

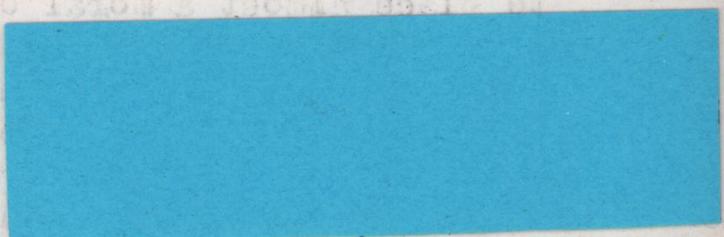
M "Here come the mine cars; it's damn near dawn
 E Another shift of men, some of them my friends, comin' on.
 M hard to imagine, working in the mines:
 Y Coal dust in your lungs, on your skin and on your mind.
 S Yes, and I've been listening to the speeches,
 E but it occurs to me politicians just don't understand
 L the thoughts of isolation, aint no sunshine underground,
 F it's like working in a graveyard three miles down.

I damn near a legend as old as the mines:
 things that nappen in the pits just don't change with the times
 work till you're exhausted in too little space,
 A history of disastrous fears etched on your face.

Somebody signs a paper, everybody thinks it's fine,
 but Pait and Hartley ain't done one day in the mines.
 You start to stiffen - you heard a cracking sound!
 it's like working in a graveyard three miles down.

2
M
A
Y

GIL SCOTT-HERON
BRIAN JACKSON 1978



1
9 pretty pictures in your favourite magazines
 8 span the distnace between you and Mr. Clean.
 2 You can take part in the All-American Dream,
 just fill your house up with a million products you don't need.
 1 You don't ever have to use them -
 0 buying is all is asked of you.
 P But if it's so Godamn incredible you can't believe it's true,
 . it's Madison Avenue.

Make it all commercial-
 there ain't nothing folks won't buy.
 New fuel to fire up the monsters of Free Enterprise.
 Gizmos and gaugets and batteries to make them run,
 just give your check up at the first of every month.
 And don't wake up to the uselessness
 til your whole life is overdue.
 Cause if it's so Godamn incredible you can't believe it's true,
 it's Madison Avenue.

They can sell sand to a man living in the desert;
 they can sell tuna to the chicken of the sea.
 You are surrounded and confounded and dumbfounded by the happenings
 but yes it's true,
 it's Madison Avenue.

GIL SCOTT-HERON
BRIAN JACKSON
B. MOROCCO 1978.

The above two songs are taken from "Secrets" by Gil Scott-Heron and Brian Jackson, on Arista AB4189. Highly recommended.

THE STRUGGLE, THE WHOLE STRUGGLE, AND NOTHING BUT THE STRUGGLE...

Opposition to things like nuclear power, fascism, whale slaughter, etc., has become concentrated in the past few years (with some important but too rare exceptions) towards the time-honoured form of influencing Government. The trap into which one is drawn by using legal methods of struggle is two-fold: firstly, one baulks the reason why your opposition was stirred in the first place: the existence of power blocs, and hierarchies to which most struggle can be reduced. Secondly, because you are working through channels sanctioned by the State, the struggle will be defused, in a number of ways: either concessions will be made (look now CNDers continually make reference to the Partial Test Ban Treaty), which seems to place almost a moral obligation on those fighting (assuming that the opposers accept the ultimate wisdom of Governments or self-appointed "experts") to lessen the struggle: "we have got this far; we wouldn't want to go and ruin our work so far by a few rash acts, would we?" The struggle can also be defused by a kind of ideological warfare, by presenting the vast majority of people as opposed to your ends or means or both: so acts of private terrorism are condemned as the rash acts of a few, and any right (or Right)-thinking person would condemn those acts. (Public terrorism, of course, is condoned as necessary to a State's "security".) This approach manages to overlook, and, by a process of what is nothing less than brainwashing, to get the mass of the population to overlook the reasoning behind the acts, and to escape any meaningful criticism of society, i.e., that critique that is formed by individuals acting on their own personal experience and thoughts. Existing critiques of society are stage-managed by the State to give them some semblance of democracy and rule by the majority; autonomous action is therefore something which the State has to smother and gift-wrap in Daily Express leader articles, ready for consumption as another commodity - or rather, as a shade of an existing commodity.

Therefore CND, the Anti-Apartheid movement, the Ecology Party, Campaign for Lead-Free Petrol, etc., etc.,

merely court the State, desperately trying to project the image on the one hand (to its supporters) of unqualified resistance, yet on the other (to the Government) of "we're nice chaps really, and we do recognize your ultimate superiority in terms of what is best for us".

The problem is the State itself. CND makes a great parade of "direct action" and unfortunately seems to be supported by a good many "anarchists" (whatever that word means), but in fact, this is merely the evidence of the huge blinkers that force everyone "active" to see down socially-acceptable paths, guided of course, by a) you must work through the State, not at it-type attitudes; and b) by star figures within the movement itself who parade their supposed superior knowledge or ability and, worse, try to impose that ideology on others. With reference to CND, Gene Sharp, Canon Collins, Peggy Duff and Bruce Kent, stick out as examples of the Star Syndrome.

And then you progress very rapidly to an all-embracing critique of the State and its agents, which include not only Mrs. Thatcher but also your local Tesco supermarket manager. To take direct, violent attacks on the machinery of the State indicates a willingness to disregard the "means of distortion", which are after all owned by the ruling class itself, which would not, does not, hesitate to continue the sham of "objectivity" under the cloak of reportage, or information dissemination.

Someone in Freedom recently perpetuated the flood of emotional rhetoric concerning Greenham Common Peace Camp when s/he said "Surely the whole point of anarchism is that each oppressed group (or individual) is best finding out for itself just now it is oppressed, and how to best go around changing things." Apart from presenting the camp as an anarchist action, which is not true, this just about sums up the reformist stance, doesn't it. First of all, we have got to find out how we are oppressed. Oppression is not merely telephone tapping and letter-opening. Oppression cannot be codified into neat categories: "we are oppressed by X, therefore let's ask the State to change it." Because while the correspondent is going on about "changing

STRUGGLE, cont.

things", the State runs ahead at a much faster rate: now, the State is building silos for cruise missiles; so we oppose with marches and peace camps. Next year, the State will have installed Cruise missiles, so we will oppose with marches and peace camps.

At this late stage, we should be concentrating on causing as much physical damage to the State as is possible. Brian Morris, in Freedom, sounded aghast when he said "does ... suggest throwing a few bombs at the establishment?" (or words to that effect - I haven't Brian's letter to hand). Yes, Brian, I do! Doesn't that shock you? Doesn't it shock you that someone is prepared to act according to his own opinions, disregarding the media distortion, and disregarding "vanguard" groups like the women at Greenham Common? What's this Brian? Isn't it incredible that someone is more interested in sparking off what would hopefully become a widespread campaign of sabotage against the MOD, instead of patting ourselves on the back for being nice and non-sexist? But, I'm sorry Brian - you want the camp to be "a rallying point for continuing opposition to nuclear armaments." Have you ever thought of opposing the State, Brian? What kind of "continuing opposition" do you want? Continuing marches, continuing petitions, continuing dating the State and hoping that you can get something over it by kind persuasion?

Brian and others seem to still have vestiges of a faith in the adaptability of a State. It's adaptable alright - adaptable to CND, SCRAM, Greenham Common, etc. etc.

Divide and rule: divide opposition, cut it up into nice, acceptable campaigns, and the State is sure of success. A campaign against the State is also a campaign against the counting of the State, because as soon as you make one compromise, the State will swallow you up whole. It will give you all types of nice things: cars, hospitals, schools, warm homes, etc. Generally, life will be very comfortable indeed. After all, those clicks on your phone are just faults in the line, aren't they? After all, we'll be having lead-free petrol in a few years, won't we? After all, we did get a Partial Test Ban Treaty, didn't we?

YES WELL ER UM

Me myself i¹ contained some hilarious gaffes, but just to clear up a couple points: I accidentally missed out the last paragraph of The Right To Wank article. It seems that having PO boxes wouldn't stop your mail going astray, but anyway... Course, the thing about "toe-nail" being practiced by 15% of Americans should read toe-nail biting is practiced... otherwise I hope it was just routine amateur typing mistakes, and nothing was totally obscure. Just to remind you that I take no responsibility whatsoever for any part of this magazine. As far as I'm concerned, the articles are a load of extremist nonsense, and you would be advised not actually take up any of the suggestions contained in the magazine...

Willy The Kid.

BOYCOTT NESTLES!

It's disgusting the way Nestles are allowed to advertise their products in Third World countries. Babies need their mother's own milk to immunise them from disease; a baby at the breast stops mother falling pregnant again until her body has had a decent rest. People who are to scrape all day for charcoal to build a fire to heat water are not going to sterilize their equipment properly. They pour the milk from one unsterile container to another to cool it even if they use boiling water to mix it. The mixture is expensive to buy so they can't afford to waste it, so after it has stood around in the sun breeding bacteria for a few hours it is fed to baby next meal. Thousands of little babies die from malnutrition and gastro-enteritis and disease are dying UNNECESSARILY. YOU can help BOYCOTT ALL NESTLE'S PRODUCTS. Put baby back on the breast.

Annie.

Everybody's talking at me,
I don't hear a word they're saying,
only the echoes of my mind.
People stopping, staring
I can't see their faces,
only the shadows of their eyes.
I'm going where the sun keeps shining
through the pouring rain.
Going where the weathersuits my clothes.
Banking off of the North East wind,
sailing on summer breeze,
and skipping over the ocean like a
stone.....

WOMEN IN PRISON

Many people think that women face a regime considered less oppressive than that of male prisoners. In most cases they are regarded as low security risks. Less women escape from prison, and the public don't make such a fuss when they do. Women are allowed to wear their own clothes and also allowed longer and more frequent visits from family and friends. On average a woman's stay in prison is shorter than a man's.

The various open and closed prisons offer therapy, some work and training. Successes are counted in terms of how quickly a woman learns domestic skills. The aim being to stabilise, train, and give a woman "self respect".

"I try to encourage them to wear make-up, dress pleasantly, and to make an effort ... I might say "come on, smarten yourself up - you like like a proper tramp."

One girl was considered a success in borstal because she changed her ambitions from wanting to become a footballer, to wanting to be a hairdresser.

Most women spend about 6 months in prison. Their offences have been mainly trivial. Of the women in prison in 1978 the largest number were for theft (mainly under £5 or for shoplifting), followed by prostitutes. Prostitution is not a crime, but soliciting, keeping a brothel, or living off immoral earnings are.

Many women on remand in prison are released after a period of up to 6 months, after a damaging and humiliating experience which was totally unnecessary. (Over 58% were either found not guilty or given non-custodial sentences). The women remaining in prison are separated from children, families and friends.

The unnatural, degrading, dehumanising situation causes more tension, more pressure, and accumulated worries tend to explode. The only way of releasing pressure is in aggressive action - smashing furniture, making lots of noise. (The Home Office acknowledge this). Many women are drugged in prison and often children are taken into care, a family split up, because of the stigma of prison. A child may have to spend the early part of its life in prison, subject to the same clockwork and unnatural regime as its mother. One woman wrote that she was only allowed to hold and feed her new-born child at pre-determined times.

The conflict between the world in prison and the world outside builds up immensely. Diane Richards, who spent 1965 inside said "Prison is a world on its own, it's the only real world there is; you know that someday you're going to get out of it, but it's so far away it's not worth thinking about - I just forgot the outside, I got on with doing it. It was my whole life."

John Yeates, Governor of Cookham Wood, said "To be in prison is punishment enough. Taking away liberty is the worst thing you can do. Prison is a waste of time - everybody's time - mine and theirs. All I can do here is to try and diffuse the pressure that builds up behind any hard shell."

Shelley Granger, another ex-prisoner, says: "I do not condone any imprisonment as I feel the system should be radically altered. Nor do I agree that charges such as soliciting should be an imprisonable offence along with other petty offences. One cannot alter the laws, at least not yet. My main concern is that women's prisons should be equally exposed to public enquiries so that beatings, malpractices, injustices and unethical methods of dealing with people under the prison jurisdiction should become public knowledge. It is only then that the situation can be altered and that is a must."

P.S...

Some people who bought the first copy of me myself i may have found themselves paying excess postage because I think that the weight of the mag was just on the borderline and depending on what type of envelope I used it could have been 16½p instead of 12½p. Sorry about that. It might happen again!

Willy The Kid.

(Taken from "Women In Prison" by Ruth Wajsbloom, published by East London Women Against Prison, 56 Dames Rd. London E7 at £1.25).

BANANA REPUB...I MEAN, CUSTARD

You may think this is irrelevant but it doesn't involve the mass ritual slaughter of millions of non-human animals...

You need (for 4 people)

$\frac{1}{2}$ pint of milk

2 beaten eggs

$1\frac{1}{2}$ oz sugar

$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. vanilla essence

$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. almond essence

4 bananas (or any other in-season fruit)

2oz chopped dates

dessiccated coconut

Scald the milk, pour over the eggs, return to the pan with the sugar and re-heat gently until the mixture thickens (but do not let it boil), stirring all the time. Remove from heat and add essences. Peel and chop the bananas (keep the skins - you can make a mild drug from them - details later). Mix with the dates and divide between 4 glasses. (Omit dates if using raspberries or strawberries). Pour the custard over the fruit, sprinkle with coconut and allow to cool. Top with whipped cream if you like.

(From "Simply Delicious" by Rose Elliot published by Fontana.)

AN IMPORTANT EVENT

To ---, my MP, it is an important event for me to get the vote, because a couple of weeks ago I got this letter on official House of Commons paper:

"Dear ...

Congratulations on getting the vote this year. It is an important event.

Now that you have got the vote you are probably wondering how to use it. Whichever party you incline to you will want to know a bit more about their different policies before finally deciding.

This is just to say that any time you want to call and discuss the Conservative point of view you are welcome to one of my Surgeries (...). The Surgeries are advertised regularly in the local press and you can ring and make an appointment on ...

Yours sincerley,

..."

Interesting how they assume that everyone wants to vote; it's merely a case of choosing between the different varieties of hot air and hypocrisy. Maybe he'd like to advertise in me myself - after all, it is part of the local press. You should see him though, in his adverts: nice portrait with the appropriate "defender-of-liberty-we-will-win-through-these-difficult-times" pose; coupled with a load of blab about "constituents' problems". If you ask me he looks a right prick. The only surgery I can think of where I'd like to see ... is the operating theatre where he's having his tongue cut out...

RADIO JAMMING - PAST PRESENT AND FUTURE

In the field of international broadcasting, the term "jamming" - causing deliberate interference to a broadcast by transmitting noise on the same frequency in order to make reception impossible - is well known to all short-wave listeners. Jamming noises are intended not only to prevent reception, but to make listening so annoying that even attempts to listen will be discouraged.

One of the serious side-effects of jamming is that it affects not only the frequency being jammed, but the adjacent channels as well. As a result 3 frequencies are usually affected -

the target of the jammers, as well as two "innocent bystanders", one on each side of the jammed frequency.

Jamming is clearly contrary to many international agreements, including the Montreux International Telecommunications Convention, the Helsinki Final Act and the Universal Declaration of Human Rights.

In the early days of jamming the noise was created mechanically and transmitted via recordings. The sounds of the jammers in those days were very exotic, with chirps, squeals, gulls and even something that sounded like bedsprings vibrating were commonplace. As jamming became more sophisticated

Radio jamming, cont...

it was discovered that "white noise", which covered the entire range of the audio spectrum, was much more effective as a deterrent to intelligible reception and more annoying to listen to as well. Furthermore, this white noise was produced electronically, making for a much more effective jamming operation.

Local jamming, as the name implies, is intended primarily for large population centres, generally cities with a population of 250,000 or more persons. The effective range of such jammers is generally limited to 15 or 20 miles but it is obvious that the higher the location of the jamming antennae, the greater the effective range of the jamming signal. Many local jamming installations are placed atop tall buildings, on hills, or mountains overlooking - even atop church steeples.

Sky wave jammers cover considerably larger areas than it is possible to cover with the local jammers, and blanket areas lying in rural and suburban parts of a target area that are beyond the range of local jammers can be "sealed off".

Radio historians generally cite the Germans as the first to use jamming techniques. During World War I they transmitted random characters. In the early 20s many radio programs were jammed by the innumerable broadcasters who were on the air before such broadcasters were regulated. But many of these jamming incidents were accidental, although there were some deliberate attempts to drown out the opposition. In the 1930s jamming became a political propaganda weapon. The first recorded instance of such jamming was its use by the Dollfuss government of Austria to prevent reception of Nazi German broadcasts attacking Austria.

World War II saw the continuing development of jamming, both sides using it extensively.

The end of World War II saw the continuation of jamming on a much more massive scale than had been dreamed of during the war. Now a new type of war, a Cold War, was being waged, and jamming really flourished.

In the years immediately following World War II the Russians sporadically jammed the programmes of Franco Spain in Russian that were being beamed to the USSR. The Spanish, in turn, jammed

USSR transmissions in Spanish. These efforts gave no indication of the massive jamming operation that was to be launched in February 1948, after the Politburo made a major decision. In order to keep censorship as total as possible, the decision was taken to launch a massive jamming campaign against western broadcasts. The Voice of America transmissions in Russian and the Russian service of the BBC joined the list of jammed services.

Other countries in the Eastern bloc (with the exception of Albania), joined in the effort. By the end of 1951 all languages beamed to Eastern Europe from the West were jammed, and a total of over 1000 jammers were in operation. When Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty opened in the early 50s they were heavily jammed from the outset. By 1956 there were in operation against western broadcasts over 2500 Soviet bloc jammers. The first break in the Electronic Curtain occurred.

cont. page 13

S.M. ASHTHESTATE SEZ...

As you avid readers may be aware by now, I think that 1982 could be a very good year for frying a bit of bacon. Look at me old mate Carlos over there in La France - why is it always ruddy foreigners who have to provide the inspiration (with the notable exception of course of our comrades who started last years Brixton Carnival)? It's already May and the anti-State festival is moving into top gear right now. Do you want to be left out in the cold again this year? Were you one of the unlucky ones stuck up in Lincoln or Kilmarnock idly watching our inner cities go up in riotous flames? Did you have to make do with the capitalist media telling you what was going on rather than being there yourself, sticking the petrol bomb in? I'll bet you'll kick yourself if you let another summer go by without doing anything - all those summer evenings sipping lemon tea on the verandah - going to see some capitalist pop group - what's the point? Nowadays our Leader has provided so many Youth Riot Schemes - open to any age, any length of time, you can build your own programme, whether you fancy learning a bit of demolition or controlled sabotage, the choice is yours...

We ought to have more anarchist picnics like the one in London on May 1.

NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...

In response to the rising wave of what the press calls "political violence", French Minister for Defence is calling up 2000 extra men to serve in the security forces. Do they really think that this will stop Carlos, et al?

Plastic bullets, like the type that have killed 14 people since 1972 and injured almost 200 since the beginning of last year, are to be the subject of an attempted ban. The EMP for Northern Ireland, along with the Association of Legal Justice and other MPs, has called for a complete ban of the use of plastic bullets throughout the EEC. The Government will resist the call, which is expected to be rejected, after many security forces having used plastic bullets against people and found them to be an effective (predicably) way of dealing with trouble makers. The British and West German political police lead the way in this respect. The bullets are banned in Great Britain, which has led John Hume MP to ask "whether people in Northern Ireland are a lesser breed."

We look forward to June 21st when the new Christ, as foretold by one Benjamin Creme, will make himself known. Apparently he's here in our midst at this moment only his identity is known only to a few lucky initiates. Mr. Creme has shown the strength of his convictions by spending 260,000 dollars on adverts in the press around the world. On June 21 (keep it clear) "Lord Maitreya", as he is known, will appear throughout the world on radio and TV. Due to language problems, Lord M will use telepathy to "talk" to people. A full transcript of his speech to me will be printed in the July edition of me myself i.

SCRAM, the Scottish Campaign To Resist the Atomic Menace (with empty words and consumer-durable demos) had a large library of archive material destroyed by fire recently. Arson has not been ruled out.

The Peace Camp at Caewant, near Chepstow was attacked by a group of men, 3 of whom were arrested the following day.

Another programme dealing with the nastier aspects of nuclear war has been postponed, possibly indefinitely, by the British Bourgeois...sorry, I mean Broadcasting Corp. The programme, called "The Plain Man's Guide to Armageddon" was originally intended to go out as part of the bring-science-to-the-masses series, QED, but there is more than the usual amount of hot air/uming and aring going on about whether to show it.

London's Fraud Squads have been busy recently: Monday 19th April saw the Metropolitan Squad secure a commitment for trial of six of the seven men connected with the collapsed commodities futures manager, Miller Carnegie. The charge in conspiracy (that word rears its ugly head again) to defraud. And on the following day, Charles Bowyer-Tagg was remanded on bail of £25,000 after being arrested at London airport by the City Squad on charges of theft of £50,000 and false accounting.

Champion hike rider Norman Tebbit wants to make it easier for bosses to sack striking workers; new clauses were added to the controversial Employment Bill in mid-April.

DID YOU KNOW...

That the most exciting version of the Bible was printed in 1631 by Robert Barker and Martin Lucas, the King's printers in London? It contained several mistakes, but one was inspired - the word "not" was omitted from the seventh commandment, and enjoined its readers, on the highest authority, to commit adultery.

Fearing the popularity with which this might be received in remote country districts, Charles I called all 1000 copies back and fined the printers £3000.

That the world's worst homing pidgeon was released in Pemborkeshire in June 1953 and was expected to reach its base that evening?

It was returned by post, dead, in a cardboard box 11 years later from Brazil. "We had given it up for lost," its owner said.

STAR LETTER OF THE MONTH!

By gum, the rest of you will have to pull your socks up and get writing those letters soon. Here's the most inspiring bit of prose I've recieved in months:

Dear Wanker,

We really enjoyed the first helping of me myself i and we're delighted with your frseh exuberant self which shone through on every page. You are probably a perfect horror and just our sort of people. The page that most of us enjoyed most, especially the younger ones, was The Art of Self-Love. Even in this permissive society where one stumbles accross people screwing on buses, in parks, and even in the supermarkets (physically, not to be confused with brain fucks that are happening everywhere) not enough is said and written about wanking. Even today, people are shy, they think to be a wanker suggests one is somehow inferior and can't pull the "real thing". I can be going through one of my happy phases of living with a bloke, and still have a glorious wank while he's out thieving. You mentioned the sensual delight of the anal toothbrush really sruck a chord - my favourite trick! Some of us reading your mag even suggested electric ones and using the bristle end etc., but they are masochists. I just like the smooth plastic stiffness of the handle stroking the neck of the womb from a different angle one can't really reach from the vaginal opening. Anyway it's important to stimulate, with a candle or whatever is ones preference - hair conditioner bottle - even (sorry, can't read) bottle if one is a big girl - the vaginal cavity simulatneously. But what does a bloke get out of it? Or is he merely satisfying his latent bi-sexuality. Most of us are bi-sexual if we are "sexy". How else could we really appreciate how our own sex should art, look and really please the "other" sex if we don't appreciate the splendour of the beautiful chick that just stole our favourite prick away? By acknowledging her femininity, instead of discussing her as "a bitch", by admiring her and therefore leaving ourselves open to the charge of bi-sexuality - we can emulate those tricks she does best, and add them to our own suitcase-full. So I, too, am a wanker, and latently, a lesbian, but I never yet met a guy who didn't find me quite fascinating, and often - nay USUALLY - very beddable.

Cunny Lingus (Ms.)

WHERE ARE YOUR EROGONOUS ZONES?

Why can't people have e.z's where they feel like having them? The porno industry and the media places so much importance on the breasts and the vagina that it seems that a lot of people could be missing out on other areas that could prove equally satisfying. This may sound gorny, but when someone strokes my thigh, even woth my trousers ON, I usually go straight up. Never mind about all this penis-as-central-male-e.z. I think that it's all a bit rushed if someone just makes a grab for your rocks. It can be quite embarassing too because I take a while to get a hard-on, and I can tell within seconds of someone touching me whether I'm going to be able to get it hard. Some days I know that it's just not

going to work, and it's then that I realise how women have been taught that a male's most sensitive e.z. is his cock. Maybe that's true in some cases though I think that what is often more staisfying and long-lasting (as well as safer) is to find other places that are e.zs. What about the neck and shoulders? And what about deliberatley keeping your clothes on? That can be marvellous: feeling the cloth as well as the skin, and then you can slowly get your hand under the clothes. You can do this anywhere - in a park, in a station, etc., and it is just as satisfying if you don't want sex. Also I reckon keeping your clothes on adds a certain romance to the situation: two star-crossed lovers bidding their fond adieus needn't be a quick peck on the cheek but you needn't either take your clothes off...

ALMOST STAR LETTER OF THE MONTH...

Now, you lot, wots allthis I hear about rioting? Don't you know that the only way we can achieve change in society is by going through the State's cahnnels that it has kindly made for us? You've got to realise that, in the long run, someone else knows best. I'm really appalled about this talk of people seeking an easy solution through violence. I mean, what does it achieve? OK, so some unemployed nigger - er, I mean immigrant - gets the watch that he was too lazy to work for; or some insignificant jeweller has to pay hundreds of pounds out for repairs but these young'uns nowadays don't seem to realise that only if you sit round camp fires outside RAF bases in Berkshire; or only if you go on orderly demonstrations through Lonfon; or only if you respect the ultimate wisdom of the police (who are the TRUE defenders of law and divine order - not these Commie-inspired loony leftists like the Pope and Denis Healey), can you achieve anything worthwhile. I reckon that a lot of this rioting business was because people wanted to have fun. Where did they get that idea from? Probably the conspiratorial anarchist terrorist press. I mean, if you want libery, equality and fraternity you can't have fun as well. Our Leader has often reminded us that it will be a long, uphill struggle on the way to prosperity. Now, if people start going around looting however are we supposed to get the country back on its feet? Look at this Falklands Islands fiasco. This wouldn't have happened when I was a lad, I tell you. In them days we knew how to put these ruddy foreigners in their place. I reckon we ought ot send a Cruise Missile over and slap it right on top of Bennos Hairies or whatever it's called. That'd teach 'em a thing ot two. But what do we do instead? We pussy-

about the anti-social behaviour of the gits who pump sewage daily into Morecambe Bay? What about the anti-social behaviour of the owners of the shops along the prom who get young kids to work for them for a measly rip-off wage. Christ all this hypocrisy going around nowadays is enough to make you weep. And get this - this is exactly the kind of pig mentality that ends up by making people like Donna Fox suffer so cruelly: "In Morecambe considerable progress is being made by your police officers who are trying to enlist your help in educating and reforming the minority who do not comply with the norms of society." Piss off, pigs. What kind of "reform" is sentencing people to solitary confinement because they wouldn't knuckle under a be a good capitalist lackey. if only more people knew more about prisons...

foot around with this diplomacy lark and it's all just a load of waffle if you ask me. In my day we'd have just had to suggest that we might be sending some of the lads over and the damned dagos wouldn't have been seen for dust. No, I reckon a good strong dose of discipline's needed. Chop off their goolies and give 'em a bit of square-bashing - that'd make 'em think twice about lobbing bricks through windows. I blame it on the family, you know. All these women going out to work, it's no good. I was reading in Reader's Digest the other day that a doctor in Germany has proved it that it's a biological fact that woman are best suited to the kitchen. Kids need a good, strong mother. How on earth can we have stable family life if there's all this feminism rubbish going about? Surely women must like housework really - I mean it's not really work at all is it with all these mod-cons. Yes, I remember my mum - slaving away until 74 over a wringer. She never complained and look where it's got me.

Aye, you've got a thing or two to learn yet.

Yours,

Colonel B. Urp (Rtd.)

REPORT FROM THE MORECAMBE PIG SHOP...

Went to the Morecambe Piggery Open Day on Sunday. Good larf. A bit frightening as well. The programme makes interesting reading. "An essential part of police duty is the development and maintenance of strong community ties. Only in this way can the relatively small number of police officers (I hadn't noticed) in this Sub-Division protect you adequately against those intent upon unlawful and anti-social behaviour." FUCKINELL. What about the anti-social behaviour of the fuckers who killed all those people who died in pig custody? What

THE OTHER SIDE OF EASTER

Baby chicks and Easter bunnies are associated in the Western World with the awakening of nature in the Spring. The custom of treating them like toys for children is on the way out and they will no longer die of neglect from children and parents alike. However, this will not prevent male chicks from dying in untold numbers. A single industrial firm, such as the one called "Saint Francis" in France, can produce up to 40 million baby chicks a year half of which are considered unproductive.

In the hatchery, fertilised eggs are stored at a temperature between 12 and 15 degrees C, and at 80% relative humidity, conditions under which the chick embryo cannot develop. Only when market conditions justify it are the eggs placed in incubators with a capacity of 60 - 100,000 eggs. There they are kept to be hatched out on the 21st day.

The male chicks, with the exception of those few needed for breeding purposes, are of little use. Since their genetic make-up does not make it economical to fatten them up for meat, newly-hatched chicks are destroyed in their thousands.

In what manner are the millions of day-old chicks disposed of today? At worst they are placed in plastic bags and thrown with other waste on garbage dumps to die there of asphyxiation if they are not crushed to death in the bag by bulldozers. They can also be passed through a grinder or crusher or they are thrown on a waste pile to become the prey of carnivorous animals if they are not processed as food for other animals. In France alone the hecatomb counts more than 45 million chicks per year, or in more easily-grasped terms, over 120,000 EVERY DAY.

BEWARE - "FRESH FARM" EGGS ARE BATTERY EGGS!

From "Animals International" April 82.

THE NOBLE ART OF RIOTING:

Remember 1) the best way to sabotage vehicles is to roll them over and let some of their petrol spill out onto the road first, and then set fire to the pool of petrol. Don't try stabbing tyres. The major manufacturers have wised up on this and you'll just end up with broken penknives, etc.

2) a cheap and effective smokescreen can be made from mixing lav cleaner and bleach. The fumes given off are very nasty.

3) Weedkiller and sugar in a tightly closed tobacco tin - make the hole just that bit too big for it to be useful as a bomb and you've got a homemade flare that should send up about a foot of flame for up to a minute.

4) Sugar in the petrol tank causes unlimited chaos.

5) To combat riot shields, or to mess up windows, etc, try paint bombs - a bit of Dulux in small plastic bags only just big enough to hold the paint. Same goes for glue.

DIPPER

I used to be a dipper,
I dipped both far and near,
But the old bill caught me,
and locked me up in here.
I since learned many things,
and I will dip no more,
I won't come back to prison,
because I know the score.
I'm glad the old bill caught me,
Cause, when I've served my time,
I'll take into the wide world
what I learned from crime.
No thoughts of picking pockets
will be inside my head,
I'll bravely go to the world outside
and forge cheques instead.

"An ex-Hollowayer".

Taken from "Hidden Voices" number 1 (but I'm sure you've heard of this one before). Hidden Voices is published by ELWAP, 56 Dames Rd., London E7. It costs @ 60p.

SIR ROBERT MARK SEZ...

"I'm convinced myself it is a major contribution to mental stability"

DISTRIBUTORS

One of the best ways of "getting it to the folks", as it were, is by just standing around in your town square or whatever with a few MMIs under your arm and an appropriate board or placard nearby or round your neck. Is there anyone who would like to take a few copies of the mag to sell in the streets? Maybe you could all take a copy down to your local leftie/trendy bookshop and ask them if they want to take a few; cos eventually, I'd like me myself i to have a definite circulation figure that I know will be sold, and then any more after that would be a bonus. At the moment I just guess as to circulation cos some go to individuals, some I flog when I meet likely people in the street, some are sold down south, and a few copies go into prisons. Anyway, I digress. Any sold you can keep 5p per copy (do you realise that's a massive profit margin of 50%? You ~~won't~~ wouldn't get this kind of deal working for the Daily Express, you know)...get in touch sharpish if you feel like spreading the word in your town...

DEWAR'S MOLOTOV

I have tremendous admiration for Dewar's, the famous makers of fine Scotch whisky. It has a smooth but unusual flavour that rounds off quails and stuffed game very well. Then, when the kids have gone to bed, me and Col. B. Urp (Rtd.) drain the dregs until we're completely gone zappo (drunk to you). And then this nice young boy comes round and collects the bottles off us - isn't that good of him, looking up to the landed gentry like that? I know he's only a council house Daily Mirror reading bastard, but anyway, musn't let prejudice get in the way...can't think why he wants a load of Dewar's bottle for, though. Someone casually mentioned to me once that if you $\frac{3}{4}$ -fill a Dewar's bottle with 80% petrol, 10% paraffin wax and 10% Dewar's and make a fuse out of discarded trousers or tea cloths soaked in petrol or paraffin if you want a longer time on your fuse, and then lit the fuse and fucked off out of it you would cause a bit of urban re-design, but he couldn't want them for that, could he?...

DID YOU KNOW?

...That for 20 years Mr. Geoffrey O'Neill has been writing what he calls "good catchy tunes that people can remember and whistle"? In this time he has composed 501 songs and three musicals. Not one of them has been recorded, published or performed by professionals.

Mr. O'Neill, who comes from Great Dunmow in Essex, files all his songs away in case there should be a sudden demand for them. He cheerfully reports that song number 102 is called "Try, Try Again", while number 332 is entitled "People Think I'm Stupid". An oil firm employee, he gives public lectures on how unsuccessful his songs are.

We shall never know the identity of the man who in 1976 made the most unsuccessful hijack attempt ever. On a flight across America, he rose from his seat, drew a gun, and took a stewardess hostage.

"Take me to Detroit," he said.

"We're already going to Detroit," she replied.

"Oh...good" he said, and sat down again.

"LET EVERY DIRTY, LOUSY TRAMP ARM HIMSELF WITH A REVOLVER OR KNIFE AND LAY IN WAIT ON THE STEPS OF THE PALACES OF THE RICH AND STAB OR SHOOT THE OWNERS AS THEY COME OUT."

Lucy Parsons.
(Thanks R.)

On Thursday May 27th (that's 27th) on BBC2 the Brass Tacks programme is about Donna Fox (officially Doug Wakefield). It's high time that the Great British Public got a chance to see what goes on inside. Since she emptied her pisspot on a screw last month she doesn't even get her 80p weekly wage (which is already the lowest in the country). On 2 occasions she has kidnapped screws and kept them hostage in her cell, so the media has to make her out to be this mass psychotic killer. For the other side of the story, read "2000 days in solitary", available from P.R.O.P. at 97 Caledonian Rd., London N1. It's gonna be serialised in "Breakout!" which comes from 14 Warren Rd., Leyton, London E10. Okeh?

OUT OF 39 PEOPLE ON DEATH ROW IN FLORENCE, ARIZONA, 23 ARE AGED UNDER 21.

ANUVVER LETTER

Dear Willy,

Thanks for sending me me myself i. Yes Spectacular Times is "brief at the price" as you say. If your mag moves to offset litho printing (nah way -ed) - which it will have to if you want decent photographs - you'll see that ST is as representative of its production cost as your mag is.

Anyway - you invited me to let you know what you think of me myself i. I'm attempting to offer fraternal criticism - when I started ST a group of people pissed on it without offering anything constructive. I only carried on because there followed very warm and encouraging letters. But the fact is that still I really resent that small group who just slagged it off without suggesting ways it could be improved. I'm trying not to be like that to you!

I must say straight off that while I'm sure there are a lot of people for whom me myself i is right down their street, it doesn't really appeal to me. That's not a value judgement - just a personal preference. I thought I'd like to see a copy of your mag because I agreed with most of what you said about the Peace (no - I refuse to give this initials - Willy) peace camp at Greenham Common. I now see that our motivation for coming to that conclusion was different.

I'm a bit suspicious of individualist anarchism - I'm not sure when individualism becomes just selfish arrogance. This is because I enjoy the ups (+ downs) of co-operating and relating to other comrades. I think we can draw great strengths from each other, i.e. our total effort is more than the sum of individual efforts. I sometimes suspect that individualists avoid closeness with others to shield themselves from the hurt that such closeness sometimes brings.

Your article on wanking was an example of this - it was no doubt good individualist stuff until you introduced "Penthouse" as a stimulant. Aside from sexist consideration for a moment, what are you doing? Isn't this saying to whoever posed for the photograph "show us your tits, turn me on - don't speak, feel, act, think, listen, don't tell me about your hopes, desires, feelings, ideas, I'm too involved with my own. This pleasure is gonna be all mine."? I can't think of a better parallel with the relationship between exploiter & exploited than this. Wanking to pictures of women (or men!) is not an alternative to fucking - it's a substitute for fucking.

Is it individualist self-gratification/sufficiency - or is it running away from other people?

Anyway, good luck.

Solidarity,

Larry.

A coupla points: 1) individualism cannot be enshrined into a creed or doctrine as Larry seems to have done to it. 2) individualists do not exist as a group; they are each individuals, and whether they run away from people or not will have hardly anything to do with their "individualism", whatever that word may mean. 3) There is nothing wrong about running away from anyone; or in admitting that other people's feelings, hopes etc. are of lesser interest than the individual's. 4) I hope I didn't sound as if I was advocating the use of girlie mags as a stimulant; I wanted to show how much more satisfying auto-eroticism is to me, at least. Penthouse for me is a symbol of not only the objectification of women, but also the way that people nowadays have one-track minds not only in politics, hobbies, etc., but also in sex: sex must be M/F and in the right position, and you musn't try to get too much out of it, you've just got to screw that bitch. 5) Larry says that wanking is a substitute for "fucking". This sentence shows me that Larry too has got caught up in the "proper sex" syndrome. I think it is entirely justified to withdraw from heterosexual relationships, if you want to. If you want to wank wank and wank again, go ahead, but make sure you don't hurt anyone by doing so. Anyway, it was an interesting letter. Thankx.

TROUBLE AT T' NICK...

If you are daft enough to follow any of the suggestions in this loony magazine, you could find yourself having the odd brush with our lovely defenders of all that has made Britain the great Argie-bashing nation it is. In all dealings with the police:

*) CHECK THEIR IDENTITY

Ask to see their warrant card; remember the details. If uniformed remember their number.

2) IF YOU ARE STOPPED AND SEARCHED IN THE STREET

ask the reason. The police may search you for drugs, firearms, "terrorist" documents or articles and stolen property (only in London and some other cities) on "reasonable suspicion" that you have any of these in your possession. You can be taken to a police station to be searched without being arrested. In all other cases it is illegal for you to be searched or taken to the station against your will.

3) IF YOU ARE TAKEN TO A POLICE STA.

Ask if you have been arrested, and if so, why. They must give reasons. If you have not been arrested you are legally entitled to leave (but see 2 above).

Ask to see a solicitor or friend or a relative. The Criminal Law Act 1977 s.62 gives you the right to insist that someone be informed about your detention. You are not

legally limited to one phone call.

Ask to be charged or released.

You cannot be detained at the station indefinitely.

You can refuse to have your fingerprints taken. If you do refuse you can be held until an order is obtained from a magistrate forcing you to. Forcibly taking your prints is illegal.

In order to get bail you will probably have to satisfy the police that you have a fixed address.

4) IF YOUR HOME IS TO BE SEARCHED.

The police do not need a warrant or your permission to enter in order to arrest someone, but they should name the person sought. Searches for stolen goods or drugs can sometimes be conducted without a warrant, but in all cases you should ask for identity and the reason for the search.

Otherwise a police search without a warrant is illegal. (Or if they haven't got your permission). Ask to see the warrant. You are entitled to demand the reason for the search, but barring their entry could result in prosecution.

(Thanks GPH).

ME MYSELF I publication dates (hopefully): No. 3 on June 21st; No. 4 on July 19th; No. 5 on August 23rd; No. 6 on September 20th.

Subs: prisoners free on request.

UK 6 issues £1 12 issues £2.

Europe 6 issues £1.80 12 Issues £3.60 $\frac{1}{2}$

13 Carleton St., Morecambe, Lancs.

SUSSEX ANARCHIST SOCIETY CONFERENCE

As you will probably know by now, the anarchists in Sussex and round there have organised themselves into the Sussex Anarchist Society (SAS, as distinct from the more cautious and inhibited SAS). They will be holding a conference at Sussex University on Saturday and Sunday 22nd and 23rd May. Debate and accommodation provided but not intoxicants (it says here). Meet at Falmer Railway Station between 10.45 and 11.45 am on Saturday. The conference begins at noon. They can put people up OK: contact SAS, c/o 92 London Rd., Hastings.

COMMERCIAL BREAK...

I S Y O U R C O C K

P L U M P E N O U G H ?

Issued by the British Chicken Board.

LOOKING FOR A JOB???

We're doing one Friday night:

Barclay's Bank, Station Road.

Meet at Joes 8.00pm.

Thanks GPH

RADIO JAMMING, cont.

Coincident with a series of riots in the Polish city of Poznan, and the coming to power of a new Communist Government under the leadership of Ladislav Gomulka, jamming of RFE Polish language broadcasts was ended. The official date was November 24th, 1956. There had been mounting outcries from the press about the jamming of foreign broadcasts, and it has been reported that at the onset of the Poznan rioting the local jamming station was destroyed.

RFE Polish broadcasts continued unjammed for 14 years, until the winter of 1970, when food riots in Polish cities broke out. In an apparent panic, Polish authorities deployed transmitters that had been used by Radio Warsaw's external service to jam the Polish transmissions of Radio Free Europe. The hierarchy had been caught off guard, with no spare jamming transmitters. Until these were available, Radio Warsaw's external services were severely cut back. As jamming transmitters became available, Polish transmitters were put back into service.

The use of broadcast transmitters for jamming purposes is an indication of the high priority placed by bloc countries on obliterating news from the outside world. One of the counter-measures that have been attempted by western nations over the years involves using frequencies that are used by bloc countries for their own international broadcasts. Without exception, these frequencies are jammed relentlessly within minutes, a sure sign that even if they have to jam their own stations, they will do so to keep unwanted items out.

Another major break in the jamming pattern occurred in June 1963. Following an atomic test ban treaty BBC and Voice of America programs to the USSR were unjammed for the first time in almost 15 years. The following month Romania stopped jamming the broadcasts of Radio Free Europe, the VoA, and the BBC. In Feb. 64 Hungary followed suit. In April 64 Czechoslovakia stopped jamming VoA and BBC but continued jamming RFE.

But if anyone thought that the situation was permanent, they were mistaken. Jamming can be turned on

and off easily, a fact which became clear in 1968 with the invasion of Czechoslovakia on August 21 by 200 000 Warsaw pact troops. With the invasion massive jamming of VoA, BBC and Deutsche Welle of W. Germany resumed. Languages of the USSR were affected, as were Czech transmissions.

The situation did not change until 1973, when once again Soviet jamming of VoA, BBC and Deutsche Welle Russian languages ended. There have been reports that jamming of western broadcasts only ceased because new jammers were needed for use against Chinese transmissions to the USSR. Furthermore, Russia were launching a massive jamming effort against the Voice of Israel, whose pleas for a more liberal emigree policy were not received warmly.

At present, heavy and continuous jamming by Russia is directed towards the 16 USSR languages transmitted by Radio Liberty. Radio Free Europe's broadcasts in Bulgarian and Czech are jammed by jammers operating both from those countries and the USSR. Jammers operating from USSR provide jammer coverage of Czechoslovakia and Bulgaria - a service which is paid for by these countries. RFE Polish programmes are jammed by Poland, though this jamming is not nearly as severe as the "white noise" used by the Russians, Czechs and Bulgarians. Both VoA and BBC as well as Deutsche Welle programmes are selectively jammed. Radio Israel transmissions in Russian languages are heavily jammed. Israel, incidentally, is the only country to have its native language (Hebrew) jammed. Radio Peking jams Radio Moscow' Chinese broadcasts, and vice versa. Chinese jamming of VoA was ended in 1979 with the establishment of diplomatic relations between the two countries.

As power costs escalate, jammers will have to give considerable thought to the cost of jamming. The Hungarians and Rumanians stopped jamming almost 20 years ago yet the hold of Communism has not fallen in these countries. Certainly the messages carried by western broadcasters are not subversive. That hardly justifies the waste of so much energy.

(Adapted and shortened from SL).

I'm tired of these date-chart things telling you that on this day in 1592 some third-rate actor was born. So here's an alternative to all that...

MAY 22: A high explosive device was discovered in 1970 at a new police station in Paddington. This was later claimed by the prosecution in the trial of the Stoke Newington 8 to be the first action undertaken by the Angry Brigade. In Florence in 1978 Linea d'azione comunista broke into a house-letting agency and took away documents.

In Milan in 1978 5 security guards are disarmed in front of the banks where they are on duty.

In London in 1971 there was a bomb attack on Scotland Yard's computer room.

In Paris on the same day British Rail, Rolls Royce and Rover offices are attacked by the Angry Brigade, the IRSM and the "Marius Jacob" group.

MAY 23: In 1978 the Italian Cultural Centre in Rome was damaged by a bomb and there was an incendiary attack against the firm Carabelli which makes equipment for the carabinieri, also in Rome.

MAY 24: In 1972 the RAF detonated 2 bombs in the car park of the American Army in Europe in Heidelberg, killing three and wounding five soldiers.

In 1978 in Cagliari, Italy, a prison warder's car was destroyed by fire.

MAY 25: In 1969 the FAI (Iberian Anarchist Federation) exploded a bomb in the Spanish embassy in Bonn.

In Padova, Italy in 1978 a molotov was thrown at a regional bank branch.

MAY 26: In 1972 the American Consulate in Paris; the American Legion in Paris; and the Spanish Consulate in Stuttgart are wrecked by explosions.

In 1977 in Florence a "proletarian combat cell" breaks into and wreck an electricity showroom.

MAY 27: In 1976 in Treviso, Italy, violent clashes take place between counter-demonstrators and police at a MSI (Italian right-wing party) demonstration.

In 1977 in Milan three cars belonging to CL (Italian catholic fascist organization) members are burned by "a group of comrades".

In 1978 in Milan a bomb explodes in the city police car park. In Rome there were bomb attacks against the house of a notorious fascist, against an MSI office, and against 3 cars of various politicians.

MAY 28: In 1971 the arrest is announced in Spain of 9 people accused of belonging to the Catalan Liberation Front. Charges include sabotage attempts on

TV stations, State Prosecutor's office and the right-wing paper, La Vanguardia.

In 1976 in Sezze Romano, Italy, following a meeting of the MSI, a fascist squad, led by the honourable Saccucci and SID inspector Troccia, fire repeatedly all over the village. A young CP member is killed and a Lotta Continua militant injured. Saccucci is allowed to leave the country.

In 1978 in Cislago there was an incendiary bomb attack against Christian Democrat premises. In Quartu S. Elena, also in Italy, 3 cars belonging to German soldiers at a local army base are burned.

MAY 29: In Milan a prisoner hangs himself in his cell. In Rome there was an explosion against CD premises, claimed by Formazioni Armate Proletarie.

MAY 30: In 1972 the longest trial in English legal history, that of the Stoke

Newington 8, opens at the Old Bailey. 4 are acquitted, 4 are sentenced to 10 years for "conspiracy to cause explosions". The trial ended in December.

In 1978 a FIAT showroom in Mestre, Italy, was bombed.

MAY 31: In 1976 in Florence eleven comrades were arrested after clashed with the police during a meeting called by MSI leader Almirante.

There's a lot of it about, isn't there? Read "Armed Struggle in Italy" published by Bratach Dubh; "International Revolutionary Solidarity Movement" ed. Albert Meltzer, published by Cienfuegos Press; and "The Angry Brigade", also a Bratach Dubh publication. Bratach Dubh is at BCM Box 7177, London WC1V

THE BACK PAGE

S.M. ASHTHESTATE SEZ...

I was sitting quietly at home the other evening digging out between my toes, and as the 15th flake of dirt dropped serenely to the floor I realised that MMI 2 is the last MMI before the CND Silly Walk on June 6. Therefore I thought that I might as well remind you that you can have the incredible privilege of meeting me, if you can find me on the demo. My friend Willy The Kid will be distinguished by the pile of my myself i's that he or she will be trying to flog to all those idealist-let's-lick-the-boots-of-the-State-and-then-they'll-listen-to-us-CNDers. Course, you'll have already heard about the alternative event going down on the other side of the Thames, I spose. If you aint that's tough cos I gotta be careful about twat I say here in this magazine that is regularly perused by cabinet ministers, Third World dictators, etc. etc. OK then, see you on June 6th???

ME MYSELF I

is published by a deranged individual somewhere north of Watford. You are strongly advised to ignore all advice and articles contained herein. In particular, you should not read "The Noble Art of Rioting" on page 9.

Subscriptions: £1 for 6 issues.
Outside Argie-basherland, £1.80/6.

Adverts and notices within the canons of bad taste are welcomed for this page. Send under plain cover to: the Lonsdale Ancient Monument Society, 13 Carleton St., Morecambe, Lancs. LA4 4NX.

The deranged individual mentioned above will be off to deepest Hants. shortly so if you've got something for MMI3 or if you just want to slag the mag off, please get it in the post to arrive in Morecambe by June 1. After that date persons of dangerous fascistic tendencies will be occupying 13 Carleton St, and the kind of far left hysteria that you lot send in might not go down too well.

"I'll be buggered if I join the Liberals" (Thanks A)

NOTICES

Sussex Anarchist Society: Conference
Sussex University 22/23 May. See page 12 for more details.

Are there any Conservatives in the London area? If so, FUCK OFF!

(Ta GPH)

CND demo followed by urban re-design in the Marble Arch area. June 6th. Train leaves Lancaster 6.30am (sic) cost £10. Coach (doesn't say a time) £3.75. Get in touch with Jackie Skinner (ooh, isn't that cruel, putting someone's name and address on the back of MMI?) 3 Clougha Ave., Lancaster. (And now the ultimate cruelty: a telephone number!) Ring Lancaster 68971. At least one MMI seller will be in evidence.

Chorley CND demo and peace festival Saturday June 12th. They want helpers (he-heh). Ring 824077 (Lancaster).

Guy would like to contact occultists, etc., for talk and training in the arts etc. Left hand path preferably. Rik, 4 Holberry Cl., Sheffield 10, South Yorks.

Does any think they might be interested in spreading a bit of anti-patriotic anti-colonialist ^{propaganda} (all done in the best possible humour) round Portsmouth and Gosport? Contact Willy of Morecambe. before June 1.

"We want to riot not to work" pamphlet 48pp 75p. Personal accounts and articles about the Brixton Festival last year. From RNTW, c/o 84b Whitechapel High St., London E1 7QX. Cheques to "After Marx, April".

Cienfuegos Press Review 6 out "early May". Oder through A Distribution, address as above.

The National Front now bank at the East Croyden branch of Barclays, account no. 30688185. Just in case you're looking for a target...

Finally-MMI back on June 21 with full CND demo report etc. + another recipe.

And finally finally, "Incest is a game for the whole family" (Anon.)

See y'all, Willy.

la page finale, numero 2