riot souvenir special
uprisings... southwark ...
coppers squatters resist
run away mass evictions

HACKED TO
DEATH
BY
HYENAS

Moscow-trained hit squad gave orders as mob hacked PC Blakelock to death

"It was a hell of a scene with lots of police and press lying in blood."

ON NOVEMBER 5TH THERE WILL BE ANOTHER STOP BUSINESS AS USUAL DEMO. ORGANISE IN YOUR OWN AREA AGAINST WHAT OPRESSES US MON.
Last night, Sunday October 8th, the police suffered another massive defeat as they tried to storm the Broadwater Farm Estate. For the first time in half a century the young rioters managed to kill a police officer and to detain 220 others in hospital.

PC Blakelock died as a direct reprisal for the death of Cynthia Jarrett a 64 year old black mother, in a cop raid on her home. For though she died of a heart attack, her family maintain that the police pushed her over and then refused to help, claiming that she was "shaming".

The siege of Broadwater began after a public meeting on the estate about Mrs Jarrett's death decided to march on Tottenham Police Station at about 6pm. The march ran into hundreds of police officers trying to seal off the area. It was the culmination of years of racist harassment, recent raids, arrests and a growing tension following Handsworth and Brixton. The death of Cynthia Jarrett was the last straw.

About 800 people began to stone police lines in Mount Pleasant Rd, cars were set on fire as barricades. The crowd then retreated into Willian Rd. Adams Rd and Griffin Rd, the only entrance to the 'award-winning' estate. It was then that fierce fighting broke out. We heard it on the police radio and set out from Brixton to try and help, as the people of Broadwater Farm Estate were totally surrounded and being subjected to attack from all sides.

The scene resembled a Hieronymous Bosch painting as the police repeatedly charged the barricades but were forced back with hails of petrol bombs towards the Post Office which had been burnt and put to the torch.

The estate itself is built like a fortress with walkways linking all of the blocks and towers. The police charged again and again but the locals put up some furious resistance, utilising catapults, molotov and driverless cars, their accelerators wedged hard down, carring at police lines.

Then, just as Her Majestys Finest prepared a final assault on the rebels, a blazing supermarket distracted them in Willian Rd. It was during the rush to put the flames out that the shotgun opened up from the flats at 9.45pm, injuring cops and the ever present journalists.

Meanwhile in Griffin and Adams Rd's pigs were falling like ninepins as they were ordered to attack (much like the Charge of the Light Brigade). There was an explosion in Adams Rd, one cop was hit by a rock that appeared to be a rifle shot that went right through his shield. Others were hit by blocks of concrete from the walkways. The gunner opened up again in Adams Rd plugging another pig and a Daily Mail reporter.

We arrived in the area about 10pm, but it took us an hour to slip through the huge police presence and find the back way into Broadwater Farm. Hugh white tower blocks loomed ahead, animated by flames of burning cars. Loads of masked kids were wandering around with molotovs and even stolen police riotshields. The supermarket and shops on the estate had been looted and it appeared that most locals supported the rioters—some who were interviewed said they were "bullshit—the only terrified were those private house owners on the edge of the estate.

We had a good look round, but we could see 1000's of police ready to charge, and the resistance seemed just about over. We then left the estate in fear of being trapped, though some remained on to fight. The police came in, in fact, at 4.15 am.

Back in Lordship Lane some skirps were set on fire and in Tottenham High Rd there were attacks on a bank and some shops, but literally 1000's of cops were out, looking for blood. A shortage of vehicles, due to the successes of the rioters, resulted in cops arriving in all manner of transports, commandeering glazing vans, hired vans, lorries, fire engines and even ambulances.

**REVENGE IS SWEET**

As we emerged onto the High St, pigs started leaping out of convoy vehicles, charging and beating up passer-by at random. One young man from North London was badly injured and lay bleeding for half an hour before an ambulance arrived. Several others got hit as police charged again. At midnight, heavy rain set in, but it wasn't to dampen the news that a cop was dead and there was jubilation in the area. "That will teach the evil bastards!" said one black youth.

The riot had been contained but we could still claim a sweet victory on a vengeful dawn!
One thing that impressed me profoundly during the recent uprisings was that if the police radio is monitored a lot of vital information about cop activities can be obtained - but only if you know what the fuck they're talking about!

This series aims to teach street fighters the cops' own radio codes to help them to strike where the cops ain't. We do not pretend the information here is the complete story - we hope it's accurate, though. We have simply listened in to broadcasts and used a bit of common sense. If our reader knows something we don't, or spots a mistake, we would be grateful for that person's help.

The Special Patrol Group

SPG units all have the call sign 'Uniform'. So if your little bit of fun is attended by a 'Uniform' you are about to have the shit kicked out of you by the infamous SPG. There are also some referred to as A9 units, as they are administered by the New Scotland Yard section A9. SPG cop numbers are now prefixed by CO (the call code for Scotland Yard) instead of the area letter.

SPG Vehicle Call Signs: The first letter of an SPG vehicle code is always 'Uniform'. The numbers that follow denote general units and specific vehicles. For instance:

- Uniform one one one - the first number is the unit, the second we aren't sure about but is probably to do with the senior cop on board, the third refers to the specific van. (With the SPG the term unit has a specific meaning, rather than a general term meaning any car or van). Unit one would consist of three or more protected vans, U11, U12, U13 etc., plus support vehicles such as cars and hire vans. The Inspector in charge of the unit travels in one of the cars usually, and has the call sign 5-4. So for Unit one, the Inspector's call sign is 'UNIFORM ONE FIVE'. SPG vans have their unit number above the right-hand rear door and often over the windscreen. Support vehicles like hire vans have a sign with their unit code stuck in the back window.

We would be grateful for any help readers can give for this little series, particularly the area and station codes - (Lambeth is 'Lima', Southwark is 'Mike', Tottenham is 'Yankee'). Also, does anyone know what the numbers carried on police vehicle roofs signify? They are obviously for the helicopters' use but do not seem to relate to normal vehicle codes. Any info on CID codes will be very gratefully received! Happy listening!

Cornelius

**Cop Communications**

District Support Units: DSUs are riot cops shield trained, potty trained, helmeted and armed thugs. Every main police station has at least one DSU. Lime Delta - (Brixton) has a DSU. Each DSU spends one day per week at GT (Greenwich Training Centre) for training and/or standby - so GT always has a reserve to draw on.

**Vehicle Codes**

Serial numbers are full of PC talker. Most cops, taken from duty, are equipped with the following:

- **CO** - 85: Dressed in anything but Victorian costume
- **OCTOPUS** - Inflatable: Rowboat, or Anything Else
- **Diplomatic Protection** - One or ten: If the inspector has left with 10 constables, leaving the sergeant in charge of the other ten. Control will ask if the Inspector is 'embushed' or 'debussed' - to see if it is ready for instant deployment or not. Another regular question has two distinct forms:
  - a) Are you (the Inspector) EQUIPPED? - this means 'are you officers equipped with riot gear?'
  - b) Is your VEHICLE equipped? - this means 'does your bus have windscreen grills and window shields?'

These above are usually put to stationary vehicles not yet deployed - a further question to a vehicle proceeding to a call is 'Is your vehicle PROTECTED? - to ascertain whether the vehicle is suitable to deal with a riot call.'

These questions are also asked of other vehicles but usually the vehicles' call sign will give a precise description of its type to the controller. For instance: Oscar units are the large Rover Traffic Cabs. Echo units are Landrover Traffic Cars. Engineering Unit: mechanics or other specialists. For example: Engineering unit 12-1 is a VIDEO UNIT!!!
Saturday afternoon in Brixton, and we hear of the brutal police shooting in the back of a woman in Normandy Road. This time the racist pigs have gone too far! We take a carload and drive down there, in the hope of having a go at the bastards. As we arrive we see a small crowd heading off towards the police station and we follow. We hear that some journalist reptiles have already been beaten up. Good one! At the pig sty there is a rush round the side and furious arguments begin with the top bloke blocking the gate. The Crescent was filling up as a dozen more cops filed in to protect the gate. A top cop started to make a speech, then the first bottle sailed over and smashed over his head, covering the gang of state thugs (police) with glass. A wild cheer broke out as the cops ran inside. Cops on the roof dived for cover as a hail of stones and bottles began. We all rushed to the front, fearing a trap. More stones were thrown and police windows shattered. A group of black women urged us on, running right up to the front door, flinging stones and bottles.

The cowardly police were nowhere to be seen. We could hardly believe our eyes. It was just after 6.00p.m., the rapidly growing crowd was spilling back among the packed traffic and pedestrians. We had just started the Brixton Anti Police Riot, 1985! We saw 2 riot vans in Gresham Road, found stones and flung them. One van unloaded and the fifth had to run like rabbits around to the side door, the other fed in a shower of bricks from the black youth. There was a big huddle on the corner, as the black women urged the men on, then a big group rushed right across the road, through the traffic, and stormed the petrol station in Stockwell Avenue... BURN THE BASTARDS OUT!...while a second posse kept Stoning the Station, we could see the police covering from the windows. In the same moment a gan of youths charged into a supermarket right opposite and emerged with the till, spilling money about...The looting had begun! In the next five hours the people of Brixton ripped off almost a million pounds worth of consumer goods! A minute later the first flames, a car had been set alight in Brixton Road, the first attempt to stop police reinforcements getting through.

At that point I left, rushing home to get hats and masks for our group. The word was spreading through Brixton like wildfire...RIOT NOW...THE COPS ARE ON THE RUN...

When I got back I saw people laughing with joy. The cops had tried to stop it, bringing out a line of riot police, a sellout 'Community Leader' and a priest in front of the Station. A top cop introduced the priest. "Listen to him, he is your leader" he said, passing the megaphone. At that moment some genius threw the first petrol bomb, almost setting them on fire. As the police and sellout shits ran for cover Brixton Police Station was petrol bombed, one even got inside but was extinguished. The police were unable to enter the area, as all hell broke loose, in the High Street, down Brixton Road, up Gresham Road to Galsworthy Road to Grove Road and Acre Lane, through the Market and up Railton Road.

As we donned our scarves I saw a huge fire blazing down Brixton Road near Normandy, literally dozens of cars were burning, beyond lines of Riot Pigs defending their Station. We met up with more anarchists, the High Street was still a police free zone. Traffic was still coming in, laughing and yelling. The late shoppers began a looting spree. Burton, Marks and Spencers, Dunn's, then there was a great rush for the jewellers and the arcades. It was wonderful to see it, we lent a hand in smashing Barclays Bank, symbol of racism and black oppression, before the police charges and serious fighting began.

The tactics of the rioters were brilliant and inventive. Older black men in track suits advising the younger posers, often chasing back reinforcements and lines of riot cops, rescuing people trapped by the murdering racists, leaving lightly defended barricades to string them out thin... Blacks and whites fought side by side from the beginning, but there was plenty of suspicion. Looking out for the plain clothes policemen, some white bystanders and even some activists were mugged (though the majority were against this action of a few kids). Less than one fifth of the actual fighters were white. The few bigger white gang were accepted anytime it was clear we were intent on attacking the police. Reporters, photographers and TV crews were just treated as police...hundreds have done prison because of their activities in previous riots!

NO GO AREA

We cut round into Stockwell Road, where was a No Go area, and helped some young blacks turning over cars and setting them alight. A few cars were still driving innocently in from Lambor Road. Those who refused to stop or turn were bricked to bits. I saw white people abandoning their cars, some with their hands in the air. Then a line of riot vans appeared, one got through, swerving through the burning cars and a hall of bricks. The others held back, as we worked up courage to change, though we...

South Africa run away

were few our fury was great. "South Africa, South Africa" a kid screamed, as we charged screaming against the pride of the British State, chasing the bastards right back towards Stockwell Tube Station...

Riot On

Brixton in flames: police shooting of black woman sparks new riots
LATER... We have visited several friends houses to rest, smoke and drink looted beer. We have heard the stories of sadistic violence, savage beatings, and arrests in hand to hand fighting with the pigs. One man has a broken jaw and six broken teeth, another has his head sliced open. What we really need is guns! Detouring towards the Rialton area we come to Acre Lane, and walk into a running riot as a huge crowd retreats from Central Brixton. Acre Lane is smashed up, including a DHSS office and a Lambeth Council building (Who Cares?). A church reading room, a bank, the petrol station, off-licence, etc., etc. Half way to Clapham police attack from both sides as we try to barricade, everyone escapes into side streets, but we are cut off from the main crowd which goes towards Brixton Hill. We stop at another party (there are parties starting everywhere) for further refreshments and tales of glory.

MUCH LATER... We reach Tulse Hill and meet up with the local squatters. The Post Office has been burned down! The Tory club has been attacked with 40 stoners inside, and their cars have been burned as barricades, and the building nearly set alight and smashed up! The hated Housing office has been attacked and looted! But the pigs have arrived in force and seized control of the area. On to Effra Parade and Rialton Road, where the rioters fought bravely against overwhelming odds. Through Muggers Alley to the Barrier Block, but the gits have taken over Coldharbour Lane. Its after midnight but still small groups are lighting cars, stoning the police and retreating into the maze of flats.

PUBLIC MEETING
On Tues 2nd Oct the Police Consultative Committee had its regular meeting at Lambeth Town Hall. Its an open meeting in which the Fuzz can openly public whatever lies they think up and confidently forget it the next day. The Committee has been a sellout rubber stamp for the pigs for ages and everyone knows it.

It proved to be the last meeting of the Police Consultative Committee. They started it in a small hall...so that many people were locked out. Almost as the meeting started 2 blokes and a woman stood up calmly, took the mikes from the table and threw them on the floor and threw them on the floor. Water was thrown at the Chairman and everyone was cheerfully screaming, 'Put him behind bars'.

The unanimous feeling was that the Copper who shot the lady (Mrs Groce) should be charged with attempted murder, some suggested those with him on the stupid raid should be done for aiding and abetting. All the head cop (Ch. Insp. 'Shit for Brains'. Marnoch) couldn't say was that there would be an inquiry and he couldn't say more till the inquiry is complete.

MEN IN BLACK
There was a crashing and banging, louder and louder. Then the door broke open and those locked out came in. We then decided to move to a bigger hall. By then we were 250 to 300 people. The chairman was given a Vote of No Confidence, and we the people took over the meeting ourselves. When Marpox (the head pig) came to speak people suggested he stood up. He said he didn't mind, jokingly adding that he'd make a better target. With that someone threw something at him, (unfortunately missing) and everyone cracked up laughing.

SHIT FOR BRAINS
One of the many highlights came when one of Shit For Brains' assistant pigs practically stripped off, and declared himself again a member of the public and pleaded for one more chance...The laughter could be heard in Clapham!

ORGANISE
One woman made a motion to kick the 3 idiots out of the hall so we could have a real meeting, adding that to have a meeting with the police present was dangerous. Sadly there wasn't enough support for this. Half an hour later, after 3 hours of letting the Fuzz know what we thought of their 'Community Policing', the same lady got up and said... There's nothing more to say, lets all leave together, which we all did. Leaving the Police Consultative Group sitting there, lucky to be alive.

The Revolution makes its own leaders.

A few days later it was announced that the Police Consultative Committee had decided to disband.

VICTORY ON THE STREETS
SHOT IN FRONT OF HER KIDS

Saturday morning, crawled out of bed at midday, and went out to do my shopping. The town centre was very tense. If you stopped still anywhere for a minute, all you could hear was people talking about Cherry Groce. People were saying that she had been shot twice in the back, while running away. I went into a department store and bought myself a scarf, just to be on the safe side. There almost no cops about. I saw four, walking together in the market, but they quickly went back to the station. Everyone was staring at them, and a few people were shouting " Murderers" at them. A car backfired nearby, and they nearly jumped out of their skins!

I went back home and turned on the Po-Lice radio. Every channel was alive with orders for Units and Serials ( Riot Vans) to assemble at  Lambeth Traffic'. Dogs, Horses, were being ordered, and all the vans were being kitted out with shields, helmets, mesh on the windows, etc. On hearing all this, I rushed down to the Po-Lice station. There was a fair sized crowd outside, about five to six hundred, and getting bigger. There were a lot of people masked up, and black women were shouting abuse at the station. I met a friend, and we started to pull up paving stones, throwing down again to get small, manageable lumps. I filled my pockets, masked up, and had a brick in each hand. Swallowing my fear, I joined a posse, and about ten of us ran over the road and started to brick the station. I stopped to see my rocks strike home and then from out of nowhere came a volley of mollies. They hit the station in a burst of yellow flame, and I saw a cop go through the broken windows and set alight the offices. The crowd burst out with cheering, and almost everyone started to mask up.

At this stage, cops in full riot gear started to pour out of the station, like ants when you kick their nest. They lined up with shields and we started bricking. Vans poured in. There were still four lanes of traffic going by, all the drivers crouched at the wheels, as a rainbow of bricks and bottles showered over the top of them...very surreal.

STOCKWELL RIOT

I decided to cool down a bit and went and had a pint. Then I went down to the High Street. Burton's was being looted, and Dunns was well on fire. I lent a hand at trying to loot Sanders Jewellers, but just as we got the shutters open the cops chased us back to Ferndale Road, where we started on safes and jewellers. We got two shutters open, and cleaned them out, after which we started round the front. We tried our best, but the cops kept charging us, and we kept bricking them away. Eventually, I decide to piss off, and return through a twisting route of quiet back streets. Whole families are sitting on the steps, drinking lotted wine and smoking 16 skinners. There'a a real nice atmosphere, like a street party. Old black guys are sitting on the pavement next to a Ford transit calmly siphoning out the petrol into a row of bottles and chatting away pleasantly.

I make my way up to the Frontline, past the tory club. It's windows have been bricked, and the cars in the forecourt have been burnt out. Pulse Hill post office is on fire.

BACK ON THE FRONTLINE ALL SEEMS CALM AS I ARRIVE. SUDDENLY THREE RIOT COPS COME ROUND THE CORNER OF EFFRA PARADE. I LIE DOWN A COUPLE OF BRICKS AT THEM, AND TO MY HORROR FIFTY RIOT COPS WEATHER ROLL AFTER THEM. I LEG IT INTO THE REZGIES, JUST GETTING AWAY AS THEY CHARGE. A RUNNIN' BATTLE Ensues, WITH MOLLIES BEING COMMANDNEERING A FUCKING COACH! LATER IT GOT BURNT OUT, BUT AT THAT POINT WE WERE CHARGED, AND WE WENT FURTHER UP STOCKWELL ROAD, TO DO SOME SELECTIVE LOOKING... BLACK SHOPS WERE LEFT ALONE, ALTHOUGH LATER ON IN THE DAY, THE DISTINCTION WAS FORGOTTEN. I CHASED AROUND THE BACK STREETS FOR A WHILE, LOBBING A FEW BRICKS HERE AND THERE. AT ONE POINT ABOUT SEVEN COPS WERE LINED UP BEHIND THEIR SHIELDS, BLOCKING OFF ONE ROAD. ALONG WITH A GROUP OF BLACK GUYS, WE GOT A RHYTHM GOING... "ALL GO, ALL COME BACK." WE' D GRAB A COUPLE OF BRICKS, RUN, THROW, RETREAT. THIS SOON GOT PRETTY Tiring, and as the pigs weren't chasing, we went within ten yards of them and just kept throwing, reloading from a skip. AFTER FIVE MINUTES OF CONSTANT BARRAGE AT CLOSE RANGE, THE COPS WENT WELL PISSED OFF AND CHARGED US. I TURNED AND FLED... EVERYTHING WENT INTO SLOW MOTION, AND BEHIND ME I SAW AFLASH OF BLUE, HURTING AFTER ME WITH A TRUNcheon. I MANAGED TO REACH THE SAFETY OF A CROWD, BUT THAT WAS THE CLOSEST I CAME TO BEING NICKED ALL DAY.
thrown. The cops finally retreat. I listen to the Police radio and hear that a crowd is congregating outside the town hall. I rush down. About four hundred people are there, most of them on the oval in front of the Ritzy. We start pulling up lumps of cut stone from the cobbles. They are so heavy you have to carry them in both hands. About ten vans are running in circles round and round the oval, like injunctions. Every ten seconds we hear our massive lumps of rock at them. The vans are looking in a real sorry state, covered in dentists, with lights and mudguards hanging off. Windscreen wipers are all spattered across. After half an hour of this, they line up by Barclays (all the windows done), and charge us, chasing us all the way up the George Canning. I make good my escape (as they say) and wander back to the frontline. Buddies is still open for business, of course, so I grab myself a Red Stripe. Listening to the radio, I can hear units complaining: "Be on duty we've been on duty for 76 hours and we still haven't had any refreshments!"

I go out into the streets and luxuriously sip my cold beer in front of two riot vans. The pigs are staring at me with hate and envy...what a laugh! Still I must be home now, got to get some sleep, be ready for tomorrow!!

**Police Terrorists**

As the Brixton Riot spread out in all directions, one zone was up Effra Road to Tulse Hill where we live. About 8:30pm the barricades were going up by St Matthews Church, but as soon as they were half completed the police would charge. This happened 3 times. We were being forced back into the estates. After the 3rd charge our line was up Effra Road near Brixton Water Lane...and right outside the (HO HO HO) Effra Conservative Club (which we've attacked many times before). As an extra bonus the Tory's next door neighbour happened to be the heavily grilled Lambeth Housing Office. The God of Violence smiled on us that night, Long Live Evil!

Two Tory cars were then dragged out of the car park and set alight in the middle of the road. A third was set alight in their car park (setting a tree on fire in flames and starting rumours that the whole place had gone up with 40 Tories inside!). All the other cars were systematically trashed and the windows bricked as the terrified Tories cowered behind the curtains. The 150-200 spectators didn't seem to mind. Even when the empty beer barrels went through the Housing Office windows. 50 yds up the road people had broken into the garage and relieved it of Crowbars and heavy metal bars. Somebody declared they had run out of fags, someone else said they had tobacco but no papers. The Newsagent was then broken into, so everybody had a months supply of fags and papers and sweets etc etc, courtesy of the insurance company!

After that the Post Office was looted of all its small change (£20 bags in 2p and 1p pieces). It was then burnt into the ground. By then the police had moved the barricade so everyone funked off to the next spot. That was the 'Tulse Hill Riot' and it was great!

**Murderers**

The community was out on the streets on Saturday night because the Inspector 'Windy Shiptons' Lovelock shot a black mother of six and put her in a wheelchair for life. If he hadn't been here it could have been her 22-year-old son - only he'd be dead.

The result of this was a spontaneous explosion of class rage - of community hatred against the cowardly, incompetent, callous action of Inspector 'Cowardly Shitlegs' Lovelock - a so-called fucking 'Firearm Expert' - and his vicious racist friends - the Community Police. All this is conveniently forgotten by his idiot boss the Chief Constable of Lambeth Commander Alec Marnoch who drives on with mindfucking stupidity about "visiting agitators from Handsworth" - what a load of fucking bullshit! No, as EVERYONE knows the riots were started, organised and led by Communist Alien Stormtroops from the red planet Bolleaux, who landed on the roof of the fucking Ritzy!!! When are the stupid pigs going to wise up to the fact that we riot in response to the particularly vile acts of oppression by the class enemy - the cops. We fight these bastards with all our force and all our strength with bricks and petrol bombs, we confront them and main them and kill them BECAUSE WE HATE THEM. The Police are the Class Traitors. They have always been, are now and will always be our sworn enemies.
DEAR CUSTOMER, THIS CASH DISPENSER IS TEMPORARILY OUT OF SERVICE.

YOU CAN USE AN ALTERNATIVE FACILITY.

Thank you

S.S.A.B.

The SSAB actions ranged pickets outside S.A. selling stores (Boots, Libbys, Testico's etc), leaflets and sticker actions. Customers left positive and staff reacted positively. Fake leaflets were popular like the fake 'Get your Free Kruggerand at Barclays' ones, or in Nottingham the 'half price to clear' stickers, plastered in a concerted attack on CoOp branches. They declared that the CoOp was pulling out of the Death trade, and oddly enough, 3 days later the CoOp announced that it will no longer sell Sth African goods!!

Cities all over the country were posterd and leafleted. Barclays Bank seemed to take the brunt of the violent attacks, with lots of broken windows, spray ups, blood, destroyed cash dispensers etc. In London at least 20 branches were damaged, the Midland also took a lot of stick. In Hastings several Barclays banks got their windows smashed twice, this double effort was repeated in Brixton and in Brighton, where the American Express offices were firebombed in a SSAB action. Great Stuf!

All this costs them a fortune, in damage and lost business. But we have millions more to cost them before their 5th African profits are gone!

SSAB was a great idea (fuck the trendies who didn't take part because it was 'Anarchist inspired'). But we can't defeat Apartheid in a day. The tactic of hitting in our own area's WORKS. We have NO REPORTS OF ARRESTS, just one woman was held for a time in Nottingham for spraying S.A. goods with Flag Spray. We dont get media coverage but that's not essential.

So let's get out every week and attack 5th African businesses and collaborators.

(Some stickers still available from 121 Railton Rd SE24)

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WALLIES TODAY
In an unpleasant surprise for five South London bailiffs, the courts revoked their certificates. The firm (Pete Wallis, today, Tooting) now faces closure. These scum had been going round looting the flats of tenants with rent arrears, and then grossly overcharging for their services...I.E. ORGANISED THUGGERY! Its about time the whole lot of these scum got discharged!

HYPOCRITE
TED RAKES IT IN!

Things ARE going nicely for TED of late. All those extra contracts for ARDMORE construction, courtesy of Lambeth Council, resulted in no less than 100 extra jobs at the notorious building firm. This represents at least £500,000 more on labour and probably a nice tidy 5% of that amount found its way to TED's voluminous pockets.

And what about all the insurance money due after the riot to damaged properties TED owns. A saving of at least 9 shops/flats in Acre Lane alone, the hot spots of that weekend, local traders are well concerned. It's a sad story. As to how the council leader has such a stake in the matter!

At the same day as the Brixton uprising, a meeting in a West Country party NPO was to take place in Frankfurt. A large crowd had gathered to try and stop the meeting, and when streetfighting broke out between the hundreds of Frith (protecting the Nazi's) and the anti-fascists. Water cannons were driving straight into crowds to try and disperse them...one demonstrator who was knocked over by the force of the water got run over by the large vehicle. It wasn't until half an hour later the cops decided to radio for and ambulance. The victim, Gunther Sare was dead on arrival in the hospital. The next day, after the news had spread, 1000's more gathered to demonstrate. The demo was immediately attacked by the Frith and a ferocious riot broke out: posh shops looted, cars turned over + burnt, streetbarricades. The "unrest" spread to 19 other German cities, including Berlin. The demo's continued the following Monday and Tuesday, featuring cycle-mobs (improved mobility).

HUNDRED'S were arrested or (badly) injured, and Frankfurt is now in a state of martial law; all demonstrations are prohibited.
HERE'S SOME GOOD LITTLE TIPS FOR REVENGE ON YOUR LEAST FAVOURITE PEOPLE. JUST FIND OUT THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES AND START SENDING THEM ANYTHING YOU CAN FROM MAIL ORDER CATALOGUES.
OR HOW ABOUT A LIFETIME SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE PLAIN TRUTH"?
STICK A NOTE IN THEIR EMPTY MILKBOTTLES, "TWENTY EXTRA PINTS AND A CARTON OF YOGHURT".
OR ORDER THEM A FIRE ENGINE, FLEETS OF TAXIS, A HEARSE, SQUADS OF POLICE CARS. USE YOUR IMAGINATION AND YOU CAN MAKE THEIR LIVES A COMPLETE MISERY!

BAD LUCK DEADLOCK
His only a poor little Copper
With his neck all tattered and torn
When we chopped off his head
And left him for dead
He wished that he'd never been born

He's only a poor little Copper
With a wife and three little kids
He rue'd the day
We blew him away
He shouldn't have messed with the Yids

He's only a poor little Copper
With a lot of Racist Thug friends
The same fate awaits
All of his mates
That's how they will all make amends

(TO THE TUNE OF "HE'S ONLY A POOR LITTLE SPARROW")
THE YIDS INCIDENTALLY ARE THE TOTTENHAM HORTSPUR FOOTBALL HOOLIGAN CREW.

CRACKER TIPS (OR HOW TO GET INTO A NUCLEAR BUNKER!)

DEAR ALL,

I hope you are all well. Find enclosed a photo of a padlock. So what's it for you ask your self? Well, we were wondering have you got any tips on how to open it? We'll only have one chance to open it, and we want to get it right first time. A comrade recommended CROWBAR, what do you think?

Also please plug Stop Business as Usual on Nov. 5th. Yours in hope, comrades from B-----

Some Miscellaneous Notes

Don't smoke. As well as being able to identify the brand, the cops can also identify your blood type from the spit on the butt. They can also take identifiable prints off the butt.

Wear a hat. As well as hiding part of your face, it should prevent hair falling about. A hair sample in a lab can only prove that you were NOT involved. Make sure your house is clean. If you are raided, you don't want to be nicked for your grass plants. Responsibility notes... are a bit of an ego trip, and just gives the fifth more forensics to work on. Finally, forensics only serve to positively identify you, if you are caught. Don't let that happen. If the job comes off, you will want to boast about your success, and it could soon get out of hand. Don't take the risk... keep shhumm and stay that way.

This article is only a summary, and no substitute for common sense. For more detailed information, try and get hold of a copy of "Without a Trace!", which is now unfortunately out of print.

Happy Hunting and Good Luck,
Moriarty.
GREEK HUNGER STRIKE

Victor Am使用权 is a Greek anarchist who has been held in prison since 4/6/85. He has begun a hunger strike on the 20/8/85 protesting about the way in which he was arrested. Victor was arrested close to a bank that had just been firebombed. There was no evidence against him other than the fact that he had been in the area, and that he had been demonstrating against the fascist Le Pen, when he had visited Greece on the 5/12/84. 130 people had been attacked at that demo, including Victor. The evidence from the cops who had nicked him for the bank job was in conflict with each other. All the same he has been sent to jail, where 'he's been held ever since.

Victor is now on the 48th day of his hunger strike and is not going to give up his efforts to be released even if it costs him his life. The effect of his hunger strike is already obvious, as his eyesight is going, and he can't walk properly anymore. His comrades in Greece are supporting him in every possible way by informing the people about the truth of his case, which is far different than what the mass media present. Their last attempt at seeing the Greek minister of justice was successful in getting the assurance that Victor will be able to present his own case, and therefore, to do it by the time the Justice (ha!) Minister gets moving, Victor could well be dead. No Government assurance, until we see our comrades released. Victor's only actual crime is being an anarchist. How long will it be before our existence as anarchists becomes a crime? The creation of victims like Victor Am使用权 is a very well known method that the system uses to destroy us. But they will never succeed.

question of self-defense. However later that night as they learned that 14% (anarchists) had been arrested, they inclu

AMEL

ed as one of their demands that all 6 prisoners be released. Further, they announced that if any cops try to force entry, they would blow up the building. Meanwhile the street fighting outside continued and lasted through the night.

The next day, as police forces saturated the area, and no one is permitted in or out of Exarchia, the students who had occupied the Law School decided to leave. It is meanwhile reported in the press that 6's alone must be held responsible for this situation no matter what the cost in human lives!

As the seal goes into its third day, 6's lay the demands out to the government once again - set all 6 prisoners free and withdraw the police from Exarchia Square. At 11:30p.m. 500 comrades attempt an unsuccessful march to the occupied school. Police open fire but fortunately no-one is injured.

By the fourth day, in response to mounting media pressure, the cops re-
The press were muddled about the initial visit by Herts. Constabs. to K.Groce's 'hideaway' in Waterloo last Friday.
The only clear details were that a 'unarmed' officer went to the flat and heard a 'shot' from inside the door and that H.Groce 'escaped' leaving the gallant Herts. cops no choice but to hand over their inquiries to the MET.
It has been established that the MET had not been informed of the presence of officers from an external force on what is, after all, their watch!

Only after a 'shot' was heard, did the MET start casting around for an arrest (Herts. had only wanted an interview) and ended their search on Saturday morning with 'trig-g-m-m-m-LoveLock's paralyzing of Mrs. Groce.

CROWBAR can reveal, however, that the unofficial visit to the flat in Wrenby Rd. was not ordered for covert reasons. To keep an element of surprise you ask. To save on phone bills. Perhaps. But the main idea was to keep things out of the greedy paws of THE MET!

Yes, for many years now, the Met have had an unusual method of questioning people on behalf of other forces... (Name of distant town) Give us £200 and we'll let the matter rest...

The grateful fugitive usually coughs up, thankful to avoid a trial, in a provincial 'hanging Judge' court. Where does this fit in with the Brixton shooting you ask yourself? Well, the Herts. plugs would have been embarrassed at having their fishing expedition turn so suddenly into the hands of the financial structuring body. Realising their slim in not arrears. 287 Upper St. especially Sub. 2 pm Met. from their wrath than to feed them the red herring of a 3 years outstanding address for the attention of the high brigades who so love high calibre captures!!!

Of course, letting a simple questioning job deteriorate to the point of attempted murder of the wrong victim in no way reflects any shortcomings on the part of police bureaucracy and the whole affair will now just melt away in the cloud of the Internal inquiry by the mates of 'trigger' LoveLock.

OTHER RIOT NEWS

Prior to the Handsworth riot there were two mini riots in Manchester, one in Hulme and one in Salford, so there! TV News.
Also there was a riot in America at about the same time as the Brixton Bash, in Ashburn, Georgia, where a black prisoner was shot dead after escaping from the van he was being transported in.

PETROL BOMB SUPPLIES ARRIVE IN TOTTENHAM. "ONE CRATE OR TWO?"

No sirens, no flashing lights, Plumes of smoke hang over the Angel Park area of Brixton. On the corner of Stockwell Road and Stockwell Road the police huddle two deep behind their plastic defences. Spontaneous combustion on this corner of Brixton and Stockwell. Roads looks like a battle in government of riots from behind a bush in Angel Park. Black youth is raging! More molotovs in combined assault!

At the White Horse Pub a car borrowed by an anonymous road. No stopping for lights in this urban war... It finds Fifty yards from besieged Brixton Police Station a road block of Fords, renaults and mercedes starts to explode. The riot police RETREAT under volleys of bricks, abuse and molotov cocktails. Where in the centre of the flare up, the crowd under the slogan "WE'RE BACKING BRIXTON" sign...

There's a warrant out on you in Squat Advice Adresses

SQUAT ADVICE ADRESSES

Brixton Brixton Squatters Aid

Southwark Squatters Network of Islington

Camden Camden Squatters Aid

Islington Islington Housing Action

General Advisory Service for Squatters

Haringey, Homes for All

Dallaston c/o A.S.S.

237 St Pauls Rd, 359 Brixton Rd, Mon-Fri 2-6pm

Mackinnon c/o A.S.S.

25 Burnley Road - N16

Monday 6pm

Rotherhithe (plenty)

20 Silver Walk SE 16 / pub the Ship

Shepherds Bush

...-hang on...

"I'm not going into that bloody warren at the moment."

The main drag is whirling. Windows poor defences from the angry boot. Bricks rain and the mob rules... No more waiting for Consumer Commodities... A late night shopping boom! Now... Nearly two hours after our 'Pink Princess' opened the Event, the police are still huddling in terrified groups! No reinforcements have been able to get through..."
Lambeth council are now trying to evict a squat in Kings Ave with a used eviction order.

The house had been repossessed by the council before the new lot of squatters moved in, but they were served a bailiff's notice without being taken to court first. The squatters are fighting the case in court, and will undoubtedly win. Apart from that it is a good delaying tactic, when served a UFO-Bailiff's notice.

This is the first ever initiative to try and economise on squat bashing in the history of Lambeth Council as we know it...the average squat in Brailsford Rd. gets taken to court almost three times a year. What's the matter, Ted?.

Two sound squats on Acre Lane 35/37, living-and-rehearsal space for at least 25 people, were recently evicted and gutted to make room for PARKING SPACE for another newer and bigger DeTestico's planned at the back of the site. Lambeth Council, one of the bigger local apartheid-inducers (50% of its assets invested in South African companies) has just issued a very fancy looking official statement that they are to avoid any dealings with S.A.-connected firms. Meanwhile they present the plans for the new Testico's (Brixton's famous apartheid-dealer) as a major achievement for the future of Brixton.

Bollors! DEMAND AN EXPLANATION OF WHY THAT FOUL TOWN HALL BUILDING IS STILL STANDING THERE...

SCOTLAND YARD SIMULATING A PRECINCT
been used as filming set for cars which have been burnt out.

Bailiffs and council were due to evict 4 places in Pulse Hill, one of which was the new site for the creche. As soon as the council got wind of this we were taken to court. The place lasted only 6 weeks. Fack, meanwhile half the block is empty, because no-one wants to live in this hard-to-let (EZYZERBURGLE!) dump.

The family were evicted for the 4th time, this year to make way for 3 hyper-trendy scabs (quote: "How do you expect to get a place if you are too fuc-rid to pay £69 per week keep squatting all over the place!?"

We replied that they must be morons to be used by the council in this way... You have to sign the agreement without seeing the flat! Then you move in without any repairs being done.

Anyway, a councillors car got covered in paint, and he got one of his slaves to clean it up for him...The councillors remained incognito while arguments raged between us, the garbage collectors and the tenants.

Several people have asked about the fate of the creche. Here are the answers. TED KNIGHT'S version! We have offered these people three alternative places, but they refused to come and talk!

When confronted by questioners at a Labour Party meeting, Sharon Atkins said: "For once and for all, let's get this straight - this creche was just for a bunch of spoilt kids run by middle class people who refuse to talk to the council".

Theres only one answer to this... A good hard kick below the bureaucratic belt! One of the flats was not evicted - they'd kicked in the door alright but were not sure what to do with the occupant who refused to walk out, which might have been due to his smile, posture or the fact that the new door for the flat had mysteriously disappeared.

At the same time as these despicable evictions, a refuge for Asian women was getting the same treatment... WHERE WILL IT END TED?!

Squatters are now occupying an old FIRE-station, next to Greenwich Library and the M102 Flyover. They have great big plans for a restaurant, gigs, etc. They are asking for more volunteers.

It's not all doom and gloom however...
Dear Crowbar,

Congratulations to all on the superb example set by your fashion editor. I spotted him during the Brixton Loot-in, wearing a stunning two-piece black combat suit, with matching earrings. His neatly coiffured hair stood out stunningly amidst the flames. Just divine, don't you think? For truth, he was the best dressed rioter on the block! Vidal.

Dear Crowbar,

Enclosed is a few of our anti-hunt (new) leaflets. They're pretty grotty but should be quite effective in making people feel really bad. Clydeside @'s are at the moment printing a new paper called the Clydesider. OK, so it's a shitty name and sounds like a folk group, but it is a good looking paper, and will be flewged at 10p a copy. The Price Waterhouse fines are slowly coming down, and now there's just over a £1,000 left to pay. Three of us are up in court this week for breach of the Peace, and Breach of Bail. It was an incident on at the hunt when some rich bastard punched one of the lads—-we fig done and he got charged with assault. £700 in damages is being claimed.

That's all for now,

Yours for liberation,

Vegan Action Group,
Clydeside @'s etc.

Dear Crowbar,

Islington Council, probably saving services, want to close unwaged Fightback on Oct 18. We shall not give in to their threats or intimidation. We shall stay and continue to operate at our usual adress until the new centre is open in a form in which unwaged people have control over it, which ever action LBI might take to throw us out.

Although this centre is run by the unwaged, it is run by a rather small regular team. But if successful, this attack on our centre will be a blow to people trying to take their lives in their own hands and refusing to be used as tools in the power struggle between the Labour Council and the Tories.

THEREFORE WE NEED YOUR SUPPORT!!

You can write to the London Borough of Islington expressing your disgust and anger at the council, and your support for the Unwaged Fightback.

Join our demo at ISLINGTON TOWN HALL on Oct. 15th 6:30 p.m.

Come to the UNWAGED FIGHTBACK on Friday Oct. 16th and the days after, and actively oppose the closing down of our centre.

Come to our BENEFIT GIG on Oct. 26th 8p.m. at the Old Art Centre Redvers Road, Wood Green tube (then Follow the poster).

We count on your support.

Islington action group of the unwaged.

Ki Ora (What eds.)

Dear Crowbar,

I have only signed on 3 times so far this year, (is this a record?) Isn't Brixton DHSS wonderful? But now the bastards have put me back on two weekly signing! Ruins the olive season in Greece, like seriously man, this is a serious aggravation. And when you think that Coldharbour Lane was a Fifth Free Area for at least an hour on Saturday night! why the hell did no one burn down the office? Last time some brave hero burnt it down, we didn't have to sign on for four months, and the cheques kept coming. The trick is to leave the New Claims Section well alone, or how about the new Overspill offices in Stockwell? They seem to think they can solve unemployment by building dole offices. Maybe we could demand a YTS scheme for petrol bomb cooperatives, what I suggest is that there should be a list for the next riot! The Pigsty at the top, of course, but I would have the office high on the list, followed by Teds Mafia HQ- The Town Hall. Also I feel that it was a complete disgrace that Barcleys was not razed to the ground. And that no serious attacks were made on the prison. If only someone had enough sense to produce a crate of molotovs during the first storming of the Police station, I mean to say, these 'political agitators' are hopeless. Still, all in all, it was a good old riot (thanks for the whisky, Vera). Oh well, I suppose I'll have to start another one to get rid of that Dole Office- Cheers and God Lootin, Dee Rongo (convoy, retired)
Here's some reviews of mags that didn't get in last issue. Even since then we've seen about five brand new mags! Maybe things aren't that bad after all! We shouldn't be so downhearted! The main problem with anarchists, is that they have such lousy communications. Who knows? Maybe 90% of the population are anarchists, and we never realised! So come on, lets have an anarchist mag in every town, village and city in Britain, and the world. Even a onepage broadsheet is enough. If you can get a safe, respectable address for yourselves, how about ringing a photocopy company, and getting a machine on a trial basis? By the time they repossess it, you can have run out a few thousand posters and mags!!!!!

So come on, lets be having you, our demand is:- AN ANARCHIST MAG IN EVERY STREET!!!!!!!

Clydesider. Glasgow G1 1HL.
First issue, comes from a long line of Glasgow mags, like Practical Anarchy and the Clydeside Anarchist....the buggers keep changing names! Articles on apartheid, Glenochil Prison, Polis, and good local news. Only 10p.

Counter Information. Box 81 c/o 43 Candlemaker Row, Edinburgh.
Issue no.7, with articles on Handsworth, Dole struggles, Apartheid, local and international industrial news. It was very good during the miners strike. FREE! (Go on, send 'em a SAE!!)

Red And Black. c/o Garth TCE, York Y03 6DU.
Issue No. 2. Calls itself the "Anarchist-Socialist paper of the North East". This issue is taken up with industrial news, concerning the miners, the NUT, and the Health Workers. Lots on Apartheid. 30p. (Bit expensive.)

Boot 'Em. Box A1, c/o 4, Onslow Road, Southampton.
Takes over from the now sadly deceased Verbal Assault. The first issue, with lots of hardhitting local news on squatting and corruption. Its Free! (But send them a donation if you're in a good mood!)

Ainrrial. c/o Just Books 7 Winetavern Road, Smithfield, Belfast 1.
Now in its second issue, well produced with news on local Belfast issues....Asbestos, supergrasses, Plastic Bullets, the Murrays, Irish Steel. 20p outside the six counties (send some PEP, or SAE)...

Between The Lines. Box A 54 Cowley Road, Oxford.
Local mag, now in its 15th issue. Articles on animals, squatting, cruise, amuck, and some nice tips on what to do if you get nicked. Also a nice line in anti-cop jokes (think we'll rip them off in this issue). 20p.

Good Day UK. Bal Assault JIC Southamptons fine paper is closing down in its 17th issue with tribulations on Stonehenge, (good + comprehensive), Bullying and local news coverage 20p From Box A4, Onslow Rd, Southampton.

Money For Guns

Alright then, lets be 'avin you, We're still doing subscriptions. All it will cost you is a measly £2.50 for a years supply of bumper fun. Just send it to Crowbar, SH Box Hurricane, London, WC 1.

About the MINERS...

(Its called 'Tell Us Liar About The Miners Strike')

A new booklet has just come out, written by Dave Douglas (wotcha mate!), delegate for the Hatfield Main Colliery, in association with the D.A.H.

It gives a detailed account of how the media tried to divide the miners and their supporters with their twisted versions of the strike...(Good to see so many hacks get their comeuppance during the recent riots.)

From libel, slander, conspiracy and just plain deceit, the book outlines the methods of the press. Contains also a good 'Whos Who' of all the anti-NS forces behind the scab 'Working Miners Movement'. One of the best books to come out of the strike!

Available from Freedom, 121 Bookshop, Housemans, or Grapevine, 25 Gwydir St, Cambridge. Send 60p (cheap) and a large S.A.E. Third of profits to Victimised Miners......Do it today!

Nf Bastards

NF stickers and stickers have been put up around the outskirts of Brixton area. Apparently the Lambeth NF gang is the biggest in the country (which isn't saying much!) If anyone has any addresses or clues as to the whereabouts of this scum, please forward them to our adress.

AND FINALLY...Sorry we've been so late in coming out, but every time we start to get in gear, another riot starts up and we have to go out and play.... heartbreakingly, innit?
Now the bastards are using guns on us?

Petrol bombs from rooftops

POLICE: 1 DEAD
223 INJURED

OFFICER SAID: "This is not England. This is just madness. My men are being used as target practice."

A POLICEMAN was hacked to death


MIRROR reporter Mark Souster was hit by a shotgun blast at the scene of the killing.