss, or yourself, if if that's the reason for work - it matters not a jot if you're your own boss, because you still have a boss, you still don't get to do what you want to do.

We don't want a world where there's a job for everyone. We want a world where there's no jobs for anyone, where things get done, because people want to do them, not because it's a way of getting money, so they can get what they really want. This is a real possibility, but no one's going to tell you it is, because if you stopped selling yourself to get a job, then there'd be no one to make the "goods" and worse still no one to buy them. Already we have T.V.s to go round, but it's the rich scum who have five and you none. Already there are enough video's, enough hi-fi's, there's enough food.

It's not anymore a question of but what if there's not enough to go around, because there is, it's a question of are we prepared to take it from those who have more than they need, and give it to those who need it, but have none.  
We know where we stand, do you?

# to go round?





Dr George Hoggan, the English physiologist, related an incident he had witnessed in Claude Bernard's laboratory. A small mongrel dog, whose hind quarters were paralysed as a result of an operation, had been removed from the operating table and left on the floor. He started dragging himself painfully toward a retriever that had been blinded a few days earlier for another experiment and was kept under observation. Its eyes had begun to putrefy. The blind dog managed to pick itself up, tottered towards the half-paralysed little mongrel and wagged its tail. Nobody else in that laboratory seemed to notice the scene, which prompted Dr Hoggan to write "The pathetic gesture of mutual sympathy put the human race to shame."

Hans Ruesch from 'Slaughter of the Innocent'.

# animal magic

WARNING!



Cruelly Tested  
On Animals

Instead of just leafletting, etc, we decided that it was about time we did something a bit more positive, and so ...

We had the words "Warning - Cruelly tested on animals" printed onto red stickers and on Saturday 20th July we "raided" Debenhams, Dingles and John Lewis, putting the stickers onto products we know to have been animal tested - cosmetics, paint, weedkiller etc. We deliberately avoided products made by Yardley, Lenthéric and Morny, as these companies have a policy of not testing on animals.

At Debenhams and John Lewis we managed to escape undetected, but Dingles was another matter! Two of us got thrown out, and so the rest of us decided to leave as well, as it was fairly obvious that we had been "rumbled" as it were. However, we did not leave entirely - we hung around outside for about ten minutes, sticking leaflets on the windows and generally making a nuisance of ourselves. This action prompted the general manager Mr Peter Fairweather, to come outside and tell us to "go away". If we did not, he would get "very angry". We did try to talk to him, but unfortunately, he was not prepared to listen to our side of the argument - e.g. that rabbits are blinded in order to test the safety of yet another shampoo - he was more concerned about the effect we were having upon his business.

We then walked back to Broadmead and decided to pay another visit to John Lewis before going home. By this time, they had discovered and removed most of that morning's stickers, but within about five minutes the place was covered again. Unfortunately one of us was collared by a security officer and thrown out,

So - a fairly successful day in all, we contacted the press, who did a small write-up on Monday.

WARNING!



Cruelly Tested  
On Animals

WARNING!



Cruelly Tested  
On Animals

## 'Cruelty' goods labelled

ANIMAL rights campaigners raided stores in Bristol on Saturday to "label" goods which they say are tested by cruelty to animals.

Cosmetics and paint in Dingles, Debenhams and John Lewis were plastered with bright red stickers.

They read: "Warning. Cruelly tested on animals."

By today the stores had managed to remove most of the labels, but damage was caused to some of the packets.

Mr Peter Fairweather, general manager of Dingles, said: "They were young people who believed they were doing the right thing. I just get angry that they have a point of view but are not willing to listen to anyone else's."

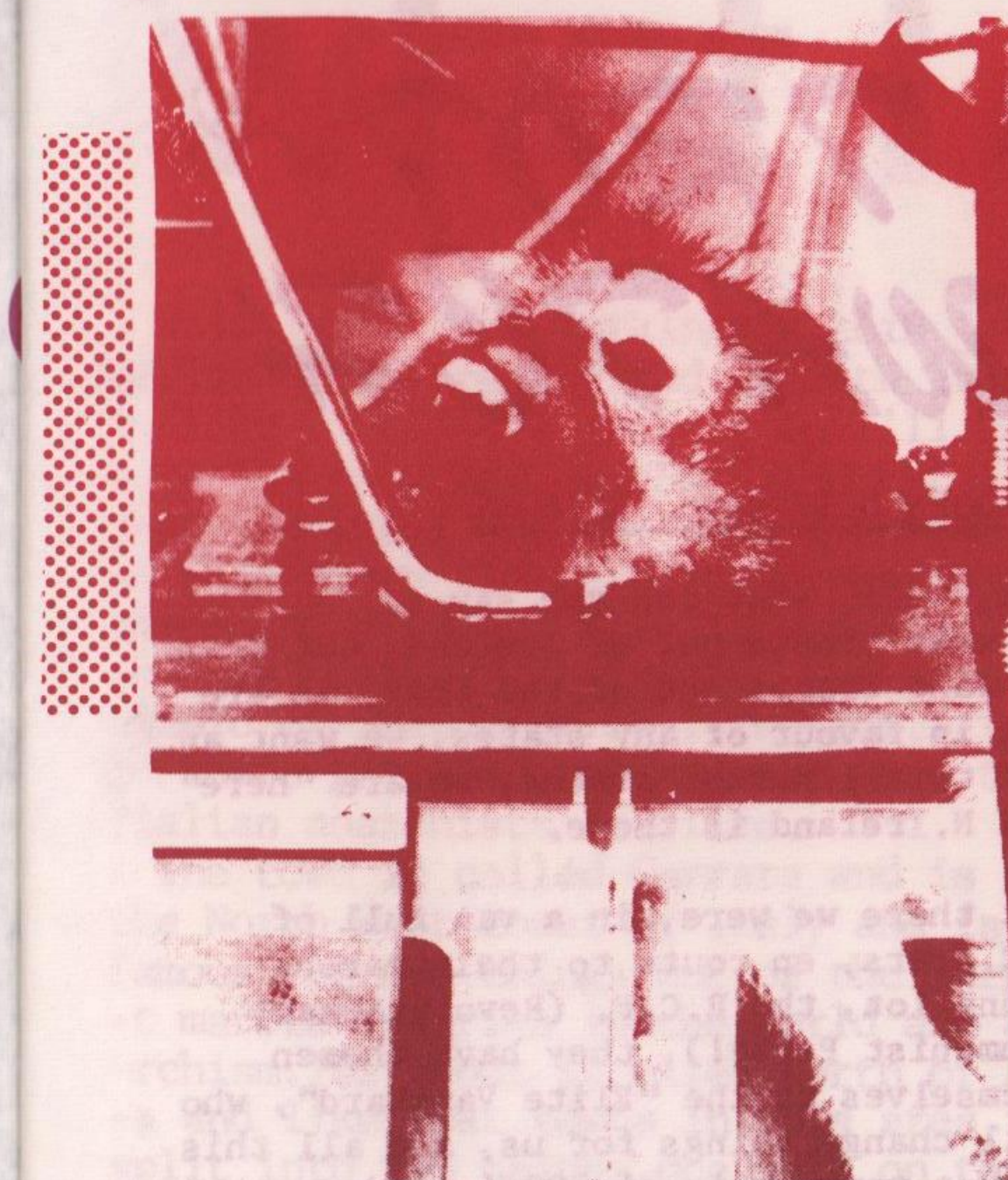
"They were asked to leave by our security staff, and a police officer had a word with them outside."

Evening Post  
22nd July 1985

## Targetted for attack

Anti-vivisectionists in Bristol have launched a major new offensive against companies which test their products on animals. Stickers reading "WARNING! Cruelly Tested on Animals" are being discreetly placed on goods such as paints, cosmetics, shampoos, household cleaners and fertilisers to indicate those manufacturers who use cruel toxicity tests. Particular attention is being drawn to the notorious LD50 tests which involve force feeding, injections and forced inhalations of various substances to determine the amount needed to kill half the group of animals under test. Initially targetted for attack are the major department stores, including Debenhams and Dingles, but the group promise that their campaign will soon extend all over the city. (Robin Askew)

Venue Magazine



The 7th August 1985 marked the 10th anniversary of the badger slaughtering policy of the Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food (MAFF).

MAFF claims that badgers transmit Bovine Tuberculosis (TB) to cattle, but research has shown that only 0.02% of badgers have proved to be reactors to the disease. In the South-West, where the density of both badgers and cattle is very high, the figures rise to between 0.1 and 0.2%. On post mortem, only one out of every ten badgers killed is found to be infected. The MAFF themselves admit that their evidence is only 'circumstantial'.

Although we knew that MAFF has an office in Westbury-on-Trym, we were unsure as to whether the actual slaughter was taking place from there, so, on 9th July, we decided to visit their premises in the hope of finding traps, etc, which would indicate that they did.

On arrival at the MAFF premises, two of us were dropped at the back entrance to leaflet the main car-park, while the rest of us entered the grounds by the main entrance. A Union Jack was flying at half-mast as we entered (at first we presumed that this was to symbolise the thousands of badgers that had suffered at the hands of the Ministry but we discovered later that the President of Guyana or somewhere had died. Shame.) We wandered around quite openly for about ten minutes, looking into outhouses etc, most of which were locked. Those that were open contained nothing more exciting than old filing cabinets and the like!

We then gathered at the front of the offices, and the reception we received was quite astonishing - windows slammed shut and doors locked with amazing speed! After about five minutes the police arrived, and told us to leave, saying that we could demonstrate outside the main gate

if we wished. They themselves left after about twenty minutes, after seeing us comply with their request (obviously recognising us as the well-behaved group of peaceful protestors that we are).

Once outside the gates, we noticed that some thoughtful person had removed the Union Jack from the flagpole. This seemed very opportune, so we hoisted our banner to the top and positioned ourselves around the base. This action upset the people from the Ministry somewhat, and a nervous looking man was hustled out of the building by his superiors to tell us to leave. Naturally we declined, and he went away, with the threat that he had called the police back (gasp!)

After half an hour two police cars arrived (they obviously meant business this time) and we were once again asked to leave. Although we knew they could not arrest us (trespass being a civil offence, not a criminal one) we decided to leave for real this time. We had made our protest, and most of the workers had gone home.

We took lots of pictures and sent them to the Press, but although they used the story they didn't use any of the pictures. I'll try and get hold of some, and perhaps get some in the next issue of STUFF IT...

## Animal protest

Western  
Daily Press

10.7.85.

Police evicted animal rights activists from the grounds of a Ministry of Agriculture building in Bristol yesterday. About 12 members of the Bristol Animal Rights groups put leaflets on cars and hoisted a banner inside the grounds of the department's offices in Burghill Road, Westbury-on-Trym. They were demonstrating to mark the tenth anniversary this week of the start of badger gassing in Britain by the Ministry.

**WARNING:**  
THIS INFORMATION  
CAN SERIOUSLY  
IMPROVE YOUR  
HEALTH

Vivisection exposed as  
scientific fraud. Animal  
torture in the laboratories  
boomerangs on humanity.  
Read the book 'they' don't  
want you to read:

**NAKED EMPRESS or The  
Great Medical Fraud**, by  
Hans Ruesch. £6.50 from  
CIVIS, PO BOX 338,  
LONDON E8 2AL. (Also  
libraries). Or write for  
free illustrated leaflets.

# — animal actions

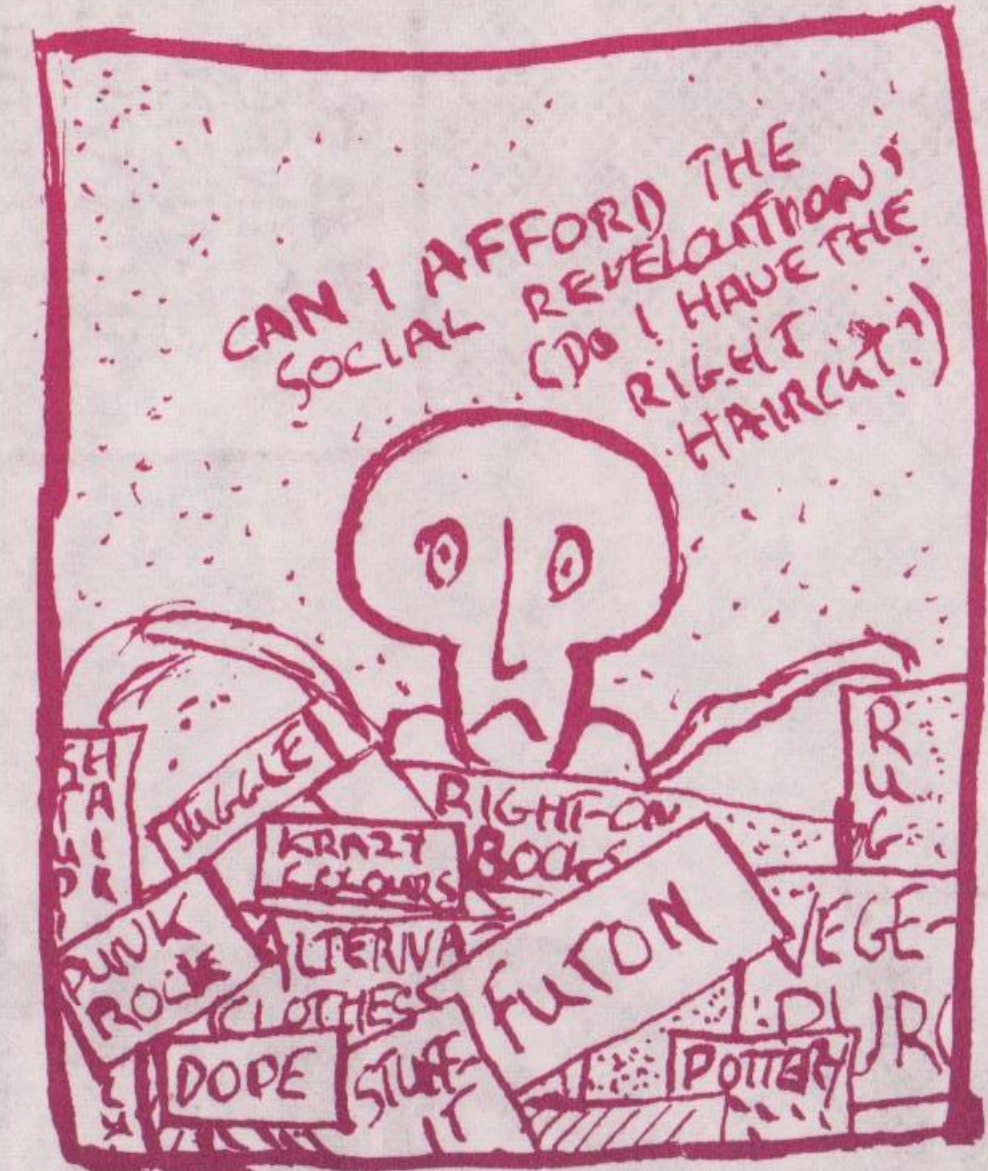


# ANARCHY, ANGRY, + ASHTON COURT.

I went to the Ashton Court Free Festival with the intention of enjoying myself, selling some Stuff It's, and perhaps meeting some people. As it happened only one of these objectives was achieved and that multiplied by the fact that everyone else was doing it prevented me from enjoying myself and made me very angry. This because all I did was sell things, and because all every other fucker did was sell things. We all sold things, up and down drags, behind tents, in tents, from vans, from cake tins, sandals, rugs, pottery, stupid clothes, everything an 'alternative' market might buy. I did it too, I sold for all I was worth and the more I sold the more I identified myself with what I was selling. Just selling lifestyle, just another way to live under capitalism, maybe a slightly less painful way, an anaesthetised way but still under capitalism, still people making things they don't need to sell to people who don't need them either. And it made me so fucking angry.

Festivals should be places of celebration, an integral part of social behavior, a communal, sharing happiness. Was there sharing? happiness? friendship? Was there fuck. Trendy lefties bought futons, watched a band and left. Punks drank and passed out in crowds. Stuff It sellers sold to Stuff It readers, nothing changed. I felt lonely when I left, lonelier than if I had been on my own, alienated by wanting to talk to people, to be with people, to celebrate living with people and not having to walk around a fucking super-market/morgue where you can buy your part in the social revolution.

Society can't be changed by buying anything and it can't be changed by creating little insular groups that sit around and get off on how fucking right-on they are. Places like Ashton Court provide people with an environment that makes them feel alright, that offers a suggestion of hope. 'Look at all these o.k people having a fine non-hierarchical time, everything must be alright' - it may be o.k for you and me and all the other 'liberated' free-thinkers out there but what about the millions of people whose happiness and freedom are being leached away from them by conditioned obedience to work and authority, and the longer we piss around at alternative supermarkets busily buying ourselves anarchist identities, the further we alienate ourselves from real people and the less chance we have of getting anything done.



Anarchists talk a lot about anger, usually aimed at the state, the class enemy etc. I want to direct my anger at the anarchists and the festival goers, people who know what's wrong and won't, through factionism or apathy, unite to do anything about it. We need more people involved in the movement, we need people who aren't vegan (yet), who don't juggle, who've never dyed their hair. We need to make anarchism a real alternative, a genuine, viable welcoming possibility for people fed up with this shit-society. The more the movement divides itself and the more it hides itself in ghetto lifestyles that have no contact and nothing to do with people who are oppressed then the less it means and the less it has to offer.

If we, as anarchists, are to be able to offer anything at all, then we have to stop mouthing off and fucking do something. If we want to transform society then we have to be united, we don't have to do the same as each other, but we have to tolerate differences and get on with the problem at hand. We must provide a common front from which we can take the possibility of co-operation and freedom toothers. We must show them that despite (or because of) our differences we can make it work and if we can make it work there is no reason on earth why they shouldn't.



# 7207 WA7CH

"TROOPS OUT" DEMO. 12-8-85

Hum, well, what can you say ... We want troops out of Ireland, but then we want troops out of the army, we are not in favour of any states, we want an end to all nation states, we are "here" and N.Ireland is there.

But there we were, in a van full of R.C.P.ers, en route to their march. Funny lot, the R.C.P. (Revolutionary Communist Party!), they have chosen themselves as the "Elite Vanguard", who will change things for us, and all this with a membership of 300 ! (and paper sales of just 100 in Bristol).

We arrived at Jubilee Gardens, in London, and it looked like half the party had turned out, yep, about 150 people. There was also 50 representatives of another self-appointed elite/vanguard - yes the National Front was there too! It was interesting to find that the "obey leaders" conditioning runs deep in these here commies, as they all stopped, and did just as the statist lackies, The Police, told them, searches and all. ...must be something to do with the polis becoming the "red polis" after the revolution, I expect. It was also fairly baffling to be told by the red leader to have I.D. on you, in case you get nicked. We honestly thought he meant false I.D., no one is daft enough to have real names and addresses are they ... well, um, the R.C.P. are.

Anyways, the march to Brixton was fun, the marching band from Derry were loud, the N.F. tried, but not too hard to attack the March, and not everyone was conditioned enough to shout slogans to order. The "banned" T.V. programme 'At the Edge of the Union' was shown at the end of the march, dull as hell, but that's the BBC for you. All-in-all it was worth turning out for, mind you, just who are the commies kidding, save themselves, when they say that once N.Ireland becomes unified with Eire, the British state will collapse! You'd have thought they'd be boned up in "Economic Domination" and international capital as methods of control of our own or other states!

C.N.D. = Wankers

Here's an "amusing" side light on that really wonderful organisation C.N.D. In the last issue of "STUFF IT" we devoted three pages to Comiso Peace Camp in Italy. The same article was also sent off to Bristol C.N.D.'s newsletter on the grounds of, 'the more people you reach the better', a fatal error of course! The article was printed, in a much reduced form, but fair enough there was a lot of it. But a closer examination of the text showed some interesting things. The skillful editing had not taken out the unnecessary bits to produce a condensed version of the piece, rather the skillful editing had taken out all the "nasty" bits dealing with the utter uselessness of the Italian Communist Party, who like the U.K. commies, are heavily involved in the various "official" peace organisations. Funny that, isn't it, couldn't have anything to do with the level of commie activity in Bristol C.N.D.?!, but never mind, we are still here, and we don't hold with tampering with the text to produce a "false" view of International Communism, they're all lying scum, and this incident is only the latest, and a fairly minor example of what they are about. If you want to know, read it HERE !

# aids

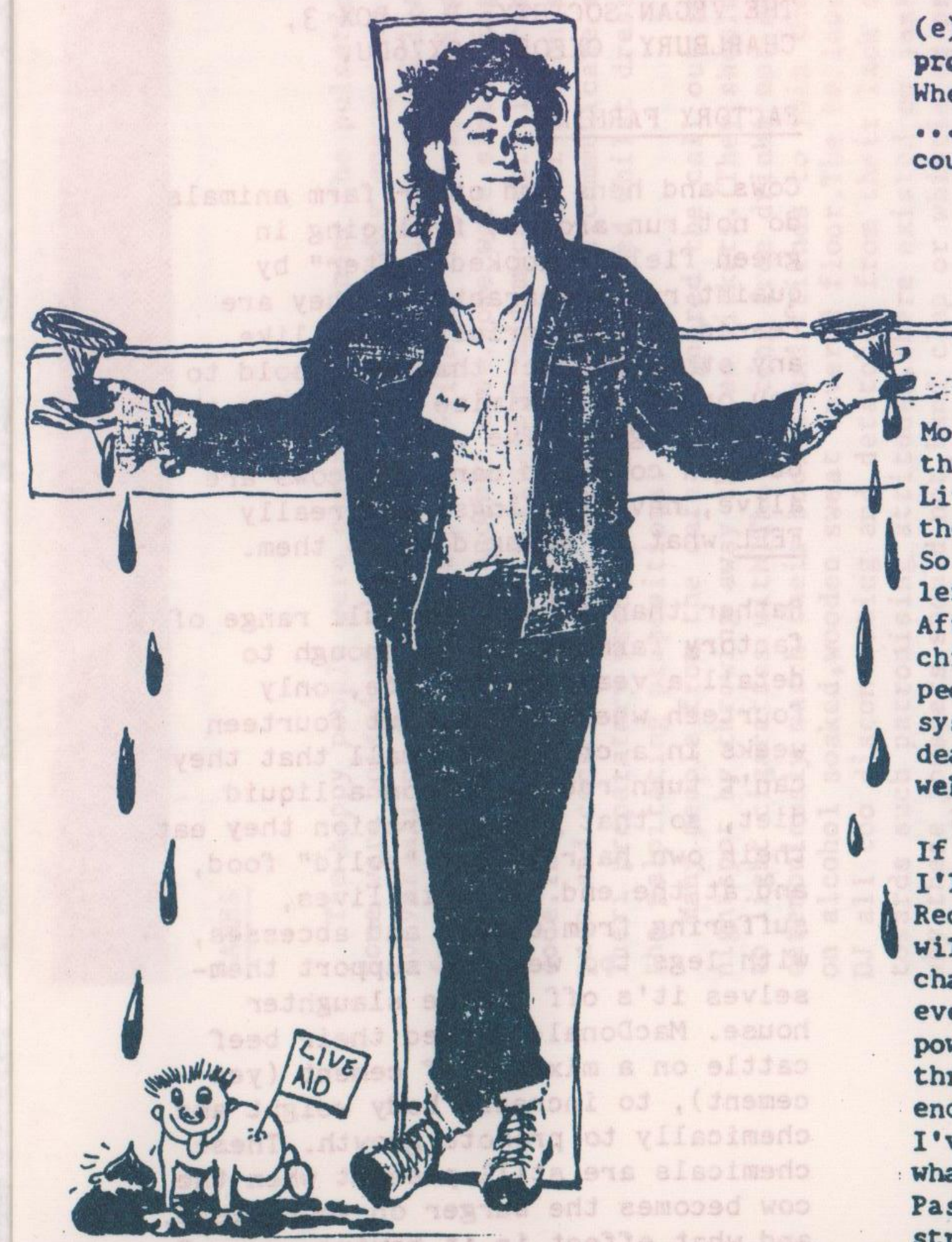
We've all heard plenty about "Live Aid" on the TV/Radio and in the papers over the last few months. So much emotion, information and "cries for help" have been thrown at us it is quite surprising the real reason for the famine and its future effects have not become commonly known. We shouldn't really be surprised I suppose, 'cos look at the media coverage of most things. It's always aimed at leaders/personalities and their views on things. Live Aid was no exception. First of all you've got the "EMOTIONAL, CARING, SIMPLE IRISHMAN" (Sun, Mirror etc.) who seems to be the only person in the world who thinks that people starving to death is wrong. Fucking Hell, lucky we had Geldorf 'cos otherwise we'd all have carried on being greedy, western scum living off the fat of starving children, eh? Bob who was only last year was relegated to having the odd mention in "Smash Hits", does care about starving kids like most other people, but he ain't fucking Jesus Christ (yet...).

the sickening media coverage of his activities in the pop world soon extended to most of the other rich parasites who can play a few notes on a guitar, wear trendy clothes and SELL RECORDS. Thank god we've got them, I mean where would our wages be without them "earning for Britain". These people are pretty sickening anyway as they buzz all over the world in their private jets, but put them all in the same stadium and yeuch! I wanna puke.

Now a few bits of real information. . .

What didn't Cause the Ethiopian Famine  
(or all the others)

- (a) Overpopulation. How many times have you heard people say "well, those darkies breed a lot don't they?". Yeh, there are more births in poor countries (or in poor areas of Britain 100yrs ago). This is because more children die below the age of 5. Overpopulation - Racist shit.
- (b) Bad farming. "these darkies don't know how to farm do they?". More lies. No they understand Western farming methods, but they don't want them 'cos they are not right for their society.



(c) Environment. The drought was foreseen over one year in advance, but this information was not disseminated by the various world governments 'cos they don't give a fuck.

(d) Marxists. Yeh, Marxist governments are shit but they don't hold power in the 3rd World anyway, the superpowers do, the multinationals do, the people don't. Marxists irrelevant.

(e) They're Blacks. No, you don't naturally starve to death if you are black.

(f) Nomads. "Course, if they had farms and weren't nomadic they would have food, wouldn't they?". Wrong again. The famine victims became Nomadic because they had to find food. Originally they had farms (which they sold to buy food), stocks of grain (which they ate), houses (which they sold as firewood) and lives (stolen by capitalists).

What Caused the Famine

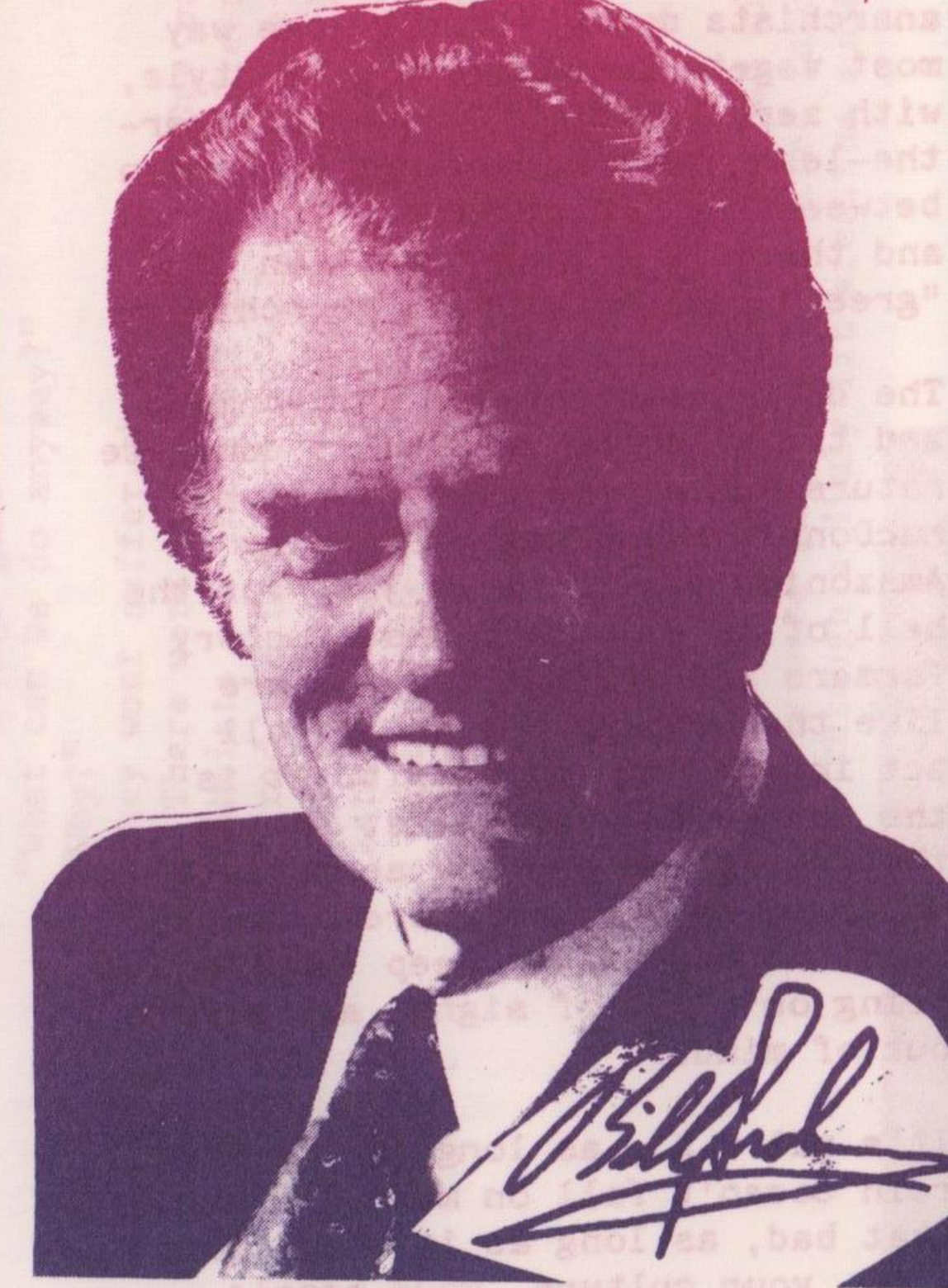
- (a) CASH CROPS. The big businesses force third world countries to grow only one type of crop (i.e. coffee, tea etc.) for the "developed" world, rather than food for their own people. This is the way the rich companies control trade.
- (b) MEAT. Most of the Third World grain is sent to the west to feed cattle so we can stuff our faces with meat. As 10 pounds of grain protein produces 1 pound of meat protein its a bit inefficient. We eat meat and get cancer and the third world gets starvation.
- (c) WARS. Wars backed and financed by the superpowers ravage, pollute and destroy the land, farms and resources that feed the 3rd world.
- (d) NATIONAL BOUNDARIES/GOVERNMENTS. In the past if things were getting really bad the population could move around to find better land. Nowadays this is impossible as governments & borders - nationalism, racism - stop migration.
- (e) SURPLUS. Four times as much grain is produced in the world to feed everyone. Where the fuck was this when it was needed? ... rotting in a barn so the capitalists could keep the prices inflated.

Facts about Starvation.

Most people think that now the victims of the famine are gratefully guzzling the Live Aid grain (which probably came from the 3rd world anyway) everything will be OK. So they've got no houses, land or community left but they're alive aren't they. NO ! After suffering chronic malnutrition most children suffer brain damage and nearly all people will have damaged kidneys, digestive system etc. This usually means premature death over the next few years. Too late you well-meaning idiots, They're already dead !

If you're still reading after all that then I'll just say that I could go on about how Record Companies, Medical Multinationals etc will make money out of live aid (and all charities), how mass spectacular media events make us (the viewers) feel even more powerless, how change wont come about through charity and that starvation will end with the destruction of capitalism, but I've had enough. You decide for yourself what seems the best thing to do ..... Passively watch Live Aid or actively struggle for the end of a society based on Exploitation & Profit.

Two young people who oppose the Mission England (Billy Graham : Liar for Hire) climbed onto the roof of the City Temple, Jamaica Street, Stokes Croft, which is fifteen foot wide and flat, and paint-bombed the receiving dish for the satellite. They were disappointed however, because although it made a loud noise unfortunately it did not break. If it had, the satellite showing would have had a high amount of interference, but anyway, the noise attracted attention from a Nazi-fearing servant (their words). Then the two agnostics disappeared into the darkness without being apprehended by the State's wonderful neighbourhood watch!



I won't be a wage-slave. I won't spend my whole life making products so that rich business owners can sell them at large profits whilst I work for almost nothing, just so I can buy these goods (evils?) at their inflated prices. Hang on though... If I work harder I could buy more... RUBBISH! This is all shit because as soon as I earn more money the bosses put the prices up and its back to Square One. FUCK OFF. I don't even want these things that exist only for the profits the rich scum make, and to fuel their futile wars. Why should I consume? Fuck the advertisements that tell me to consume.

NEVER WORK

Fighting for wage increases is pointless in the long run, but every strike, go-slow and use of direct sabotage hurts the bosses more. I don't want bosses telling me what to do or what to make. I want to do things that benefit people, not line the pockets of the rich.



# eat Your greens



To hold anarchist views does not mean that you also have "green/vegetarian" beliefs, and many anarchists don't. In the same way most vegetarians have a life style, with zero political content. Nevertheless there are things in common between the two points of view, and there is a long tradition of "green" beliefs with-in anarchism.

The destruction of the environment, and the attempts to totally dominate nature are not mere chance events. MacDonald's are not destroying Amazonian rain forests just for the hell of it - vivisection, factory farmers and all the others, are like the rest of the world, all act in the name of profit. It is the way of the capitalist to see the "world" as somehow separate from us, like; as long as there's money in it we can neatly keep "what's going on", out of sight, and nicely out of mind.

It's all O.K., as long as the acid rain doesn't fall on me, it's not that bad, as long as it's not your land, your culture, your people that are the victims of mass genocide. It's not like that really, death squads to keep workers in line, don't worry, it's not my back garden full of nuclear waste, it's not happening here. Well, it is, and here's why.....

All this destruction, all this killing of people and animals, all this shit, it's being done so that we can go on buying the same old crap, buying that same old line. It's being done by those familiar high street names, those "great" British financial institutions, all this is the net result of "investment capital overseas", and all of this is done because it makes money.

As anarchists, and as "ordinary people" which is what we are, we feel it is vitally important to at least acknowledge the connection between the boss making money, and the destruction of the environment, the torture of animals etc. etc. This is why most of us are "vegan" or at least vegetarian, here at 'Stuff It'. It is an area of our lives that we still have a degree of choice over, we don't have to consume animal products just as we don't have to consume South African goods we can, and do, say NO.

Having said that, this still leaves the whole issue of "why" the world is like this, fairly open. We are not content, as many sandelled, green types are, to say, "a bike, a windmill, and two solar panels for all" this changes nothing. The bosses can merely re-tool and churn out windmills with built-in

redundance, once the alternative market gets developed they can and are already getting into tofu, and other alternative ghetto products, whilst they dump the nasty stuff elsewhere, just like the drug companies do with drugs banned here, but dumped on the so called Third World. We cannot hope to get anywhere, as long as we have no control over our lives, as long as we have a world where you need to be in the right social strata to get the cash to buy all those wonderful things, as long as the bosses produce to make profit, and we put up with it, we shall have exploitation, exploitation of us, and the environment for profit. It's not in the interest of the bosses to produce long lasting products, they have to make goods that fall apart, and use up the world's scarce resources, so that next month they can sell it to us again.

It's not in our interests to live in a world of things, a world that we have to destroy to go on living, because we don't, it will run out, it will, and is dying, it is quite simply not in our interest, as part of the world we live in, to go on being used, like the world we live in, to make profit, for the few, over the majority.

What you do about it is up to you, there are no easy solutions, but an action against the people who try and run our lives, any refusal to take what we're told to take, is a step towards change. As stated earlier, there are aspects of our lives that we can choose to, or not to take part in, it's up to you in the end, just as it's up to you in the beginning.

## GREENS

"Green", or ecological beliefs in anarchism range from the not very anarchistic Tolstoy to Kropotkin in his "Fields Factorys and Workshop", recently re-published by 'Freedom Press'. Both these authors wrote about 100 years ago, and there are numerous other examples up to the present day, and "Green Anarchist" a regular magazine. There is a rather unfortunate strand of thought dominating Greens, anarchist or otherwise, and that is to be green you've got to be a pacifist. This idea extends to attacks on property, counting as violence, and seemingly includes the liberation of animals also. It's the same old argument, and lie, rather than be pacifist and ACT; the excuse "it's violence" is a cover for in-action. (This of course applies to other non-active, activists!). It also totally ignores the fact that WE are the victims of state violence, even when we say, "Oh, but I'm pacifist", it won't stop the police thugs, and it won't make them go away either!

## VEGANISM

Vegans live on plant products only, excluding meat, fish, fowl, eggs, animal milk and it's derivatives (butter, cheese, etc.). vegans adopt this diet for various reasons.

An awareness of the cruelty in, not only eating meat, but also in the production of milk. To get your pinta, the milk herd is kept continually pregnant: as soon as it's calf is born it is removed, and the milk produced for the calf is diverted to be put in your tea, etc. The attachment between cow and calf is strong, as you can no doubt imagine, and this enforced separation causes SUFFERING.

The world food problem, now back in fashion, could be solved by diverting the grain we feed to cows, and eating it ourselves, If we did this, the protein would go six times further.

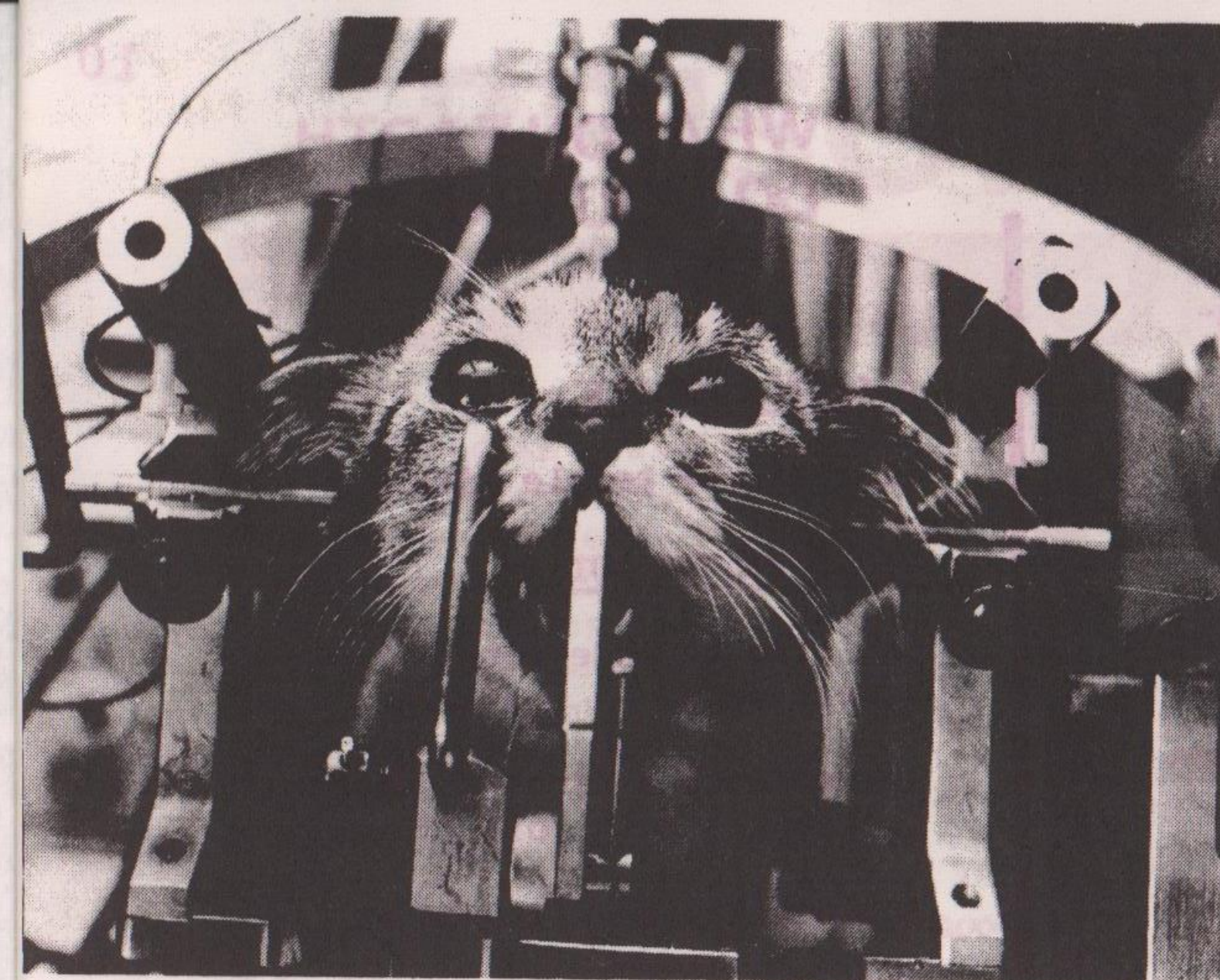
Health: cattle are pumped full of chemicals to make them grow faster, and quite a bit of these chemicals end up on your plate in the meat. As for milk, 4% of all milk contains traces of chemicals fed to the cows. MacDonalds feed cement to their herds to make them heavier - who knows what damage traces of these chemicals are doing to you?

This is only a very rough guide to the facts, further information from THE VEGAN SOCIETY, P.O.BOX 3, CHARLBURY, OXFORD. OX76DU.

## FACTORY FARMING

Cows and hens and other farm animals do not run around, frolicing in green fields, looked "after" by quaint rural characters. They are reared in "factories", just like any other product that gets sold to you or I, to maximize profit for the farm managers. The only differences between cows and cars, is cows are alive, have feelings, and really FEEL what is being done to them.

Rather than detail the full range of factory farming, it is enough to detail a veal calf's life, only fourteen weeks of it, but fourteen weeks in a crate, so small that they can't turn round, fed on a liquid diet, so that in desperation they eat their own hair to get "solid" food, and at the end of their lives, suffering from ulcers and abscesses, with legs too weak to support themselves it's off to the slaughter house. MacDonald's feed their beef cattle on a mixture of cement (yes cement), to increase body weight and chemically to promote growth. These chemicals are still present when the cow becomes the burger on your plate, and what effect is it having on you?



## VIVISECTION

That is to say "experimentation" on animals. There is NO reason at all for this to continue, but the vested interest (the drugs industry) doesn't want you to know, the reason is simple, MONEY. Up to the present day over 205,000 drugs, or combinations of drugs have been developed. All were "tested" on animals. Of the 205,000 drugs tested, the overwhelming majority have HAD to be withdrawn. The reason is simple animals are not humans, the effects that drugs have on animals, are not the same effects they have on us - you only need look at these pictures to see this is the case.

According to the World Health Organisation, we only NEED 240 drugs, and even this figure is disputed by the United Nations Industrial Development Organisation, who say we could make do with 26. Either way, there are lots more drugs around than this (205,00 more in fact). Drug companies make money out of drugs, it's in their interest to sell more drugs, whether we need them or not. For instance, there are more than five million "licensed" animal experiments

## ANARCHISTS FOR ANIMALS

84 B WHITECHAPEL HIGH STREET, LONDON E1 7QX.

FOR A LIST OF NON-ANIMAL TESTED PRODUCTS SEND AN S.A.E. TO:-

MRS. SHAW, 2 SPRING COTTAGES, THE VATCH, NR. STROUD.GLOUS.

## CAMPAIGN AGAINST FARM ANIMAL

ABUSE:-

P.O. Box 45, BIRMINGHAM.

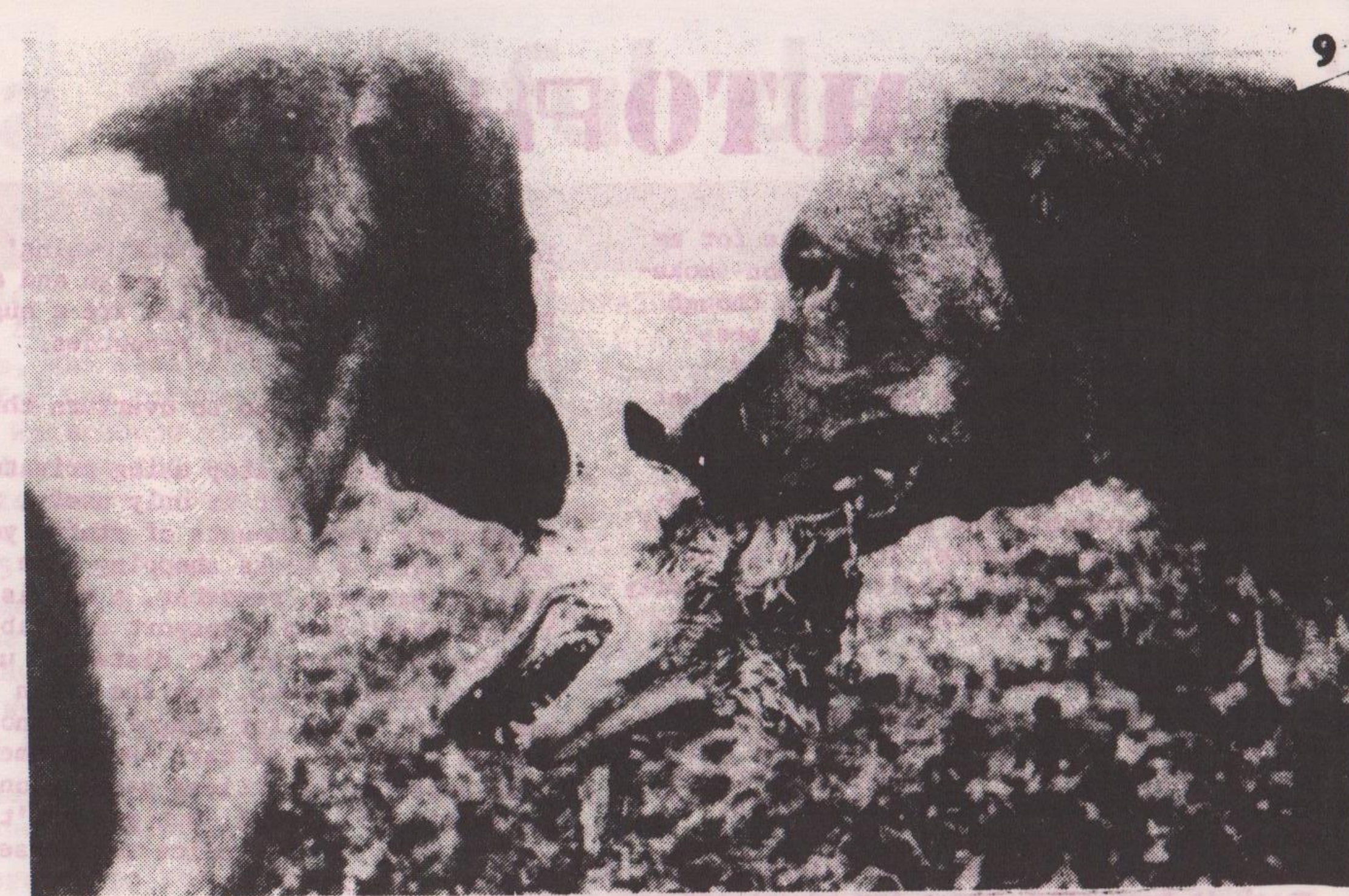
## CENTRE FOR SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION

ON VIVISECTION (CIVIS)

P.O.Box 338, LONDON E8 2AL.

TRAIDCRAFT - is a non-profit making, Christian, organisation, who 'market' Third World products, without ripping off the people who make them:

Catalogue + Information:-  
TRAIDCRAFT LTD., INDIA HOUSE, CARLIOL SQUARE, NEWCASTLE.



## HUNT THE RICH!

Are you opposed to wild animals being chased for miles until they are exhausted then torn to pieces by a pack of dogs if so why not join the Bristol Hunt Saboteurs Group who normally go out every Saturday depriving the upper class scum and their lackeys of their "sport" and more importantly saving a wild animal's life. Though they often resort to violence (normally when they outnumber us). The more sabs there are the least chance of this happening. We need more money, more people and possiby more transport to enable us to hassle the bastards next season. CAN YOU HELP!?

CONTACT: H.S.A. BRISTOL, box 174, Full Marks Bookshop, Cheltenham Road, Montpellier, BRISTOL 6

The H.S.A. are at the forefront of the war against bloodsports.

The league against cruel sports believe that bloodsports can be banned through Parliament is very unlikely because the upper class have strong interests in preserving their "sport".

Bloodsports will only end when enough people take action against it.





# AUTO PHOBIA

Objecting to the private automobile for me goes hand in hand with veganism, non-smoking and @; all perfectly rational, though "cranky" notions. The Labour Party sees 100% car ownership as a desirable and attainable objective (At least that's what their Avon manifesto said) and the Tory view of the car as the ultimate expression of free market's success goes without saying. The car is probably the ultimate example of the consumer non-durable. It needs to be constantly filled with fuel, to be regularly maintained and fairly regularly, replaced.

The benefits it bestows on the user are the ability to travel, under optimum conditions, at speeds 10 to 30 times faster than walking in a fairly isolated environment whenever they choose to. Those are the material benefits, psychologically the car is a phalac and status symbol par excellence. That's it basically, those few advantages to the owner have led to this topsy-turvy world where an RAC spokesman can say he thinks that all pedestrians should be got into cars so that cyclists could use the pavements and atory councillor can say "the cyclist is one of the most dangerous things on the road".

Well bollox to all that. Motoring means murder, over 6,000 people last year would be alive, but for the motor car, along with countless thousands of animals; cats, dogs, rabbits, badgers, birds, all things I have personally seen dieing a painful death after a car has hit them.

To the rest of the 'non-car owning' population automobiles cause noise and atmospheric pollutions and are a huge financial drain on our resources.

So what can we do to overturn this hideous injustice? Well for a start, stop using private cars. Motorised transport is only useful for absolutely huge amounts of stuff, you can easily carry a weeks shopping home in a pair of paniers, remember, a car is seldom the quickest form transport available. A bicycle is faster for distances up to 5 miles around town, and the train is generally faster for longer distances. Become aware of the cars encroachment on your personal liberties; parking on pavements is illegal, but you don't have to report them to the police to impose a penalty on them!

If a car does the dirt on you, then why not scratch or dent their bodywork. Remember car repairs are very expensive and people hate to lose their no-claims bonuses. On the more legal side, why not try and get your road officially closed to traffic, and make sure you oppose any new road building schemes you hear about. There are plenty of reformist organations you could try and radicalise:-

Pedestrian Associations (Pedestrians)  
Transport 2000 (Trains mostly)  
Cycle Campaign Groups (Cyclists)  
Friends of the Earth (generally anti-cars)

PLUS : Campaign Against Road Violence, a shadv anti-car non-violent direct action group, why not form your own chapter!

A cook from RAF Lyneham failed to stop or report an accident in which a pedal cyclist died, a court heard. Anthony McCarthy, 26, of Eddington Close, Tootill, was fined £255 and disqualified for three months yesterday. He admitted careless driving, failing to stop after an accident and failing to report it. He also admitted driving with a defective tyre and exhaust. Swindon Evening Advertiser

I was knocked off my cycle by a car driver rushing to an optician's appointment! As I was injured we felt legally bound to report the incident. To our amazement the police told us we had no obligation to inform them. Could it be that the law cannot be bothered to protect this vulnerable group of road users? Daily Mail

A cyclist who was hit by a hit and run car lay injured at the side of the road for half an hour before staggering into Stoke Park Hospital. Anthony Robinson suffered head injuries and was later transferred to another hospital. Police are now appealing for anyone who may be able to help them. Bristol Evening Post

Many fatal and serious injuries suffered by pedestrians and cyclists at the hands of drivers of motor cars are deliberate and not 'accidental', argues the Pedestrians Association. These cases are often prosecuted as ordinary motoring offences instead of as real crime. The criminal law does not have a specific offence of deliberately driving at pedestrians and cyclists and it should have. Care on the Road, RoSPA



## WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU EAT??

### A SIMPLE RECIPE

(for simple people like me)

### VEGAN PEANUT BUTTER

Can also be made with walnuts or brazil nuts.

Ingredients : Herbs and spices (optional) Salt Oil 50gms nuts

Equipment needed : Grinder

Grind the nuts until fine. Add salt and a few drops of oil. Mill again to form a paste. Walnuts need no extra oil but otherwise a few extra teaspoons of oil might be needed. Add spices. Store in a larder or fridge. Can be used for sandwiches or stuffing.

Other recipes available - from quiche (vegan or not) - souffles - anything vegetarian. Write to Hell, 8 Bruntingthorpe Way, Binley, Coventry. Please send large SAE and type of recipe wanted.



### VEGAN RECIPE

"HONEY" AND CAROB BISCUITS

7oz Demerara sugar, finely ground  
4oz Granose vegan marge  
10oz Wholemeal flour  
1/2 TBS bicarb soda  
1 TSP citric acid  
1 TBS concentrated apple juice  
1 Handful carob chips  
1 TBS soya milk

Set oven to 350°F (gas 4) grease 2 baking sheets. Cream together sugar and marge until pale golden, add apple juice and blend. Throw in carob chips mix bicarb and citric acid with flour and add to rest of ingredients, add soya milk and blend to form a soft but not gooey mixture, take walnut sized balls of mixture, flatten onto baking sheets and bake for 8-12 minutes, or until light brown. Allow to cool slightly and leave to crisp on cooling rack.

10

When you start talking about Police surveillance, phone tapping, mail opening to most people, they don't believe you. No, that doesn't happen in this country, you're paranoid, they're not that bad blah blah..... Even supposedly "liberal" CND when it had its phones tapped wasn't attacking surveillance by the state, only surveillance of THEM (i.e. they were a legitimate "democratic" political force who had CIVIL RIGHTS, of course if you oppose democracy you have none!). As anarchists we expect surveillance and we get it continually in the form of phone tapping, mail opened etc. as well as the watching of houses and now and then the dawn raid. This could make us paranoid and scared to carry on our activities, but this is one of the aims of arrassment. Our reply is to be more careful with what we say and write in discussion and letters. The main concern however is how you treat other people who exist within the anarchist "sphere". The infiltrator, informer or "innocent" blabbing comrade can be a real problem. From our experience the following advice is useful to anarchists or other enemies of the state:-

(a) Only discuss sensitive information with those who are directly involved, and organise actions with those you can trust to keep their mouths shut.

(b) Don't brag about the fact that "you" are in the "know". This leads to hierarchies and exposes you as "a leader" if someone does talk.

## InfiltrAtion



(c) When something happens (i.e. an action) that's exciting or good propaganda etc. yeh, you can discuss it with everyone else, but you don't need to discuss WHO did it or WHO you think did it. This is irrelevant to the action and dangerous speculation. If you did it keep your mouth shut.

(d) Infiltration is uncommon (not surprising considering the amount of activity within the anarchist movement!) but informing is much more likely to occur. This usually means someone who hangs around in the "scene" i.e. goes down the pub with everyone or hangs around the anarchist cafe. Sometimes the person will go to anarchist meetings but will curiously not get involved in actions etc. The informer will be interested in who's doing what, what the factions are and where people live (etc.) The best way of dealing with suspicious persons is to confront them openly with the fact that you don't trust them and "are they a cop?" Best to get the group to discuss it rather than undertake what could be seen as a vendetta by yourself. Support each other.

(e) BEWARE of journalists who offer to do stories about you in the press. They will trade information with the cops or security services. Always remember this, they are UNTRUSTWORTHY, however "alternative" they may be.

(f) Judge people who you are trusting not by what they say they've done, or whether they say they've been an anarchist for 10 years, but your own experience of them.

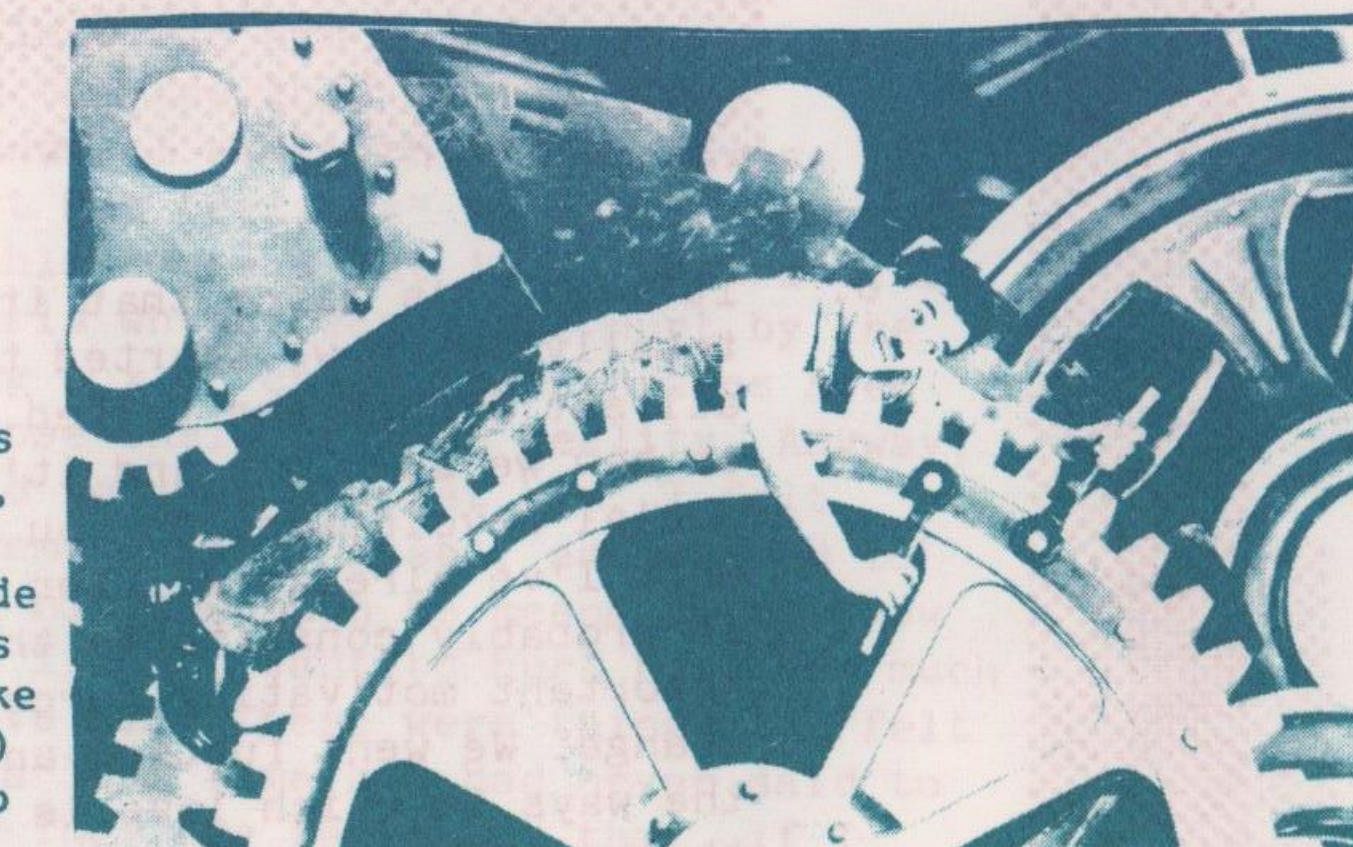
(g) Be cautious of people who offer you dodgy literature, books on bombs etc. or information out of the blue. Question their motives and what you know about them. Are they trying to set you up?

Above all rely on your own senses and the collective feeling of those you trust. Don't let the fear of surveillance put you off, learn to spot it and act accordingly.

## '36 and all that

### ANARCHO

Syndicalism by itself is not necessarily revolutionary. Anarcho-syndicalism is the break out from the state (government, police, army, mass media, law, prisons etc.) AND capitalism (big business, exploitation, profit, etc.) through revolutionary methods. The ultimate aim is a classless, stateless society run by the people for the people.



"Totally idealistic?.....It'll never happen", I hear you saying. Well it has many a time...Spain 1936, Russia 1917-1920, France 1968, Poland 1980-82 etc. This was real workers control not the management of the workforce carried out by the Trade Unions nowadays or state bureaucracies like in the Eastern block.

If you got hold of this copy of "STUFF IT" from some of us selling it on the streets of Bristol then you may be wondering how we get time to do this. Well the fact is that most of us are unemployed and so not intimately involved in "workplace struggles". However if you are interested in fighting for a 'free and classless' society, 'production for need not profit' and 'workers self-management' then there are several anarchist organisations dealing with this.

Yes, anarchist ideas existed before the 'sex pistols'. Most of the major revolutionary anarchist organisations in times gone by were 'anarcho-syndicalist'. "Anarcho.... what? ".

### SYNDICALISM

This is direct democracy in the workplace, that is the workers making decisions about all aspects of production, conditions etc. Delegates (which are elected by the workforce, from the workforce) carry out the decisions made by the workers in general assemblies. Delegates are not representatives who get elected and make their own minds up about things (like your MP) they have to follow what the workers decide. To safeguard this delegates are liable to instant recall (i.e. if you won't do what we say we'll get someone else instead). There are no paid bureaucrats or life time presidents (a la NUM) in syndicalist organisations because it is the rank and file who have the power.

Factories, workplaces etc are federated (co-operation by communication) together to deal with large scale problems such as distribution, regional transport and other services.

The immediate effect of anarcho-syndicalism in a revolutionary situation would be the removal of centralisation, bosses, bureaucrats, Trade Unions, Industrial discipline imposed by the courts, compulsory labour (YTS etc.), political parties, labour armies, unemployment, the attachment of workers to their places of work, nationalisation, graduated wage scales, sweat shops, Taylorism piece work, bonuses, premium systems etc.

The main anarcho-syndicalist organisation in Britain is the Direct Action Movement (D.A.M.).

If you are interested in a Bristol branch of DAM then please write to:  
DAM, Box 010, 110 Cheltenham Rd, Bristol.  
The National secretariat of DAM is..  
c/o Raven Press, 8-10 Gt Ancoats St., Manchester 4.

DAM is federated to anarcho-syndicalist groups and unions in many countries including France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Norway, Japan, U.S.A. and Australia.

The following books are available from Drowned Rat Collective.....  
Anarcho-Syndicalism History and Action 30p  
Strike Action 20p  
Direct Action in Industry 50p  
DAM and the Trade Unions 25p  
Anarchism and Feminism 30p  
Anarcho-syndicalism; Racism and Struggle 15p  
Syndicalists in the Russian Revolution 45p

DIRECT ACTION is the monthly paper of DAM and is 20p.

Communiques, correspondence to C.A.R.V, c/o Full Marks, 110. Cheltenham Rd, BRISTOL.



# the social revolution

## and love

We believe that the world is not free. Choices are limited by the way in which we live and the way in which we are brought up. For instance if you're a Hindu you wouldn't consider eating meat. If you live under capitalism you are taught to get ahead at the expense of those around you. This is social conditioning. It tells you how you should behave towards other people. It limits your options by limiting what you think is possible.

### Love and the Social Revolution.

1. When you read the anarchist press the single most obvious emotion has got to be anger. It runs through every publication as certainly as it runs through every demo, every meeting and every action. We run around trying to present ourselves as angry people. Motivated, sustained, and finally justified by our anger we have come to accept it as the major force behind anarchist struggle.
2. The anger we feel is usually directed at something, often (especially for white males like ourselves) it is directed at something we have no direct experience of. We can attempt to understand the anger of a black South African, and we can become angry because of the oppression s/he has to suffer, but we can never understand the anger as they must feel it. Our anger is second hand, not arriving in direct response to our own oppression, but arriving via compassion and empathy for someone else's oppression. At first we relate to the awfulness of someone else's position then we turn our anger towards the situation that created it. We rarely admit to the route that has brought us our anger. We say we are angry because of oppression and exploitation, never because we empathise, because we love and feel for other human beings.

3. For instance how did you feel about that last sentence, did it have the ring of hippy-shit social worker Christian to you? Does love sound pie-in-the-sky? Does using the word make you feel uneasy? Why do we feel that anger is a more acceptable motivation than love? Do we want to live in a world changed through anger or a world changed through love? Why does love sound silly?

4. Power maintains its domination through oppression. It long ago realised that one of the most effective methods of oppression and a sure-fire way to make certain that people never rebel is to make sure that they don't like each other. They make sure we don't trust each other. They make sure that any relationships they can't **suppress are carefully** regulated. They unashamedly put the emphasis on **YOU doing** things to get **YOU** where **YOU** want to be. As soon as you feel your interests are the interests of the larger community you break the rules of power.

5. Love cuts through social barriers. It informs, through emotion, that society lies. Love creates co-operation, not competition, it makes people want to be with each other, and want to understand each other. Love, as it grows, peels back societies, lies and re-establishes a truth based on what we feel, not what we are told.

6. It's at this point that it all falls apart totally. When we started this article we all sat around and talked, fairly openly, on how we saw love and it's role in the social revolution. As you can see from what I've already written we decided that it probably constitutes the most important motivating force for social change. We went further and discussed the ways in which love is suppressed by the social structure, we talked about how we felt about love and how we felt that social conditioning had suppressed our ability to communicate love. We wrote a long list of notes on what we agreed should go into the article and then I took it home with the intention of writing it up. It all went pretty well up until then.

7. When I sat down to write it up I was going to produce the definitive article, packed with insight, wisdom and wit. I was going to cover the ground, expose every foul lie and tell everyone the way it really is. Unfortunately I can't. This is about the sixth version of this that I've tried. In every previous version I've lied to myself and I've lied about other people. I've done everything I can to convince you and myself that I know what I'm talking about and suddenly I realise that I don't. I'm confronted by a list of words saying things like "Repression of Love", "True Communication", "Isolation", "Real Love", "Anti-Sexism" and I realise that I'm trying to write about what other people feel when I don't even know what I feel myself. So I'm thinking, to hell with this, use the titles and see what you can say about yourself. Indulgent?..... yes but honest, I intend to be very honest. I reckon that sometimes we hide behind an anarchist perspective and lose touch with how we feel because we're too concerned about how we should feel. We can talk about the social traps that other people fall into and not notice that we've fallen into them ourselves.

8. First I suppose I can write about my perception of love. Which is tricky because as soon as I think about writing it I feel panicky and exposed. Don't reveal your feelings whatever you do. Don't talk about love people will think you're soppy. It says on my list of titles "True Communication - but I'll lose all my friends". Which is all very well to giggle at, but fucking difficult to get over.

9. My perception of love. Love is selfless, but selfish, it requires no sacrifice. It makes you want to be good to people because being good to people makes you feel good. It is not being a servant or creep, it is being kind and responsive to people because it is nice to be kind and responsive. It comes in different ways at different times. It comes through sex, through childbirth, through understanding, through friendship. It is the most unbelievably difficult thing to write about.

10. Of course Society would have it differently, it puts love into neat categories for easy reference. Love is; marriage; motherhood; buying HER a washing machine; dying for your country; running slow motion through forests. Society creates social roles from which you can love someone. As a young male society allows me to love; a young female(erotic), my parents (because they love me) and a best friend (as long as I don't call it love). However I'm only allowed to love each of them in a certain way and I'm only allowed to communicate with them about certain things. Of course I'm generalising again. Me, I only talk to my parents about what I've done, what I'm doing and the edges of how I feel about it. I talked to the woman I lived with about almost exactly how I felt (although I lied a lot). To my best friends it varies, some I never talk with about how I feel, some I talk with a bit. I find it strange that even though I don't perceive myself as being sexist my lover leaving me to cry in front of a man and it took another three days for him to be able to put his arm round me.

11. I'm not certain that society overtly suppresses love so much as it creates roles from which it is nearly impossible to communicate it. The immense insecurity created by society makes us (me) feel continually at risk. If you tell someone anything about you, the possibility is there that they'll use it to hurt you. No matter how good your friends are, no matter how certain you are that they love you and won't hurt you it is still amazingly difficult to tell anyone anything real. A little while ago I unintentionally hurt the feelings of one of my friends. I don't think the phrase "hurt his feelings" is really adequate in this context but it is accurate. In a world where people are hurt by the wrong box of chocolates phrases seem to lose their grip on reality. Anyway, I had seriously upset him. I felt extremely upset myself and wanted to tell him how much he means to me, how much I don't want to hurt him, how much I love him. These were things I'd felt for a long time but had never said to him. They are feelings, that, if I had communicated them directly a long time ago, would have prevented (or at least helped) the situation, but I didn't say and I still don't think I could say to his face. No matter how liberated we want to be, the images of how things are that we've had thrust upon us since childhood are unnervingly difficult to break.

12. These images which society forces on us go so much deeper than most of us realise. They create stereotypes by which we find ourselves living our lives. I was going to try to point out a few of these roles and try to illustrate how they top us from talking to each other and from loving each other. But I reckon you probably know about them yourself or at least can feel the ones that effect you. Society spends so much time telling people how they should feel, that for me to start doing it can only add to the stupidity. I can only suggest that you live your life for yourself and how you feel. I can't promise love, I can't say what makes it happen or how it will change the world. All I know is that I think it will and that loving yourself and others will probably help.





# FAMILY PET? POLICE PRISONER? or LABORATORY TOOL?

On 7th July 1985 the Central Animal Liberation League (CALL) rescued 32 dogs destined for vivisection from Park Farm near Oxford. The majority of the dogs were not purpose-bred Beagles but either mongrels or crossbreeds. One was the Old English Sheepdog pictured below.

Unfortunately the police were tipped off by a 'helpful' member of the public and they subsequently raided the homes of several CALL activists and seized back some of the dogs. Oxford University then identified the dogs as 'their property' and the police, without a thorough investigation into the rightful ownership of the dogs, handed them over.

This disgraceful piece of action prompted the British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection (BUAV) to organise a peaceful protest and demo in Oxford.

Although the demo was called at very short notice (about ten days) 34 people from Bristol and Bath managed to attend.

First, we marched around Oxford City Centre - however, Oxford is very much a University town and because term had ended (presumably) it was fairly quiet. We then proceeded to Park Farm itself - police presence was very much in evidence, though, even to the extent of having a helicopter hovering overhead!

The last stage of the journey was onto Witney Police Station, where the case was being handled.

Upon disembarking from the coaches about half the protesters (we included) rushed off to the toilets, off licence etc. (Our beliefs are strong, but our physical needs were greater!)

When we returned, letters of protest had been handed in at the police station, and a few people had decided to sit in the road (action, at last!) so we decided to join them. This action proved quite successful, as the police station is situated on a fairly major road and all traffic was forced to a standstill. The police were naturally not too happy with the situation: "Five minutes and you're nicked!" shouted one burly officer. Everyone remained seated. Five minutes later, a posse of about ten policeman charged at us, so, as if one mind and body, we got up in a hurry and moved to the sides of the road! (Towards). A few brave souls did attempt to remain seated, but they were soon dragged bodily away.

Well, things were livening up at last; up until then, the 'peaceful demo' had been rather a half-hearted affair. But alas! It was four o'clock, and time to leave!! So it's goodbye, Oxford, and hopefully, we won't be seeing the last of you. And while Oxford University continues to practice vivisection, you certainly won't be seeing the last of us ...



# PRISON "a frightful death"

In issue four of "Stuff it", we printed an article based on the statements of four black prisoners in Texas Prisons. The prisoners (Michael Williams, Oss Smith, Charles Young and Robert Roberts) all were involved in Prisoners Rights, work strikes, and General Protest at their conditions. As a result of this activism they were pinpointed as "trouble makers" and to be dealt with by the Aryan Brotherhood, a Nazi group, used to do "dirty work" in exchange for shorter sentences etc. by the Penal Authorities. This consisted of harassing, injuring and killing Black inmates.

Michael Williams, imprisoned in the Darrington Unit, Rosharon, Texas, had a contract put out on him, with the latest attempt to kill him taking place in March. On April 2nd Guards were jumped, and keys to the cells obtained, by members of the Aryan Brotherhood. They gained access to Charles Young, whereupon they beat him up, kicked him, cut his throat and stabbed him thirty four times, leaving him for dead. They tried to get to Williams, but Williams had jammed the door with his bedding, and hooked a live wire to his cell door, thus remaining alive.

Williams is being punished by the Texas Dept. of Corrections in exactly the same way as the Nazis, as if he was as fault for allowing himself to be attacked. That is to say he is locked up twenty four hours a day, has not been allowed to shower since May 7th, has no soap and no recreation.

Never the less Williams is continuing with his legal actions. Charles Young is slowly recovering from his injuries.

Bristol Black Cross Group held a benefit for the Clydeside Anarchists, who received £2000 of fines for the occupation of the Price Waterhouse offices in Glasgow, during the miners strike. (Price Waterhouse nabbed N.U.M. funds during the strike). We only raised £15 on the door, even though loads came. We did collect another £20 as the result of publicity for the cause. The last we heard the total raised so far is £650. Send donations to "Clydeside @'s, 53 Cochrane St, Glasgow, G1.

With reference to the above, the National Organisation for Miners in Prison and Supporters, whose aims are to run a "political" campaign to help gain release for all those jailed as a result of the miners strike.

NOMPAS, c/o Housmans, Or 5 Caledonian Rd, Kings Cross, London N1 9DX c/o D. Ferguson, 34 Daisy St, Glasgow G42.

CAMPAIGN AGAINST POLICE REPRESSION, Box C.A.P.R. 83 Blackstock Rd, London N4.

C.A.P.R. are organizing against the Governments "Review of the Public Order Laws" - which will give the Police power to ban marches, restrict pickets and charge innocent people with Riot (10 years), violent disorder (5 years) and affray (3 years). Organisers of "illegal" marches, or meetings will face a three month prison sentence and a £1000 fine.

There is only one way to get Vegan food in Prison, and that is to be a member of the Vegan Society. This still may not help if you are on remand, as was proved in Bristol, when the vegan food offered to two prisoners was an onion and an orange.

WE have also received issue eleven of "The Barbed Wire", an Anarchist broadsheet produced with-in the U.S. Prison system-Resistance, is possible even in the heart of the states oppressive control system.

## Letters of Protest to :-

Mark White, Governor of Texas, Office of the Governor, State Capital, Austin, Texas 78711, U.S.A.

Chairman of Texas Board of Corrections, P.O. Box 99 Hunstville, Texas, 77340, U.S.A.

William La Rowe, Director of Texas Center for Correctional Services, State of Texas Bar, P.O. Box 12487, Austin, Texas, 78711, U.S.A.

Information from : TETRIX, CP 95, Stn Place D'Armes, Montreal, Que H27 3eg, Canada.

A vital source of information concerning U.S.A. Anarchist Prisoners.

"Mol", whose letter we printed in the last issue, is now "free", after serving an eight month sentence. We try to send "Stuff it" to as many Prisoners as we can, so if you know any one who would "enjoy" it, let us know!

We do not print Prisoners addresses here, because we street sell a lot; so we can't guarantee that some nutter won't get one and send "hate" mail etc. So if you feel like becoming involved in Prisoner Support, from letter writing to fund raising, get in contact with us, or- ANARCHIST BLACK CROSS, Box BM Hurricane, London WC1 3xx.

ANIMAL RIGHTS PRISONERS, c/o 84b Whitechapel High St, London E1.



# who are the Wickham 19

?

In the past few weeks you may have noticed posters proclaiming that 'The Wickham 19 are innocent - Jail the Vivisectors!' Well, here is the story behind it all...

The Wickham 19 are nineteen dedicated animal rights activists, members of the South Eastern Animal Liberation League who, after a series of raids late last year, face charges of conspiracy to rob, burgle, assault and cause criminal damage. The charges are very serious and the activists face the prospect of years in prison.

SEALL was formed in September 1983 by people from all walks of life - from bank clerk to student to former Inland Revenue officer - to protest against animal abuse. Unlike the Animal Liberation Front, it is not the policy of SEALL to rescue animals and cause as much damage as possible to labs etc., but simply to enter the premises and obtain documentary evidence of animal abuse.

On August 26th 1984 the Royal College of Surgeons Lab in Kent was visited by SEALL and documents taken enabled the British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection to prosecute the Royal College of Surgeons for causing unnecessary suffering to a monkey. They were found guilty and fined £250. Also taken from the RCS were documents that showed that ex-pet dogs were being supplied for vivisection by Wickham Laboratories in Hampshire.

On October 28th 1984 SEALL simultaneously raided Wickham Labs, APT Consultancy, and Cottage Patch Kennels. It was after these raids that the activists were caught and face the charges already mentioned.

The Wickham trial was due to start on June 12th this year, but after a series of 'indiscretions' by a police officer (i.e. 'nobbling'

25 of the 58 jurors) the jury was dismissed and the trial adjourned. It is now planned for the 30th September at Court 1, Winchester Crown Court.



## HOW YOU CAN HELP.

### Donations.

Donations are always desperately needed. Cheques should be made payable to 'Wickham Defence Fund' and sent to :

Wickham Defence Fund  
c/o B.A.R.G. Student Union  
Brunel University  
Uxbridge  
Middlesex.

### Merchandise.

Badges - 25p each plus SAE or £2 for ten.

Posters - free, but please send donation, at least to cover P&P.

T Shirts - £4.50 each, S M or L.

### 'Phone-in Campaign.

There were set dates for the phone-in campaigns but by the time you get to read this they will have gone past. So just phone whenever you feel like it...

1. Phone Wickham Labs on 0329-833012 and ask to speak to either William Cartmell, David Walker or Paddy Edwards. Tell them exactly what you think of their laboratory (and of them!)
2. Phone the Royal College of Surgeons on 0689-52390 and ask to speak to John Cooper, Chief Vet. Ask him if he is still buying ex-pets for vivisection (this can be very amusing!)
3. Phone 0689-56717 and ask to speak to Professor Johnson. Offer a good home for 'Mone' (the monkey involved in the BUAV prosecution).

PLEASE try and do something for the Wickham 19 - even if it's only to send for a few badges. Too many people are quick to heap praise upon the activists, but slow to put their hands in their pockets!

# games

GAMES

'began to warm up.

The happy people were congregating under the pulsating neon lights.

Some were poised at the cluttered bar loudly engaged in laborious conversations. This was one of their codes. Some moved lethargically from side to side almost piston-like, to the overpowering longitude of what they called music. Another code. Some were simulating interest hoping that the outcome would be more fruitful and much more interesting. A planned code. They felt it necessary to plan a course of action, maintain a set pace and conserve enough energy to contact, communicate and cogitate. Their preparatory presumptions pre-destined whilst dressing in uniform for the palpitating propositions.

Many people from the cafe had ignored the call out to the local nightclub by throwing away the free tickets. (They should have used them to light cigarettes with) The enticing free drinks not enough for them to ceremoniously march their bodies and friends to join the rank and file DJ all too disconcerting and detached from their lack of compunction towards such patronising attitudes. There existed no justifiable reason why these jousters should not hand clap or whistle or produce sounds mirroring those whining from the reshaped gods. That was their form of entertainment and preference. Relying on catatonic indentations to be placed in the imported hands of a few skilled dressage masters. But there was also no reason why their potentially flourescent natures could not be launched towards an alternative catchment or reconnaissance area.

Suddenly the robots scattered on the dance floor and re-grouped a few yards distant. A code. They cleared the area for a small fraca. The two tattooed and medalioned men were bantering and dogging about a specific piece of skirt they both had their blinkered eyes on. Three dimer suited bouncers barged (literally) through the spectators breaking the onslaught of the two ridiculed hedonists. They were quickly removed like a splinter in the skin. Five minutes later they lay gasping for breath on the wetted pavement. Their faces blood stained and hands and animal torsos turning pretty shades of red and blue. Their acts of physicality adding insult to injury, irascibility and isolation. They had no further means of liaison or negotiation for the gates had been locked behind them.

Today had been fluctuatingly irritable. Much of its' happenings were now having an irremediable tiring effect on the two friends. In the morning after sleeping in until two, they had been inundated with information about the continuous treatment by various responsible had respectable agencies towards indecent literature. Over the previous month many raids had been performed with military precision in the name of the 'Obscene Publications Act'. These were scattered, liberally scattered, over the island in order to dissipate any form of petaliation and another indication of what the white male middle class legislators thought the public wanted or needed to know.

"I think I'll buy some war books today", commented the sleepy eyed Shaun as he prepared some food from the remaining carrot and marmite, "I need some discipline in my life".

It was sometime later when they entered the cafe and were ushered upstairs for the defense discussion group. As usual the time had passed by without noticing suns movement but it had been filled adequately. Now, upstairs, it seemed that many people were interested in the defence theories that did not entail a major offensive or invasion of another country. Interested, with a big I, in territorial defence. That could be seen to work already.

It was eight o'clock. The upstairs room overflowed as the discussion

The two bedraggled figures raised themselves from the cracked pavement. Motionless and tense they stood their ground only separated by an imposed invisible barrier. They stared silently, the others' assailant refusing to back down from another bout of coded aggression. Seconds turned into minutes as they remained solid and unbending. The minutes lengthened. Eventually the taller one moved forward with head outstretched. He stopped a foot away and his arm remained suspended whilst the other seemed to go into a brief period of thought. Reluctantly he accepted and they cheered and turned towards. Their primary conversation evolved with each explaining their own life story with its' rounds of booze, birds and fast cars.

They entered the city center it was as if they had stumbled onto the set of a film. Lights, ready action. A group of people collected inquisitively around two water spraying fire engines that were attempting to extinguish the stores raring flames. One of the men explained that they thought it was arson. Two hundred yards away another group of watchers abstractly encircled two bodies lying prone on the bloodied mall. Two ambulancemen abandoned the light flashing vehicle and rushed with what appeared spare blood towards them. Melée reigned as the fighters ignored the scenes as some bad nightmare and continued centerwards. Their shadowed forms remained unnoticed as they marched head on through the aftermath of the well choreographed battlefield sequence.

The third speaker accepted the stand to counter the previous argument. It had concerned only a brief outline of multi-lateral disarmament. Now the speaker, having a background experience in formal suits and ties, provided information along lines similar to those by other freedom fighter and non-attack strategies. It seemed that even the prime colours needed a blend of some sort or other. Receiving a warm ripple of applause for most of his proposals which were overall liberal in outlook yet positive in inlook, the group took an intermission. The previously empty cafe brimmed with effervescing enthusiasm. The majority remaining upstairs embarked into further discussion and some added their own points to their life being controlled by one mans' finger on one mans' button.

"It's a mugs game"

"What can we do anyway?"

"Why?"

"They wont suffer, oh no."

There were two speakers left. One was from the collective of anarchists and the other from the Greens movement. The Greens' discussion introduced the patient waiters to the nuclear, chemical and biological weapons supposedly against a written law but that were still being tested on animals as a means to eradicate the imagined enemy. Finally a lecturer using the War Games film was going to discuss the rapid growth and profit of electronic technology in todays warfare. These techniques, which evolved predominantly in the USA had many independent financiers.

The lighter slower footsteps had missed the last bus home. It was dark and they were late so they turned into a side road. It was a short cut home through a dimly lit area. She suddenly became aware that she was not



alone. It was widely reported that the area was completely deserted and did not expect to have company. The woman quickly glanced over her shoulder and saw two silhouetted figures approaching her. The footsteps were heavier and seemed drunk and out of control. The lone street lamp lengthened their ominous shadows. She turned and quickly walked off. Her pace slightly faster. She wanted to arrive home in one piece.

There were no cars to be seen and all the people that she had resented earlier were now precious. The fighters footsteps became heavier and quickened. The lighter responded simultaneously. Images flashed through her mind. Horrific images of tales retold by women and gays alike. She could not control her feelings of doom. Petrified annoyance became a living insanity. Their footsteps lengthened. Their intentions now obvious. Her footsteps responded. Survival. Their rhythmic pace broke as they rushed towards her lone cowering figure.

The white men placed themselves around the ultimate creation. It was an admirable vision. The perfect union of mind and machine that afforded total control. The programming enabling the playing of games between two large opposing factions. Yet they believed in the illusion and nothing was for real. They admired the metal shape as it began playing "Thermo Nuclear War" with itself. It's aim was to decipher possible means of attack and defence collating levels of destruction, injury and death.

The woman reached the dimly lit and graffitied subway. She paused for breath. Cars travelled over the tunnel unmovingly. Behind, the fighters closed the gap. Their footsteps more audible. She heard one shout. There was no talking to be done. Turning she entered the tunnel. Her pace quickened. The fighters followed. They were near their objective. The handbag fell floorwards. Hesitantly she turned to retrieve it. The heavier steps had reached the entrance. Therei sweat and bloodied faces menacingly visible. Leaving the bag the lighter steps stood and desperately ran towards the clear exit. Tears of fright clouding her eyes.

State of Alert 5. Crucial. Numerous arcs of trajectory for phallic symbols. Bodies thrashing in the climax of the missiles ejaculations. Their targets pre-planned and pin pointed. All were aware of the perils that lay before them. All soon to regret their lack of compunction in taking precautions.

State of Shock. The men towered. The shoeless woman motionless. Tear smudged eyes. Mouth agape in muted screams. The men knelt. Hands detained the twisting body. They mauled, ripping clothes, invading her. One unzipped fly. Screaming. A hand covered mouth, twisting and turning. An erect missile. Ripped knickers. Pulled back foreskin. Legs forced open. Penetration.

State of Shouts. Military precision. Games finality rapidly emerging. Senseless fiasco. Taught muscles. Nervous laughing. Displacement. Phallus gliding. Downward pitted journey.



ALLO STATO....

Well I had been working in this job see? and I was really fed up with it so I thought before I jack it in I'll have a really good holiday. So I thought I'd head somewhere hot and then I remember -d this story I'd read in an anarchist paper called Black Flag, it was about a town in northern Italy that was a stronghold of anarchism. So, I thought, I'll go there get a suntan and see what the Italian anarchists are like.

The town is called Carrara and is on the North West coast of Italy and is famous for two things one of the largest -t marble quarries in the world and anarchism. Its about 30 miles north of Pisa and like most towns in this area is split into two halves, one half on the coast is called Marina di Carrara - the port of Carrara - and the other half about 8 miles inland is Carrara proper which sits in the foothills of the Apuane Alps that run parallel to the coast.

As you approach Carrara by train or road you have to run along the coastal plain and as you get nearer the town the Alps get closer and bigger and you notice that their sides are covered in what appears to be snow - this is in fact the white marble waste from the quarries - high in the mountains. There are no campsites and no cheap hotels to speak of in Carrara so I stayed at a campsite on the coast. This area of the coastal plain has a lot of heavy industry - chemicals, engineering, shipbuilding and of course largest of all the marble and stone works which stretch for miles after miles along the coast and up into Carrara. It is these works that the huge blocks of marble are cut up and polished in large machines that use lots of water for cooling and lubricating. As a consequence of this all the rivers and streams run brilliant white from the marble dust and a large area of the sea here looks cloudy white - its quite startling at first.

My first trip into Carrara was on foot on a very hot day - I walked from the coast through the industrial sector and up into the town with frequent stops for cold beers in cafes on the way. Carrara is a busy little town with lots of very old buildings - I headed for the town square and found the local office of the Italian Anarchist Federation.



DI FRONTE A DIO....

It occupies the first floor of a large old building running down one side of the square, across the front of this building is a large sign saying "Anarchist group of Carrara".

The entrance was closed so I asked someone if they knew when the office was open, he was not sure but thought there was a meeting the following evening. By this time I was realising that my small command of Italian could not cope with the regional dialect, but so what I thought. I decided to wander about the town. I saw many marble monuments to international anarchists like the educator Ferrer and to local anarchists who fought the fascists. The most impressive of these was on the side of a house in a small street - it was a flat slab of marble with the picture of a man and a woman naked with their hands in the air and an inscription was underneath. Next to this was a bunch of flowers and ribbons in a basket mounted on the wall. With the aid of my pocket dictionary I translated the inscription it read something along the lines of "To the memory of --- and --- mother and son shot dead on the night of --- 1921 by fascists". 64 years later people were still putting flowers on the monument - it made me feel a bit strange. I'll mention more about the fascists later.

That was my first day in Carrara I returned to the coast by public transport which is dirt cheap in Italy. The next day the F.A.I. offices were still closed so I did another tour of the town and discovered an anarchist cultural centre and a reading room but these were also closed so once again I returned to the coast without having met a local anarchist. The next day was Sunday and I thought that surely there would be some anarchists around on the Lords day of rest. Sure enough the F.A.I. office was open and in I went, there were three old guys sitting around a table in the main room I introduced myself and was given a warm welcome but was quickly struggling to understand their Italian luckily help arrived in the form of a younger man who spoke fluent English. They were having a meeting to organise the erecting of a monument to an anarchist called Bresci who executed the Italian king in 1900. As much as anything this was intended to be propaganda exercise. After the meeting the younger man

whose name was Alphonso invited me for a drink. It turned out that he worked in a printing co-op that were one of the main printers of anarchist literature in Italy. The local drink turned out to be a large glass of white wine with a splash of campari in it - this is drunk back in two or three swigs. Alphonso invited me back to his house for Sunday dinner there I met the woman he lived with and their two children. I asked if there was anywhere around the town I could camp, after some thought Alphonso said there was a small village with an anarchist group in the hills above Carrara where I might camp. He also offered to drive me there to meet the people concerned. So of we went in a tiny Fiat up into the hills, Italian drivers on mountain roads are a bit scary to someone used to English driving - but enough of my racial stereotypes and on with the story.

Gagnagna is the name of the village we went to, its got one church and is overlooked by the mountains. A large proportion of the men work in the marble quarries up in the mountains or the industrial zone and, like elsewhere, some migrate to work. The women besides doing the housework are involved in working smallholdings on the hillsides. There are also flocks of goats kept at higher parts of the valley. The first cafe we went to was very noisy and jolly - shouting seemed to be the normal conversational volume in the village. The second cafe we went to was a bit quieter and there we arranged where I could camp. This cafe is worth describing, its named after the Italian anarchist Errico Malatesta. All around its walls are paintings and photos of anarchists, there were photos of local anarchist picnics with hundreds of local people, there were paintings of the Chicago Martyrs and so on up to more recent figures - I was impressed!

I ended up camping above the village on a disused vine terrace next to an old marble workers smallholding. He grew grapes and vegetables and kept chickens that woke me up without fail every morning at 5.30.

The rest of the holiday I spent camping here cooking on a wood fire and drinking in the local bars. I must say it was refreshing to be asked by working class people if you're an anarchist without making a big deal about it - a nice change from some of the painful posing surrounding the anarchist scene in England. I found



AL PADRONE.

THE END



Potential Black man over there. Sarge....

State of Repeat. Searing pain. Arched back. Thumped body. Spasmodic jerks. Retching stomach. Power thrusts. Degrading insults. Egotists. Revulsion. Phallicocrat. Piss.

State Contact. Death scene climax. No tremors. Slumped bodies. Excitement depleted. Machine overload. Contact imaginary.

State Oppression. Slumped bodies. Desperate. Alone. Cold skin. Disappearing feet. Vomit.

Was it only a game?

Is it only a game?



-und out the reasons why the locals talk so loudly-most of the men work in the quarries where to communicate they have to shout above the machines and the women who work the smallholdings on the hillsides have to shout up and down the valleys to each other.

Later I got in touch with the man who runs the cultural centre, an ex-prisoner who wore the traditional anarchist form of dress-a large black bow at the neck, he had not been opening up the centre because his sister was ill. We arranged for me to have a look at the centre, essentially its a large library and shop for anarchist literature and as such forms one of many local anarchist documentation centres and libraries scattered around Italy. At the centre I saw collected many of the local and national anarchist publications the scale and variety of it was very impressive.

In the cultural centre I saw a collection of old photos of anarchist demonstrations in Carrara ranging from the early 1900's to the late 1940's-even in 1947 the anarchists could fill the town square. At this point it is worth while mentioning the history of Carrara during the fascist period. I was surprised to learn that the fascists never controlled this area, they neither attained military domination or political control. After initial heavy fighting, which included the bombing of a nearby town on the coast the fascists decided to leave the area alone except for sporadic raids. The organisation and commitment of the people must have been very strong. This is shown by the numerous monuments to people who gave their lives fighting the fascists that are found even in the smallest villages of the area. I was informed that only one other area of Italy withstood the fascists in the same way and that was the city of Parma.

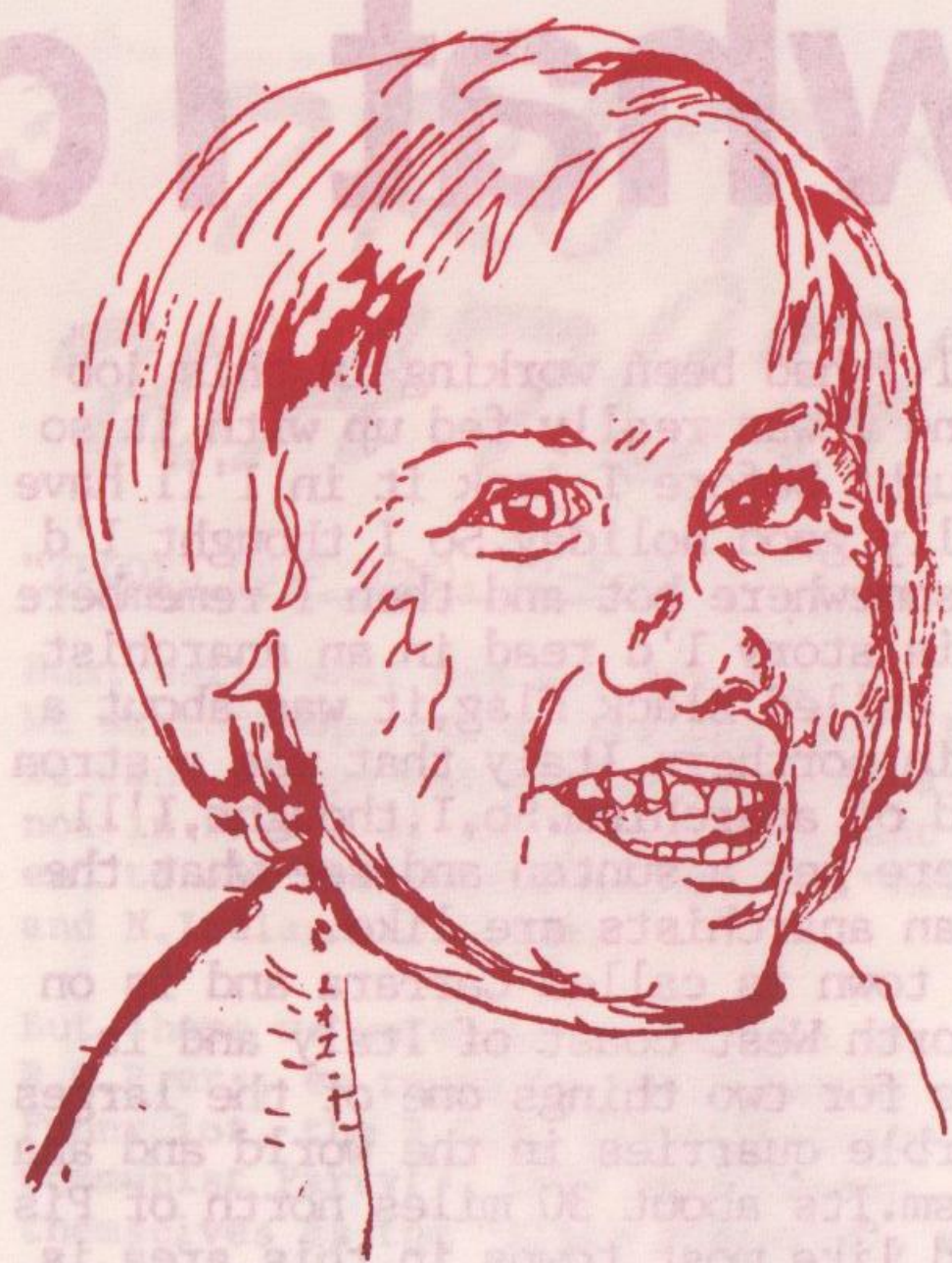
From what I saw and heard in Carrara it was obvious that the anarchist movement had a strong base in the working class in the past, but what of the present? Well as elsewhere the movements foundations in the class have been eroded by, amongst other things, the aggressive nature of the capitalist state and that load of traitorous shitbuckets the Italian communist party. The local council is controlled by the communists and they have objected to the monument to anarchist Brescia-but the anarchist influence in the town is strong enough to have split the local communist party-no mean feat in Italy! So at the moment it would be fair to say that anarchism is given a large amount of sympathy and respect by the locals while not having its former influence. The majority of people in Carrara are not anarchists, even so I found it a very encouraging experience.

Finally let me relate two conversations I had with people in Carrara. The first was with a printer from Milan we were talking (in a garbled fashion in a bar!) about the British Anarchist movement and he commented that as far as he could see (he worked in Manchester) it was a pacifist, middle class, intellectual movement spot-on! I thought.

The second was with Alponso, I was explaining to him how I saw things going in Britain-increasing state power and repression, cheap state heroin, increasing poverty etc. To this the Italian replied "Ah yes it looks like Britain is starting the road that Italy took ten or so years ago. We had economic problems, large amounts of cheap heroin coming into the country, vicious state repression-we had 30,000 people in prison for political reasons, as regards poverty social welfare lasts for one year in Italy if you

have been working after that you get £15 every three months from the state and that's it!, state forces infiltrated left-wing armed groups like the Red Brigades and used them for propaganda exercises-like the murder of the prime minister Aldo Moro-to justify the existence of the repressive state (a prime minister is quite expendable by the ruling-class!), and we still have not had a popular uprising!"

Lastly its interesting to note that the marble workers won themselves a shorter working day through anarchist organisation at the beginning of the century than they now have under their communist masters, and that was achieved during a period of brutal oppression by the state.



## anarchist quiz



### ANARCHIST QUIZ

WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING CONDITIONS MUST YOU FUFILL TO BE AN ANARCHIST?

- 1/ MUST YOU BE A VEGETARIAN?
- 2/MUST YOU BE A VEGAN?
- 3/MUST YOU BE UPPER CLASS?
- 4/MUST YOU LIVE IN A SQUAT?
- 5/MUST YOU LIVE IN A TEEPEE OR A BUS?
- 6/MUST YOU TAKE DRUGS?
- 7/MUST YOU ADOPT A PUNK STYLE OF DRESS?
- 8/MUST YOU BE EDUCATED?
- 9/MUST YOU REJECT WORK AND BE ON THE DOLE?
- 10/MUST YOU REFUSE THE DOLE AND WORK FOR YOURSELF?
- 11/MUST YOU LIVE IN A COMMUNAL HOUSE?
- 12/MUST YOU BE A PACIFIST?
- 13/MUST YOU ADVOCATE NON-VIOLENT DIRECT ACTION?
- 14/ MUST YOU NOT OWN YOUR OWN HOUSE?
- 15/IF YOU WORK MUST YOU INVOLVE YOURSELF IN ALTERNATIVE THINGS LIKE CO-OPS?
- 16/MUST YOU BE INVOLVED IN ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE?
- 17/MUST YOU BE AN ANIMAL RIGHTS ACTIVIST?
- 18/MUST YOU LIKE PUNK MUSIC?
- 19/MUST YOU GO TO FREE FESTIVALS?
- 20/MUST YOU HAVE AN INTEREST IN ANCIENT FOLK TRADITIONS?
- 21/MUST YOU BE A MEMBER OF AN ECOLOGY GROUP?
- 22/MUST YOU BE WORKING CLASS?

### ANSWERS TO ANARCHIST QUIZ

THE ANSWER TO ALL THESE QUESTIONS IS NO. YOU DO NOT HAVE TO FUFILL ANY OF THESE CONDITIONS TO BE AN ANARCHIST. ANYBODY WHO SAYS OTHERWISE IS TALKING PURE SHIT!

# artwork the d.i.y. bit.

This originally was going to be an article about "Printing" - various methods etc., and how to do it, so that, yes you guessed it, you could do it. However due to our new policy of trying to print a publication you can't read in five minutes, that is to say, packing in as much as possible, the original piece was too lengthy. So rather than scrap the idea, we thought we'd concentrate on a few tips on Artwork.

Artwork is the thing you take to the Printer, the printer then uses various methods to actually print up the publication/poster etc. Okay then, you decided to produce a publication, and either write it all yourself, or have other contributors. Either way, you end up with a pile of paper you need to organise.

We type "Stuff It", you don't have to, but bear in mind lots of people won't even look at something that's "printed" handwriting. That is a problem. You need to decide what you are about with your publication; you may find that sticking pages in upside-down, handwritten etc., is what you want to do, but then will people look at it? (let alone buy it!) It's up to you to decide on why you are doing it, and if people will want to know, should you throw a "handwritten" psychedelic mag under their noses, for instance?

So we type our stuff up, this also makes it easier to assemble the various bits into a "whole". Before you start, you need a black new ribbon, and white paper. This simply removes loads of problems later if you start out with plenty of contrast between the writing and the paper. If you produce grey, messy, artwork, no matter what you do when it's printed, you'll end up with grey, messy printing.

When we type up articles, we type in approx. 3" columns. This is for two reasons, you can cut up columns, and fiddle about with it more, to fit in pictures, than if you merely type straight across the paper.

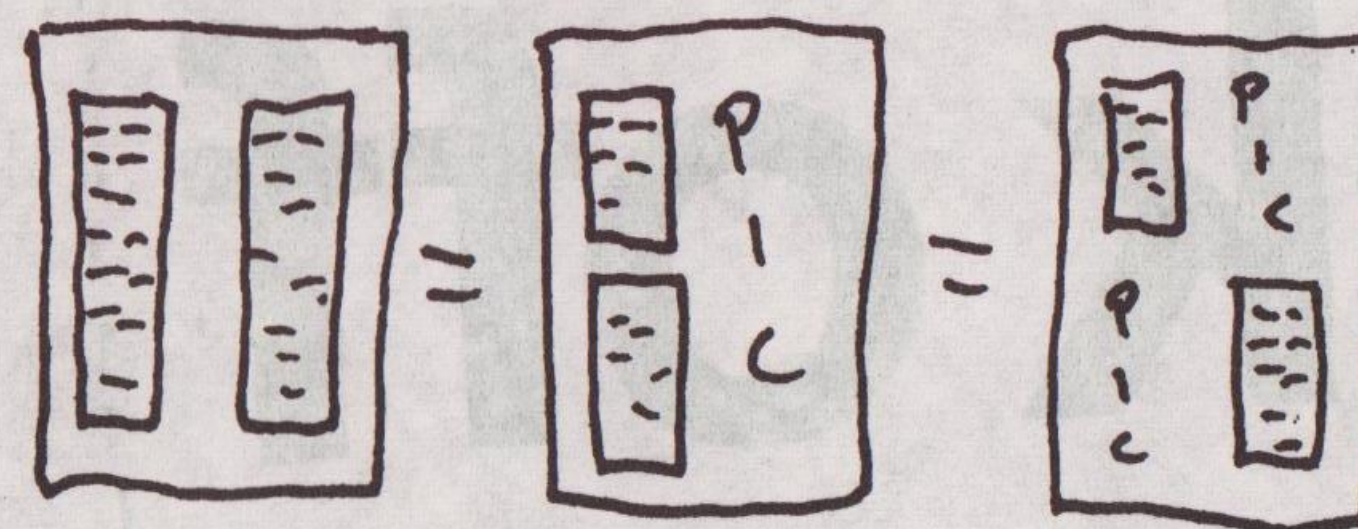
Also with a 3" column you can reduce it via a photocopier, using the normal 7 1/2 A4 - as reduction, and it gives you 3 columns per page. There are other reductions from 65% - 99%, so do a spot of testing, to tell you what you need to do for your own publication.

The use of pictures is where we usually go wrong! - photos (B&W) out of books/magazines, anywhere where they have already been printed can be cut out and used straight off. Line drawings also. If you are going to do your own drawings, use a black pen/ink-don't use pencil, blue or any other colour. If on the other hand you want to use photos which you've taken yourself, you'll find out you can't unless they are screened. Screening turns photos into a series of dots - look closely at newspaper photos to see what we mean. The reason for this is, when you print, all you are doing is applying a constant amount of ink to everything. In other words, each bit of the paper will be as dark as any other. Photos are not a constant tone throughout. They have lots of "mid-tones" (greys). So to get greys you need dots, each dot is the standard density, but the number of dots per cm. gives you black/grey/white.

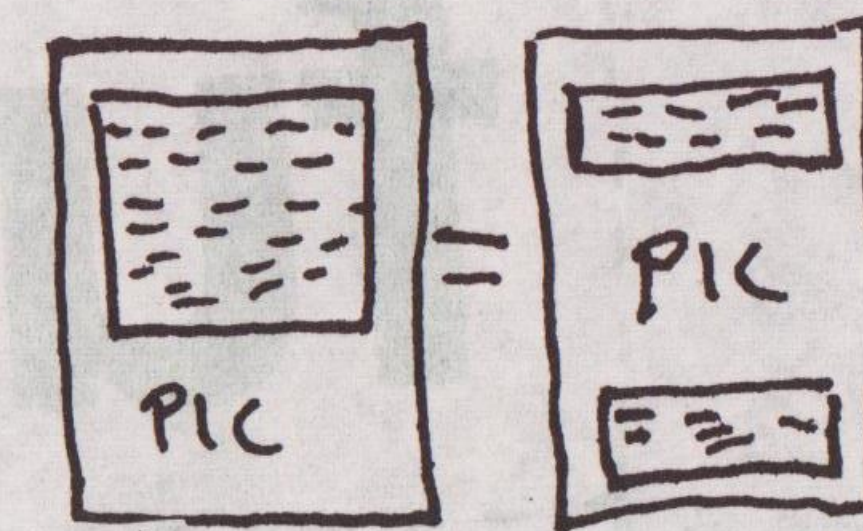
So, you have typed up your articles and have your pictures. Cut them up and glue them on to paper, as you want it. Given your typing is black, you shouldn't have many problems. If it isn't you can turn it black via making the plate.

This process turns grey writing black, but it also turns whites grey, and black really black. Since most photos are grey, they become very dark, or as in "Stuff It", solid blocks without any 'image' left at all!

Printed nasty newspaper cutting.



Column layout



Straight across layout.



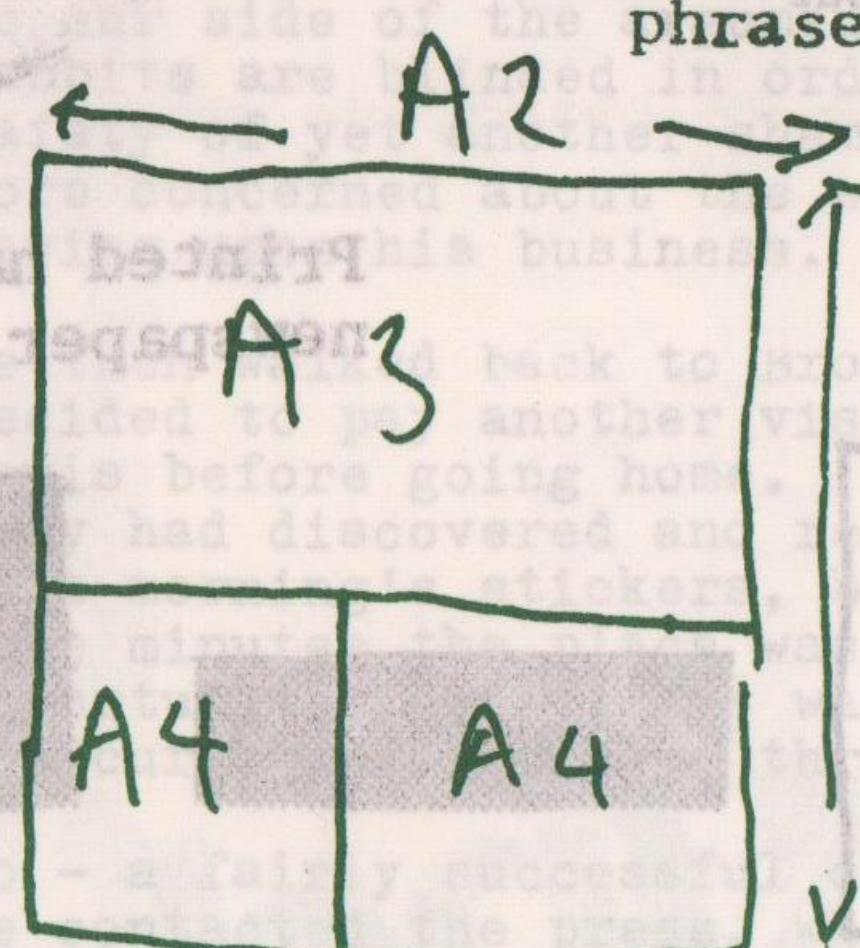
For headings etc, we use rub-down lettering (Letraset etc.). This costs lots, so nick W.H.Smiths own brand. Don't rub the headlines down on to the finished articles, do it on to another sheet of paper so that if you really cock it up, you haven't destroyed the original - we use "cow gum" to glue "Stuff It" together (nothing to do with cows!). This takes 15mins. to dry, so you can get it straight etc., before it sticks properly. It also rubs off when dry, so you can clean up any 'spurts' around the edges of things.

Now depending on your print method you can introduce colour. All this is, is the black ink on your original could be done, not with black, but red! WOW! You don't produce red coloured artwork, just say, 'I want it red'. Cuttings from newspapers shouldn't be used straight, rather photocopy them, so that you get a black/white copy, and use that. (newspapers are "yellow" paper with "grey" ink, so you need to improve them before reprinting)

Hope this is fairly clear, if you are going to photocopy off your end product, to be frank DON'T, unless you are using someone else's for free. It just costs too much, for anything more than a few copies. "Duplication" is cheap, and looks fairly nasty, but you can do lots. We have "Stuff It" printed via an 'off-set Litho Press', and this process is what is usually meant by "Printing".

Since this is a condensed version of an eight-page original, so we've left out lots. The most important thing to bear in mind is what you do have access to: - If it's money, you can choose any method, however if it's not money, but a photocopier, then use that. Better to do anything, than Nothing.

And to help you get going with your first issue, here is a ready to use phrase... all you need do is cut it out and stick it in place!



Paper size, an idea of what it is. (Stuff it = A4)

**fuck off**

