

fleabite



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

NUMBER FIVE

AT LEAST SIXPENCE (2½P)



back to school issue!

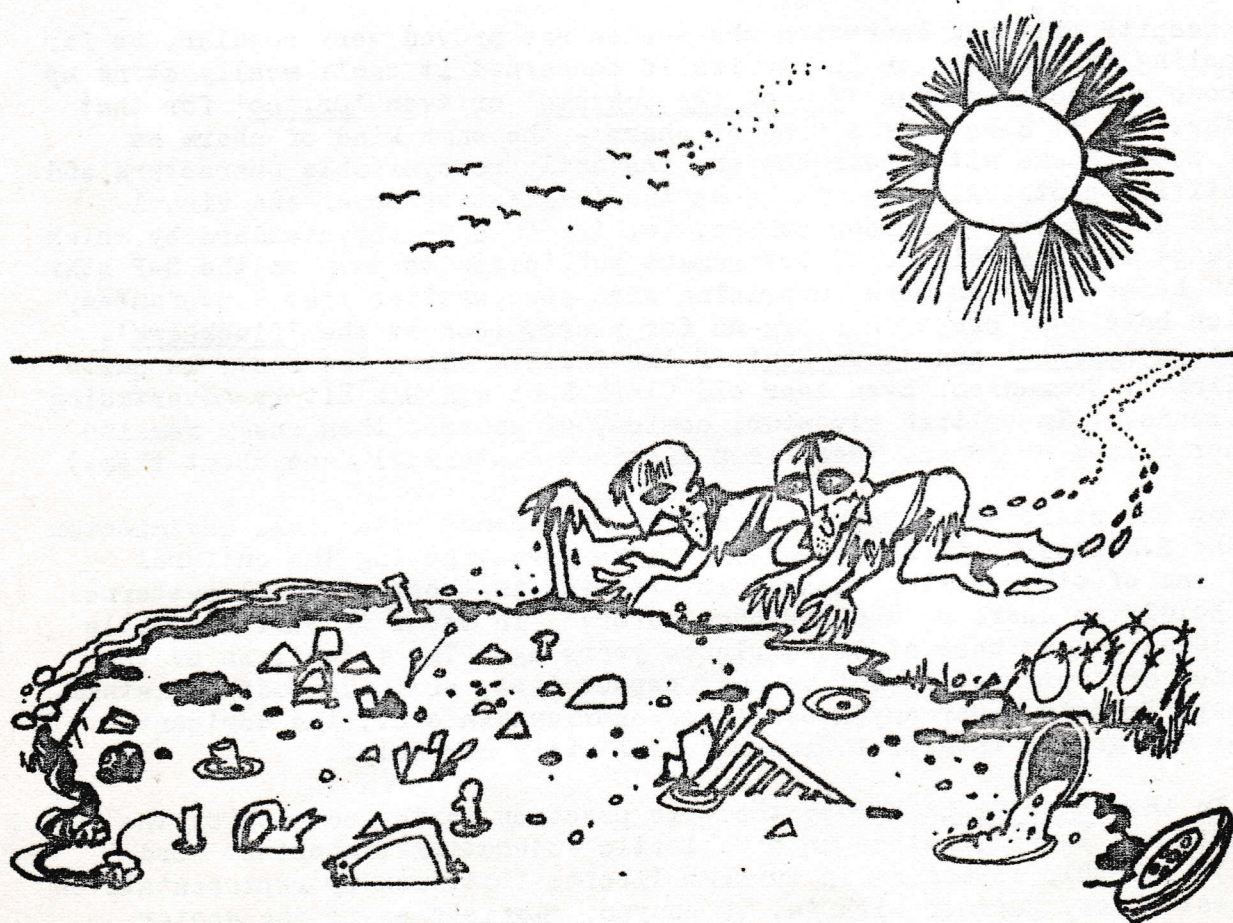
Dirty Deal

1

It took a strike to make people realize that dustmen, sewer men, gravediggers and so forth are just as important in the running of society as doctors and nurses. For too long these people have been getting pitiful wages, the maximum basic wage being £18.10.0. However this is only paid to a number of skilled workers in sewage plants. Thanks to the way in which this society is arranged the dustmen and sewer men are treated with scorn, and are looked upon as being degraded and dirty.

The newspapers, firmly in the hands of authority as they are, publish alarmist reports of the possibility of millions dying from plague. They thus hope to discredit the strikers. These papers also warn of the increased dangers of pollution due to the strike. They never warned against the spread of pollution ten or even five years ago. Pollution is not due to striking workers but to the very system itself. Government and big business don't care about destroying us and this planet, all they want to do is preserve authority and make more money. They explode atomic bombs in the atmosphere, pour countless canisters of chemicals into the sea which will probably kill the sea-life for hundreds of miles around. Their factories, many of which produce completely unnecessary goods, belch smoke into the air.

When men have kicked out these maniacs, perhaps they will learn to live with nature rather than throttle the life out of it. Perhaps then also, men who work in sewers will be respected and admired as doing a great service to the community.



We must be near civilisation, it's polluted.

2 Mr. Spock's Enterprise

The best Science Fiction seems, in the main, to have been the work of vaguely liberal or left-wing writers for years. People like Wells, Forster, Bradbury, Ballard, Vonnegut etc. have all, in their very different ways, been critical of existing trends in society and have used their fiction to warn of future dangers. In recent years the experiments of some writers have found them an almost entirely new audience in the Underground - witness the cult built around 'New Worlds' magazine and the acclaim of J.G. Ballard, Kurt Vonnegut and Michael Moorcock - acclaim which was joined even by the 'Guardian' and 'Observer'.

At the same time, and still probably making up the bulk of all publish-material, is the standard old-fashioned adventure yarn using the same basic plots as Westerns or crime stories but with the setting shifted to other worlds. If this kind of story is political in any sense it is usually basically conservative. But the politics of the thing doesn't really matter - it's the action that counts.

In a way it's strange that the Establishment hasn't cottoned onto the idea of using Science Fiction as a vehicle for propaganda before now. In limitless space is the perfect symbol for the still mysterious continents of Asia and South America, peopled by beings so like and yet so different to ourselves. The idea of inter-galactic exploration and warfare has been the basis of countless adventure stories but, so far as I know, the T.V. series 'Star Trek' is the first attempt to exploit and apply fully to current events the allegorical possibilities of the space exploration adventure.

Despite critical damnation the series has proved very popular. So far as acting or imagination in stories is concerned it can't really stand up to home products such as 'Out of the Unknown' or even 'Dr. Who' for that matter. Yet it does have a kind of charm - the same kind of charm as some comic books with their wooden, instantly recognizable characters and repetitive plots. Although it lacks the imaginative power and visual appeal of the best American comics, I think this is the standard by which to judge it. The failure of Government publicists to jump on the S-F star wagon before is even more surprising when you consider that U.S. fantasy comics have been propaganda organs for years. Look at the 'Blackhawk', 'Captain America' and 'Iron Man' of the fifties where the Enemy is quite explicitly Communism. Even dear old Clark Kent did his bit by advertising U.S. Bonds. (In British adventure comics, of course, then enemy remains either Nazism or Japan. There is a distinct historical haze about them.)

From the start 'Star Trek' had a high propaganda potential. The mission of the S.S. Enterprise is to explore space investigating the cultural patterns of other worlds without interfering in those cultural patterns. 'To boldly go where no man has been before'. In terms of plot H.G. Wells and Isaac Asimov were at these places years ago. The intentions of the mission are very noble, but we must expect that, as in Cambodia, Vietnam, Turkey, Britain, W. Germany, E. Germany, Czechoslovakia etc., the dominant power manages to interpret 'interference' very narrowly.

In the 'Star Trek' future there is peace on earth and many of the planets are bound together in a Galactic Federation (important word that). The ship is manned in current liberal tradition by representatives of most races. Captain Kirk is, of course, American as is the doctor, but a Russian (Chekhov), a Japanese and a Black American have prominent roles. There is a Scotsman but no Englishman, his place being taken by the cult figure of the series Mr. Spock from the planet Vulcan, coldly unemotional, a walking computer but with lovable pointed ears. DeGaulle's now ancient rebuff to N.A.T.O. seems still to cause pain since there is no Frenchman - not even a comic one with a string of dehydrated onion

capsules round his neck. The Representatives of the Third World are all politely subservient to the captain and the Russian keeps up friendly boasting banter with the Americans - who represent good old human courage, dependability and frailty. All very United Nations.

But then there are the Klingons. They have a rival Empire (not Federation note) which they rule by force and exploitation. Psychologically they are a very simple people, never enjoying themselves so much as when they are fighting and often going out of their way to pick a quarrel with our heroes who do their best to keep calm, but....well, a man can only take so much. Over the past months plots have centred more frequently on the rivalry between the Federation and the Klingons as both attempt to extend their spheres of influence. Kirk and his men are hampered by the fact that officially they are only cultural observers and are sworn to respect the sanctity of all life. The Klingons are bound by no such high morality. Despite these obstacles Kirk usually manages to show his rivals up for the jack-booted monsters they are and to have them kicked off the planet they hoped to absorb. This leaves the way clear for the Federation to establish friendly relations, trade agreements or, as in a recent episode, gain important mineral rights. And so advisers can move in to help with such things as agriculture and disease control and the familiar cycle of philanthropic colonialism gets underway. The Galactic Third World is waiting to be conquered and our enterprising chums wouldn't dream of using force to do it (unless driven to extremes) - unlike the nasties on the other side. 'Take my medicine, yellow friend, take my schools and my religion. I'll take your rubber and your cheap labour and eventually I'll probably take your life. After all, once I'm here you'll have to learn to defend yourself against my enemy. You are my battle-ground'.

The point is that the Klingons are nasties, they are jack-booted monsters. But so are friend Kirk (the Church Militant?) and his comrades, all the more so for being subtle in their dealings with the Innocents. Subtle they may be but the same cannot be said for the propaganda content. The American Way of Life and its virtues has underlain much of our T.V. entertainment for years, of course, through comedy shows like those of Doris Day and Fred MacMurray. In its new liberal, slightly self-critical guise it was the basis of the (in this country) short-lived 'Julia'. It rose unmistakably to the surface in the small town philosophy of 'Wagon Train' and 'Lancer'. But now it exhibits its full political finery in 'Star Trek' and like all propaganda without subtlety it becomes laughable. Kirk was recently faced with a dilemma. A friendly pacific planet was in danger of invasion. 'If we don't give them arms the Klingons will,' he argued. 'As in the bush wars of S.E. Asia in the twentieth century it is necessary for us to intervene to protect these innocent people'. He didn't add, 'And to prevent encroachments on our sphere of interest.' And he certainly didn't see any alternative lines of action.

Once Kirk came across a planet organized after the pattern of the Chicago gangland of the twenties - numerous bosses fighting to maintain their territories. Of course, our heroes did not see how this situation mirrored their own. Kirk's panacea for the planet - a strong central government appointed by the militarily superior Federation. Was twenties gangsterism American capitalism showing its true face for a change? Not here. The whole thing became a tirade against the decentralized organization of society. Make it efficient, make it powerful, make it big, make it controlled by us.

Final example: A planet inhabited by Mongol-like city dwellers with primitive weapons (Comms) under attack by Yangs, blond barbarians who live in the hills. Surprise, surprise when the magic word of the apparently mindless Yangs turns out to be 'Freedom' and their banner turns out to be Old Glory herself, her Stars and Stripes somewhat tattered. The Magic Book,

Kirk suddenly realizes, is the U.S. Constitution. The original pronunciation of the American words having been forgotten these books are treated as incomprehensible religious books meant for chiefs and priests only. Kirk sets about teaching the Yongs not only the right pronunciation but also that these words - '...Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness...' are meant for all men everywhere. What a parable for our time. Try telling it at Kent or Watts or Cleveland. We leave Kirk with tears in his eyes reciting the holy words. What was so distasteful here was not just the maudlin patriotism but the explanation of the situation. The Yongs were of course Yanks who in a war years before had been driven from their cities by the Comms (yes, you've guessed that one). In the hills the Yongs deteriorated intellectually and morally but remained fired with the determination to regain their lost inheritance. At the end we're all quite happy to drive the Comms out once again and condemn them to a life of barbarism in the hills. After all, that's all they're really fit for.

Racist propaganda often causes a chuckle because it is so blatant and humourless but when you put a copy of 'China Today' next to an episode of 'Star Trek' there really isn't much to choose between them. And so, dear parents, if you are bringing your children up the Spock way be sure you are following the good Doctor and not the lovable Lister.

ONCE UPON —

Once upon an unfortunate time, there was a hairy thing called man. Along with him was a hairier thing called animal. Man had a larger brain which made him think he was superior to animals.

Some men thought they were superior to men. They became leader men. Leader men said, 'We have no need to work, we will kill animals to eat.' So they did.

Man increased, animals decreased. Eventually leader men said, 'There are not enough animals left to eat. We must grow our own food.' So man grew food.

Now, the only animals man had not killed were tiny ones like rabbits and mice, and these little animals were caught eating some of man's crops.

'These animals are a menace. They must die.' In China they killed all the sparrows. In Australia they killed all the rabbits. Everywhere man killed all wild life. Soon there was none, and all the birds were poisoned. Leader man said, 'At last we are free of pests.'

Man's numbers increased. The world became crowded with men. They all had to sleep standing up. One day a leader man saw a new creature eating his crops. This creature's name was Starving People.

'This creature is a menace!' said leader men.....

by **Spike Milligan**

FROM **the little pot boiler.**

It doesn't come as much of a surprise to see that the Tories are going to intervene in labour troubles. The proposed legislation means yet more invasion of the few liberties we have, and with this the State hopes to strengthen itself. The Tories have always said how much they have been against State intervention but this does not stand up to much close examination as the laws they intend to pass will mean the jailing of militants and are something approaching the anti-union laws passed by Mussolini.

However, these laws are not as they appear at first to be, straightforward attacks on the unions. It is true to say that the unions were once a weapon of the workers against the bosses but this is no longer true. The trade union bureaucracy is as much part and parcel of the whole rotten set-up as the civil servant. The Establishment has gobbled up the unions in the same way as it has gobbled up the Labour Party.

The laws are meant, in fact, to strengthen the power of the union leaders and thus restrict the influence and power of the militant rank and file. Because of the organization of modern industry unofficial wild cat strikes are incredibly disruptive, but the union executives have felt uneasy about disciplining the militants. Now it may be possible, if these laws are passed.

Under the Bill, bosses will be able to ask new local tribunals to award damages against unofficial strike leaders who 'induce or attempt to induce' workers to break their contracts of employment. The Bill goes farther than 'In Place of Strife' in that it victimises individuals rather than all concerned. The shop steward or the man regarded as ring-leader will be victimised and will be isolated from the workers.

The setting up of these local tribunals and of the new National Industrial Relations Court exposes another contradiction in the Tory make-up. They are only too willing to attack bureaucracy in other spheres but are quite prepared to institute it on this issue. The local tribunals will consist of people from management and the trade unions, with a lawyer as chairman. The National Court will have a president as well as a legal man in the chair.

Another powerful weapon handed out in the Tory plan is the new post of Registrar of Unions and Employers' Associations. This involves the scrutiny of rule books and a look into the constitutional procedures. Any union refusing to accept intervention would remain unregistered and therefore lose the present protection against action for damages for inducing workers to break their contracts of employment. They would face litigation every time they were involved in industrial action.

The plan also proposes that procedure agreements should be made legally binding if the Commission on Industrial Relations recommend it and those industries which do not have existing agreements could find one foisted on them by the CIR. A further clause states that when strikes lead to a 'national emergency' then a 'cooling-off period' of 60 days can be applied during which time a strike ballot could be imposed. If a union or group of workers ignored these orders they could face legal action.

The Tories have come out against the controversial 'closed shop' which will be illegal, but an 'agency shop' will be allowed as long as it is voted on by the men concerned. An 'agency shop' would mean that non-unionists could start work as long as they agreed to join the union after a certain period, or pay a contribution for certain services instead of a proper subscription. This would provide bosses with a ready-made strike-breaking element within their factories.

Reaction from the TUC to this legislation has been cautious so far. Ideas of a general strike are ruled out by such staid gentlemen. They content themselves with a combined statement full of platitudes.

The Bill is aimed more at the shop stewards and militants who want to force wages up, get better conditions and more control of their places of work, than at the union structure. With the help of the Registrar the unions will be further along the road to respectability within the Establishment, acting merely as agencies between the management and their own members. Many union leaders will attack the laws, some for the wrong reasons, because it is either expected of them or because they might lose control over their own members.

The Tory plan proposes a greater threat than that of the Labour Party, from whom they have no doubt learned a lot. The freedom to stop work because of a grievance will be taken away if the Bill becomes law. It is up to the rank and file to stop these laws and force the union executive to move.

The liberty we have, small in quantity as it is, will be eroded yet further unless we make a stand.

Vale of Tears.

Hats off this month, folks, to a gallant lady - crusading granny Councillor Mrs. Catherine Vale, chubby champion of the dull and decrepit. Cr. Mrs. Vale (Kitty to her friends) is well known locally for being unafraid to voice her opinions on subjects of real concern to ordinary respectable people - even when she knows next to nothing about the subject.

Back in 1965 she spearheaded a dynamic campaign to curb the late-night opening hours of coffee-bars. Her supporters argued, 'After all, anyone who wants to drink coffee after midnight must be a deviant - or a young person, which is much the same. All respectable people are at home in bed by twelve.' Kitty's success here was a real blow against the encroaching moral laxity associated with Brighton's notorious so-called 'Continental Visitors' who flood our streets each summer.

Kitty realized that the most vital job at the moment was putting young people in their place - especially the long haired louts at universities. Sticking up for Queen and country she tried to persuade the Council to withdraw its grant to the University when students burnt a Union Jack. But the well-known radical majority on the Council turned the proposal down. If ever proof were needed that Brighton is nursing a nest of Communist vipers in its fair bosom need one look further? More successfully she led a campaign to take grants away from students who fell foul of the law on demonstrations. 'Let the so-called students learn,' said her supporters, 'that we pay to train them to fit into society. Let them have social consciences but also let them learn that there is no place for those who actually try to change things or who voice their opinions. Unless, of course, those opinions are the same as those of the majority.' And so say all of us.

Now her team of super-snoopers have drawn up a dossier on well-known party-givers with a view to clamping down on bottle-parties on the grounds of noise. 'We stopped people enjoying themselves late at night in coffee-bars, now we'll see they're miserable at home as well,' said a supporter. 'We lead dull, drab lives and we're going to make sure everyone else does too. Especially the young. But to be quite fair we're out to get anyone of any age who makes a noise at night. Special exemption might be given to parties on The Queen's Birthday and the anniversary of Coronation Day.'

Good luck, Kitty. We say, 'Let the people sleep - literally and politically.'



BROTHERS. I HEAR YOU'VE STOPPED WORK.

☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹

YES! WE HAVE! THAT'S RIGHT!



IF YOU'VE DOWNED TOOLS YOU MUST HAVE A GRIEVANCE. I'M YOUR UNION OFFICIAL - DON'T HIDE ANYTHING FROM ME.....

☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹



IT'S YOUR WAGES. I BET. YOU WANT A RISE DON'T YOU?

☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹



OR IS IT BONUS? OR OVERTIME? I'LL HAVE TO SUBMIT A REPORT TO THE GOVERNMENT AND TO THE EMPLOYERS. I'M YOUR REPRESENTATIVE - TELL ME!

☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹



YOU BASTARDS! ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME - WHY THE BLOODY HELL YOU'RE ON STRIKE?

☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹

WE WANT THE REVOLUTION.....



THE REVOLUTION! YOU'RE NUTS! THE BOSSES AND GOVERNMENT WOULD NEVER AGREE!

☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹

8 Politicians,

Politicians, We Need You Because:-

- 1) We believe you are the dynamic, forceful leaders that can bring us economic prosperity again.
- 2) We know you will preserve all that is good in British society, such as -
 - a) Public Schools
 - b) Class Consciousness
 - c) Snobbery
 - d) Racial discrimination.
- 3) We know that T.V, radio and the Press, since they are your lapdogs, will shield us from pornography, atheism and extreme political views because they know what is right.
- 4) We meekly accept that you will spend millions of pounds on useless atomic bombs, germ-warfare, aircraft that will never fly, to protect us against -
 - a) Anarchism
 - b) Communism
 - c) Fascism- instead of spending money on housing, education and welfare.
- 5) We know that you must defend -
 - a) The Church
 - b) The Monarchy
 - c) Usbecause they are part of our tradition and way of life.
- 6) We know that you will stop people exploiting animals for profit, but will not stop people exploiting -
 - a) Children
 - b) Foreigners
 - c) The Working Class.
- 7) We believe that you stand for peace and prosperity and we accept the use of police and armed forces to achieve these aims.
- 8) We give you full licence to curb the powers of the Trade Unions in order to stop the workers inconveniencing us any further with their petty strikes and constant demands for higher wages.
- 9) We are frightened by the long-haired hooligans in the streets who throw stones and bottles without regard for public and private property.
- 10) We hope you will take grants away from militant students who waste the tax-payers hard-earned money by attending demonstrations and rioting instead of going to lectures.
- 11) We are afraid of the threat of anarchism since it will take away our money and place us on a par with the Joneses who are below our social status.
- 12) We know that what America and Uncle Sam do today, Britain and John Bull must do tomorrow.
- 13) WE NEED POLITICIANS LIKE WE NEED A PAIN IN THE ARSE.

Reviews.

9

'ANARCHISM' Daniel Guérin. Introduction by Noam Chomsky. v11/166 54/-

- Monthly Review Press.

In spite of bourgeois intellectuals such as Joll and Woodcock, Anarchism is more than either the failure of the Spanish Revolution or the individualistic revolt of nineteenth century fallen aristocrats. Guérin's book is an effective (but very expensive) survey of Anarchist theory and practice from the early nineteenth century to the present day. But it is only a survey. While avoiding the trap of hero-worship (the gentle Kropotkin, the wild Bakunin, the great-hearted Malatesta etc.) and concerning himself with the presentation of Anarchism as a developing theory and practice of social revolution, Guérin is far too concise: the Anarchist International Conference of 1907 is described in a few pages, so that the crucial debates between Monnate and Malatesta on the role of Trade Unions in revolutionary struggle are poorly presented that the inquirer into Anarchism must remain baffled. On the other hand, a great many theorists and practitioners of revolution generally ignored by bourgeois historians of Anarchism are represented. The book is well worth reading in spite of its sketchiness, but hardly worth buying - its size and price are direct incitements to steal. It is by far the best of the range of unsatisfying historical surveys of Anarchism.

The bibliography is useful and Noam Chomsky's introduction is enthusiastic. Guérin's rambling conclusions concerning spurious modes of workers control in Algeria, Yugoslavia and Cuba are irrelevant and evasive. Anarchism has its roots in the social aspirations of the masses and today is increasingly becoming the practice of revolutionary groupings throughout the world. As the whores of Capitalist society (political Party) demonstrates that their main quarrel with the state is that they themselves are not in control, the people must look to themselves to find a means of overcoming the boredom and poverty of bourgeois life.

* * *

'BIRTH OF OUR POWER' - Victor Serge. 245 pages. 7/- Penguin.

Victor Serge has never been a very popular figure with me. He puts on an aggrieved air at the way the Revolution is going (the destruction of the Kronstadt Commune and of the Makhno movement) but did not fall seriously out of favour with the Party until 1928, by which time many honest Bolsheviks had seen what Lenin was doing and had made a stand against the betrayal of the Revolution. Many of these were executed or imprisoned.

However, this does not stop Serge being a good writer, and 'Birth of Our Power', a novel, is a good book. It is in many ways hardly a novel, nearly all the events having been actually experienced by the author. It opens in Barcelona, under the shadow of the dread Montjuich prison where twenty years before many Anarchists had been imprisoned and tortured. The title of the book relates to the awakening of the workers strength, synonymous with the growth of the Anarchist movement in Spain. The narrator progresses from Spain via France, where he is imprisoned with many other Revolutionaries, to St. Petersburg racked by the pains of the Russian Revolution. As an account of this period of ferment, and especially of emergent Spanish Anarchism, this book is excellent.

* DEMONSTRATION AGAINST NATO AND THE WARSAW PACT.
SATURDAY 28th NOVEMBER 1970
Assemble 1pm opposite Czechoslovak Embassy
(Notting Hill Gate, opposite Kensington Palace Gardens
Notting Hill Gate Tube)
March at 1.15pm via Greek Embassy to Trafalgar Square.
Trafalgar Square - Rally and Dramatic Presentation -
3-5pm.

'playmate of the month, not I'



Emma Goldman

'sexual freedom for all....'

EMMA GOLDMAN was born in 1869 in Kovno, Russia into an orthodox Jewish family. By the age of fifteen she had already lost her virginity and it was at about this time that her father had tried to marry her off. He threw the French grammar she was studying into the fire shouting 'Girls do not have to learn much! All a Jewish daughter needs to know is how to prepare fish, cut noodles fine and give the man plenty of children!' She emigrated to the United States where she married at eighteen. However, her husband proved to be impotent and she divorced him after ten months. In New York she came in contact with Anarchists and fell in love with Alexander Berkman and Johann Most at the same time. At the Homestead Strike ten workers were killed and Berkman attempted to exact revenge on the Chairman of the Carnegie Steel Company. He was imprisoned for sixteen years for attempted murder. Most denounced Berkman's action, Probably out of jealousy, and Emma attacked him at a meeting with a horsewhip. Although she remained true to Berkman she took many lovers during his imprisonment. She was a great champion of women's rights and fought for birth control methods. In 1917 she and Berkman were imprisoned and two years later they were deported to Russia. Her hopes in the Revolution were not realised; together with Berkman she travelled in Europe till his death in 1935. She visited Spain during the Civil War but again she witnessed the betrayal of a revolution. She died in Toronto in 1940

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Every Tuesday, twelve till two-

University of Sussex, outside the J.C.R., (near snackbar).



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11

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ANARCHIST PAMPHLETS.

Surrealism and Revolution 7/6. Origins of Anarchist Movement in China 2/6

Origins of Revolutionary Movement in Spain (including previously unpublished
interview with Durruti) 4/-. 1649-Diggers and Levellers. 2/6.

Bulletin of the Anarchist Black Cross. (with information on Anarchist prisoners
all over the world). All available from Simlar. 10 Gilbert Place, London W.C.1
or Freedom Press, 846 Whitechapel High Street, London E.1.

at midnight, it changes into a pumpkin.

"...but until then they serve
coffee and tea and milk and
biccies and thirty kinds of
toasted sandwiches and salad
rolls and lots of different
flavours of ice-cream and soups
and stews and cakes!"

"All at once?"

CRUMBS

Every Day at Two Ship Street.

Congratulations,

To Tim Leary for escaping from prison.

To Frank Roach for his heroic exploit in the House of Commons.

To the man who threw the billiard ball through Ted Heath's window.

To Ned Kelly for surviving Mick Jagger.

To PLEABITE for surviving to another grand, glossy issue.

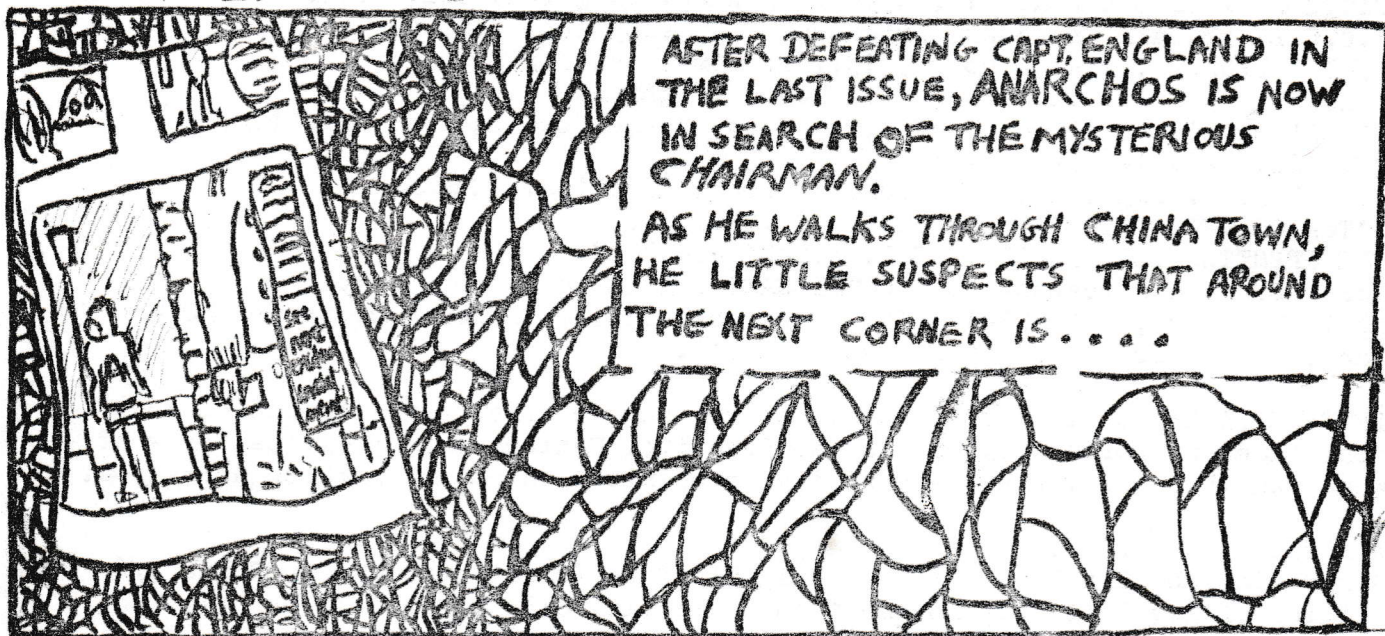
And finally in these dark and dismal yet epoch-shattering days of Ted the
Teeth, the screaming Scottish skull and the weary floor Walker, we must say
Hard Luck Guy Fawkes. It was a noble attempt - do try again.

* We don't really need to tell you about the increased prescription and
dental charges and the demise of free school milk, let alone increased
prices for school dinners. If you don't know yet you will soon.

ANARCHOS

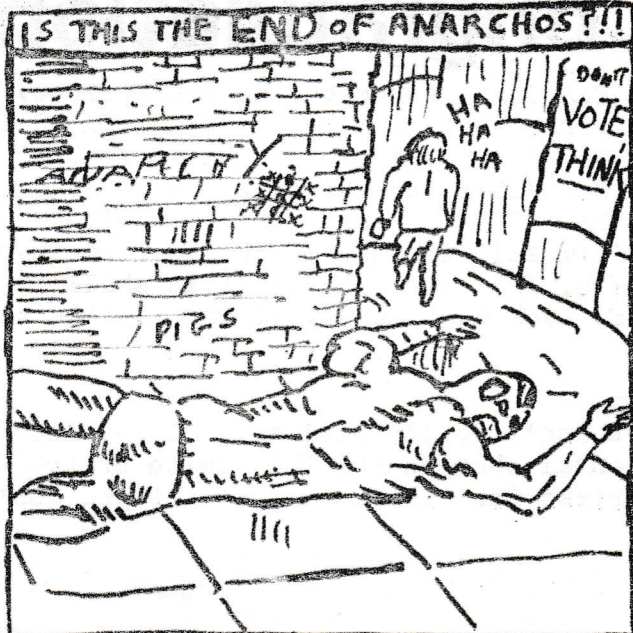
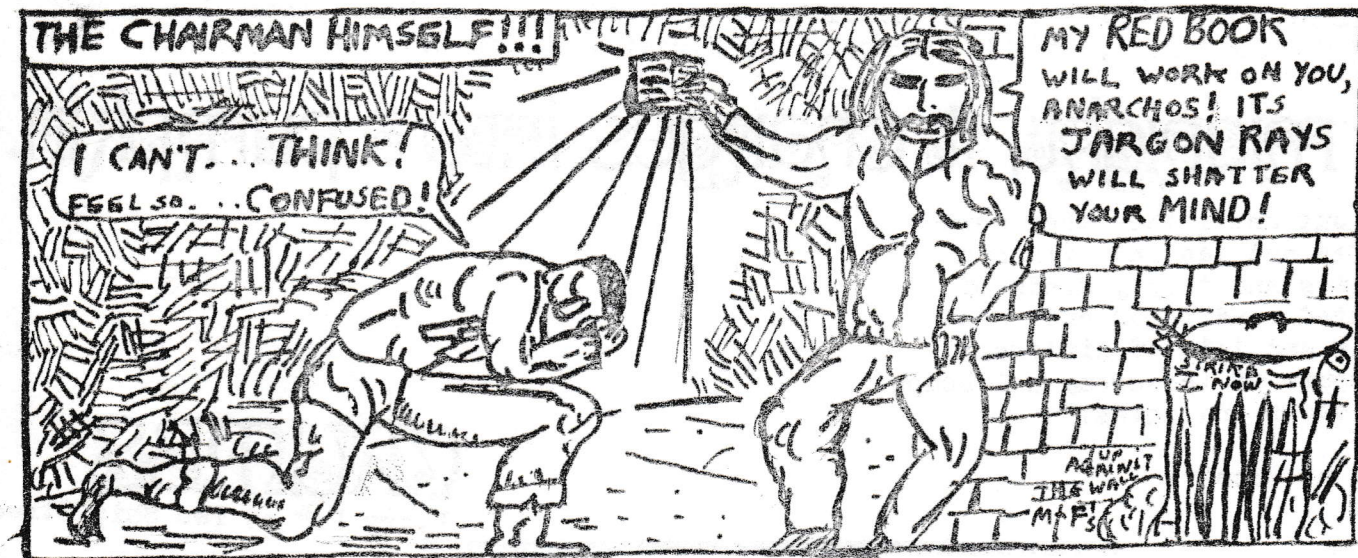
BATTLES
THE
BOSSSES

ART(?):
GSS
AITCH

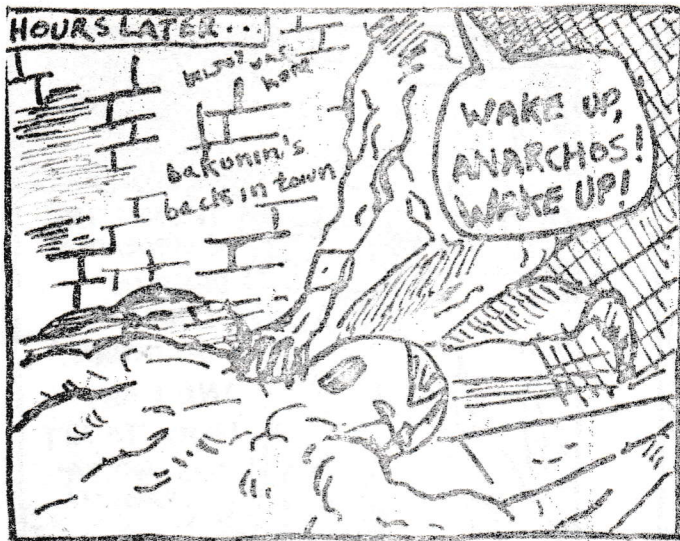


AFTER DEFEATING CAPT. ENGLAND IN THE LAST ISSUE, ANARCHOS IS NOW IN SEARCH OF THE MYSTERIOUS CHAIRMAN.

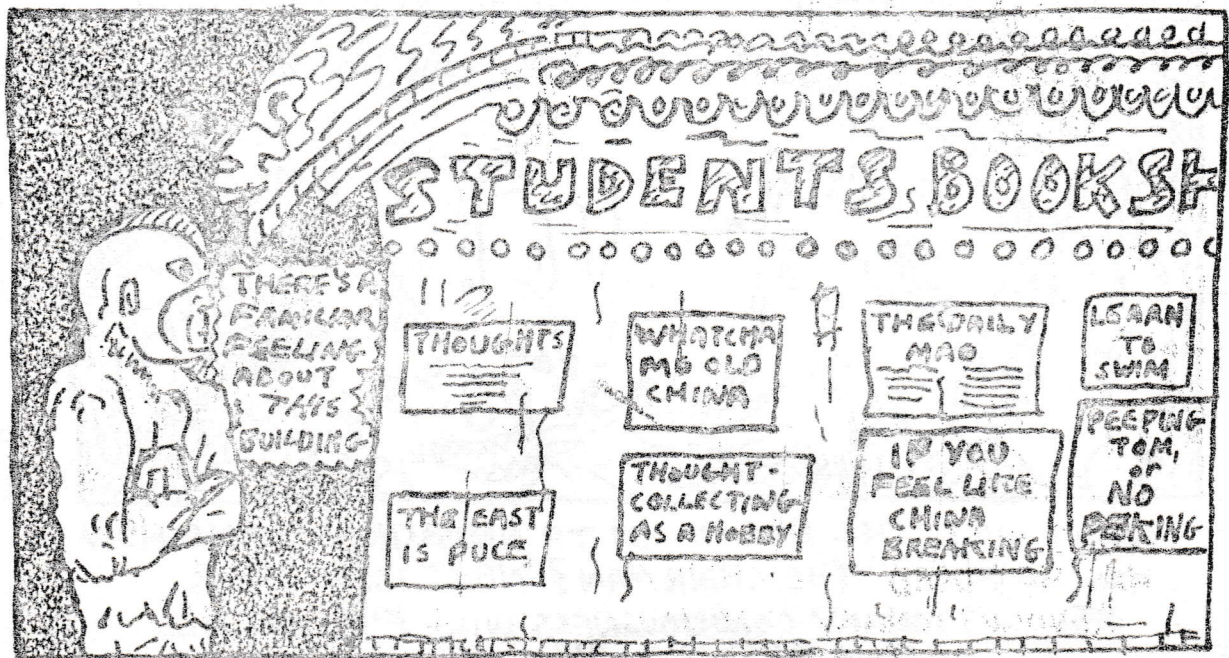
AS HE WALKS THROUGH CHINA TOWN, HE LITTLE SUSPECTS THAT AROUND THE NEXT CORNER IS

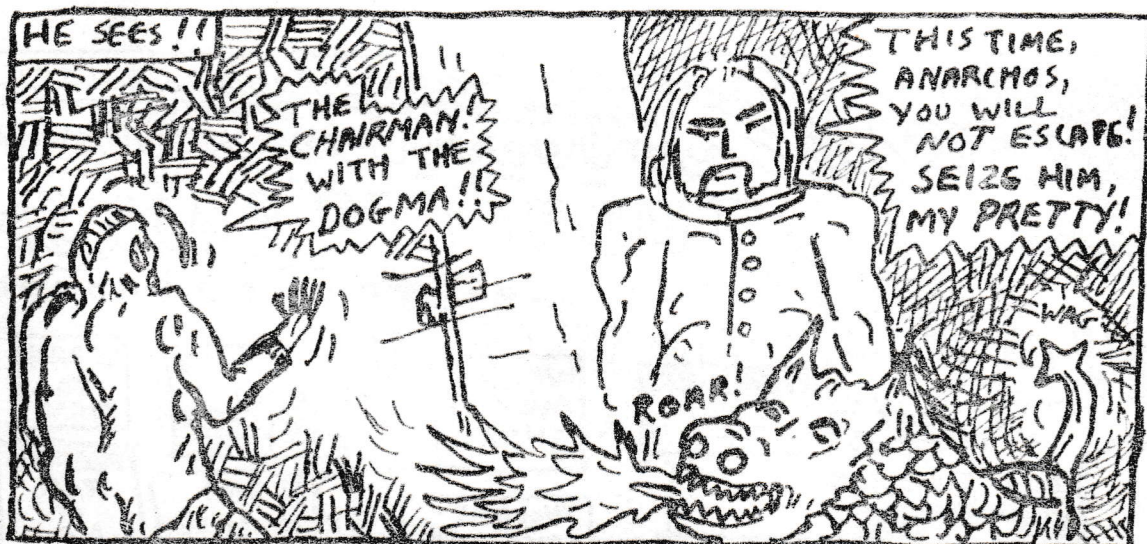


* editor's note: this story is too slanted (ouch!)

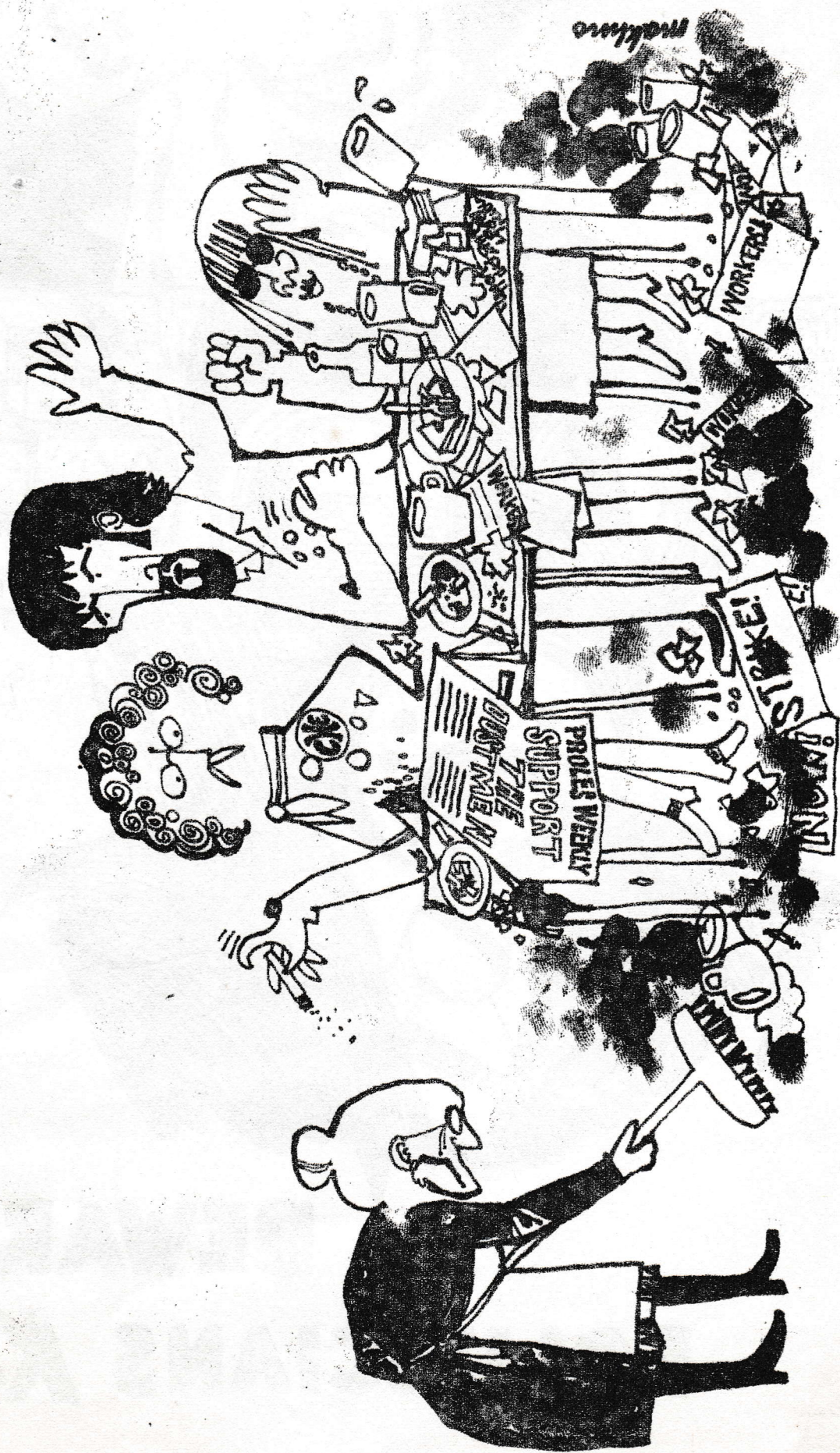


↑ THIS PANEL WON THE AWARD FOR THE MOST CROWDED PANEL OF THE YEAR (PNSW)



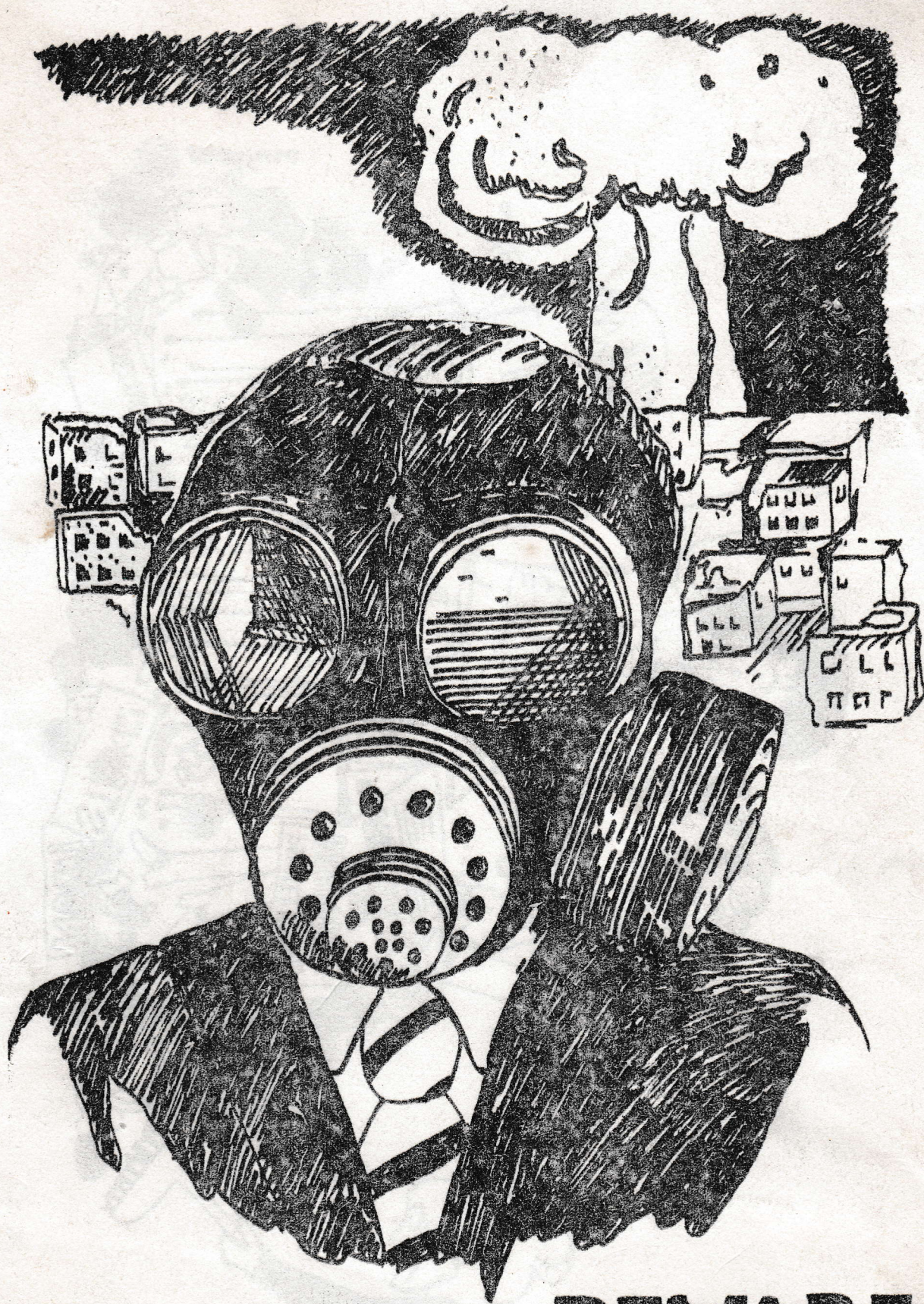


WHAT WILL THE DOGMA DO TO ANARCHOS — AND HOW
HAS HE FIXED THE CHAIRMAN? NEXT ISSUE YOUR
REVOLUTIONARY CONSCIOUSNESS WILL FIND OUT ALL
THE ANSWERS!!!



It's ludicrous, comrade, that the workers should be made

the lackeys of the bourgeoisie.



BEWARE
POLITICIANS *Kill*