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Deluxe Francial Issue

SOCIALIST



THIS IS THE FINAL ISSUE OF SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST. WE WILL CONTINUE TO EXIST; OUR BOX NUMBER STILL REMAINS. WE WILL PUBLISH CERTAIN. THINGS OCCASIONALLY, INCLUDING A "1985 SMASH THE STATE CHRONOLOGY", BUT THIS MAGAZINE IS NO IMPORE.

THERE ARE SEVERAL REASONS FOR THIS, FIRSTLY, SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST HAS NEVER SUPPOSED TO BE ACCEPTED AS AN ESTABLISHED MASAZINE. THE LAST ISSUE SHOCKED US - IT WAS NO DIFFERENT FROM LOTS OF OTHER MASS TO BE FOUND IN RADICAL BOOKSHOPS. WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR ORIGINALITY, YOUR BITE, IT IS TIME TO DIE.

EPUBLIY IMPORTANT, WE ARE FEELING VERY DISILLUSIONED LITH THE SO-CALLED REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT. PERHAPS WE WERE HAIVE EMOUGH TO THINK HE MIGHT CHANGE THINGS A LITTLE. SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST HAS CREATED TO CHALLENGE STERILE, BIGOTED, BLINKERED ATTHUDES. CONSTANTLY, PEOPLE HAVE FAILED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HE ARE SAYING; AND WHAT THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND, THEY CHOOSE TO IGNORE - JUST LIKE THE REST OF THIS DEAD SOCIETY.

WE HAVE BEEN TOLD TIME AND TIME AKAIN THAT HE
SHOULD PRINT UP ON LITHOGRAPH, INSTEAD OF SIMPLE GESTETNER.

WE'VE SEEN OUR COMPANION PARERS TURN GLOSS DIND STYLISH,

JUST LIKE "VOQUE" AND "THE MAIL ON SUNDAY", PLAYING INTO

THE HANDS OF CAPITALISTS AND CENTRALISED MEANS OF

PRODUCTION. WE PRINT SOL OPP IN A TIMY ROOM NEXT TO OUR

LOO ON A TAITY, SELOND-HAND GETETHER MACHINE. OUR

INDEPENDENCE DOES NOT DETRACT FROM THE PUBLITY OF OUR

LIORDS - AND THAT IS LINET COUNTS. WELL, WE WOULD RATHER

CEASE TO EXIST THAN LOSE OUR INDEPENDENCE AND OUR

PUBLITY. WE REFUSE TO COMPROMISE.

ON MAY 9TH, THE AMERICANT BOOKFAIR" TOOK PLACE (WITH ALL)
THE HELL-KNOWN AMERICA -CELEBRITIES PRESENT); THIS HAS "FULL TO

OVERFLOWING" - A HONDERFUL DRY, FOLLOWED BY A "SOCIAL" IN THE

EVENING. ON THE SAME DAY THERE WAS A DEMONSTRATION PRESIDENT
BEECHAM'S LARDER ATORIES IN SURREY; THIS DEMONSTRATION HAD

BEEN LIDELY PUBLICISED IN THE LEFT-WING PRESS, BUT ONLY

A COUPLE OF HUNDRED PEOPLE MADE IT TO THE MARCH. WHY?

BECOMES EVERYBADY HANTED TO READ ABOUT PAST DAYS OF GLORY. TERRIFIC!

THEN, OF COURSE, THERE WAS THE PLANE PICKIC - ANOTHER THOROUGHLY ENDYABLE EVENT ATTENDED BY COTS OF PEOPLE - BRILLIANT!

Some PEOPLE ARE FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST THE STATE, AND

THE PARCHETS ARE SITTING ROUND UPWING A PICKIC.

THEN THERE WAS THE BASH THE RICH FORCE, ON THE PORT WHEN BLACK WORKING CLASSES AND IN HOMBELL OF WAITES HERE FIGHTING WITH THE POLICE ON THE STREETS OF EAST LONDON.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

Whenever We've TRIED to MAKE SOME SORT OF STAND

ASSUMIT THESE PITTITUDES HE JUST BECOME MORE AND MORE

DLIEMETED. WORSE, PEOPLE FAILED TO UNDERSTAND EVEN THE SIMPLEST

OF DIKES. SO HERE IS A STED-BY-STEP EXPLANATION:

1. THE NAME: "Socialist Oppositionist" was to sum up the attribute of LEFT with groups who, rather than participate in a structe, hould just make it an oppositionist to sell their papers. But God knows how many people still think we're a socialist marashe and reflue to read us!

2. THE COVER (a): Issue one's cover HDD A CND SYMBOL, A WOMEN'S SYMBOL, THATCHER OUT", "REAGON OUT", AND "SPECIAL MINERS' ISSUE" ON IT. AGAIN, REOPLE FAILED TO UNDERSTAND THIS, ONE CONFIDENCE REVIEWER IN "FREEDOM" COMPLEMING THAT THERE WAS

POTUBLLY VERY LITTLE ABOUT THE MINTER IN THE BUE. THE POINT WAS THAT SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST SOCIALIST OPPORTUNIST SOCIALIST POTUBLE OF THE POINT WAS THE PROPERTY OF THE POINT OF PRESENT OF THE POINT OF PRESENT OF THE POINT OF PRESENT OF THE OF THE OF PRESENT OF THE OFFICE OF THE OFFICE

THE COVER (b): ISSUE 4 MAS OUR "BURNING ISSUE" EDITION!

THE COVER DISPLEMS THE LOGOS OF VARIOUS LEFTY MAGAZINES

(INCLUDING OUR OWN); EACH COVER HAD BEEN BADLY BURNED. THIS

WAS TO THOW, IN THE TIME OF "ACTION", HOW WHATHLESS PSEUDO
INTELLECTUAL MAGAZINES DRE. PEOPLE COMPLAINED THAT THET

COULDN'T READ THE EDITORIAL ON PAGE TWO, NOT REPLISHED THAT IT

LYPS DIRECT DUSTES FROM OTHER MAGAZINES, DISSOURCEDT PUT

TOGETHER. IT WAS INTELECTUAL RUBBISH AND MADE NO SENSE AT ALL,

BUT NOBODY NOTICED. ONE MAD, FROM A CERTAIN MAGAZINE,

FRILED EVEN TO NOTICE ONE OF THEIR OWN QUOTES!

3. THE ROW BEDE FROM EXPOSÉ: THU WAS QUITE CONDUIT A SUMPAY REPLE PRESON. Some PROPLE EVEN FAILED TO RECOGNISE THIS!

4. OTHER DRITICLES: PEOPLE CONDINAT COME TO TERMS WITH MINERS ARTICLES LUICH DID NOT DROOL OVER SCORGILL'S (GETTING ROTHER BLOBBY) BODY; MANY PEOPLE WERE NOT EVEN PREPORED TO REDD AND PROTICLE VAICH HOD THE WORDS "CHRUST", "GOD", "JULUS" AND "FAITH" IN IT, SO CONLORT EVEN BEGIN TO SEE WART IT SOIP.

NOROSY TOOK SERVICT THE "TRET BORNS" PETICLE; THET THOUGHT THE MEMBERS LIBERATED GROWN TO "LAUGH" AT IT !" HA, THAT'S AGOD LOKE - VE GET THE ONE." IT LIAS NOT A JOKE.

SO THAT'S IT. THIS IS OUR FUNERAL ISSUE.
BUT WE ARE NOT DEAD.

CHANGE!

First of all, things will never change through any violent revolution. Most people feel so alienated and repulsed by violence that not enough people would ever latch onte it, in order that it be successful. Also, violence gives the state an easy excuse to smash us, without fear of public reprisals (that is not to say they won't try to smash us anyway). Supposing, however, that there was a successful class revolution in this country (which, of course, the USA would never allow); it would just be one new set of "leaders" taking over from the last. The chaos immediately resulting from a revolution would require strict leadership and harsh. new laws, in order to maintain the new revolutionary society. Before we knew it, everyday people would be just as repressed as they ever were - by a new set of rulers.

The above is a traditional Anarchist argument against Marxist revolution. Unfortunately, I find myself now having to apply it to Anarchists all around me. Maybe people are just too thick to realise - or too desperate.

Sometimes violence is the last weapon of a desperate and defeated movement. But I feel far from defeated. I can see victory and I refuse to accept that "it won't come in our lifetime, but maybe our children's children will see it". Rubbish! I will see this earth transformed into something beautiful before I die.

Some people say, quite rightly, that they are no use to anyone in jail, but if they persude other people to do things that will put them in jail then they have already betrayed us - they may as well be in the SWP. And sometimes, imprisonment is an effective weapon; it can gather support

and create publicity. In some cases, a term in prison can actually increase the strength of the individual.

If we are a threat, the state will amash us with the slightest excuse. We must not give them that excuse. If we are strong and we are right, then we will win; it is when we do weak and thoughtless things that we begin to lose. We must be strong at all times, and that means not eating or wearing animal products, and trying not to buy dodgy consumerisms, as well as constantly physically struggling against every law they use to repress us. Animal-eaters in the Anarchist movement who say vegans are often ghettoised are simply creating an excuse for their own non-participation. They are fighting a lost cause. They are setting a poor example. They are fighting society's war.

We have to fight on our terms. We're not socialists, we're not fascists: we want peace with no bosses.

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO FIGHT FOR PEACE.

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO BE LEADERLESS WITH LEADERS.

Oh, I'm being so negative aren't I, slagging off our nice little "movement". A year ago a friend of mine told me that an aged Anarchist friend said the Anarchist movement in Britain was the strongest it has been since the 2nd World War.

What went wrong?

I guess it's quite simple:
we were never really individuals, were we?

OUR ANGER EXPLODES BEYOND THE
PAGES OF THIS MAGAZINE!

Anyone for Crass?

Nicky H. XX

FASCISTS!

A Distribution sells copies of "Freedom" etc. to the Alternative Bookshop in Covent Garden. This is the bookshop of the Libertarian Alliance who support the Federation of Conservative Students (well-known for their "Hang Nelson Mandela" badges) and The Young Monday Club. The Alternative Bookshop looks as though it is an Anarchist bookshop; it is clearly anti-Communist and anti-government. Deceptively, it sells neither racist nor anti-racist material, but it does sell books by groups who are clearly racist. It has no black section.

Distribution is playing right into their hands. When a shop like this sells "Freedom", Anarchists are facing a process of subversion by fascists, Perhaps some Anarchist publishers may say racism is not a concern of Anarchism, but Anarchism quite clearly means anti-racism. Any politically aware person who does not oppose racism, is actively supporting it. We have racists in our midsts.

Housmans Bookshop, too, has been selling material by the Libertarian Alliance.

Why? That old sin of The City: PROFIT.

I FEEL DISGUSTED.

SCREAM AT FREEDOM AND HOUSMANS, NOW, TO STOP THIS RACIST FARCE. WRITE TO THEM, OR NAG THEM PERSONALLY.

Saturday, May 11th. Several hundred Blacks and a few Whites were rucking with the police, against racial harrassment in East London. Only a few Anarchists were present. Where were the majority of active London Anarchists that day? Marching, marching with Class War chanting "rich scum". Admittedly, it was too late for Class War to call off their march for what was, undeniably, a better cause, since the Class War march had been organised for so long. But why, why, why did so many Anarchist attend what was publicised, simply, as a march? There was a sense of urgency in East Ham that day, a real feeling of resistance; we fought, and we fought hard, united with Blacks and Asians in East London. The police were beam. So what the hell were 500 Anarchos doing in Kensington?

And now, I'm afraid, this is where I have to slag off Class War. Class War are undeniably the strongest Anarchist force in Britain. But how much do they really differ from the NF? For those of you who've never seen a copy of "Bulldog", the Young NF paper, I'll tell you what sort of things it contains: Football pages, where it talks of police violence at matches and says they should get a good kicking; "working class" kids should stick together; a slag off of "rich snobs" who also need a good kicking; a slag off of CND ("No Cruise, No CND" is one of their slogans), and a good healthy interest in Green politics, Animal Liberation (for blatantly racist reasons) and an opposition to the Common Market.

Notice any similarities? Class War are not racist, but their attack of racism ("F*ck The Nazis" - sounds really from the heart) seems as sincere as the NF's interest in animal rights. Both are vote catchers. Maybe with Class War you don't vote with a ballot box, but you vote and there is no denying it. It wouldn't surprise me if badges came out, saying "BONE FOR P.M."

The NF hate Dlacks. Class War hate the rich. They are both single issue groups trying to win votes by supporting other issues. If either ever gained power they would brutally carry out their aims with equal fascism.

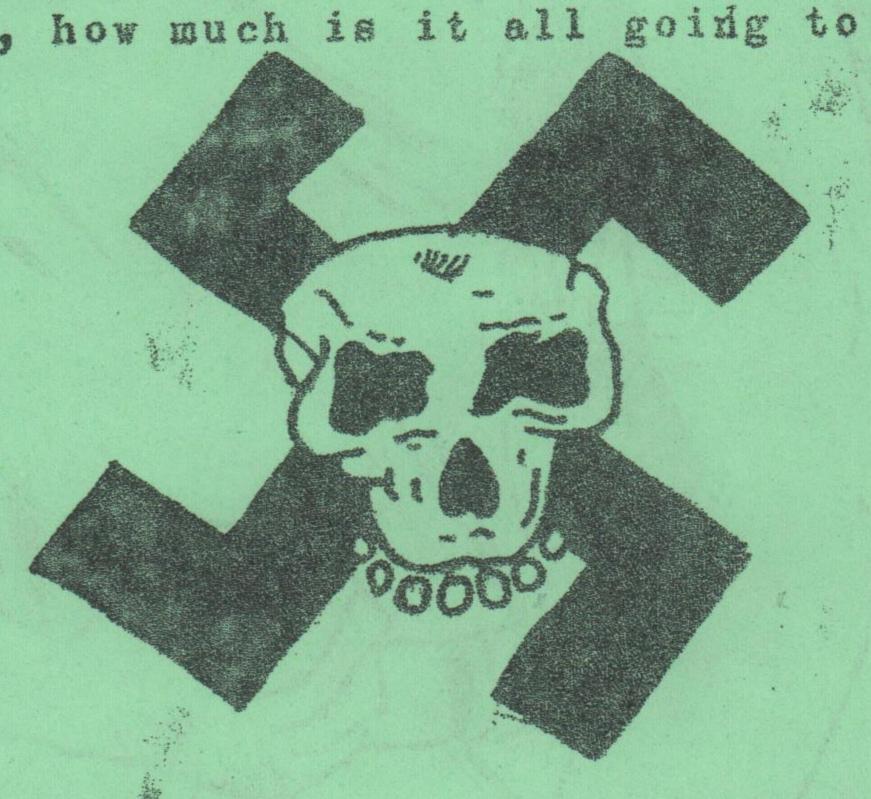
Lucky for me I'm white and working class.

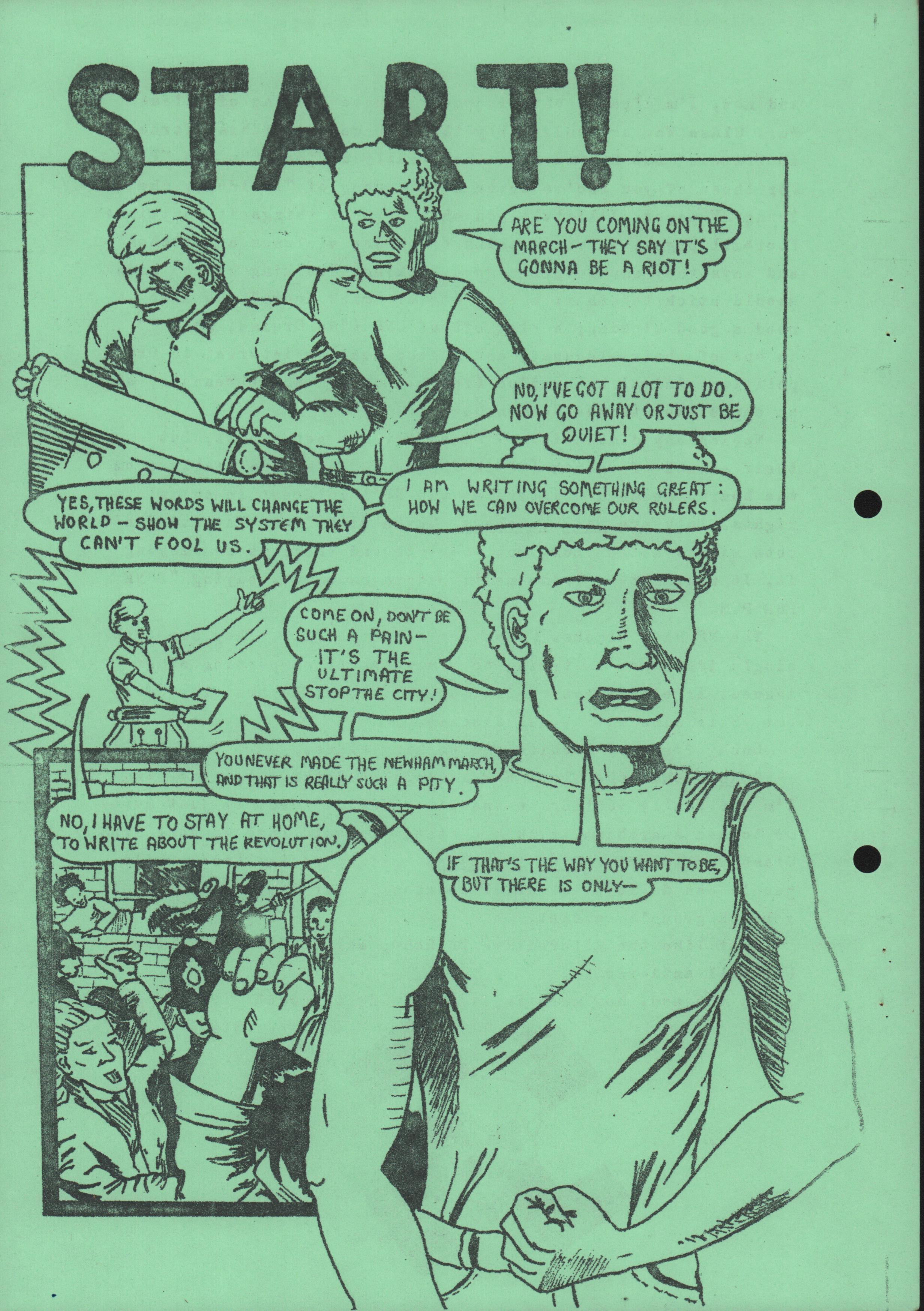
I know that the Class War leaders read this magazine, and I'm not really wanting to insult or deride them. It just hurts me to see Anarchism in such a state. I would love someone from Class War to write from the heart against racism (yes, white people can do it), but all I've seen so far is the reprint of a black group's leaflet.

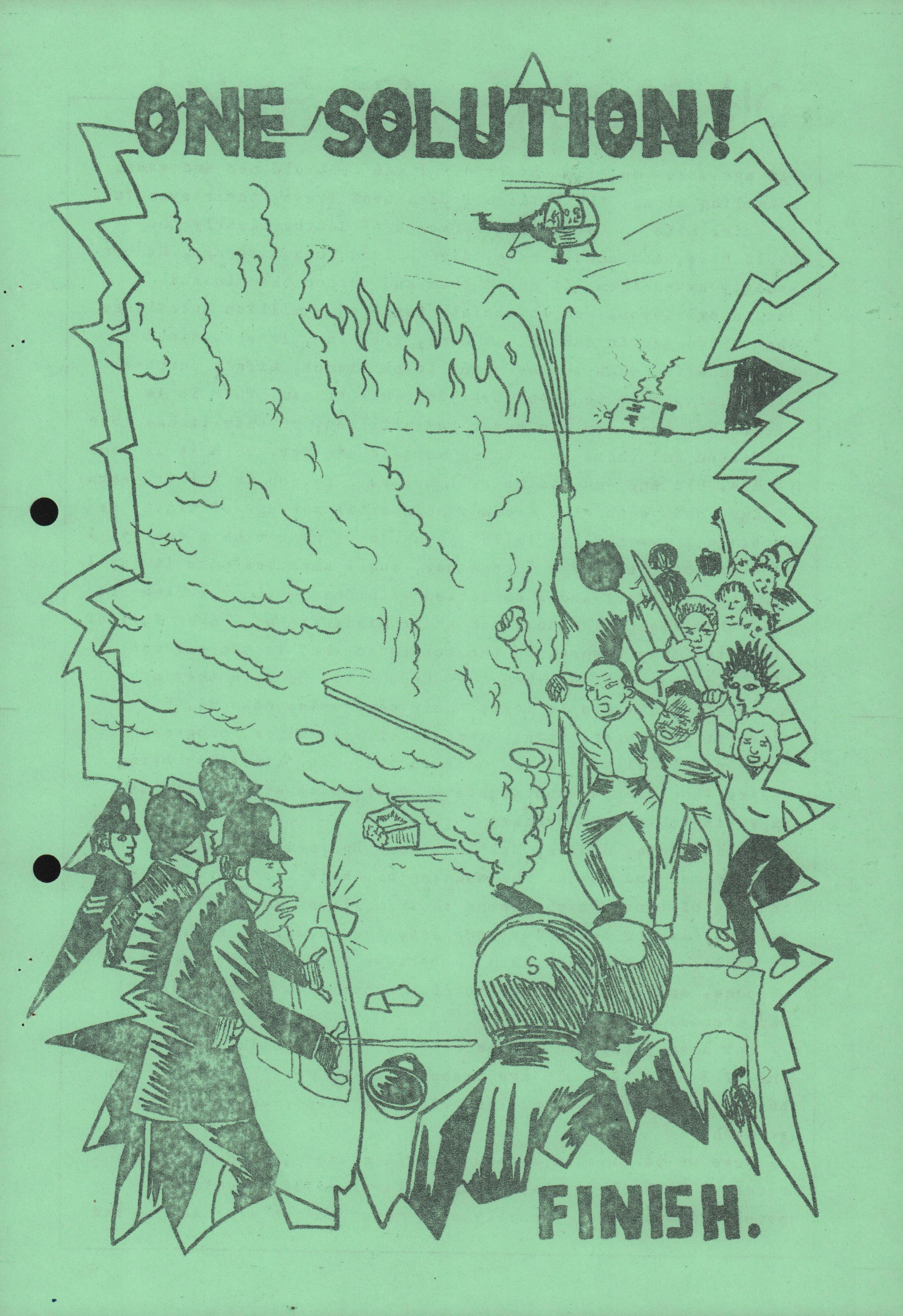
Just like the Alternative Bookshop sells "Freedom", Class War sell anti-racism.

In the end, how much is it all going to cost?

Steve To







-Old Age Makes Me Sick!

Old age makes me sick. Every day I see bent old men and women stumbling along, their faces a permanent frown, their eyes full of pain. Life on the permanent verge of death. Clearly they could have, and should have, died a long long time ago. Modern society saved them. It saved them and cursed them to this damned existence. Modern society tortured a million animals so that these people can sit at home, freezing, lonely, tired and wondering what is the point to existence. Life's purpose cannot simply be to live. Everybody has an aim. When it is clear that that aim can never be fulfilled, or once it has been fulfilled and there is nothing more to aim for, then it is time to die. Old age can strike well before a person is thirty years of age, and youthfulness can remain until the age of ninety or more. But, overall, it is the young in years who have energy. I am aware of the energy I have now, and I know how pure it is; I look to my elders and I am filled with fear - their bodies are fat, they sleep like dogs and their minds are no longer full of vitality; they compromise themselves to what is the easiest life and then tell us that they know best, because they are "mature", and begin to force their compromise onto us. For some, it is sooner, rather than later. As things "progress", these people live more and more in the past, sterility being easier than change, and negate themselves to all efforts at improving this god-forsaken world.

Politicians, Judges, Multinational Business Directors are all old men and women. The meaning of their lives is lost in the sea of blood which drowns their millions and millions of victims; living out a lost purpose, they continue with this farce because it leads them to believe they are living out a purpose. And we are forced to play along with their decrepit old dreams.

But I am young and I am strong and I will fight against it.

And if I ever feel old age creeping up on me I'll slit my own
throat rather than become one of these vile creatures I loathe
so much.

Were we to live in a more natural society, without this curse of technology, hazard and natural disease would make people die earlier - usually when their bodies are used up and

it is time to die anyway; instead of having an agonising and drawn-out life glued to a machine not too unlike the machines which knock us down and hurt us in the first place, or the machines which create and spread germgesed disease, stress and pollution throughout our pathetic little lives. Now, we live in overcrowded areas full of pollution, frustration-filled violence, and have no control of our own destinies, most of us having to beg for food and money from the state, or having to slave away at tedious, meaningless tasks in order to supply some food for ourselves and roofs over our heads. We exist; we do not live. The state allows a small amount of youthful energy to come out of us while we are at school (although this is carefully controlled) so that we do not explode with it later on in life, and then they work at turning us into old men and women.

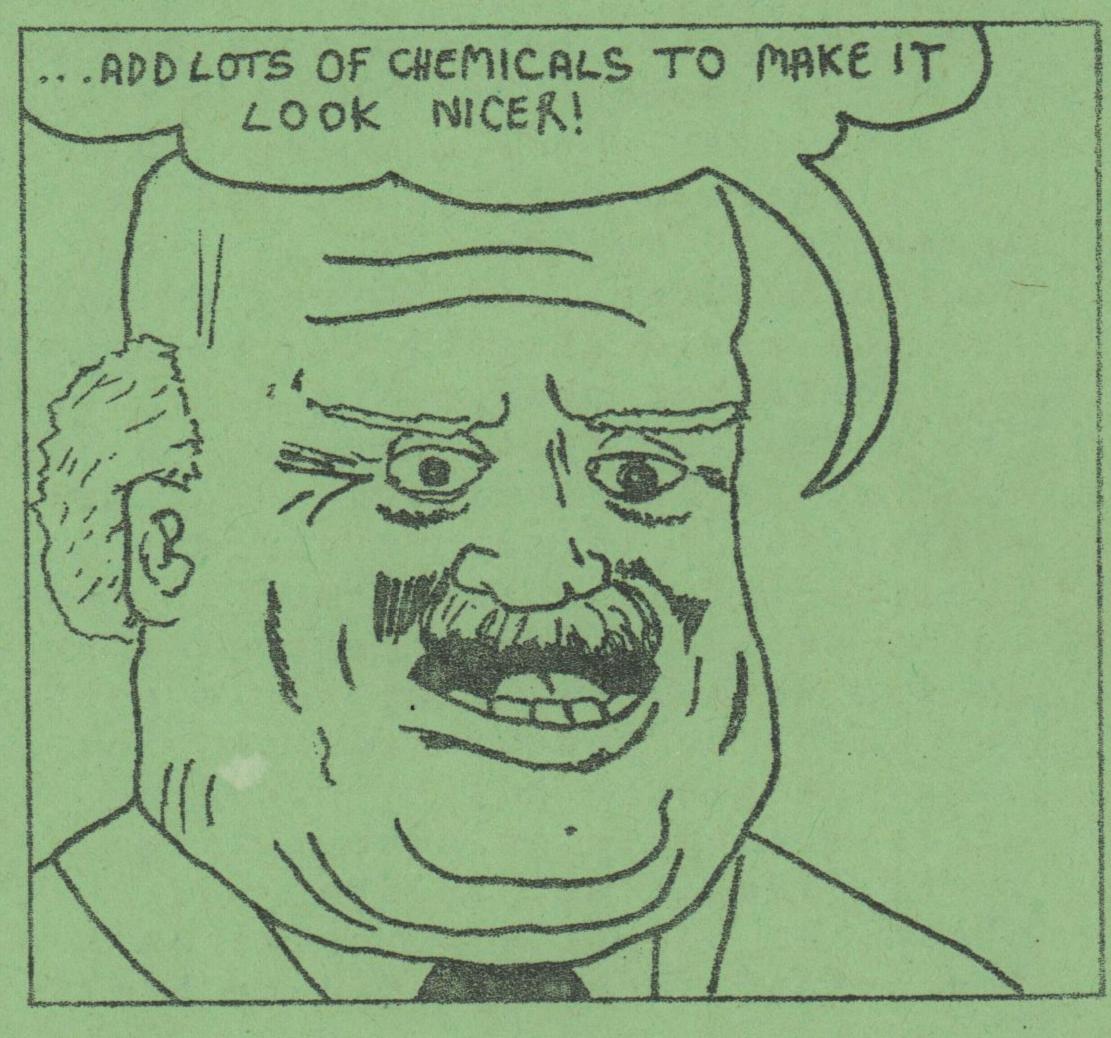
People are forced into such a lifeless existence even before the age of twenty-one.

Old age makes me sick. I want to spread my youth across this planet like a plague - a plague that will wipe out all that is sick and symbolises old age. And when I have no youthfulness left, then I can throw myself down to my doom, knowing that I'll have lived a full and satisfying life.

Steve T.

THE GREAT HIGH STREET SWINDLE





ADAGES OF THE OLD AGE SAGE OF THE NEW AGE

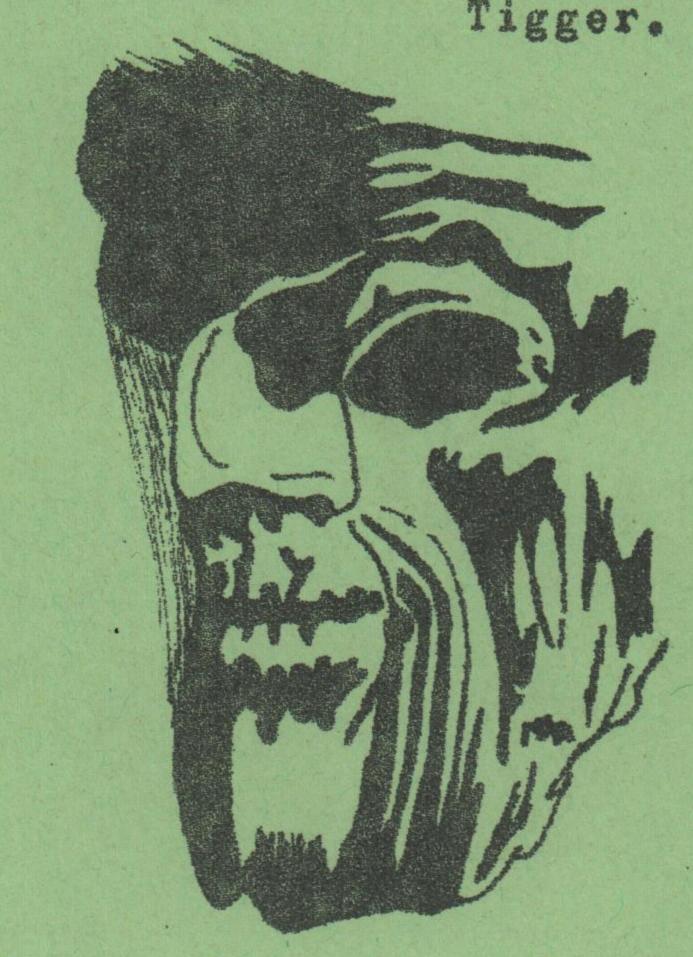
The old woman, bent and battered and tattered, hobbled down the dirty pavement, scared of the traffic and the London street. She reached the estate where she lived and avoided the areas where the kiddies sniffed glue (and became loud and screamed and acted demented). She climbed up the stairs to her flat (resting twice on the flight 'cos she's not the girl she used to be) and opened the door and went in and shut it and locked it and bolted it too - to keep out the strange world she didn't understand. The loud, brash, colourless, gray, unfriendly world that had changed so much from when she was a girl. She remembered a time when the old felt secure, when they weren't attacked in the streets by muggers and rapists and God knows what. When they felt useful looking after the neighbours' kids, and the neighbours and family made sure they were alright and they had friends in the street where everyone knew everyone and they all had Hovis for tea. But now. . . she sighed. Sometimes she thought she'd be better off dead, And the young men, proud of their strength and their youth, thought so too.

The old man sat at his desk, which was overloaded with too much work to be done. He had no enthusiasm for his job and he wanted to go and play golf, but the work had to be done, someone had to keep things ticking over. He remembered when he first started out, young and enthusiastic to get on. He knew what had to be done, and he was going to set the world alight! But he hadn't. The world had changed (mainly for the worse, he felt) but not because of him. He had achieved a lot in conventional terms. Prestige and wealth. But in real terms? In real terms he had a dozen factories producing worthless, disposable rubbish which he encouraged, cajoled even, people to buy by spending massive amounts on advertising. He would give it all up, but what about the people who worked in his factories? They depended on him

for their livelihood. In some areas his factories were the economic mainstay for whole communities. If his factory shut, the shops that sold goods to his workers would shut, the cinemas and pubs and clubs would all shut because it was the wages he paid his workforce that made them economically viable. And what if everyone like him gave up? What then. Chaos, the collapse of the system, that's what. In Germany the Nazis had replaced a collapsed system. He remembered when in his youth as a lieutenant in the British army he had entered a concentration camp at the end of the second World War ... no, he would have to carry on, keeping things ticking over. Not doing any good really, but keeping the nightmare at bay.

The young man plotted the destruction of the system he hated. He saw the grayness and barreness and wanted to smash it. He saw hatred and greed and wanted to smash that too. And in his youthful enthusiasm he knew he could do it.

Intergalactic Star Commander Tigger.



The Pouce Riot AT The BEAN FIELD.

. .

June 1st was the day when the Convoy left Sevenake forest for the twenty-five mile journey to Stonehenge. It was lovely weather and everyone was in high spirits and felt that, regardless of the court injunctions and police presence, we could take the site for the twelth Stonehenge Free Festival. After having been turned back by the police at Sevenake we joined the Convoy on the road towards Stonehenge. There were hundreds of colourfully painted vehicles which stretched back as far as I could see. The slow convoy, not travelling more than 20-30 miles an hour, was followed by the police helicopter above us. The first encounter with the police was when they blocked the road with a few tons of gravel. We had been ready for this and turned off just before the road block. We travelled down the narrow road for a mile and then turned onto the A303, the main London to Exeter road which passes Stonehenge. The road was blocked with two lorries full of gravel, and behind them the police. This was the five mile exclusion zone. Suddenly someone drove through the sence into the grass sield on the right of the road and gradually most of the vehicles got into the field. When some people got into the field they broke other boles in the fence and hedge so that vehicles could get in. This is when I saw the first arrests. Vehicles which hadn't got into the field were trashed with flying glass going all over the people inside. Most of us made it into the field.

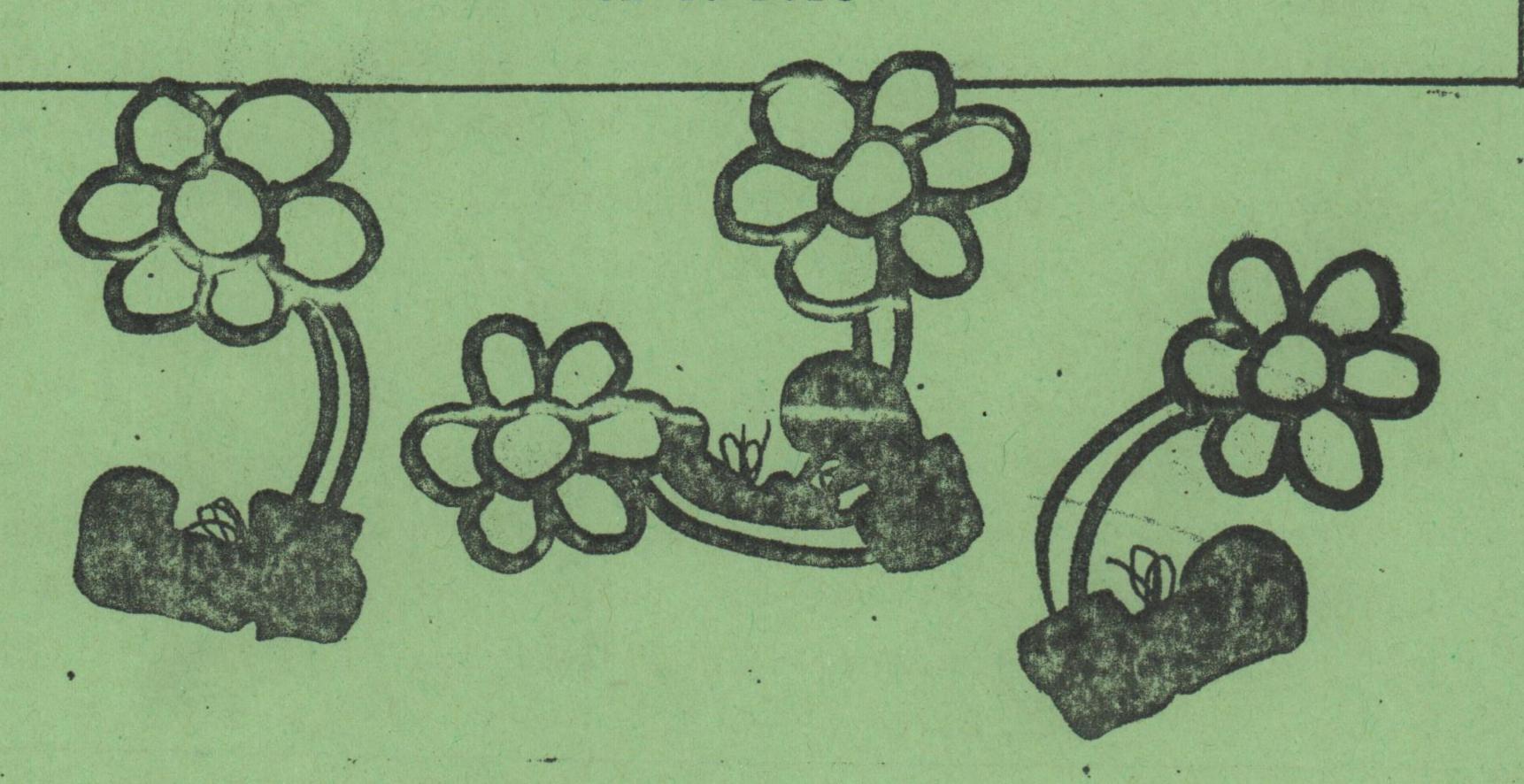
Soon after we were in the field the police charged into the field with full riot gear on. They were met by people armed with sticks, knives and axes; some had crash helmets on. People fought back and the police had to retreat behind their vans. A couple of the police transits were driven at and dented and one lost its windscreen and grill off the windscreen. I saw one person who had his head split open by the cops and was taken to hospital. The cops didn't do that well themselves and a few were badly hurt.

There was then a strange calm for a few hours. Some people tried to talk to the police but we were listening to the police radio and the chief cop said he was not interested and he wanted everyone arrested but to keep us talking until the cops. had enough reinforcements to attack us.

Just before we were charged by the police we heard on the radio that they were about to charge, so we started our engine. From here on I can only say what I saw and waht happened to me. The police entered the field and we drove away from them. All the vehicles which were not moving were trashed and the occupants were dragged out and arrested. We then drove into the next field and tried to keep away from the rampaging cops. Slowly, more vehicles were stopped and the occupants dragged out, covered in shattered windscreens. We had the windows bricked and I was covered in shattered glass. One of the bricks hit me in the head and it started to bleed. It was odd thinking that the forces of (dis)ORDER were throwing bricks at us. When that happens you don't think about the political ideology of non-violence you just think that some b----s are out to get you and you are going to do all you can to stop them half killing you. We were finally stopped and all dragged out. I was dragged out of the vehicle and two cops jumped on me and told me that if I moved that they would "f---- kill me"! I was then dragged off with one trying todislocate my shoulder and the other almost breaking my wrist. I was asked if I had ever had a broken wrist 'cos I was soon going to have one. I was then in a long line of other arrested people and taken away in a hired coach to a cop station miles away. Most people went to court on the monday and got bail but 13 people went to Winchester prison for a week.

Waht we must remember is that links make us strongger and that we forget some of our differences and stand together against authority. Maybe the Convoy are not "right-on Anarchos" but they have a right to live as they want. Repressive society cannot tolerate travellers. Remember the Nazis went for the travellers first as well.

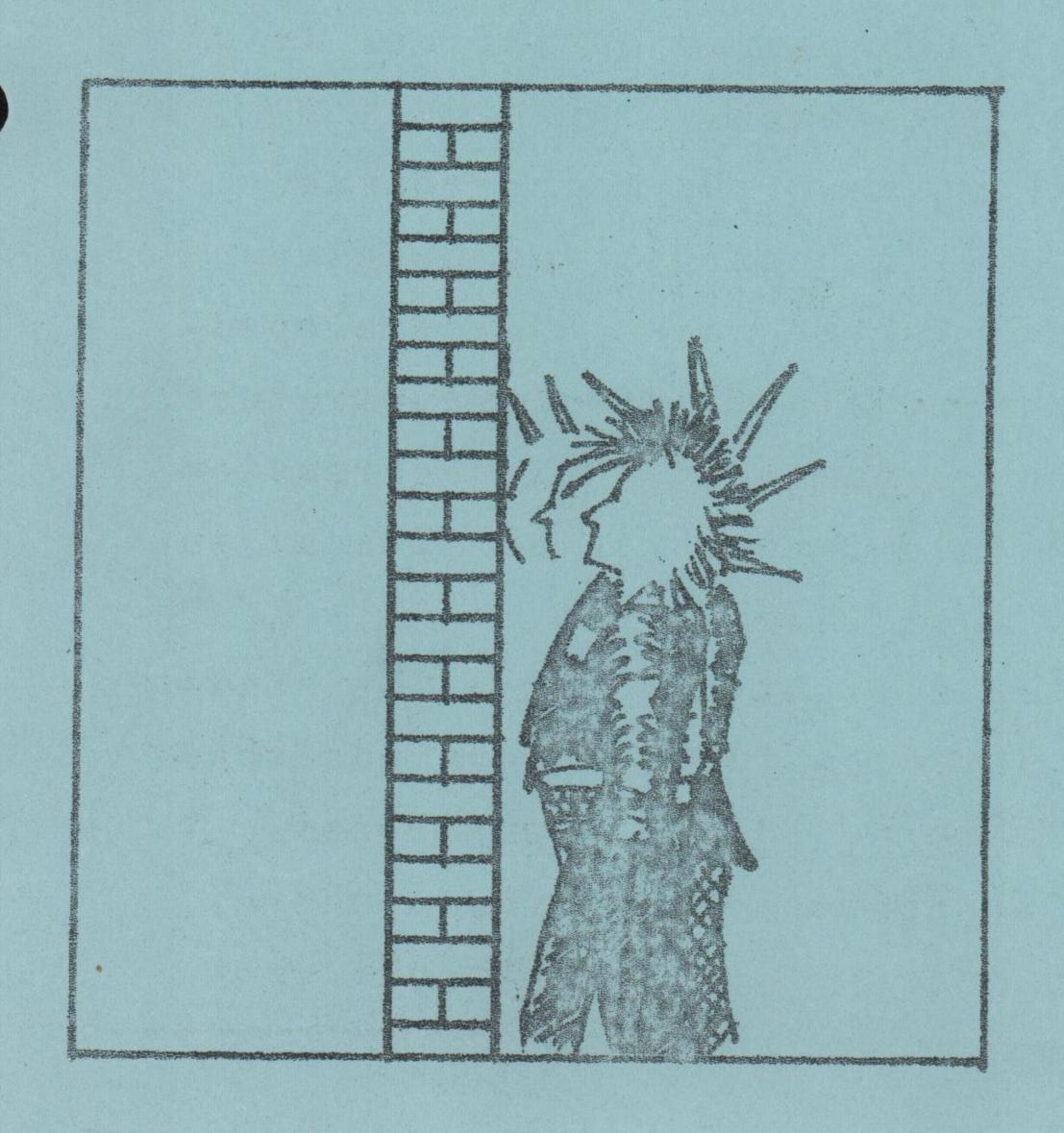
Ben de Pole

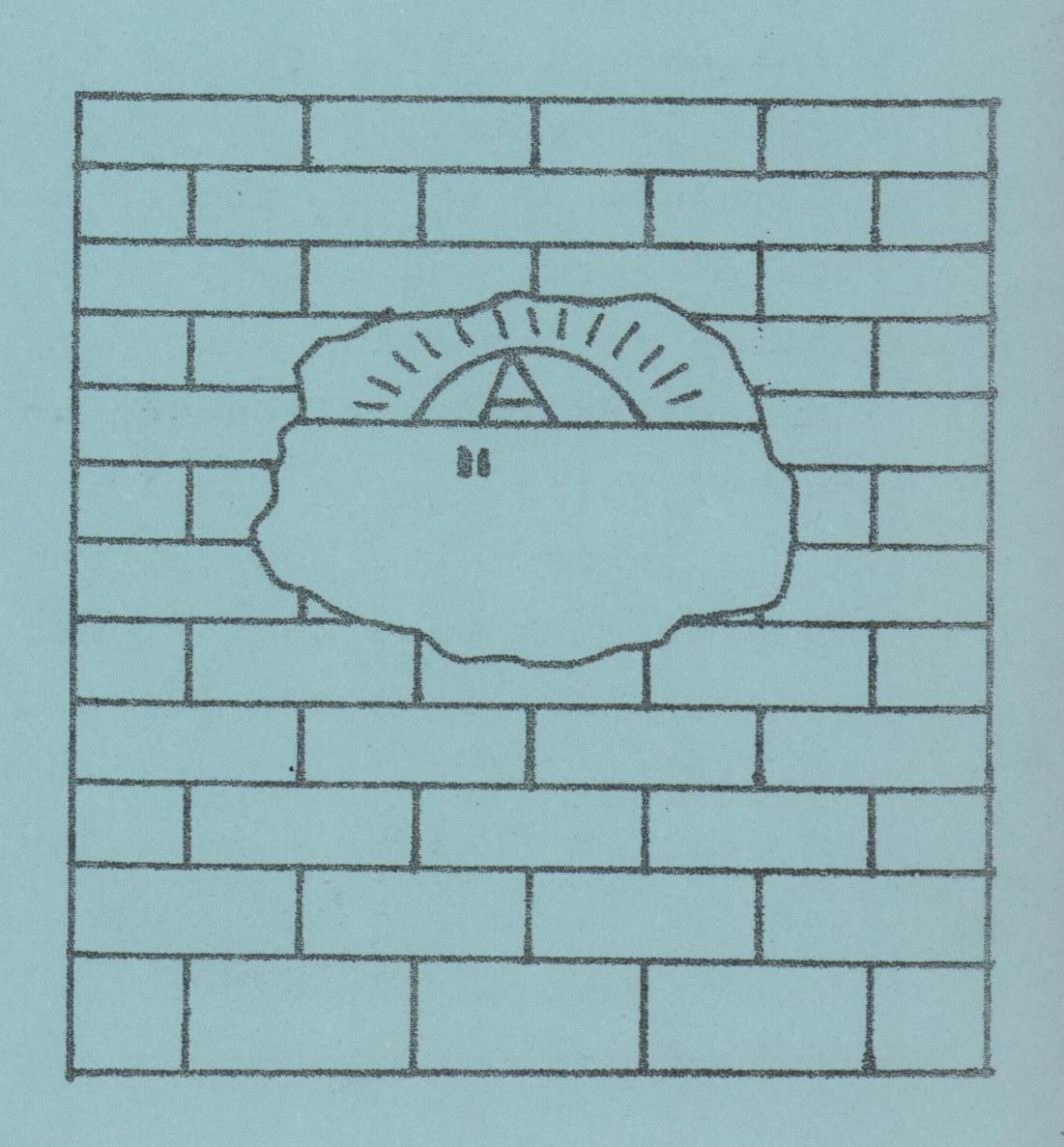


Disastrous - the only reason we weren't nicked was 'cos we got there pretty late and we didn't have spiky haircuts or punk clothing. We arrived in a van and found Brighton crawling with cops but not a demonstrator in sight. Everyone had been nicked! People were nicked when they stepped out of the train, or in bookshops while flicking through magazines. It's impossible to tell how many people turned up, but it seems as though three or four hundred were nicked - mainly for looking like punks - will people never learn? The public got the official police report that lots of thugs were going to smash everything up but the good old British Bobby saved the town. Great. The Anarchist press almost totally ignored all this (perhaps preferring to forget that it happened). CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEWHAM ARTICLE.

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The Newham Seven are a group of Asians facing charges varying from affray to conspiracy to cause criminal damage, as a result of their defending themselves and their community from violent racial attacks. Although (for a change) there are also three white racists in the dock, there is still a tremendous and unsurprising degree of racism coming from the legal system of the white ruling classes. Firstly, the Judge, Neil Dennison, would not allow an equal number of black jurors to the number of whites, thus putting the Newham Seven at an obvious immediate disadvantage. Secondly, one of the Seven, Parvaiz Khan, was beaten up by court jailers on the first day of the trial, after trying to make him eat a pork pie - against his strict religious convictions. So far, the judge has allowed no enquiry into this.

The trial is presently continuing, and there is a picket outside the Old Bailey every Monday, from 10 a.m. onwards. Any of
us that have Monday mornings free should make an effort to
attend. The more solidarity we show against racism, the more
successful we will be in keeping it at bay.

Saturday, May 11th saw the second march in support of the Newham Seven.

There were two or three arrests during the march but there was little resistance to this because an army of stewards physically held back the crowd from the police. They seemed to be putting the march before those that were being arrested, which seemed like a pretty worthless and stupid sacrifice. It seemed to defeat the whole point of the march.

Because of this, tempers were short when the march reached Plashet Park, and nobody really wanted to hear boring speakers ranting on, boosting their own egos. As the march had developed, its numbers had swelled, and there were about 1000 demonstrators, many of which, quite simply, wanted to take out their aggression on the police; the police, who not only ignore racist attacks in the area, but take part in many of them themselves.

Something errupted. People wanted a fight, whatever the stewards felt. Many of the police had moved on further down the road and were on their way home, so we were no longer outnumbered. Scuffles broke out and a lot of missiles appeared from nowhere. Windows were smashed in police vans and police brought out riot shields - not to attack, but to protect their own bodies. This was like waving a red flag in front of a bull, and they were met with even more bricks and stones, and also smoke flares were thrown - all from the safety of the park, behind the six foot high spiked fence, which had only one small entrance.

The police only dared make eight arrests, although they did have hired photographers to take pictures of people, at least one of whom was arrested a few days later - in Tottenham! and charged with "going equipped". Naturally, the police deny the presence of any of their camerapeople.

In the end, mounted riot police managed to disperse every-body, but it was clearly a defeat for them. It was the first time I have ever seen the police too scared to fight back properly.

We can, and we will, win.

Rich B.

A SHORT SHARP SHOCK

At the moment many people are surprised and outraged because FASCISTS are wearing ANARCHIST paraphanalia. It is therefore necessary at this time to point out the essential differences between FASCISTS and ANARCHISTS:

FASCISTS are narrow-minded bigots who prefer to react to situations and people according to what a fairly precise ideology (ie set of prejudices) worked out by other people, says they should do rather than thinking for themselves. They are determined to make everyone live by their ideology (prejudices), react aggressively to anyone making fun of their prejudices and are basically fairly pathetic individuals who have no real personal identities.

ANARCHISTS by contrast have a different ideology (ie set of prejudices).

THE SHELL CAFE is an excellent place with a pleasant air, that serves cheap vegan/vegetarian meals. It is located at the Hornsey High Street end of Middle Lane in London N8 (nearest Tube:Turnpike Lane). Pay it a visit, and help it get its feet offthe ground. You won't regret it

STOP BRIGHTON (CONTINUED):

There are so many lessons to be learned from this, but not only do people refuse to learn them, they also pretend that they don't exist. Someone said to me in Brighton "We have to concentrate now on picnics and things so we can get ourselves together again". Sure we have to get together again, but not by disappearing up our own backsides — we must spread and influence other people with similar beliefs as us (almost everybody if you bother to talk to them) and beat the police lie before it beats us once and for all.

HENLEY REGATTA - A REPORT

200 anarchists (according to the press) and 53 arrests; not much really happened but the whole thing wasn't really that bad. Certainly got plenty of publicity and upset quite a lot of people. For weeks beforehand posh shops in Henley were moving their stocks to other towns for fear that it was all going to get trashed or stolen. The police were constructing floodlights along local country roads (they were scared of getting ambushed!), and rich scum pop star Rick Wakeman was punched and knocked down by one of the more violent anarchos (be that good or bad).

The cops came out on top though, and not really that much happened. The bridge certainly wasn't taken, and the "Henley Standard" had the front-page headline "HOORAY, BOBBIES!...

PRAISE FOR POLICE WHO FACED DEMO". The paper also had a rist of crimes that took place during the event; three cars were vandalised (I heard that one was actually overturned) but mostly it was cases of petty theft (cameras, sunglasses, tape recorders etc) surely not the work of anti-materialist anarchists? Prince Andrew was left well alone, and was able to make a sick speech about how the Regatta was a bringing together of all classes, because it was in no way exclusive to the rich!

Pity more people never attended, but I don't think the figure of 53 arrests was a surprise to anyone (some people thought it would be more), and people just don't like walking straight into the arms of the police. Oh well. It was a good idea and it certainly wasn't disastrous. Better luck next year!

Rich B.

THE HOMES FOR ALL MARCH - A REPORT

Considering the amount of hard work and mass publicity that was behind it, the march had a very depressing turnout. This seems mainly because there were so many people away that weekend at Stonehenge or Glastonbury, and also that people in Bed and Breakfast lodgings who are affected by the new laws the march was against are not used to going on demonstrations and are also left in such solitude that they would hardly wish to go on a march by themselves.

However, despite a turnout of only 200 people, the march was fairly successful, the police being unable to lead it and the marchers walking in whichever direction they wanted - upsetting the coppers no end. The march culminated by the Scala cinema at Kings Cross where a place had been squatted. The police once again took the law into their own hands and refused to let more people into the legally occupied squat. Several arrests followed and the police won the day - but not totally. There were two court cases the following wednesday, of women arrested at the march, and both these people were acquitted, the second having the charges dropped by the police altogether (because they knew they didn't stand a chance of winning the case). Costs were awarded by the court to the two innocent people, including the cost of transport for all the witnesses. Since the nearest tube to Clerkenwell court is Kings Cross, which is incredibly easy to bunk, it came to a tidy little profit all in all.

See? Sometimes the police do come off worse.

Nicky H.

STOP THE SNOOPERS - TOTTENHAM DHSS

Specialist Claims Control Unit Members (SCCUM) are presently at Tottenham DHSS. These people are brought in to DHSS offices for short periods to try and frighten claimants into giving up what they claim - they specifically pick on single parents, people with a history of self employment or people who have recently been "investigated". They intimidate people and try to make them sign away their claim. On Monday 8th July these people came to Tottenham but were met by a picket of 60 people and TV cameras; they were harrassed and two of them were photographed and identified. The pressure is being put on them and there is a campaign to get them out of Tottenham, including mass pickets every monday at the DHSS from 7.30 am onwards. These will continue until they leave. Clamants will not be intimidated any longert Scon we will make sure that these people cannot show their faces anywhere. For details, contact: THE Claimants Union, 628 High Road, N17. A. Claimant.

CONFERENCE AGAINST POLICE REPRESSION SEPT 14th 12 - 6 PM HARINGEY COMMUNITY CENTRE BRABANT RD. LONDON N22. WOOD GREEN-

We are all well aware of the violent and repressive way the police behave, but in the last year or so, with police occupations of mining towns, the smashing up of pickets and peace convoys alike, it seems their aggression is on the upsurge. We have seen Stop The City demonstrations massacred, with people arrested for simply handing out a leaflet; we have seen continued harrassment of black people on their own streets, and we have seen the police lie, beat people up, steal our possessions, and break into our homes.

And now, THE REVIEW OF PUBLIC ORDER LAW, proposed by the Tory Government - if we allow it to pass - will give the police power to ban marches, restrict pickets and charge innocent people with riot (carrying a 10 year sentence), violent disorder (5 years), and affray (3 years). Organisers of "illegal" marches or meetings will face 3 month prison sentence and & £1000 fee.

NO TO THE NEW POLICE LAWS!

September's conference is the beginning of a powerful fightback against these legalised thugs and their new laws.

The conference is planned to have discussions on repression and resistance, with people speaking from the Peace Convoy, Mining Communities, Animal Rights Activists, Anti-Apartheid Campaigners, Stop The City people, and others.

It is intended to plan future opposition, including a proposed major march protest through the streets of London, past several

police stations and law courts.

If you or your group wish to help organise the day's events, come to the organising meeting on MONDAY 5th AUGUST, 7.30pm, at THE MEETING ROOM, 32 ALEXANDER ROAD, LONDON N8 (TURNPIKE LANE &)

If you would like more details, write to:

Conference Organising Group,

Box CAPR

83 Blackstock Road,

London N4

Or phone: Pete 01-341 5340

Organised by the CAMPAIGN AGAINST POLICE REPRESSION.

Initially endorsed by City Of London Anti Apartheid, and London Greenpeace.

MC . . .