WAR ZONES

Working class people in Hackney are suffering from twin problems these days—the ever increasing flow of rich people into the area and the total corruption of the local Labour party. The Labour council collaborates with property developers like Barretts and Wimpays in building expensive luxury homes for middle class yuppie folk to add to the increasing 'gentrification' of the borough. At the same time local people who can't afford the £100,000 for their posh Barret house are homeless or living in shifty council flats waiting years for even the most urgent repairs to get done. The only thing the council is quick to do is board up empty flats to keep squatters out and then leaving them empty for years.

Two years ago though, on the St Johns and Woodberry Down estates, tenants and council building workers occupied their local housing offices. They locked out the housing bureaucrats and organised housing repairs directly between themselves—bypassing council officials and councillors altogether! They also found documents which showed that widespread fiddling were going on between council officials and private building contractors—nearly 150 cases of corruption have been discovered so far! This is a council run by trendy middle-class muck-raking socialists like the Ken Livingstone variety. They now say they will institute a 'code of conduct' for councillors and officials. Now!—what a fuckin waste of time that'll be. Council corruption is direct theft from the working class.

So what can we do about it? The actions of the tenants and building workers show the way forward. On the Pullee Estate in Southwark and elsewhere, tenants have helped squatters move into empty flats and then helped them resist eviction. We have to look at the estates we live on as our territory which we can and must control. Unity of tenants, squatters and council workers is a start—resistance to evictions a first step forward. But we must go further than this. We must turn our estates into no-go areas for bailiffs and rent collectors and the police. Already the police are afraid to go into areas like Tootex for fear of provoking a riot—we must extend the areas the villains are afraid to go into. But by creating no-go areas we do not mean the kind of fear and chaos that exist on many estates today—where old people are scared to go out at night, where black families are continuously attacked, where there are muggings and burglaries, where milk and postmen refuse to deliver for fear of being beaten up. These attacks on members of our own class have to be stopped and the people doing them physically dealt with. To control our estates means fighting the rapists, the racist thugs, the smash dealers etc. as well as dealing with the police and council bureaucrats. If we're going to kick out the niggerous social workers then that means that we ourselves have to look after old ill and disabled people in our community. Our no-go areas must be areas where people want to live, not where working class people live in fear.

We can try to start running things for ourselves now! In S.Africa, in the black townships like Alexandra, local street committees run their own areas; in Northern Ireland the police and army often fear to go into the Republican areas, where whole networks of community groups run everything from taxis to social centres—for years the Fregnan estate in Derry was run by the local people free from government interference. In Tootex

the well known graffiti states that the area is a 'no-man's land'. We must follow these examples in our own areas. Fighting for areas of working class power is crucial to our fight for total worker power. In Hackney it should be possible to indicate to rich people moving into the area that they are not welcome—I'll leave the possibility to your imagination—and that we want houses for working class people not luxury flats for the rich. As you enter the Isle of Dogs now, where the London Docklands Development Corporation in conspiracy with local councils, private builders and developers is in the process of destroying an entire working class community to make way for offices and penthouses—the first thing that meets your eye is the slogan "Burn Barretts! Loot Aada!". Slogans such as "Rich scum keep out!" and "Class War Zone—no rich bastards" should have a deterrent effect on the rich moving into working class areas especially when followed by the traditional greeting of a kick in the groin and a brick through the Rollers window.

Gentrification, the rottenness of the putrid Labour Party, and the destruction of working class communities are not just happening in Hackney and all over Britain. If we can build a working class response based on control of our communities, establishment of our own class power in our own territory and offensive actions based on this power then we'll be well on the way to ridding ourselves of these problems and the whole shit-sty capitalist system that creates them.

O.A.P.

South Africa

In S.Africa the fight of the black working class continues, facing increased repression and against a background of a collapsing economy, and the split of racist and anti-racist groups. Mouthing anti-apartheid slogans with eyes on trade with a 'nice' black capitalist S'Africa, recently the scum who run S.Africa have announced 1000s of union and community activists, but while resistance has been slowed, already new resistance and activists are emerging.

In Britain the middle classes are marching agin, over the 'moral issue' of apartheid, ignoring yet again all class issues in S.Africa let alone this. Britain's anti-Apartheid Movement is at the front of this 'moral' crusade, it has worked hard to obstruct anything which doesn't suit it, with its wet approach, e.g. its attacks on the 'City AA group'. More importantly, it opposes those who, quite rightly, try to fight racism and the police in this country and those who try to link the fight of the black S'Africans with the fight here against racism, the police, capitalism etc.

Much emotion and hot-air has been generated over Thatcher's refusal to impose sanctions, but Thatcher's resistance isn't based on her being the vermin that she is, but is due to hard economic facts. British and S'African capitalism are in many ways dependent on each other—exports, investments etc., firstly and secondly, the British Industry Committee on S'Africa, 'I'd never heard of it either', a union of UK companies dealing with S'Africa, has already said that any meaningful sanctions would be bypassed or sabotaged.

Real cutting government sanctions will not, or could not be applied by Britain, though some irrelevant trade embargos or whatever, favoured by British business, might be.

Azania

And calling for sanctions to be applied is wrong and dangerous because it sows illusions in British society: 'democracy' and takes effort away from organising real resistance and action against S'Africa.

We have only one stand and that is, The Enemy is At Home! 'Action must be taken against apartheid here, not just vocal solidarity but the blocking of S'African exports, boycotting of S'African products etc...like the Dunnes shop workers in Dublin, who refused to handle S'African food, like the hospital workers who refused to serve S'African food from their canteens, like the Southampton dockers who have blacked exports to S'Africa...

But all any actions which attack our bosses here, 'cos of the connections between Britain and S'Africa, in their way attack both scum states. * S'AFRICA IS BRITAIN! ONLY REAL ONE SOLUTION TOTAL VIOLENT REVOLUTION! *
We are constantly being bombarded by companies who only give us partial information about their products. For example, British Sugar, a company, not a government-aided society, are busy trying to tell us that sugar is a 'natural' food. B.S. spends £50m a year investigating the causes of tooth decay, and although they have identified the worst offenders, they specifically exclude it from the research! They recently produced a leaflet with the Health Education Council, aimed at children, saying that food left on the teeth causes decay without mentioning sugar at all.

These tessors who pretend that they work in our interest by 'informing' us, are in fact just thinking about profit.

The Second World War showed us that, if a government needs a healthy workforce, it puts nutrition before that profit. At that time they fortified bread with vitamins and distributed meat, eggs and very even more evenly throughout rationing. This led to the healthiest British working class for a good number of years.

In the mid-seventies, Britain joined the EEC and with that came guaranteed crop prices for farmers. This meant that rather than producing for the population of the country quotas were met, leading to massive overproduction, and the creation of the infamous food mountains and wine lakes.

At the moment the EEC guarantees a very high price for maize, beef, which means that despite the unsuitable climate, the people are not grown, leading to maximisation and famine. (Incidentally, all the famous aid to Ethiopia is only a quota of the amount they are forced to pay in foreign debts so fuck you sir, Gidkoft?)

Back in the West, the reaction against mass-produced poor quality foods has led to a trend towards vegetarianism and 'organic' farming. Both are rooted in the traditional middle-class, who advocate 'alternative' lifestyles without considering price, availability, or the fact that most working people don't have the time to spend passing around with beans, pulses and grains.

These trends have been quickly recognised by companies as selling points, and they either launch new products, such as veggieburgers (always more expensive) than beefburgers and different soy derivatives (soya is one of the worst cash crops), or they have changed the advertising of existing products, so as to be the start, white sugar, one of the shiniest 'foods' imaginable, suddenly becomes 'pure and natural'.

There can be no major change within the existing systems, except for an elite few. Food is produced for profit, not need, and for the working class from here to Thirsk there is only one solution: the long fight for social revolution.

Community Shoplifting

As old sororoo Thatcher tells us to tighten our belts still further, without ever mentioning of course that the working class are already living in the depths of deprivation, our excuse for a wage is spent almost entirely in the supermarkets. Instead of buying for the weekends festivities ie, football, booze etc. This is enough to make anyone fucking angry, so we must organise ourselves into some sort of movement, to combat these constant liberties being taken against us. This can be done by organising a form of "community shoplifting", whereby as many people as possible converge on a supermarket and take what they need, without having to worry about being caught. We should be liberation first, as this will liberate the party afterwards. Any old folk or disabled people who can't take part, should either be asked for a "shopping list" before we begin, or can act as lookouts for the cops. Any store detectives who try to stop us will be dealt with, appropriately. Anyone with transport on the estate should make it available, so that the goods can be taken away as quickly as possible. This form of "proletarian shopping" is a brick in the face of capitalism and with better organisation within our communities, we can make the looting sprees of last summers riots a weekly reality.

"The above is the text of a leaflet circulating in Mile End. We think it is totally out of order!"

"HE-HEE!!!"
The War in Ireland

Working class people in Britain are having a rough time, and it's getting rougher. Bad housing, boring low-paid jobs and trouble from the CIA Bill are just a few of the problems we face. So why am I writing about Ireland? It's not just because I'm Irish - it's because I reckon we can learn a lot from the Irish working class in the fight against our own bosses here.

The following is the view of some members of Class War...

To understand why it's important, a bit of history is in order (don't yawn now!)

800 years ago, Ireland was invaded and taken over by the English. A lot of native Irish people were driven out, and the English ruling class stole their land. As well as driving out the people there were either chased out or starved out in the Famine, the English brought in Scottish Protestants and settled them in the North of Ireland. These are the ancestors of today's Protestants 'loyalists', so-called because they are loyal to British rule in Ireland.

But the Irish did not sit back and take this shit - they've been fighting back for the last 800 years. The best example was during the First World War. While the British Army was busy fighting in Europe, the Irish saw the chance to attack their British rulers and seize control for themselves. They tried to take over Dublin in Easter 1916, but the British crushed them and shot the organisers.

But the people didn't give up and in 1921 the British were forced to give back most of Ireland keeping a small part in the north-east. This part has the most industry and the British government knew it would be profitable. And what a surprise that the Loyalists are in a majority there - the government knew that they wouldn't rebel against British rule. The British divided the working class in the North. It's an old tactic of our rulers - keep people fighting amongst themselves and hopefully they won't unite to challenge the bosses' power. The Protestant working class were shut on sure enough, but the Catholic workers were right at the bottom of the pile - squeezed out of jobs, housing and without even the right to vote.

So the 'civil rights movement' sprang up in the late Sixties. This struggle came to a head following the 'civil rights' and Loyalist marches in 1969. Barricades were first built in January '69 to keep out the 'coppers' etc. and 'Free Derry' was born, in the 'Battle of the Bogside' in August that year. Local people held off the police and Loyalist mobs attacks for over 2 days. On the 3rd day, the British government government to 'keep the peace' - really to make sure they kept control in the North.

The British Army and British rule are still there today, and everyone knows the bastards aren't 'keeping the peace'. But despite their communities being constantly under siege, imagine a squaddie using you for target practice when you nip out for some fags, or being stopped and searched by the army patrols when you walk down your street, the people have learnt how to organise together. They know the pigs aren't going to help them, so they've developed their own means of 'crime' prevention. Catholic areas in the North are the only places where people still leave their front doors open. N Uggers, rapists, smack dealers and other scum are dealt with by the community. We can learn lessons from the IRA. The struggle to create 'no-go areas' for the cops, and to control our own communities.

The IRA forms a big part of the Catholic workers struggle. 'Class War' may not agree with some of the IRA's aims and tactics, but we who are told people how to run their revolution? It's been said that the IRA are out of order killing innocent people. The Provos would be the first to admit to their own mistakes. They are now committed to attacking military and political targets - the army pigs, judges, politicians and good luck to them! Every one remembers the 'Brighton Bomb', when the IRA nearly wiped out Thatcher and most of the government and even though we know they would have been replaced by similar bastards, it still made us all start the day with a smile on our faces.

So what has all this got to do with 'Class War'? As I've said we live in this society are getting more and more shitty but we're fighting back more too - and riots like Tottenham in 1985 mean that the state has had to use what they have learnt in Northern Ireland over here. Now Ireland is British practice ground - the Irish have been put down with CS gas and plastic bullets for years. And No.1 shibber Kenneth Newman (Met Police Commissioner) learnt his dirty trade in Northern Ireland.

As working class people fighting for real control over our own lives, we have no choice but to support the Irish working class in their fight against both the British and their own ruling classes. One of the ways we can support them is to get the bastards out of Ireland. Look forward to the day when Britannia doesn't rule the fuckin' world.

This it must be repeated, is the view of a few people within 'CLASS WAR', and part of an ongoing discussion about Ireland, terrorism, nationalist struggles, and their relationship to the working class. Hopefully there will be many more articles on such things in the future.

Vandals on Line

Nicky Crane, the gerrilla on the front of the strength thru o' al'men, and Neil G.B.R.'e, whose 'Gentle' Thatch'er' (i.e. security company was used not only by C.N.D., but also by the 1986 (Gay) Pride organising Committee - who told passed off lesbian/gays who protested 'he's gay, so he's one of us!')

Remember 'Strachey', the gay top Gramm Nicky Crane has now moved to a house in Highgrove, 35 Averell Road, London N5, protected by boaring, security lights and closedowner - CAP. We can't get these from the local N.W. bank in North London, following the demise of their Kings Cross offices. The house is opposite Arsenal football ground, we hope that sometime in the season, a large web might want to do some external recondezt to the house following a game. (His Voice, His Name)

FIRST day at work for P.C. Paphyphone with a little guidance from P.C. Norman Smith, who is based at Copperas Hill police station in Liverpool City Centre.

P.C. Blakelock's Replacement

You NAZI Scum!
THINK POSITIVELY

You could be forgiven if you'd got the idea that Class War are a pretty negative bunch, full of ideas about what needs destroying, but a bit lacking when it comes to the hard questions. Like 'How do we get to the revolution from here?' or 'But what would you replace this system with?'

Well, surprising as it may seem, we do realise there's more to life than deckings copperers, and a bit more to changing the world than calling shiows on endless lists of politicians, police and parasites. We do realise that, if we're not to spend the days after the collapse of capitalism, traipsing round the ruins in rags, fighting over the last bottles of cider, and wondering why our siros are twenty years late; we've got to start the process of building a new world from the wreckage of the old right here and now. We realise that we've got to suss out what works and what doesn't while there's still time to learn from our mistakes.

One thing that's clear to us is that it's too late to find new ways of fighting back against the bosses and their hired thugs. Its fucking difficult to carry on with outmoded forms of resistance, just because we can't think of anything better to do. We want to knock on the head the joke anarchist/punk ideas whose macho, masochism, and martyr complexes have led to the belief that the only saved ways of resisting involve a few broken windows, a lot more broken heads dragged into riot transit, and even more broken hearts and bank balances after the subsequent court cases.

That's not to say that we've suddenly become averse to a bit of righteous kicking heads just that we think that we need a bit more of a flexible response than a ristull of 4X2 in some situations.

It's not just the ragged hordes of post-war 'rebels' that miserably when it comes to taking on the state. At Orgreave the N.U.M leaders like the general who threw cavalry at barbed wire and machine guns in WWI tried to refight the Battle of Saltwhistle Bay. We find that, even if they hadn't learned anything since 1972, the cops certainly had. The result, as we all saw on TV, was a massacre.

New times need new tactics, and as times change faster with each year that passes, so must we change with them. We've got to put a fuck sight more thought into our tactics than we have managed to up to now. Fighting today's battles with yesterday's weapons is the fastest way to defeat.

Let's use a little imagination for once! Let's have a bit of a laugh for fuck's sake! Whoever said 'revolution is the carnival of the oppressed' was talking about something a sight more drastic than Pillaging a race track.

with a can, gawping at Billy Bragg, and getting sunburned in solidarity with the S.Africkan freedom fighters. She was talking about the Brixton rioters, who confronted by copperers the 'heartbeat' rythums with stick on shield, responded by banging rustbin lids in a roots rock style. Talking about the guy, who, in the early days of resistance in occupied Irelend used to get saddled out of their armoured landrovers to play by sticking plasticine sticks with detonators stuck on under the wiper blades. (and, when they thought they were wise to do, and just gut there smugly, he used gelly every now and then.)

Talking about the car workers in Detroit, who rather than lose money by striking, decided to disrupt production by following the bosses in suitcases. In response to the letter, with the result that 70% of cars that managed to come off the line were rejected!

to mention the torching of a Murdoch warehouse full of paper. Tells its own story. We must start stocking where we have the upper hand, either in terms of surprise and numbers, or as in a riot, where we know the turf. The reason riots are confined to poor areas is because, as every rioter knows, you need somewhere to run and hide, when things get close. (not to mention the delight of going home for a cup of tea, and returning refreshed to the fucking riot)

Its been suggested, that instead of 'bash the rich' marches to rich areas, we should make working class parts of town no-go-areas for rich scum. This would have the advantage that we'd be able to work in small, local groups, where we feel strong, rather than be trailed by piod all the time.

In the end, we're not going to kick the owners off the planet by just responding to the latest news from the front. We need to start taking the initiative for a change. We've got hundreds of years worth of resistance to do in a very short time. Start to take the initiative for a change.

WE WANT A RETURN TO No.1 ATTITUDE TO POLICE

VICTORIAN VALUES

The new police were not popular... They were attached not only by criminals, but also by members of the public.

Wherever possible, we must use humour and imagination in our resistance. But on their own, they're not enough. We're not just into playing pranks and games, we want to destroy the masters for real. Our actions have to include our belief in CLASS war. Not just that we hate rich scum, but, just as importantly, that we see working class people as 'our people'. For example, if we work in the public services, why make other working class people suffer when we go on strike? Why not just cut off services to the rich parts of town? (Don't give me that shit about scabs being working class, they are traitors and should be dealt with accordingly.) The most brilliant piece of working class resistance, from this point of view, was when tenants and council workers on an estate in Hackney disguised by the incompeence and corruption of the socialist council, occupied the estate office, and organised repairs and maintenance themselves.

The pitiful results of the Saturday night ritual outside Fortress Wapping, when contrasted with the damage done to scoops, trucks, and buildings in the hit squad raids (not
The dispute at Wapping is now in its 7th month and shows no signs of being settled, although there are persistent rumours that Murdoch wants to negotiate a settlement. (From an original position of refusing to make any concessions, Murdoch has consistently upped what he is prepared to offer to gain a settlement, and by doing so has lost face; he obviously didn't expect the dispute to last so long or the determination of the strikers to become so hardened, it is clear there is no such thing as a last offer.) From the start of the dispute it has become obvious that the union leadership is either unwilling or unable to push the dispute forward, their support for the blacking campaign has been half-hearted. Murdoch could never get a paper out without the connivance of Fleet St, it has become obvious that the dispute is little more than an embarrassment to the cocktail swinging leaders.

The latest pathetic attempts to settle the dispute has been to send the scab leaer of the EETPU over to America to negotiate on our behalf.

Because of this all action that has pushed the dispute forward has been organised outside of the union machinery. There are groups of people, sometimes only a few, sometimes thousands, who organise through groups with no leaders and constitutions. If we are to be effective within the dispute, and in changing the role of the union, it is pretty obvious that we cannot do it within the old machinery, which provides for a leadership protected and insulated by the rule book. Further the place where this battle is fought on is the street - it is nowhere else the initiative can be taken, it is the only battle ground left to us. During the seven months of the dispute, printworkers have become more confident on the street and have inflicted major damage to the scab organisation of Murdoch and TNN. Doubtless, the leadership would like us to go away and rot in our boltholes. But after seven months of police harassment and violence sell-outs by the union leadership and general "do-nothing" from the TUC, there is a marked reluctance among our members to go up to the fight. If anything the members are more determined and the number of real activists has increased.

The flying pickets have inflicted great damage on the TNN organisation, hitting the depots themselves a general nuisance to all the scab workers and all their supporters. Indeed it is clear that the flying pickets are the heart of the dispute, and are done by the most militant workers.

A police inquiry has been held into last week's attack on the building which houses the TNN newspaper distribution centre in Tufnell Park, Nor Chelsea Police said after a group of the pickets and the TNN staff caused extensive damage.

The attack, in which flying pickets sprayed water on the windows of the building and poured blocks of cement on the windows, was described as a "holocaust" by a TNN manager. The damage included the building's windows being broken and some of the office equipment was damaged.

A census of about 200 workers at the TNN depot at 200 Waterlow Park Road, Islington, N18, yesterday revealed that nearly all the windows were smashed, some of them had been broken with stones and other objects.

The TNN staff were said to be in a state of shock and unable to work. The building was damaged in a recent raid.

On July 6th 500 people attacked a depot in Eastleigh, Hampshire. More than 40 cars and delivery lorries were damaged as was a police car that arrived on the scene. There were no arrests and on August 1st the same depot in Eastleigh, Hampshire met a similar fate. 2,100 damage was caused when 20 lorries and cars wrecked, 77,000 scab papers were burned and other goods damaged. Then on July 26th the plant was damaged once again, a very successful attack with no arrests.

Police were unable to catch the firemen who burnt down a warehouse owned by a subsidiary of News International, which supplied paper to the Daily Express plant. The plant is worth £200,000 and it is not known whether it will be possible to rebuild it.

The Daily Express plant is not the only one to be attacked. On August 11th a depot in Hertford, Herts, was attacked again. 3,000 copies were destroyed in the raid.

On July 27th a depot in Eastleigh, Hampshire, was attacked once again, with 3,000 copies destroyed in the raid.

Overall, there have been 14 attacks on depots and plants in the past month. The damage caused has been estimated at £200,000.

Papers ablaze in mob rampage

A TNN truck (left) that had its windscreens smashed.

For the future there is much to consider. The thing we have changed beyond recognition at Fleet Street and the radicalisation that has taken place amongst printworkers, who will long term effects within the unions. Perhaps we should be calling for the return of some of the 'old time values' of trade unions - i.e. the sharing of all work, no unity without equality, the abolition of full-time officials ("full-timeing" leads to corruption and nepotism). We need to build a rank and file within the unions to push forward a militant attitude that seeks to take on the establishment.

By a SOGAT printer

7th June 1986

Another Battered Bastard!

SACKED miner Mike Silcock became the 1st miner picked yesterday. He brought a profitable pit to a standstill with a one-man picket line. And in just five days he has cost the Coal Board £1,000,000 in lost production and pay.

Mr-Silcock started picketing Markham Main colliery near Doncaster, South Yorks., on Monday. He had been sacked for refusing to follow a 1985 Coal Board regula- tion.

Mr Silcock, 40, a practical coal miner for 20 years, yesterday said worth £1,000,000 a day while the dispute and Mr Silcock's picketing had cost had cost £100,000 in wages.

"It's true to say he is the £1 million striker," said the board, "but unfortunately he has had many warnings and he should not have been dismissed.

All hands to the pump, and all hands to the mill. This is a miners' picket line, and we stand ready to continue.

By CR

The last two issues of Class War have reported the goings on in the Shanklin, where 100% of people have been resorting to having scabs sent out to work and those that try to stop them have been hit and injured.

We hear this has been happening in Durhan too. To quote Dearer Information, "The Shanklin, a very busy town near Doncaster, South Yorkshire, where the coal strike is still in progress, have been having trouble with scabs and so far there have been 14 violent attacks on the colliery. All of these attacks have been carried out by scabs sent out to work and they have been beaten up by the picketing miners. The scabs have been stopped and the miners have been hit. It is thought that they could bring down the whole of the colliery."

The Shanklin is a small town with a population of about 10,000. It is situated in the north of England, near the coast. The colliery is owned by the National Coal Board and is one of the largest in the country.

On the eve of the picketing, the scabs were given a message by the management to report for work at 6am. They were then sent out to work in the pit, where they were met by the picketing miners.

The scabs were beaten up by the picketing miners, who have been picketing the pit for the past week.

The Shanklin is a small town with a population of about 10,000. It is situated in the north of England, near the coast. The colliery is owned by the National Coal Board and is one of the largest in the country.
ORGANISE AGAINST AN ORGANISED STATE.

Class War have been going for more than a couple of years now, to the point where we sell 10,000 copies of each issue and have a nationwide Federation of groups. Class War is not about the few groups who put out the paper. It's about YOU OUT THERE or it's about nothing. So what are you going to do about it? Obviously, we're not in the business of giving you a nice shiny membership card and a bundle of papers to sell, while we put ourselves on the back for gaining another recruit. We want you to listen to what we've got to say, think about it, and then to organise with people you can trust.

In many towns there are already groups sympathetic to our ideas, and a letter to us/ them can get you in touch. If you want help/ ideas in getting a group together don't hesitate to ask.

Anyway here are some ideas on organisation, drawn from long and bitter experience:

Avoiding the "anarchist" ghetto.

Start of by working only with sensible people who believe in class struggle politics. One pacifist dork, junkie punk or nutter, can leave you wasting time and energy in fruitless arguments until everyone gets f*cked off and gives up. Don't be too ambitious.

All work & no play ....

Don't take on too much. Don't put your whole waking life into it. We can safely leave that to those 'trot' cults. 24 hour activism leads to people getting burnt out.

Beware of developing aeadership. Make sure everyone has an equal opportunity to contribute to the group. Having a chairperson may seem bureaucratic, but it stops meeting s being dominated by the loudest voices.

Watch out! ........

Once you get going make sure you don't become cliquish which will put off newcomers. Be friendly (but cautious) when people show an interest.

Beware that as soon as you go public especially in a small place, the cops will sit up and show an interest. Watch out for informers, surveillance etc.

Priorities ...........

Personal squabbles, especially about whose sleeping with who, have destroyed far more groups than the state has. We haven't found an answer to this yet: If you find one which doesn't involve nobody sleeping with anyone, we'd be so grateful you won't believe it!!

Once you get a local group/Class War group of the ground in your area, ke'n't touch. Send in reports of the struggle in your area. You'll be kept in touch with from other groups. And, of course to get papers to sell you only have to write to:

CONTACT ADDRESS:
LIVERPOOL C.W. P.O.Box 120,
Liverpool, L6 OB
Brighton Box 1504
Coventry Anarchists
C.O.B. Box 125
PO Box 467, Clapton, London, E.5

Aims and Principles
1. We want to destroy capitalism and it's class system and replace it with a free and equal society where people have complete control over their own lives.
2. We believe that the most important division in this society is between the working class and the ruling class and it's agents. We accept that it is sometimes difficult to see which side of this division people are and to complicate things further, people may move from one side of it to another, depending on changes in their personal situation, or in society at large.
3. We are opposed to all forms of the state including so-called 'communist' states.
4. The struggle of the working class to raise control of the world from the ruling class and it's agents will involve the use of violence. We support working class violence against the ruling class and it's agents. We are opposed to elitist terrorist type actions because they are not an expression of ongoing class struggle.
5. We do not believe the working class need discipline. We are totally hostile to the politicians, union bosses, and 'revolutionary parties', who attempt to be 'working class leaders'. We are not trying to load anybody anywhere. The purpose of Class War is to increase the revolutionary aspects of working class resistance by participation and communication.
6. Dividing the working class by skin colour, sex or sexual preference etc. is one of the main ways that the ruling class keeps up fighting amongst ourselves instead of against them. In creating a free society we must fight and destroy these divisions which the ruling class fosters within the working class.
7. The "Class War Federation" is open to all groups and individuals who agree with these aims and principles. We accept that these groups and individuals may have differences or on other things.

The "Class War Conference" which meets twice a year will decide the policy of the Federation. It will exclude any groups or individuals found to be acting against the 'Aims and Principles'.

Racial discrimination or violence, sexual violence, and the degradation of any form of discrimination against anyone on the grounds of their sex, sexuality or race, is incompatible with a struggle for a free society. Individuals or groups advocating or participating in such behaviour are to be excluded from the 'Class War Federation'.

We accept that the "Class War Fed. is not the only valid way of opposing the system. Other ways of organizing will be more appropriate to other people. We will work with other working class groups where our struggles coincide.

QUESTION?
WHICH ONE IS THE WOPPING PILE OF SHIT!

... THEY BOTH ARE
IT'S A TRICK QUESTION
ANSWER
On May 19th the cops came under attack once again in Brixton, while attempting to arrest a revolutionary. People two cops were surrounded by a noisy and friendly crowd of locals, the prisoners were freed and the cops attacked. Two cops cars that arrived on the scene were trashed and one pig hospitalised.

On the 10th of June pigs, some in riot gear, helped bailiffs to evict squatters from flats in Walworth, London. Local tenants and squatters helped to resist the evictions and although after several hours the flats were all evicted and burned up for a party, a clash had to better their way through substantial barricades in many of the flats only to find when they emerged that the tyres on their vans had been let down. A few of the cops had the additional treat of their uniforms being decorated with green and white paint thrown from the roofs of the flats. Most of the evicted flats were re-occupied within a week.

Prisoners rioted on the 19th June at Glencullen Detention Centre in Scotland. Shortly after one of the inmates collapsed and died during ‘exercises’, 50 cells were wrecked and at least one screw injured.

One pig was bitten and another kicked and punched when they intervened in a slight altercation outside a nightclub in Swansea on July 5th. The cops were attacked, 3 hospitalised, and their cars damaged in disturbances that took over an hour and a half to contain.

On August 1st (or maybe it was the week before, we’re not quite sure!) police cars were attacked on the Stonebridge Estate in W, London. Patrol cars had bricks, bottles and full tins of paint thrown at them. The additional dents and splattered paint on the cars was very decorative by all accounts!

Unlike the mugs from West Ham and Man Utd who insisted on cutting chunks out of each other on a black and yellow pitch, the positive attitude was shown by Plymouth supporters who trashed 2 cop cars and chucked bottles at the pigs after a friendly on August 9th. Plymouth Cody from the Navy and Marines had to be called in to contain the trouble.

ST PAULS, BRISTOL 29th JULY.

About 4.00pm 2 cops stop a car along Gravelnor Rd, St Pauls. They hassle the driver for failure to display a taxi disc. The driver begins to resist being arrested and about 30 people come out of neighbouring houses. Two more cop cars arrive (6 cops in all) and begin to wrestle with the driver. The small crowd begins to shout abuse, spit at the cops and kick their calf. More panda cars arrive and the crowd grows to 100 people. The crowd attacks the cops in earnest whilst the cops force the car into another car (4 to hold him down!). They try to drive off with him, but a kid defiantly stands in front of the car and kicks its lights in. The car eventually escapes. The crowd then attacks the remaining cops (6 in all, the crowd now 150). They retreat down the road. The chief officer gets punched in the face and as a young cop picks up his hat an old woman whacks him over the head with a mop. Bottles and bricks begin to fly and the cops begin to use the most primitive form of cheering and jeering. Transit reinforcements are called in but they don’t dare go down the ‘front line’. Instead they wait in a near by square 6 cops injured, 2 bitten and 4 hit by bricks, bottles and mops.

Flogging live horses!!!

One of the problems in getting revolutionary ideas over to people is that there needs to be a revolutionary on a day to day basis. At the moment, the image that most self-styled revolutionaries put across is little different from a sit-com caricature.

RAGS AND MISERY

On the one hand are the shambles legions of post-punk lifists in their ragged and misery. Stirring themselves from drug-induced apathy to beg for spare change in the name of anarchism, they sneer disdainfully as society passes by their grimy half boarded windows, they revel in their self imposed isolation from the real world. They see it as a voluntary poverty and degradation as some indication of moral superiority. For all the world like some medieval order of wandering monks. Meanwhile the working class gets on with the sinful business of acquiring such sinful luxuries as clothes, carpets, furniture and tin wisdom.

NEW PURITANS

On the other hand are the 57 varieties of ‘genuine and original revolutionary party as endorsed by the blessed martyr Trotsky’. These miserable specimens can be found in every lookalike plate glass precinct of the ‘free’ world, every Saturday, rain or shine, flogging the puritanically close printed pages of tracts that have about as much relevance and vitality as the proverbial dead horse. Then they’re off to some interminable ‘proletarian day school’ on some fascinating topic like ‘the correct interpretation of Lenin’s shopping lists’. Meanwhile, the working class is more interested in what to wear and where to go for a rocking night out in the fleshpots of baby-lon — and quite right too.

PROPER PEOPLE

It’s us to up to show you that you can fight back against this sick, twisted system, without becoming just as sick and twisted yourself. To show that being a proper person doesn’t have to mean being a mutant or a martyr, a clone or a cultist. You know it makes sense.

SOTTIN

The C.N. edition of the Squatter Handbook is out now. This is an onusatory for those pissed-off with the teacup, time tottering of the housing queues, or the closest-like existence of bed & breakfast with the teacup, time tottering of the housing queues. How to grab-a-gaff more useful than an ashtray on a motorbike. Pick up a copy from A.S.U. on St Pauls Rd, London, S1.

WHO OWNS LANDS?

We received a fucking brilliant book from Less: recently, which lifts—the-lid on the whereabouts and doings of every blue-blooded, diamond-studded, rich peasant in the area. The book we received is a paperback equivalent of a goldmine. It is enough to ring the rallying bells of retribution in anyone’s ears. If you ever plan on a trip to Leeds, this treasure map is an essential tourist guide to a bit of recreational activity of the not-so-passive kind.

To get a copy of ‘Who owns Lands?, simply send 40p to 1 dry Productions, 8/8 Box Hill, 1st floor Market Buildings, Vicar Lane, Leeds.

NAZIS AT GLASGOW?

If you thought that C.N.D. couldn’t get any worse, get a load of this: at the Glasgow University Festival, C.N.D. employed as a steward complete with stelards identificaton badge and security radio-no less than Nazi-thornetreivericky Crane along with a few barmen, he was employed as security for the Beer tent. Perhaps they’ll use the army next year.