

# flea bite



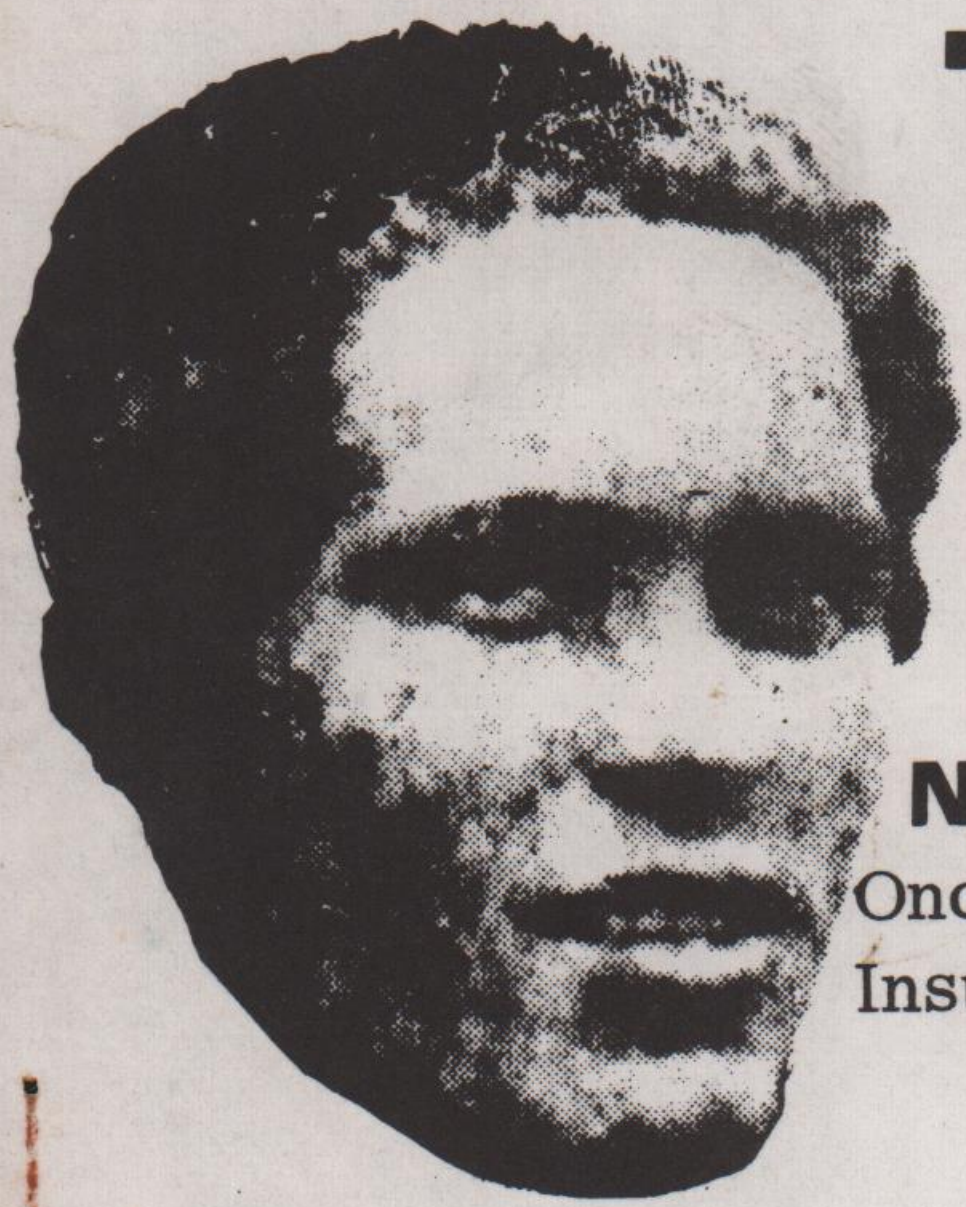
an occasional broadsheet of the federation of sussex anarchists (saf)

NUMBER FOUR

AT LEAST SIXPENCE (2½P)

## IT'S A MAN'S LIFE IN TODAY'S MODERN ANARCHISTS!

TRADEMARK



**N. MAKHNO says**

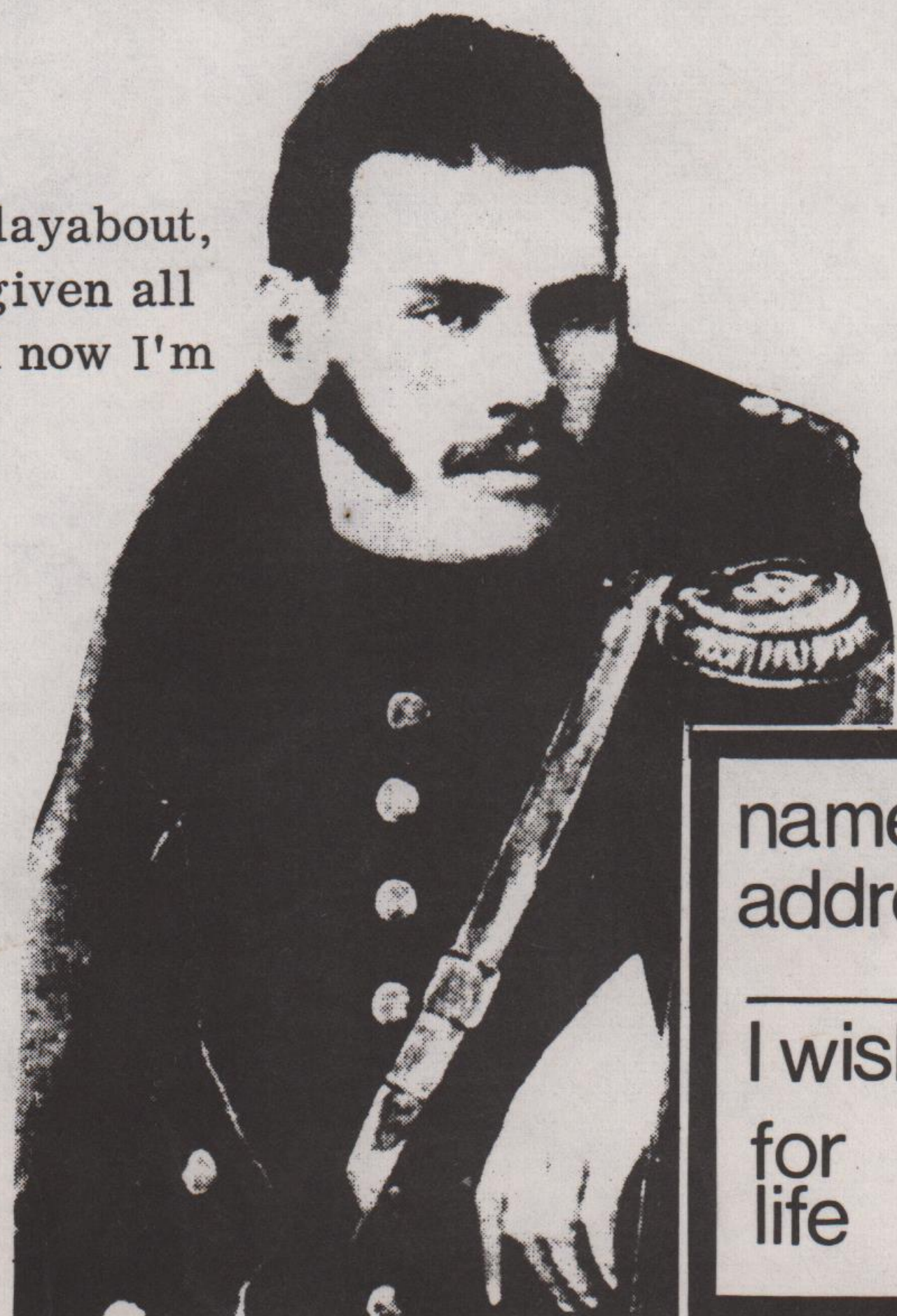
Once I was an illiterate peasant, but now the lads let me run the whole of the Insurrectionary Army of the South. They say I do it jolly well

I used to be a right villain, knocking over old geezers, and that sort of thing. Now I am an explosives expert. It has changed my life. I have also changed my name.

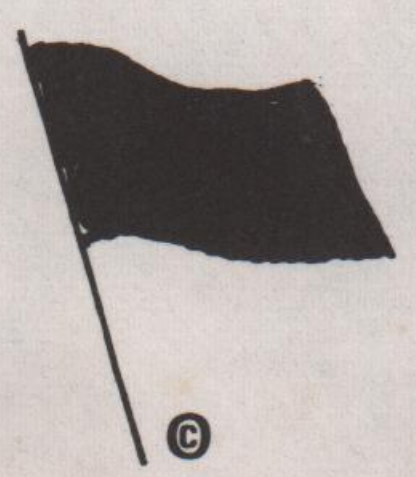
**L. TOLSTOY says**

I used to be a landed aristocratic layabout, but now things are different. I've given all my land to the toiling masses, and now I'm a landless aristocratic layabout.

**F. KØENIGSTEIN says**



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# Left Behind

Now that the immediate celebrations of Lenin's centenary are over (more about Lenin himself later) it's about time that the 'revolutionary' left in Britain took a new look at their policies.

Most of their time is spent in the study of historical aspects of their creed. When they protest about a cause, it's always a long way from anything that concerns people as a whole. Vietnam, South Africa - what does the average man know or care about these? All he sees is a bunch of long-haired weirdos running about in the street. This is why Law and Order is a major issue in the Election run-up. The 'threat' is as phoney as the whole election itself.

Last year the left all over Britain found a cause on their doorstep - the plight of homeless families. At one time it seemed as though squatting would provide a unifying cause, but as time went on squatting movements polarised into two factions. The squat guards were mainly Anarchists and 'practical' Marxists, such as the much-despised Communist Party. In fact, it was the very factions who had written off the Anarchists and C.P. that formed the other part of the group. These were the people who turned squatting into a political movement and managed to lose the support of the locals. They attempted to organize when there was no need of organization; but of course when there's no organization, no-one gets to be boss.

In short, the squats were a model of the revolution that the careerist left hopes to instigate, or rather, they hope to control such revolutions after they have been made. These 'revolutionaries' have no programme other than taking power. Much of their fervour comes from a feeling of alienation, a feeling of being ignored by the authorities; but by taking over control, they leave everyone else in this position. Anarchism means control of your area by you; the powerfreaks of the left will promise a lot, but when they get there they become the new bosses, and things get worse rather than better.



"of course, i'd love you to come in, but you might disturb the congregation....."



# The Second Sex?

It is only recently that the position of a working woman has come to be accepted by society. Not so long ago a woman who went out to work had to do so through economic necessity, premature widowhood for instance, or other circumstances which made her husband's income insufficient or non-existent. It was regarded as degrading for a woman to work and those who could not leave the family were further degraded by having to take 'work in' (usually other people's dirty washing); these women were pitied, usually by other women. On the other hand the woman who actually preferred going out to work was regarded as a selfish monster who put her own happiness before that of her children. If a woman had no family or was unmarried and pursued a career then she was regarded as 'unable to get a man' and her job was merely a substitute for domesticity.

Unfortunately these attitudes still persist and we still hear the line 'a woman's place is in the home' from men and women alike. Man, because he feels his masculinity impaired by a working wife, and the latter because she has been brought up to regard herself as fit only for housework and rearing children.

I find the woman's attitude far more disturbing than the man's. The man's point of view, although completely unreasonable, is at least understandable. But as long as women regard themselves as mere household objects then they will be treated as such. It seems to be generally accepted that women will not be fulfilled emotionally unless they marry and have children. Girls are brought up to believe in this deep-rooted maternal instinct. Men - particularly husbands - believe that wives are naturally better at rearing children than men are and use this as an excuse for keeping 'the little woman in her place'.

It is in doubt whether children actually do benefit from this female domination of their upbringing. Fathers do not know or love their children as their wives do, not because they are unable to do this in the same way, but because the structure of society defines the father's absence from home and emphasises all that mother does. Unless the mother is perfect many distortions can occur and many later nervous disorders can be attributed to this claustrophobic family environment.

The wage structure and tax system are weighted against women as individuals and towards their preoccupation with the maternal and domestic roles, so women who work do so against financial odds. Employers also recognise this and together with their assumption that most women work for pocket money the wages are kept low. Unfortunately women accept this state of affairs and it is not uncommon to hear women say 'I don't know about joining a union, I leave that sort of thing to my husband', as if they had surrendered their minds as well as their independence on the altar steps.

It is possible to say that some industries would collapse if the contribution made by women was withdrawn. Women are used, and recognised, as cheap labour and only their own acceptance of this fact will keep this situation static. Any employer will exploit his workers for the sake of profit. He is not concerned that it is women that he is exploiting. Old age pensioners, immigrants, etc. - he can use anyone he can get to work for low wages.

It is a mistake made by some women who are dissatisfied to see as their enemy man in general. There are militant groups who protest about the 'Miss World' contest and the exploitation of women's sex appeal in advertising. To me this seems to be missing the point at stake. These women will never have to take a £9 a week factory job, for they have university degrees to flaunt. It might achieve something if such groups recognised that women are not alone in being exploited. Think what could be achieved in the factories if women and men joined together to press for more pay for all.....



# Give your Boss the Sack!

Workers' Control is little more than a phrase to most people, bandied about by revolutionaries as a Very Necessary Part Of The Manifesto, but with little definition, as if supposed to be self-explanatory.

Workers' Control, even bandied about by Labour politicians, does not mean Nationalisation. How the State can take over and run industries, and do all the things a private boss would do, including instigating mass redundancies, and call all this 'Workers' Control'..... The State can be as mean as any private employer. It has the same yardstick - profit. The control still comes from above.

So the idea of a workers' committee, set up in a factory to represent the interests of the workers in the running of the factory seems at first sight to be true workers' control. But in Communist countries where this scheme is carried out there is a representative of the party on every one of these committees to make sure that the workers do not ignore the interests of the state, for the wishes of the state come first. The control that was supposed to come from the shop floor still comes from above.

How, then, is workers' control to work correctly? Firstly, each factory must have its own council, free from outside influence. This is not to say that each factory can work in isolation; the co-ordination must come from a meeting of the different factories involved in each particular branch of industry. The delegates from the factories should be elected by the workers and subject to instant recall. Where there is a need for co-operation all possible safeguards should be taken to prevent the co-ordinating body from taking power against the wishes of the workers. If the action of every delegate is given maximum publicity so that the councils are fully aware of his actions then it will be impossible for any takeover of power to take place.

The workers' councils should be set up to include people seen on the shop floor every day. An obvious candidate for election would be a person doing the duty of a shop steward in today's system, for at this level the man is personally responsible to everyone for the actions of the committees that he sits on. He cannot hide away and conduct his duties in isolation; he is acutely aware of the needs of the workers. It is only at this level that democracy can become a truly participatory system.

How to get Workers' Control? It doesn't necessarily need a revolution. The workers must study the organisation of the firm. They must understand what decisions need to be taken to keep the factory running from day to day and from what data these decisions are arrived at. Taking control is only a minor part of the plan; the important thing is to be able to run the plant.

After the planning, when to take action? It could be a revolution, though more possibly it would be the sort of unrest that would lead to a strike. But instead of a withdrawal of labour, the workers would lock the bosses out of their factory and run without them. Representatives of the workers in similar factories would be invited to visit the factory to encourage the strike to spread. Every means possible would be used to press home the message - The Boss needs You, but You don't need Him.

Would it work? It already has worked, whenever the situation has been suitable. In France in 1968 the factories were occupied (The sign on top of the Berliet factory was changed to read Liberte) but the events in the big factories in Paris tended to obscure what happened in Nantes. At the time Nantes was in the grip of strikes. The wives of the strikers got the strike committee to contact the farmers in the countryside round about. The farmers agreed to let the strikers distribute the food at



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cost price in the town. A litre of milk fell from 80 to 50 centimes, and a kilo of potatoes from 70 to 12 centimes. The big dealers were forced to close down through lack of support. The failure of the Communist Party to urge its members to join the revolution eventually lead to the breakdown of Nantes and the rest of France as worker-controlled areas, but clearly the communists found that the workers were too busy to worry about any central control. The whole thing was a rejection of government, rather than an effort to change it. 5

There are moves afoot to instigate a lock-out on the buses in Harlow; but it is difficult to get the union members out of the strike/higher wages/higher prices/strike routine, and a number of union officials are against the idea. But the natural conservatism of the lower-paid worker vanishes when he sees a functioning alternative system. The Nantes idea could happen anywhere in the western world, and it certainly proves the uselessness of bureaucrats, whether in the employ of the bosses or the unions.

Workers' Control is not the complete answer. We don't want workers' control in factories making weapons and feel happy over the system being employed everywhere. So more next issue on Anarchist ideas, with suggestions on how to get rid of your pay packet/grant cheque/unemployment benefit.

## Out, damned spot!

Who was Lenin? 'Founder of the Soviet Union' say the left. They celebrate the centenary of his birth. But do they tell the whole truth?

In 1917 the revolution was made by the Russian People to the amazement of Lenin and the Bolsheviks. The 'October Revolution' was in fact Lenin's coup d'etat from the already Marxist government. But when Lenin took power most of Russia was unconcerned about government, so Lenin re-established the secret police, abolished the constitutional assembly, and established Bolshevik control of the soviets.

The Ukraine had been cleared of the White Armies by Nestor Makhno and he had encouraged the peasants to establish communes, but Lenin found that the communes were not interested in the idea of a central government. So he invited representatives from the communes to a meeting and proceeded to shoot them. Makhno managed to escape into exile - Lenin denounced him as 'counter-revolutionary'. This was the same term used to cover the sailors at Kronstadt, who in 1921 attempted to get Lenin to institute free elections. Lenin's reply was to send in the Red Army under Trotsky to slaughter them all.

When a leaflet with these facts was circulated round the University of Sussex someone said 'But Lenin had to crush Makhno. He was a counter-revolutionary'. Sure. And Joe Stalin was really a nice guy, Adolf Hitler was trying to save the world from the Jewish-Bolshevik conspiracy, and the Viet Cong in Cambodia are menacing America.....

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# Comrade Prefect

Supporters of the Schools Action Union have recently been leafletting schools in the Brighton area and seem to have alarmed some headmasters by their action. The reactions of the authorities to these signs of discontent are revealing. Many people seem genuinely frightened. Why else do headmasters turn on the offenders with such violence? Some show how completely out of touch they are by asking who are the S.A.U.? One would never think that during the last year just about every daily and weekly paper had carried articles on the schools-students movement either informative, mocking or sensational. (I suppose one reason why there is a Schools Action Union and a Free Schools Campaign is because there are so many teachers who are so out of touch with the needs and activities of their pupils.) Some people try to laugh the whole thing off while a minority, although slightly sceptical and perhaps a little afraid, express a willingness to discuss. But the main reaction always seems to be a mixture of fear and complacent ignorance.

Whilst I think the S.A.U. is doing a useful job in shaking up some of the authorities in schools I think there are things wrong with the way in which it is tackling the wider job of uniting pupils into a representative body. And I think these deficiencies make it weak.

At the moment the S.A.U. appeals largely to Sixth-Formers in Grammar Schools and Comprehensives and has very little support in the Secondary Moderns or among pupils lower down in the school than the Sixth-Form. This may be because the idea originally came from pupils with this sort of background. Whatever the reason the S.A.U. should surely be trying to widen the area of its support. However, its leaflets hardly seem designed to do this. Its 'Schools Charter', for instance, seems to be aimed not just at Sixth-Formers but also at those who already have some sort of 'political-awareness'. Jargon of the kind which bogs down the publications of the International Socialists and other left-wing groups crops up in the charter in prominent places - 'Imperialist Military Training', 'Worker/Student/Teacher Alliance'. A letter handed out in some schools recently advertising a meeting spoke of 'repression' etc. and ended 'Yours fraternally'. The general tone and jargon seems designed to frighten away or bore the uncommitted.

The Charter lists 3 major demands of the Union, many of them concerned with national educational policy such as more pay for teachers, a fully comprehensive system, the abolition of compulsory religious education etc. Whilst, obviously, it's good that the Union should have some kind of national policy, perhaps more emphasis should be placed on other grievances which are most immediate to pupils of all ages; school uniform, punishment, exams, than on these wider issues. These may seem mundane matters but they are likely to loom much larger in the life of the average pupil than some of the other things mentioned in the Charter. The danger here seems to be that mentioned in the last 'Fleabite'. That pupils are being offered a ready-made political programme which seems to ignore or not to emphasize enough the things which really matter to them.

Some of the demands of the Charter, although idealistically O.K. seem to have very little relationship to what is possible or to the power of the Union:- 'A job for every school leaver in his or her area with a minimum wage of £17 p.w. or the full adult rate, whichever is higher, with day release with no loss of pay for all young workers'. Frankly so much of the Charter seems to be aimed at making the Union run before it can walk. Just as sidelight here: it seems to me to be virtually the same mistakes which, after its initial successful propaganda, brought the virtual collapse of the Brighton Rents Project as a popular movement. Its literature and tone had no appeal for the uncommitted and its policy was out of all relation to its size and abilities. It seemed to disregard the immediate and important things in favour of long-term, vague aims.

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One final comment on the S.A.U. The Charter wants the 'control of the education system in the hands of the majority of the population, the working-class and its allies.' Who, one wonders, are 'allies'? So many groups throughout history have claimed to be friends of the workers, of the ordinary people, of the down-trodden etc. Have patronized and used the people and then, when they have achieved power, have turned against them. We have only to look at the Labour Government for an example of such a group. So be very careful pupil activists. Before you commit yourselves make sure you're not pawns in somebody else's power game.

## Reviews

In the mass of new books, some good, some excellent, there is one obvious con. This is Robert Oppenheimer's 'Urban Guerilla' (Penguin). To read the cover blurb one would think that an entirely new light would be thrown on the tactics of revolution; but the book says little that is not predictable. Sneak into your bookshop and read page 155; everything that Oppenheimer has to say is there. The rest of the book is embroidery on these themes. In contrast to Oppenheimer's scholarly dissertation, Norman Mailer's 'Why are we in Viet Nam' (Panther) hits right in the gut. Liberally sprinkled with four letter words, it is a novel about Texans on a bear hunt in Alaska. The way that the hunters attempt to prove their manhood through savagely killing the wild life is a manifestation of the whole American desire to prove itself bigger and better. The Mailer style takes some getting used to - most of the time he sounds stoned - but the whole kill-for-peace philosophy is excellently stated.

Panther Books have shown themselves to be much better than most paperback publishers (their insistence on publishing some of the more sexual literature nearly got them banned entirely from W.H. Smith) and now their parent firm, Granada Publishing, have introduced the Paladin imprint. Three books have come my way - Jeff Nuttall's 'Bomb Culture', Timothy Leary's 'Politics of Ecstasy', and Norman Cohn's 'Pursuit of the Millenium'. Nuttall's book makes a good survey of five themes - Pop, Protest, Art, Sick, and the Underground. With its span ranging from the early fifties to 1967, the book is both comment and history. The section on the rise and fall of C.N.D. is well presented - it hardly seems possible that it all took place in the last ten years. In fact, such is the speed at which events move nowadays that even the activities of 1967 seem dated. Nuttall gets a bit out of his depth in the section on the Underground, for it is largely filled with personal reminiscences about a project that he was involved in. Only in the last few pages does he make comments on the Underground in general. Still, it's a useful book, and it is a good history of the events which led to the present-day scene.

In the same way, 'The Pursuit of the Millennium', although an account of medieval attempts to find the true way of life, can show the currents of thought that led to the formation of Marxist and Anarchist ideals. For this alone it is a necessary book for any political theoretician, though it makes fascinating reading for anyone who is interested in seeking parallels with present society. Timothy Leary, now serving thirty years for marijuana offences, shows himself to be much more than the mystical author of 'The Psychedelic Experience'. While that much-derided book was meant to aid trippers, 'The Politics of Ecstasy' is an examination of society's attitudes to LSD. The amazing lengths that certain scientists and doctors will go to in order to spread totally false scare stories about drugs in general makes me wonder just how political their statements are. Leary's expulsion from Harvard University in 1962, the constant persecution of the Millbrook colony, and now his thirty-year sentence show how dangerous society considers him to be. Straight society, that is. This is the society that can't tolerate anyone it can't coerce, and acid certainly makes you unwilling to go along with the crowd. Straight society produced the acid-burns-a-hole-in-your-genes myth, since disproved by the only geneticist to win a Nobel prize. Leary contrasts tripping with falling in love, for



both are outside the range of scientific measurement. To listen to some 'experts', the LSD experience is invalid because it cannot be recorded in some form of data that they can understand (some bumper books include 'The Willing Victim' and 'All About Drugs'). Tim also has some nice things to say about Britain as the spiritual force behind consciousness-expanding. With well-known figures such as De Quincey, Huxley, and latterly Alan Watts and Ronnie Laing, this country leads the world in producing the largest number of serious freaks. So join our happy band by spending some of your hard-earned bread on the book - and don't forget the trip as well.

If you're worried about the long-term effects of acid here's one of the latest statements of someone who was into acid in 1946. 'What I am trying to do - Acutely aware of our beings' limitations and acknowledging the infinite mystery of the a priori universe into which we are born but nevertheless searching for a conscious means of hopefully competent participation by humanity in its own evolutionary trending while employing only the unique advantages inhering exclusively to the individual who takes and maintains the economic initiative in the face of the formidable physical capital and credit advantages of the massive corporations and political states and deliberately avoiding political ties and tactics while endeavoring by experiments and explorations to excite individuals' awareness and realisation of humanity's higher potentials I seek through comprehensive anticipatory design science and its reductions to physical practices to reform the environment instead of trying to reform men being intent thereby to accomplish prototyped capabilities of doing more with less whereby in turn the wealth augmenting prospects of such design science regenerations will induce their spontaneous and economically successful industrial proliferation by world around services' managements all of which chain reaction <sup>provoking</sup> events will both permit and induce all humanity to realize full lasting economic and physical success of all the Earth without one individual <sup>interfering with</sup> being advantaged at the expense of another'. Yes, it's your old pal R. Buckminster Fuller, on the back of 'The Buckminster Fuller Reader', edited by James Meller (Cape 48/-). What? You've never heard of Bucky, the man that Marshall McLuhan calls 'the Leonardo da Vinci of our age'? Well then, get the book and bone up on this 75-year-old Architect/designer/engineer/poet/philosopher/visionary, and learn how to navigate Spaceship Earth. While Bucky shares with Marcuse and McLuhan a very technical style, he comes over much easier than either of them, and fully explains the points that you feel other authors make most obscurely. If you can't afford 48/- buy the Late May issue of 'Queen' magazine (would you believe?) which is guest edited by Bucky and costs only five bob. You get a cut-out Dymaxion Sky-Ocean World Map, a selection of Fullerisms from 'I seem to be a verb' which is his new Bantam book in the U.S.A., a profile of the man by Calvin Tomkins of the New Yorker - and of course there's Jennifer's Diary unchanged for the Hove matrons.

Other books which are good and will be reviewed in greater detail in the next issue include Abbie Hoffman's 'Woodstock Nation' (Random House in the U.S., try Unicorn Bookshop here), Kurt Vonnegut's brilliant 'Slaughterhouse Five' (Cape), Richard Neville's 'Play Power' (Cape again), the fantastic Whole Earth Catalog (£2 at the Unicorn), 'Coup D'etat' by Edward Luttwak (Penguin) which is much better than 'Urban Guerrilla', and many more.

# 1.2.3..MOLEARY BENEFIT FESTIVAL SUSSEX UNIVERSITY SAT/SUN 16/7 12-12 midnight

•MIKE WESTBROOKE (arranged by the U.O.S. Jazz Club)

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When you look at towns of a similar size to Brighton (almost a third of a million in the area) one striking feature is the number of things happening. Brighton, by contrast, is very quiet - the greatest activity seems to be the 10.30 question heard every Saturday night in the King and Queen - 'Do you know where there's a party?' If anybody tries to put something on in the town that might be expected to appeal to the sort of person who reads this magazine, then no-one turns up. A recent casualty was the attempt by people to persuade the management of Sloop's to have underground groups on Sunday nights. They had to call it off through lack of support, and so the only sort of groups that play in any of the clubs are the Tamla Motown types. Yet there are people who complain that their kind of music is not being featured anywhere, but when any venture takes place, they never show their faces.

If you want to live in a town where the entertainments and shops are geared to the wishes of your kind of person, there's only one thing to do. Don't sit and moan - do something about it yourself. It's no good supporting the events put on by big businessmen, like the Brighton Festival or the Plumpton Pop Festival. They're only in it for your money, and the best art to them is that which makes the most profit. Similarly, the clothes you buy in boutiques are sold at 100% profit, and are made by some of the lowest paid workers in the country. Do you fancy subsidizing some trendy's MCB, or would you rather buy from somebody who was only making a few quid a week because they charged so little?

Here are some of the people who did something to make Brighton a better place to be. The message is twofold - support and imitate.

## South Sea Bubble

The most ambitious venture that Brighton has seen for many years - excluding the backslapping cultural orgies that pass as the Brighton Festival - is the South Sea Bubble. This happens all over Brighton on May 22-25.

The Bubble is being sponsored by the Government, in the form of the Arts Council. But sponsoring is hardly the right word. The Arts Council gives away £8 million annually (£1½ million to Covent Garden alone) to encourage the Arts in Britain. Almost all this sum is spent on maintaining existing institutions, rather than encouraging new artists. But after an almighty clamour, the Council decided to encourage the new activities by offering fifteen thousand pounds to them. This is 0.2% of the total expenditure of the Council, and it has been calculated that this would allow each new artist about 15/- a year. So much for sponsorship. The New Activities Committee, realising that it would be impossible to only give grants to certain new artists and groups, decided that the Arts Council should realise how paltry its allocation was. They therefore divided the country into regions and allocated £1500 to each area, and a festival would be held in the region where the artists would show that the fifteen thousand was in no way equal to their needs.

So the South Sea Bubble, as the festival for the South Eastern Area was called, sent out invitations to the many artists and performers in this region. Ruth Marks (from the Combination) was the Co-ordinator, and she found that there were over three hundred people who could perform over the Whit weekend.

This means that there will be three continuous environments - these include the Bubble itself, on the Level, and also lots of things happening at the old Bennet's shops at the bottom of North Road. Featured here are the Acme Generating Company (Jeff Keen, Tony Sinden and Jim Duke - film, sound, poetry, graphics) and the Cardboard Orgy Pop-out Theatre (Redhill Living Arts Workshop - music, poetry, lights, painting) as well as the Bubble Information Centre. There will also be a number of events taking place here daily from 10 a.m. Further up the road, the



Fresbyterian Church Hall at the top of North Road will have all kinds of scenes, and like Bennett's will feature up to six different things daily. The Combination in West Street, in addition to the current production of the N.A.B. show, will present latenight events. A number of impromptu events will take place in the Union Hall, Air Street (the passage behind the Clock Tower, that leads from Queen's Road to Western Road). In the old Millie Smile Bazaar (opposite Radio Brighton) there will be a Bubble Bazaar where artists and craftsmen will be exhibiting and selling their own work. You can see Richmond Arts Lab's Geodesic Dome on the beach in front of the Grand Hotel - there will be some sculpture nearby, and paintings and hoardings in Churchill Square.

Bubble events include a carnival procession along the seafront from the Aquarium to Preston Street, and then along Western Road and North Street via the Steine to the Level. Here there will be a Children's Event until five (The procession starts at 1.45) and it all takes place on Saturday 23rd. From 8 till 1 a.m. on the same day there will be a dance in the refectory and concert hall of the Art College with six groups and a disco and lightshow. On Sunday (if you've recovered!) there will be free music/poetry/freaking on the Fishmarket Hard on the beach in front of the Old Ship Hotel. But the biggest single event will be a concert at the Dome on Friday 22nd at 7.30 with four groups which include the amazing Arthur Brown and Shakin' Stevens and the Sunsets as well as a first half devoted to all kinds of happenings.

Tickets for the Dome Concert are 6/-, 8/-, and 10/-. The Art college concert will be 3/6, and all other things 2/-. But for 5/- for the day, or 10/- for the weekend, you can buy a season ticket which admits you to everything apart from the Dome concert. And if you think ten bob is too much, some poor culture vultures paid this amount for the privilege of 'A Walk round Victorian Brighton' during the Brighton Festival.

And the South Sea Bubble Aquamarine Streets Woods and Fields Solid Jam Band will be all over Brighton during the weekend. What else could you want? Just a threepenny ten-page programme which lists all the incredible things that happen on Whit weekend when the South Sea Bubble bursts all over you.

## Combination

As well as doing things for the Bubble the Combination is presenting the first play since December 1969, 'The N.A.B. Show'. This presentation takes place above, below, and all around its audience. Anyone drawing dole or N.A.B. gets in cheap. Every night except Monday at 8.15 (but a special early show Monday 25th at 5p.m.). The newly gold-painted cafe is open from 7-2 nightly. In the cafe there is an exhibition of John Upton's paintings, as well as Dick Peach's cardboard Cut-outs (larger than life). Lots of latenight things - folk music, blues, and storytelling. John 'Hoppy' Hopkins will bring Videotape down from London. John Upton will present a Head and Freak show. Hopefully, the People Show (sellout favorites every previous time) in a few weeks. Why not come down to find out more?

## & Everyone Else

Well, it was a nice thought to try and write long features on everybody but space is so limited I'll just have to mention everyone else in passing, and try to get longer articles in the next issue. (this paper is beginning to sound suspiciously like What's on Where). Anyway, I spent a very pleasant hour talking to Brian of the Wraggle Taggle Workshop in George Street (first left off St. James's Street). His beautiful greyhound, Fawn, tried to eat my Barclay's Bank ballpen while I listened to his tales of hitching round the world. Forget all the trendy



moneygrabbers in all the fashionable streets - George Street has the best bargains and the nicest people. Even if you don't want to buy go to look and rap. Also they do jam sessions in the Art College basement Mondays and Thursdays from six to nine.

Richard Taub, the man behind the UMA disco/lights, is a champion cyclist and has ridden for Sussex, and he also rode to win a bronze medal in the Jewish Olympics in 1969. After having Redhead Yorke at the Imperial on Sunday nights, he thinks they're the best local group he's heard. He also D.J.s at the Birds Nest three nights a week - 'but every time I play something freaky they all sit down'. To see what they all sit down to, try the Imperial Sundays, where there's a distinct lack of Burton's suits and hunchback gum-chewing females.

What with the Combination's new production and the approach of finals, the Combination Food Trip has stopped feeding the five thousand for the time being. Like Brian of Wraggle Taggle, Tony Cook also got a lot of his ideas from the U.S.A. where he says 'Everybody is much more together, particularly in California'. Meanwhile, with Jill, Alan, and George, he is waiting for the summer to get back to providing what I think is the best food anywhere in Brighton. *"Sorry! I just heard they're still doing it!"*

Some of the most spaced-out art in the world comes from the heads of Tony Bennett and Neil Dean and into TripStrip, 3/- worth of turnon. They designed, printed, distributed, and sold Britain's first head comic, with heroes like Brian Brain and the Thing Machine. Get it.

And finally, sorry to the hardworking Fringe Festival people for being out so late that we couldn't publicise their events. They put on some very good shows, and made the Brighton Festival actually have any local relevance.

## Ads & Adds.

All advertising in Fleabite is free, always has been and always will be. The display advertising is put in by us according to our whims, and serves to make the magazine look more interesting. No-one gets a bean for it. If you want to advertise, we can promise you something here - for free.

\*\*\*ARE YOU GETTING ENOUGH PUSY? The Brewer Street Cat seeks foster-parents for her latest batch of four kittens. Call and view at 37 Brewer Street. (Near the Race Hill Pub by the level).

\*\*\*DISCOS. T.H.R.O.B. at 26722 and the Combination (call to see what night). UMA at 25367 and the Imperial, Queen's Road.

\*\*\*FLEABITE - Nick Heath, Flat 3, 26 Clifton Road, BN1 3IT.

\*\*\*NOCL Emergency Phone - 65706.

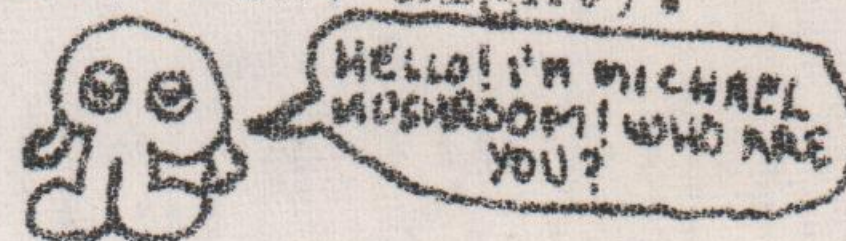
\*\*\*RELEASE - 01-603-8654. (It's rumoured that there will be many busts soon).

\*\*\*WOMEN'S ACTION GROUP - c/o Jaffe, Top Flat, 9 Bedford Square.

### FLEABITE PROPERTY GUIDE

\*\*\*SEMI-DETACHED DUNGALON, Woodingdean, owned by Roger \*lse, well-known Voluntary Service Co-ordinator in Br\*ghton. Now off to Co-ordinate in Lew city of Milton Keynes, and sa femme to the Open University. Apply Box 1/4, Fleabite. (100% true).

We're sorry this Issue is a month late, but when the sun shines I can't be bothered to do anything. All the material relating to Uncle Kestor and the Fleabite Expose (promised in last issue) was captured when a team of desperate Capitalists high-jacked the Fleabite Executive Jet and forced it to land in South Africa. However, we have just had a radio message that the crew have managed to escape with the jet. Further news as we get it. Next Issue of this Tony I'd mention that Samuel Purdy plays Saturdays at the Prince George (bottom of Trafalgar Street). When Fleabite pollsters asked people 'Which way will you vote on June 18th', 10% replied 'Liberal', 15% said 'Conservative', 15% said 'Labour', 2% said 'Don't Know', and 95% said 'Piss off you stupid long-haired git!' Look after yourselves, and see you soon.







## “Evenin’ All....

“Me and Leon have been having a little trouble here in Sov Green. Young Nestor Makhno, over on the Ukraine Estate has started some of the lads on Communes. Now I know they say there's nothing harmful in that, but many a time I've seen it lead to decentralisation and even Anarchy, and they're beyond help then. Down on Kronstadt Street, some of the sailors have been demanding free elections. Imagine - putting their ballots into each others boxes - it's not natural, in fact it's repulsive. These people may say they're not doing anyone any harm, but they don't seem to realise that you've got to be cruel to be kind. Anyway, must be off, so remember - keep your minds firmly closed. There's a counter-revolutionary about!”



# ANARCHOS

BATTLES  
THE  
BOSSSES

ART:  
ESS  
AITCH

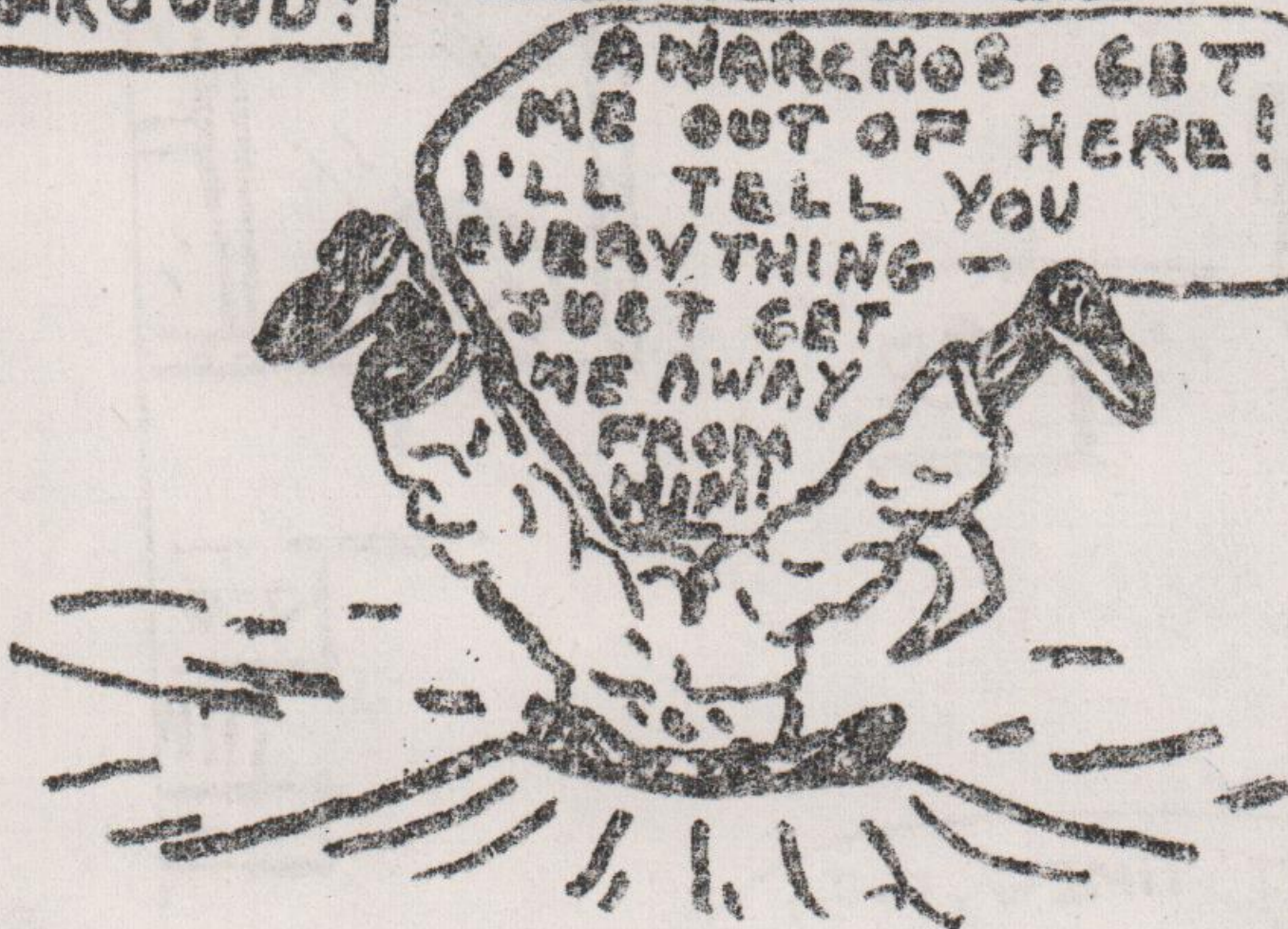
The story so far:

ANARCHOS HAS ENTERED VICTORY HALL,  
TO COMBAT CAPTAIN ENGLAND AND HIS CRONIES,  
WORMOE, THE PAISLEYITE UNION JACK AND THE  
RACIST WHITE TORNADO. WORMOE HAS BEEN  
IMMOBILIZED, AND UNION JACK AND THE WHITE  
TORNADO HAVE LEFT TO "INSPECT THE ROBOTS".  
MEANWHILE ANARCHOS FIRES AT CAPT. ENGLAND  
IN HIS OVERFLATED COSTUME, AND THE ESCAPING  
AIR ROCKETS HIM OUT OF THE WINDOW  
—AND OUT OF ANARCHOS' HANDS?

DOES THIS MEAN  
FREEDOM  
FOR  
CAPT.  
ENGLAND?



BUT NO — HE SEES THE CAPTAIN  
JAMMED IN A HOLE IN THE  
GROUND!



WHAT DOES HE  
MEAN — HIM?



THE ROBOTS ARE IN  
THE NORTH WING  
OF VICTORY HALL  
— BUT FIRST,  
— LOOK IN THERE!



ANARCHOS TAKES A LOOK...

MY GOD, IT'S A WAY  
THROUGH INTO ANOTHER  
NEWSPAPER!





AND ANARCHOS SEES...



...THE INCREDIBLE MOLEMAN!

IT'S GOOD TO KNOW MY FRIENDS WERE ON TO CAPT. ENGLAND - AH, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE NORTH WING.

WHEN WE  
KIDNAP THE  
LEADERS AND  
PUT THESE  
FOOKIN' ROBOTS  
IN THEIR PLACE  
WE MUST BE SURE  
THEY WILL OBEY  
OUR EVERY COMMAND.

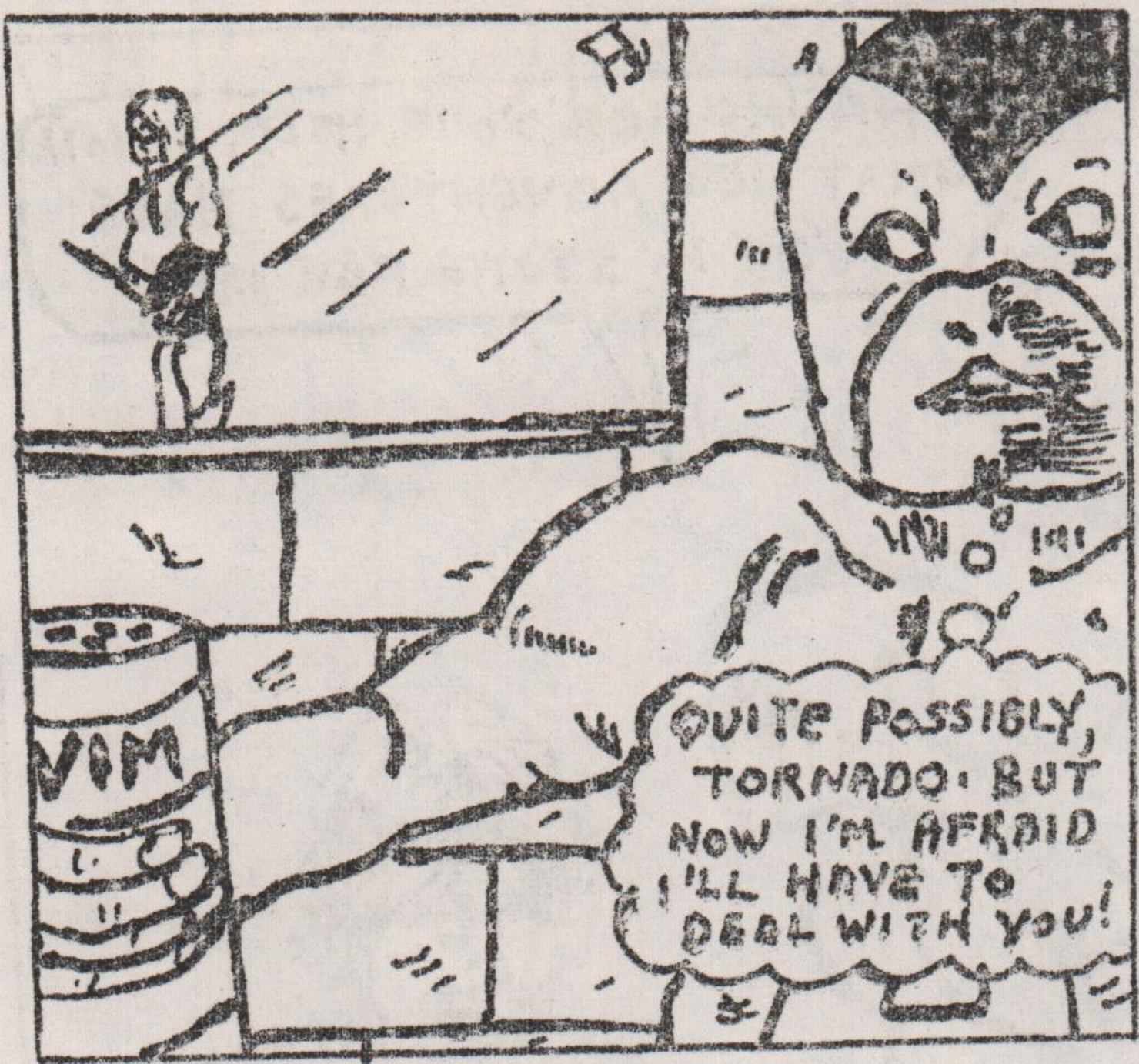
AN AMAZING SIGHT GREET'S HIS EYES!

WHEN WE KIDNAP THE LEADERS AND PUT THESE FOOKIN' ROBOTS IN THEIR PLACE WE MUST BE SURE THEY WILL OBEY OUR EVERY COMMAND.

AT TIMES, U.J., I WONDER WHETHER SOMEONE HAS ALREADY DONE A SWITCH AND FOUND THAT THEIR ROBOTS ARE OUT OF CONTROL.

Budru





THEN...  
FOOKIN' FENIAN WHISKY!!  
MAKIN' THE PAISLEY  
PATTERN ON MY  
COSTUME RON!  
AAARGHH!!



SO WITH HIS OPPONENTS  
ROUTED ANARCHOS SAVED THE DAY!

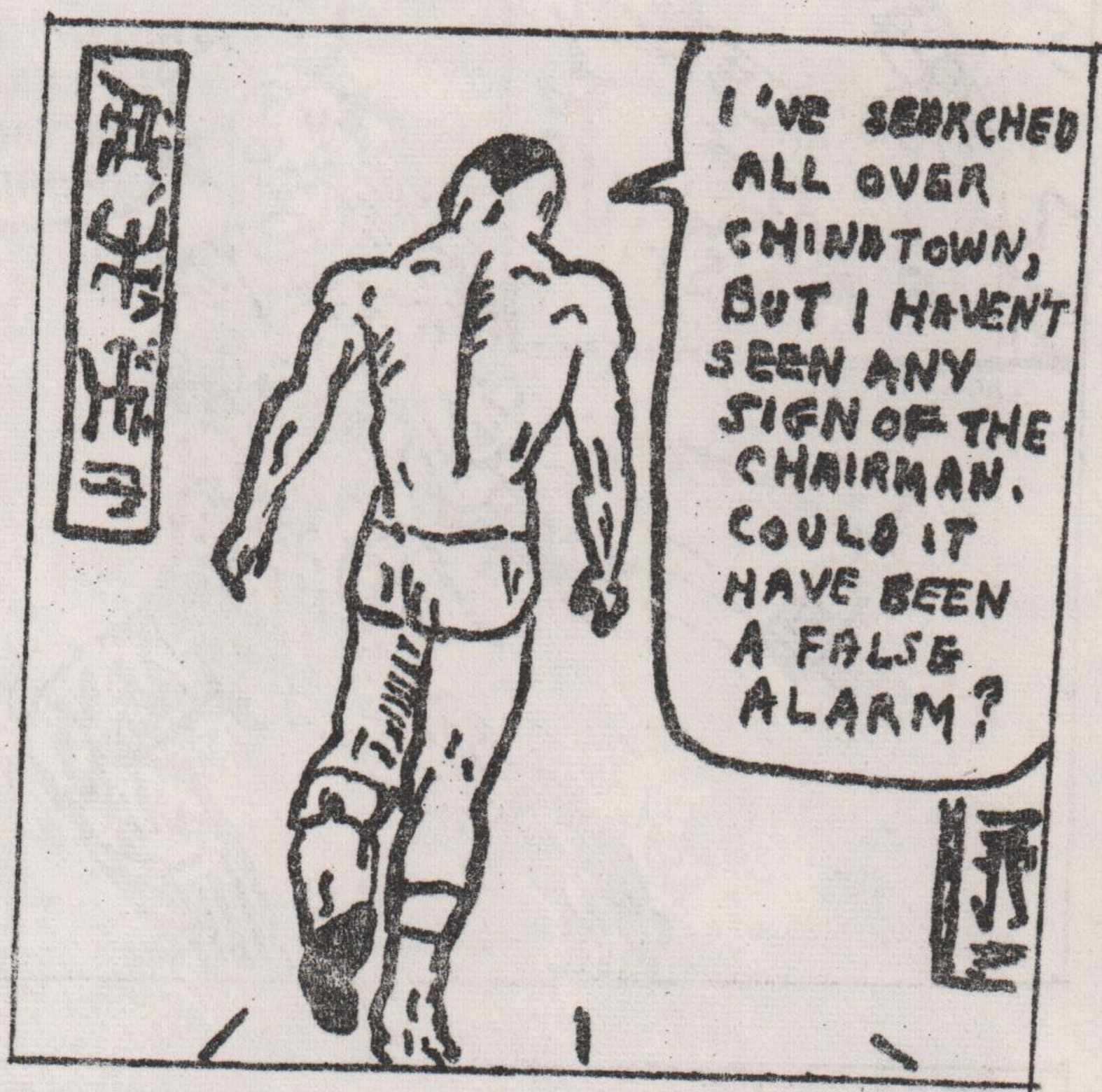
LATER...



NO! I AM NOT YOUR LEADER! YOU  
MUST WORK TOGETHER TO  
ACHIEVE ANYTHING! EVEN I  
COULD NOT HAVE VANQUISHED  
CAPT. ENGLAND WITHOUT THE  
CO-OPERATION OF.....

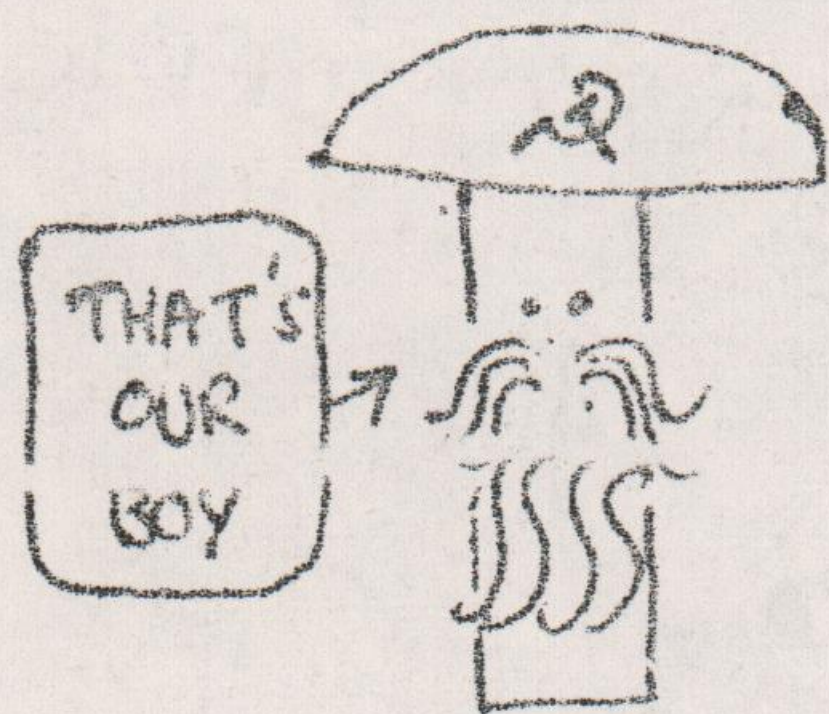




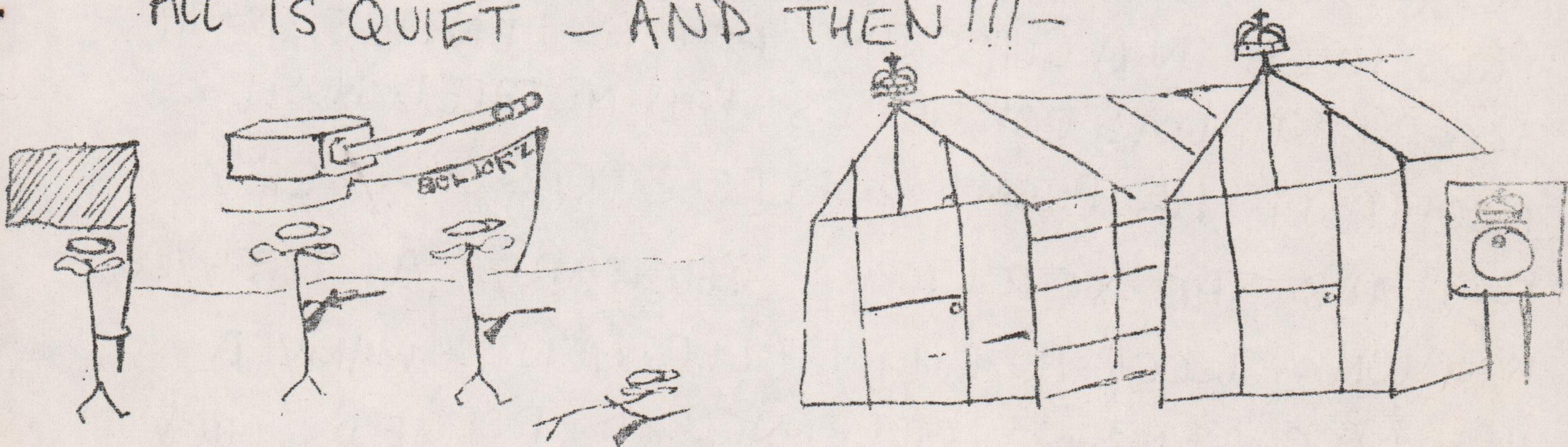




# THE INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES OF KARL MUSHROOM REVOLUTIONARY!

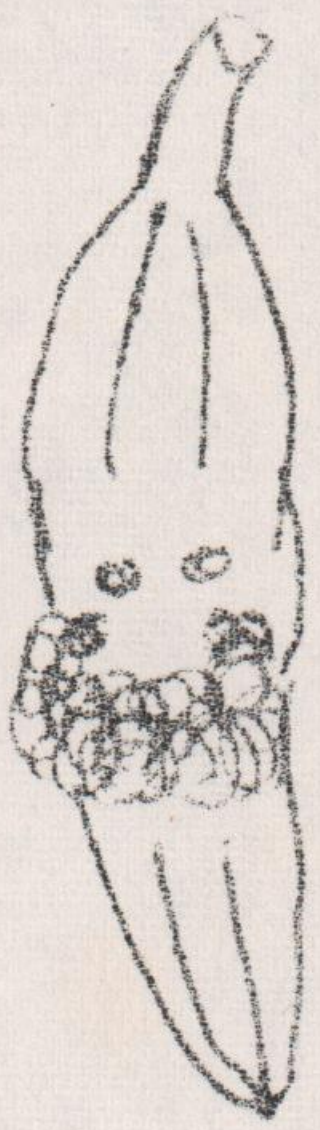


AWARE OF THE FEIND-  
ISH CARROTHLIST PLOT  
TO LOWER THE GROWING  
CLASS TO THE LEVEL OF VEGETABLES,  
OUR HERO MAKES HIS REVOLUTIONARY  
ANALYSIS, "DATES KAPITAL". FOR A WHILE  
ALL IS QUIET - AND THEN !!! -



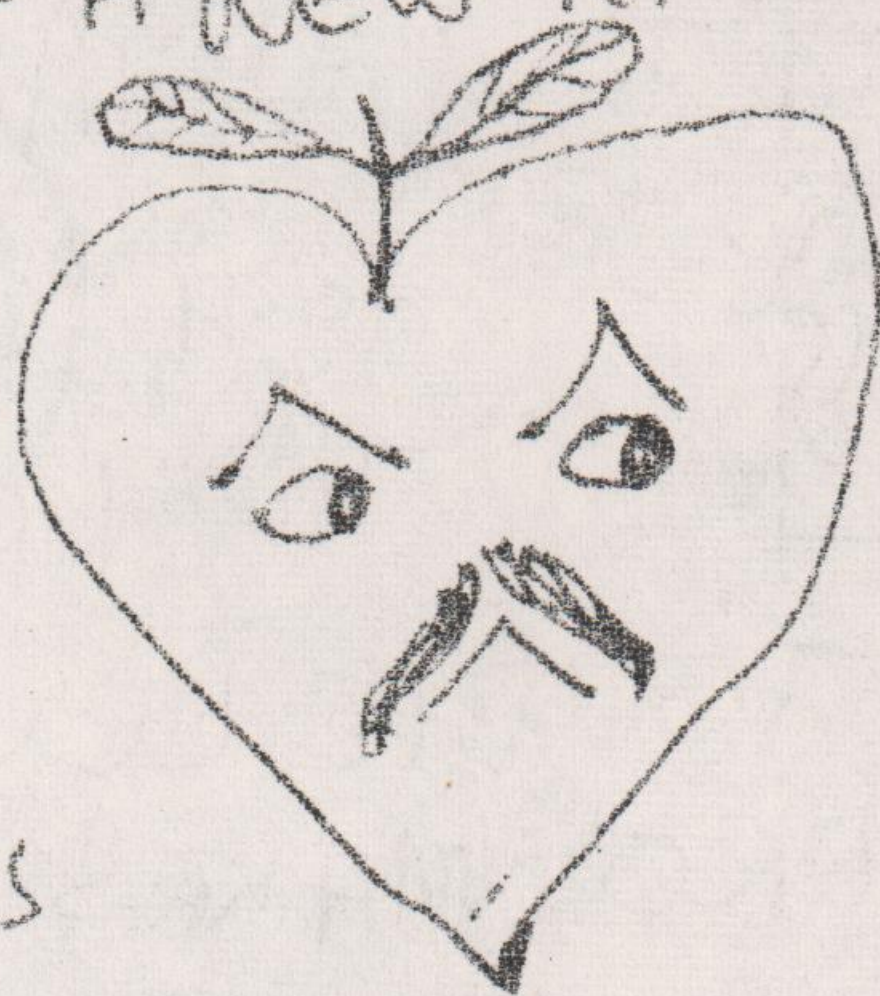
THE WORKERCRESS, AIDED BY THE BATTLE-  
SHIP POTATKIN, STORM THE WINTER GREEN-  
HOUSE AND DEPOSE THE EVIL TSARTOES  
AND THEIR REGIME!! V. LENTIL SOON TAKES  
CONTROL AND PROCLAIMS THE BROCCOLIC REVOLUTION!





THE FOLLOWERS OF BAKUNIN BANANA HELP TO CRUSH OPPOSITION TO THE REVOLUTION. IN THE UKRAINE PATCH, NESTOR MANGO ROUTS THE WHITE ARMIES. BUT OLD UPROOTINGS DIE HARD. SINCE THE 2ND VEGETABLE SHOW, THE FOLLOWERS OF BAKUNIN BANANA HAVE BEEN OUT OF FAVOUR WITH THE BROCCOLICS. LENIN ABOLISHES THE SALAD, AND INTRODUCES "PERSONALITY OF THE CULTIVATION". UNDER THE GUISE OF INTRODUCING A "WORKER'S KEW GARDENS" HE ENCOURAGES THE RISE OF A NEW KIND OF OFFICIAL, THE BUREAUTROOT!

FERTILIZER GOES TO PARTY OFFICIALS, "A PLACE IN THE SUN" IS ONLY OPEN TO A FEW. WHEN LENTIL DIES HIS

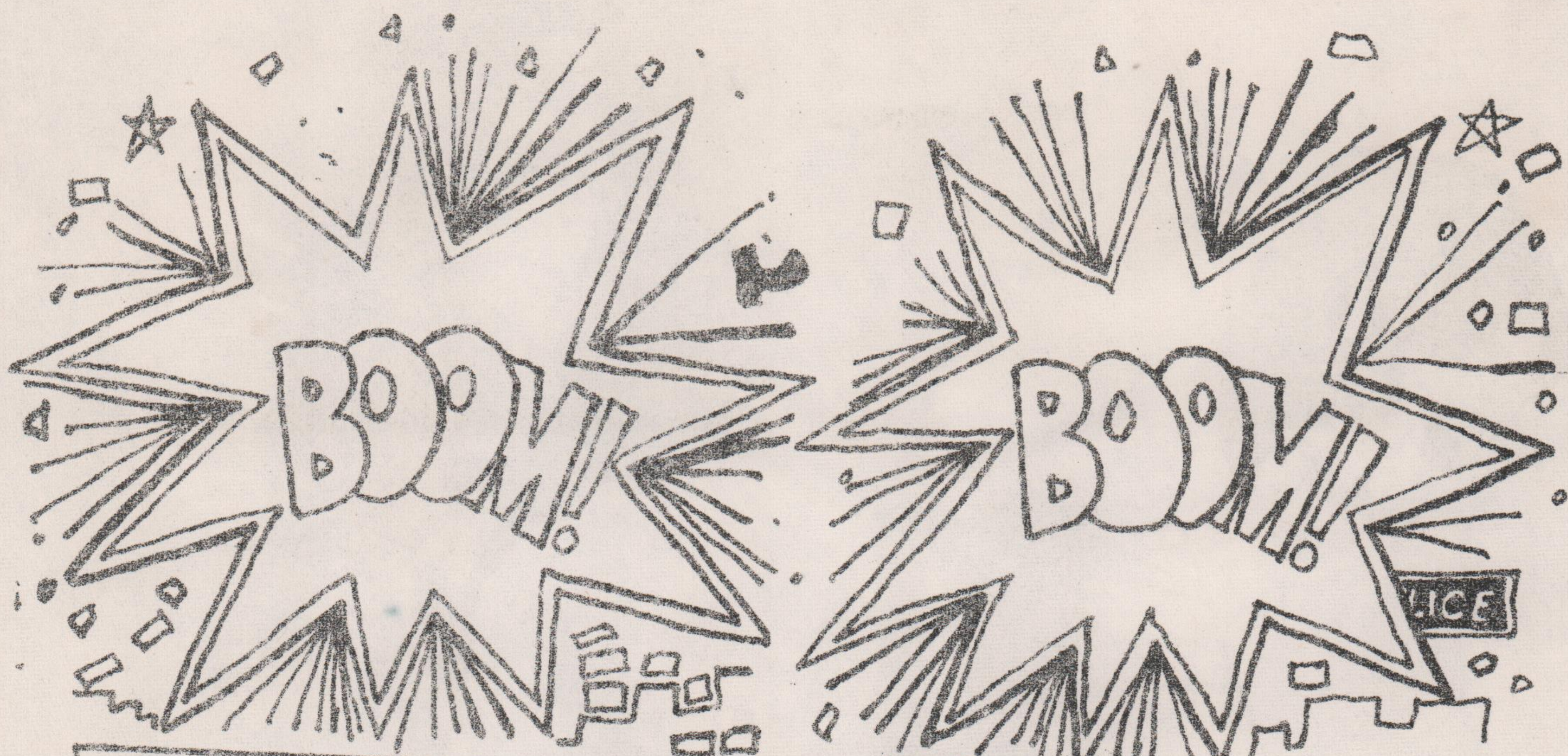


HUSK IS NOT SENT TO THE COMPOST HEAP BUT IS PRESERVED IN A GLASS JAR. AFTER LENTIL'S DEATH JOSEPH STILTON CONTINUES THIS MUTATED MUSHROOMISM. HE PLANTS SECRET PEAS IN EVERY PLOT, AND THE NOTORIOUS "CHEKARY", AS THEY ARE KNOWN, SWEEP IN EVERY ALLOTMENT. MANY A HIGH-UP GOVERNMENT OFFENNEL IS PURGED. THEY ARE LED TO THE WEEDKILLING BED BY THE PRUNES, LEGENDARY FOR THEIR TORTUROUS PURGING ACTIVITIES.....

IS THIS THE END OF MUSHROOMISM? DO, THE NEXT ISSUE!



not a ha'pporth of difference....



SQUARE  
DEAL  
**Whooomf!**

HIGH  
PRICE  
POWDER

THESE IDENTICAL POLICE STATIONS  
WERE BLOWN UP, ONE WITH HIGH PRICE  
POWDER, ONE WITH SQUARE DEAL WHOOOMF.

**When the bills were in  
there was  
NOT A HA'PPORTH OF DIFFERENCE!**

---

U.S. News.

**come home, lyndon, all is  
forgiven!**

ALSO Apollo 14 sensation  
- "Viets on Moon"

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION;

POLLS SHOW ZAPPA HAS 10% LEAD OVER RINGO STARR

Air Rationing Begins



