

## *FOREST FIELDS PEACE GROUP*

20p

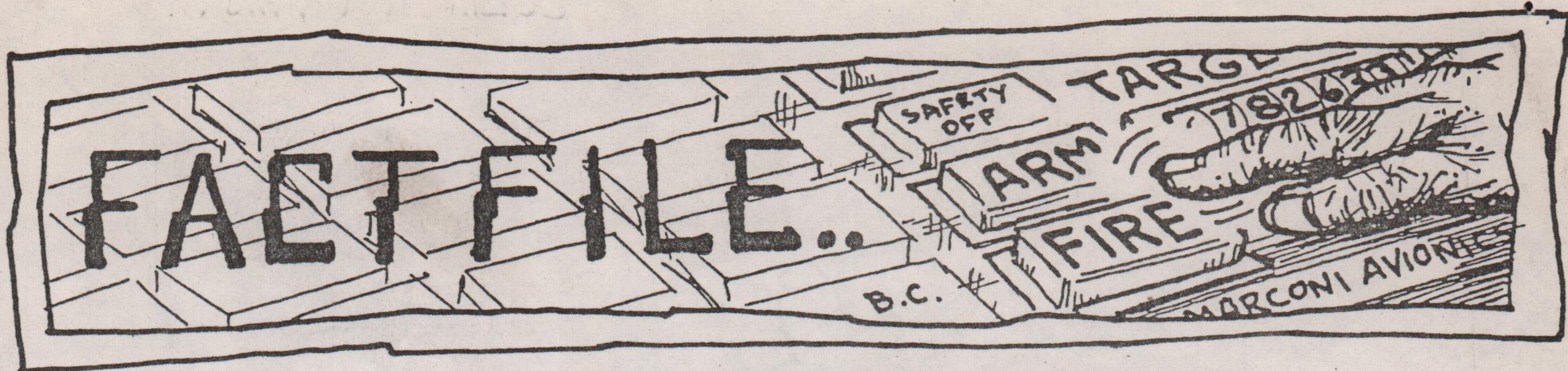
**IF THEY  
CAN SCRAP  
A FEW...**

**THEY  
SHOULD  
SCRAP  
THE LOT !!**

**ARMS TALKS**

THEY GIVE YOU A FOUR MINUTE WARNING  
- WE'RE TELLING YOU NOW -





In 1986 a group of American scientists ventured to the Antarctic to begin a series of experiments which may or may not save our lives. Their findings are probably the most controversial of recent times.

Our Planet's atmosphere consists of several layers, one of which is the protective ozone layer. The ozone layer is critical to the survival of life on this planet. Without it, we are doomed. The layer is made up of unstable molecules of oxygen (O<sub>3</sub>) and its job is to filter the sun's harmful ultra-violet rays. Now there is a hole in this layer, the depth of Mount Everest and the size of America.

Up until recently no one was sure whether chemicals were to blame, but an official report, based on the American team's findings state that there is now conclusive evidence to show exactly what is causing this vast hole. The chemicals in question are chloro fluoro carbons (CFCs), the propellant in aerosols, also used in the production of fast food cartons and packaging.

The hole is situated above the Antarctic and there are also smaller holes appearing over Norway and Switzerland. The fear is that the hole will grow larger and spread out to cover the rest of the world, the effects of which will be;

- Massive increases in skin cancers
- Blighting food crops
- Crippling ocean plant life

Not to mention destroying the fine balance of the world's climate thus preventing life as we know it to continue.

As you can see we have a global emergency on our hands and not an emergency that is going to blow away. Even if we stopped using the chemicals mentioned and reduced all other pollution emissions overnight, the fact is that the CFCs can remain in our atmosphere for up to 100 years. Something has to be done now.

## HOLE IN THE SKY



Dr Mostafa Tolba, Executive Director of the United Nations Environment Programme has been co-ordinating international negotiations and wants an 83% cut in the use of the chemicals, the minimum needed to keep the levels of dangerous chemicals from increasing in the upper atmosphere. However until March this year our government opposed any cut in the use of the chemicals at all, it has now changed its mind, and under great pressure may accept a 50% cut in their use, but this has not been decided yet.

How can the government be so short sighted? We are not talking about the affects taking place in 70 or 80 years but 20 to 30, in our lifetime, not to mention the lifetime of our children and grandchildren, if we are still here!

**WHAT CAN WE DO? STOP USING/PURCHASING AEROSOL CANS UNTIL THE MANUFACTURERS USE ALTERNATIVE PROPELLANTS.**





# PAGE 3 COMMENT

## APARTHEID AND THE BOMB

Most of us in the peace movement know much about missiles/nuclear bases, and we are all conversant with the peace talks. How much thought and action, however, stem from knowledge of the source of nuclear fuel? - not much?

Namibia - which is illegally occupied by South Africa - is in fact the wellspring of uranium. And as the country is illegally occupied, the uranium is stolen property; as the occupying force is an apartheid one the discrimination and exploitation can be more intense than in South Africa itself. Weeks before the the strike called be the South African N.U.M. started, the Namibian miners struck to demand £40 per week and a free supply of mattresses, for the disgusting hostels in which they are forced to live. Some of these workers are forced down the pit at gunpoint!

The mining and distribution of the uranium is carried out by multi-nationals (including RTZ), BNFL and Euroton (EEC nuclear energy). The MoD needs 4000 tonnes of unsafeguarded material for Trident; safeguards which prohibit Canadian uranium from being transferred do not apply to Namibian fuel. However, all this does contravene the International Court of Justice and the U.N. res.301 (1971) which is binding.

Whilst there are bans on uranium ore and uranium oxide, imports (and processing) of uranium hexafluoride are allowed - Which is re-processed to feed the war machine. In 1986 over 500 tonnes of UH were shipped through Liverpool. Dockers have been recently striking in refusal to handle uranium; these people deserve all possible support from the peace movement. Unfortunately, most of the uranium gets through and goes to BNFL, Springfields, Preston, Lancashire. Some of the uranium comes through south coast ports, is processed at Preston, then goes to the USA via Liverpool.

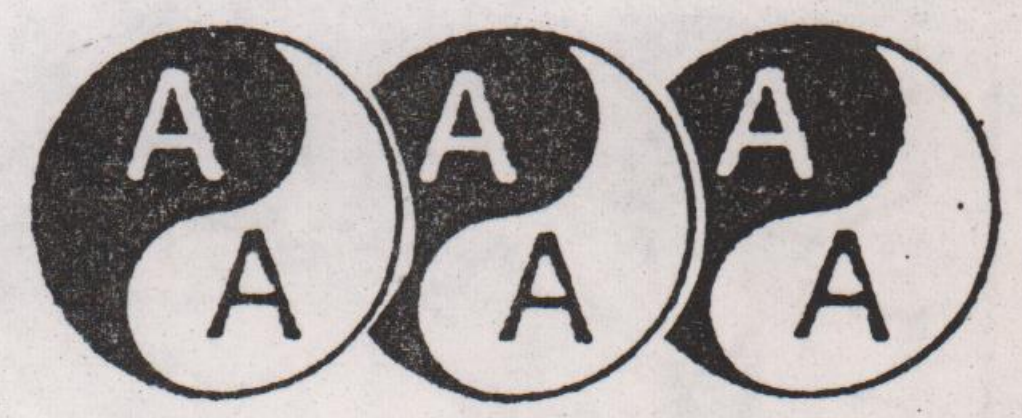


Not all uranium is used to fuel missiles; much is used for energy - but this does not detract from the issue. It is significant that under pressure from Britain, the EEC did not mention Namibia in its (1986) "sanctions package". The intrasigence of Thatcher and Reagan towards apartheid is no accident. Nor is their stubborn attitude on sanctions, and their silence on Namibia. They represent the arms manufacturing multi-national companies, and finance corporations who profit from the obscenity of racism.

But more is to come+ not only are Japan, the USA and Western Europe stealing uranium from Namibia and imposing, or rather inflicting hardship on the Namibian people - plans are going ahead to use Namibia as a nuclear waste dump. Precautions for mining the fuel are hardly adequate - so the thought of what conditions nuclear waste will be disposed of in, is quite horrifying.

I would like to suggest that a situation exists where peace campaigners and those opposing the South African regime have common ground for protest and action. 'Further details on request from AAM, Box 6, 118 Mansfield Road, Nottingham).

Geoff Wade  
for Nottingham Anti-Apartheid Movement



\* ARTICLES, LETTERS, POEMS, CARTOONS ETC.. ALWAYS WELCOME. \*  
PLEASE SEND TO: F.F.P.G. BOX 5, 69, WIVERTON RD.  
FOREST FIELDS, NOTTM.





# DEADLY MYTHS

B.C.

WE WON!



TWO GUYS LOST IN THE DESERT OF I.N.F. TALKS CONSOLE THEMSELVES  
WITH A MIRAGE OF PROGRESS OR  
**53,000** MISSILES CAN'T BE WRONG



# IN A DARK TIME...

B.C.

November 11th is REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY. This day is often honoured by the buying and wearing of red poppies. Over the last few years, people in the peace movement have taken to wearing white poppies instead.

## REASON FOR REFUSAL

Busy old lady, charitable tray  
Of social emblems+ poppies, peoples blood-  
I must refuse, make you flush pink  
Perplexed by abrupt No-thank-you.  
Yearly I keep up this small priggishness,  
Would wince worse if I wore one.  
Makes me feel better, fetch a white  
feather, do.

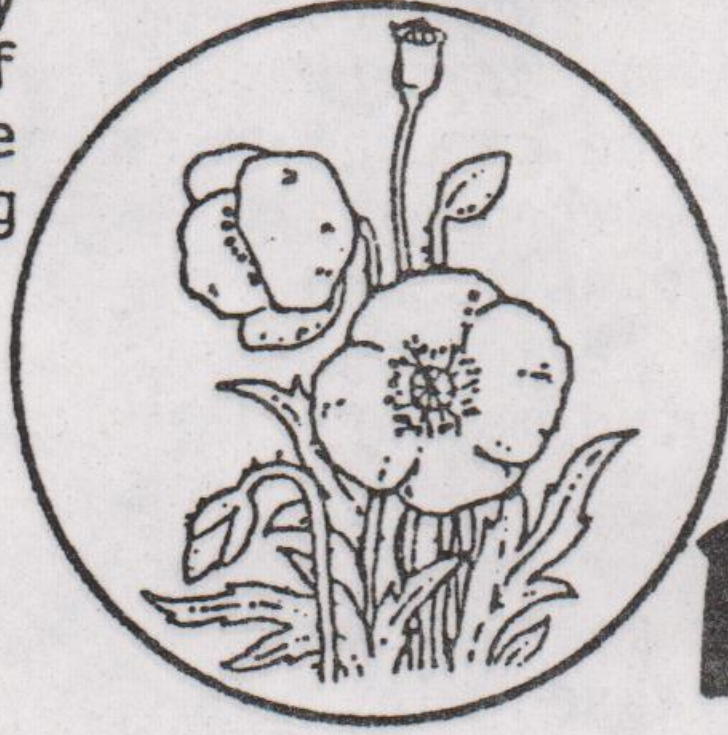
Everyone has list of dead in war,  
Regret most of them, eg.

Uncle Cyril; small boy in lace and velvet  
With pushing sisters muscling all around him,  
And lofty brothers, whiskers and stiff  
collars;

The youngest was the one who copped it.  
My mother showed him to me,  
Neat letters high up on the cenotaph  
That wedding-caked it up above the park,  
And shadowed birds on Isaac Watt's white  
shoulders

And father's friends like Sandy Vincent+  
Brushed sandy hair, moustache, and staring  
eyes.  
Kitchener claimed him, but the Southern  
railway  
Held back my father, made him guilty.  
I hated the khaki photograph,  
It left a patch on the wallpaper after I took  
it down.

Others I knew stick in the mind,  
And Tony Lister often -  
Eyes like holes in foolscap, suffered from  
piles,  
Day after day went sick with constipation  
Until they told him he could drive a truck -  
Blown up with Second Troop in Greece+  
We sang all night once when we were on guard.  
And Ken Gee, our lance-corporal,  
Christian-Scientist -  
Everyone liked him, knew that he was good -  
Had leg and arm blown off, then died.



# POPPYCOCK?

Not all were good. Gross Corporal Rowlandson  
Fell in the canal, the corrupt sweet-water,  
And rolled there like a log, drunk, and  
drowned.

And I've always been glad of the death of  
Dick Benjamin,

A foxy urgent dainty ball-room dancer -  
Found a new role in military necessity  
As R.S.M. He waltzed out on parade  
To make himself hated. Really hated, not  
an act.

He was a proper little porcelain  
sergeant-major -  
The earliest bomb made smithereens+  
Coincidence only, several have assured me.

In the school hall was pretty glass  
Where prissy light shone through St. George -  
The highest holiest manhood he!  
And underneath were slain Old Boys  
In tasteful lettering on whited slab -  
And, each November, Fredy, the headmaster  
Reared himself squat and rolled his  
eyeballs upward,  
Rolled the whole roll-call off an oily tongue,  
Remorselessly from A to Z.

Of all the squirmers, Roger Frampton's lips  
Most elegantly curled, showed most disgust.  
He was a pattern of accomplishments,  
And joined the Party first, and left it first,  
At OCTU won a prize belt, most improbable,  
Was desert-killed in '40, much too soon.

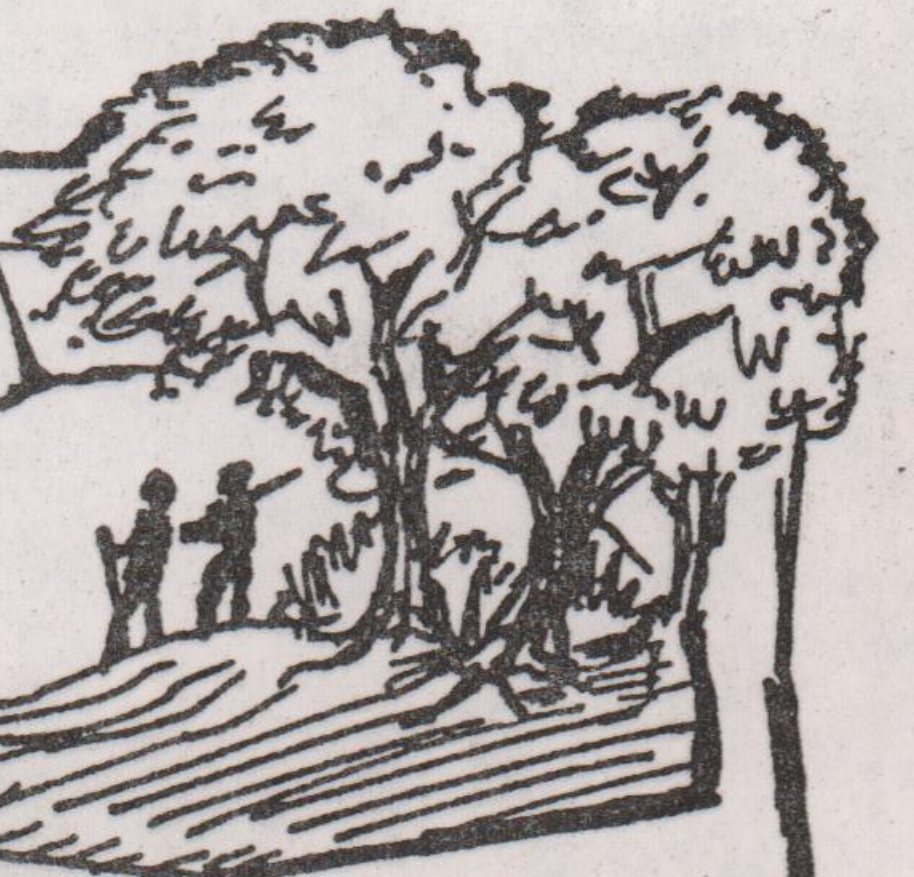
His name should burn right through that  
monument.

No poppy thank you.

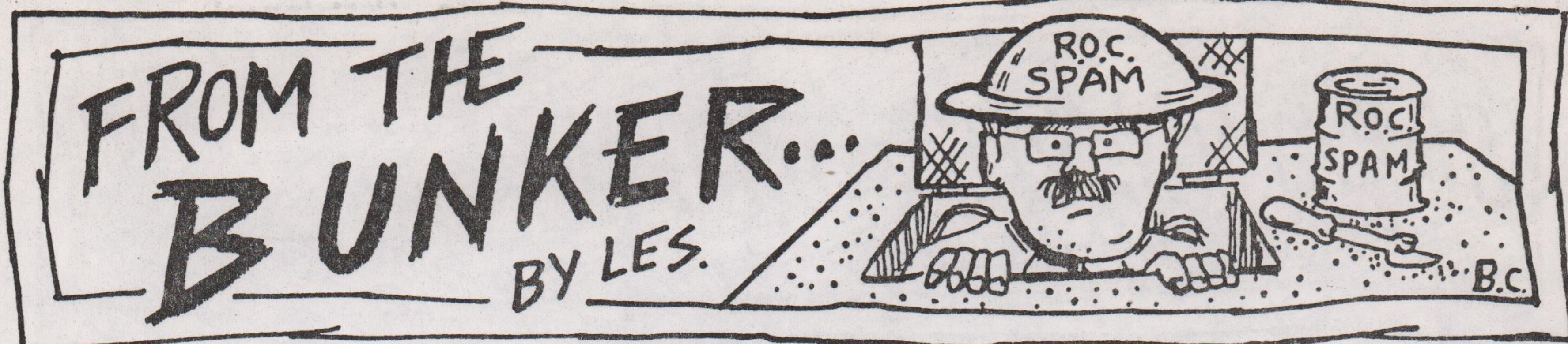
Martin Bell

# THE EYE BEGINS TO SEE

B.C.







I read a book today, oh boy. "On The Perimeter" by Caroline Blackwood, a writer. Her impressions of the women's peace camp at Greenham Common. Written in 1984, when the camp was three years old, and councils and courts, bailiffs and policemen were 'evicting' the women, and destroying their rudimentary camps.

*The military buttocks loomed at us from the windows of the bus. They looked like huge one-eyed sea monsters in a tank. The nasty ink black eyes of the anuses stared at us. They were very malevolent and they seemed to be surrounded by murky perimeters that varied in their shades of darkness."*

So many emotions have gone through me as I've read. Like a sort of shy, embarrassed love for the women mentioned in the book. What's love? Well, the women just seemed to be moved by what living forces demanded, directly in the face of the forces destroying life, deriding it. Not many have that kind of courage, such a love of life. Raw love, life without make-up. They were prepared to lose all possessions, and be treated as inhuman scum, rather than run from the threat of life on the other side of the fence at Greenham. Most people rely on possessions and being treated a human, just to keep going. The Greenham women were losing both, but keeping going.

Returned Falklands heroes? Maybe. God Save The Queen.

Despair, at times. Reading of the extent of pure hatred stirred up by a small number of women protesting in peace at weapons of mass destruction and the insanity that justifies them.

What hope is there in such a world as this? The citizens of Newbury, the closest town to Greenham Common, did all they could to expose and deride and attack the peace camp, aided by councils and courts and constables galore. Yet nothing, nothing at all, to oppose the turning of Greenham Common into a genocide nuclear base.

Shame. The book made me feel great shame. Men - persecuting them, guarding the weapons, revering them. Warrior men, blowing up the century, all over. The holocaust world these women protested was a world made mainly by men, dominated by men. I am a man. Ashamed. The Greenham women were there in the name of life. As a man I want to be part of the solution, but I am part of the problem. I know that even more clearly after reading the book. At the end of the book Caroline Blackwood describes an incident outside the base, by one of the women's camp+

What hope is there in such a world as this? I do not know the answer to that question. I have no answer, but yet I feel hope, because of the women there, what they did, against what odds.

Understanding. Understanding that they were offering a lesson. A simple passionate lesson, for me, for any person who believes it is terribly wrong for nuclear weapons to be in Britain. or anywhere else on Earth. That they are here because we let them be here. People say that the Greenham Common camp has a symbolic significance - fragile humans nakedly confronting the nuclear death machine. I begin to understand what that really means. They show people the way. They will always be doing that, until people learn the lesson, or till the holocaust happens.

*"We were just going to cross this lane when a coach-load of soldiers emerged from the base and we waited on the side of the slip-road in order to allow the bus to pass.*

*As it came past us, every window in the coach suddenly filled up with something huge and threatening and white. The soldiers had taken down their trousers while still within the base and when they saw us standing on the side of the road, they put themselves into an ostrich position on the seats of the bus so that their naked spread buttocks were pressed against the window.*

Caroline Blackwood saw that they were 'on the perimeter' of the Greenham Common nuclear base. The book made me feel, that it was me who was on the perimeter of my deepest protesting feelings as a human being, not the Greenham women. A terribly painful lesson.

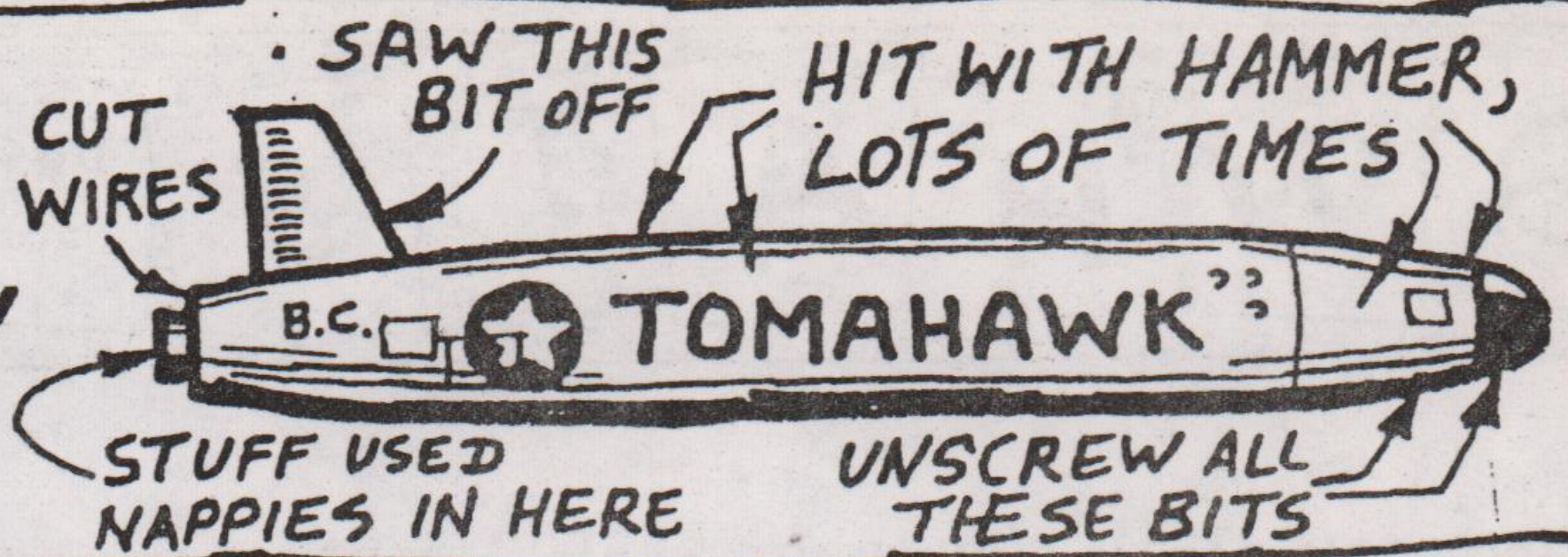
Les Parsons  
July 1987



# ON THE PERIMETER



# GET UP STAND UP!



## JOB VACANCIES

### SITUATION VACANT

Forest Fields Peace Group requires ten **"STREET REPS"** to maintain an essential life-line between activists and supporters in the community. Applicants for this highly rewarding post need not be smart in appearance, do not need to hold a driving licence; do not need any 'O'-levels, 'A'-levels, degrees, diplomas or swimming certificates; and do not need to be prepared to devote their entire life to the peace movement.

If you're a member of FFPG, and you received this **NEWSLETTER** at your home, it is a **"STREET REP"** who will have delivered it to you. If there have been any posters, leaflets or messages they will have been brought to you by your "Street Rep."

We desperately need up to ten more members to help with this work over the coming year. It isn't hard work by any means. It simply involves 2 or 3 hours each month, at a time that is most convenient to you. The bundle of Newsletters and leaflets will be delivered to you, with a list of the people on your **"street round"**. All you have to do is pop round and call on the people on that list, pass on whatever small messages there are, and deliver them their stuff. It's as simple as that.

If we can find an extra ten **"STREET REPS"**, then each one will only have about ten people on their street round, and each round will only consist of three or four streets near to where the street rep actually lives.

It's not a huge commitment, and you won't be expected to come to dozens of dreary meetings or give up your normal life. It's only 2 or 3 hours each month. As an FFPG "Street Rep" you'll be doing a very valuable job for the peace group, and having a chance to meet and perhaps get to know a few of your neighbours too.

If you're interested in becoming a **"STREET REP"** contact Rod (Membership Secretary), FFPG, Box 5, Forest Fields Neighbourhood Centre, 69 Wiverton Road; or phone 625198 and ask for Pete.

PLEASE CONSIDER HELPING THE WORK OF FFPG IN THIS WAY..... BE A STREET REP!

# GISSA JOB!

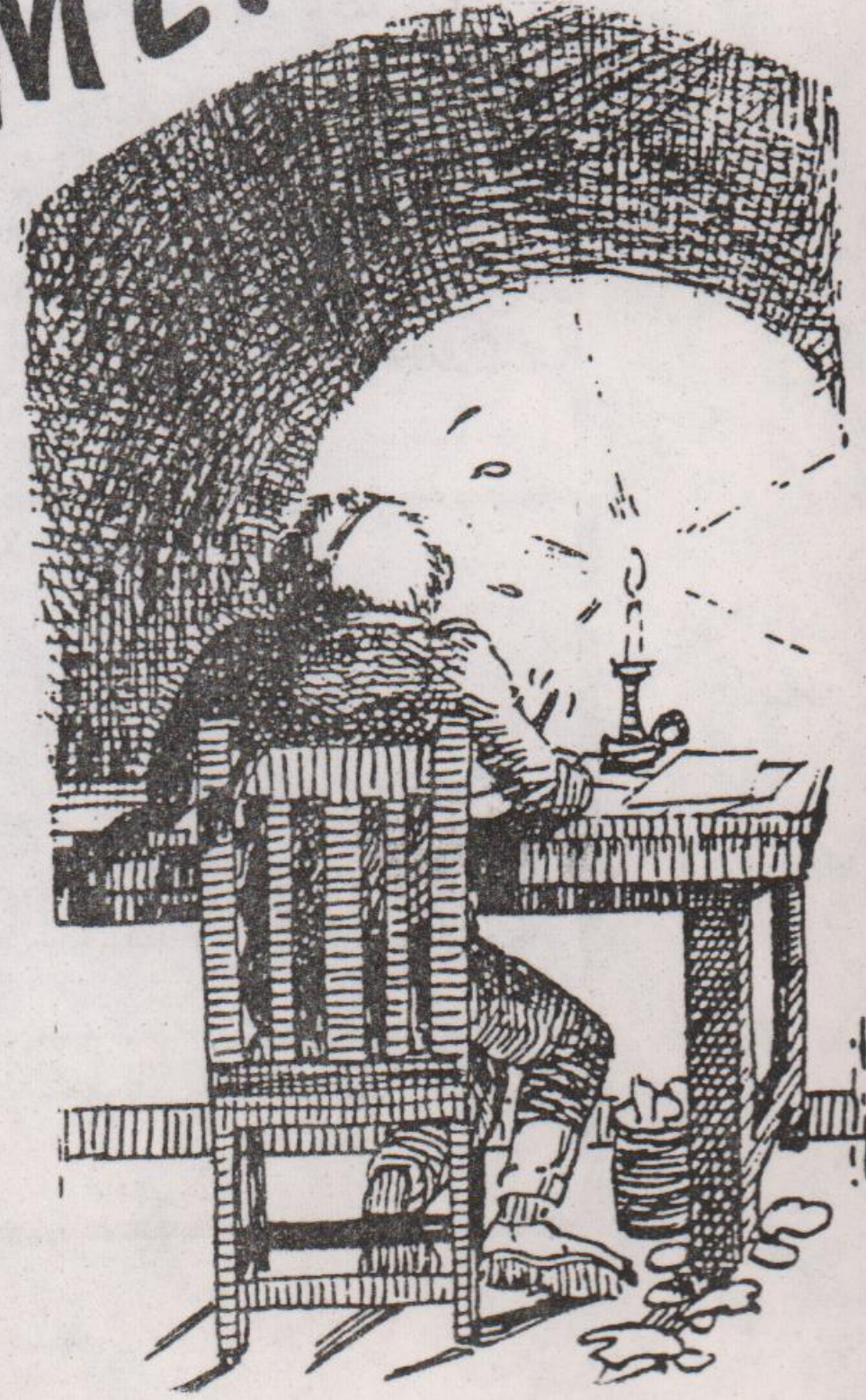
Have you written to Michael Knowles MP yet, to ask him what he thinks about a comprehensive test ban treaty..... or a No First Use policy for NATO..... or why Mrs Thatcher says she wants no more missile cuts in Europe..... or why Wars..... or the Cold War.....

Some members and supporters of FFPG have written, and replies are beginning to trickle back. Please write yourself, and send his reply to FFPG. It will only take a few minutes, and the price of a stamp.

MICHAEL KNOWLES  
HOUSE OF COMMONS  
PALACE OF WESTMINSTER  
LONDON WC1

# REMEMBER.. REMEMBER

Let's put him on the spot







Thursday 19th November - FFPG meeting,  
7.30pm at 69 Wiverton Road. All  
welcome.

Thursday 19th November - Anti-Apartheid  
& CND Public Meeting; Namibia - 20  
Years of Illegal Occupation by South  
Africa. Speakers from SWAPO,  
Liverpool TGWU Dockers, Campaign for  
Safe Energy. Trent Poly Students'  
Union, Byron Building, 7.30pm.  
Admission free.

Saturday 28th November - Nottingham CND  
Craft Fair, Congregational Hall,  
Castle Gate, 10.30am.

Friday 11th December - FFPG Annual  
General Meeting, 7.30pm, 69 Wiverton  
Road. Social event - details to  
follow. **ALL MEMBERS WELCOME.**

Thursday 17th December - FFPG meeting,  
7.30pm at 69 Wiverton Road. All  
welcome.

Saturday 19th December - Christmas  
Extravaganza presented by Sherwood  
CND and Forest Fields Peace Group at  
the All Saints Community Centre,  
Raleigh St. 8pm 'til late,  
£1.75/£1.00. Food, drinks, music and  
fun. Children welcome. Late bar  
applied for. Be there or....

## FOREST FIELDS PEACE GROUP

### JOIN US

I would like to join the Forest Fields  
Peace Group.

I enclose my membership fee of  
£1.00 unwaged  
£2.00 waged NCND member  
£3.00 waged non-NCND member

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....TEL.....

Please make all cheques/postal orders  
payable to Forest Fields Peace Group.  
Return this form to the address below.

BOX 5

69, WIVERTON ROAD

FOREST FIELDS



708459

### AIMS AND OBJECTIVES

FOREST FIELD PEACE GROUP IS A  
NEIGHBOURHOOD GROUP OPEN TO EVERYBODY IN  
THE FOREST FIELDS AND HYSON GREEN AREAS  
OF NOTTINGHAM, AND TO ALL OTHERS WHO  
SHARE THE GROUPS' AIMS. THEY ARE-

1. TO OPPOSE NUCLEAR WEAPONS, AND ALL  
OTHER WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.
2. TO WORK FOR UNILATERAL NUCLEAR DIS-  
ARMAMENT IN BRITAIN.
3. TO SUPPORT CND AND ALL OTHER GROUPS  
ACTIVE IN THE STRUGGLE TO ACHIEVE A  
NUCLEAR WEAPONS-FREE AND PEACEFUL  
WORLD.
4. TO REJECT THE DANGEROUS MILITARIST  
POLICIES OF BOTH AMERICA AND RUSSIA,  
AND WORK FOR A NON-NUCLEAR BRITISH  
DEFENCE POLICY, OUTSIDE NATO.
5. TO SUPPORT ALL NON-VIOLENT PROTEST,  
INCLUDING CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE, IN THE  
BELIEF THAT THE THREAT TO USE NUCLEAR  
WEAPONS IS BOTH IMMORAL AND ILLEGAL.