Wednesday 5th November: Wapping. Printer arrested 10.25pm, in a group of demonstrators, was given a beating when arrested with two other printers.

Monday 24th November. Tetuar and Payne released. Sentence appeal on conviction rejected but appeal on sentence reduced to two months which has already been served. Crowd of printers outside law courts on Strand greet them on release.

Over to TUC where several hundred are demonstrating demanding leaders support pickets for a change. After a while, impromptu march of a few hundred behind NGA machine banner is held down to Fleet Street and then to Grays Inn Road picket of scabtimes building.

Saturday 12th November, Wapping. About two thousand marched from Tower Hill on the 304th day of the strike. Later several hundred pickets made their way to patrol in Commercial Road. There was a large police presence. An attempt to have a march in the Cannon Street Road to Aldgate area was broken up by police strikebreakers in minutes. The Times Revisers (SOGAT) "Bob Tetuar Six Months in Jail" banner was unfurled as one hundred and fifty or more joined up. Perhaps ten or so police vans descended on the workers, two driving straight into the march. There were some arrests. In all twelve arrests this Saturday night. All the arrests were arbitrary, with the purpose of breaking up the pickets. Some took place at the Butcher Row end as an empty armoured scab coach drove through. Scab lorries were exiting east at Butcher Row.

Wednesday 26th November, Wapping. Several hundred demonstrated outside the TUC.

In the evening about 700 printers and supporters held the 118th strike march to Wapping. Beautiful new banner of Sugat/Express is on the march. Tried to march a different way from Tower Hill but-blocked by bosses’ thugs.

Arriving at Virginia site protected by police so marched straight through Wellclose and up to Commercial Rd, sighted no scab vehicles, marched back along Leman St past well protected nick.

A letter from a print-worker soccer fan. All around London, along main roads, outside stations, and in prominent positions elsewhere, and at major sporting events and soccer grounds, there can be seen cardboard placards advertising Murdoch’s scab papers. These are an eyesore and all residents and trade unionists should take them down from the lamp posts and from the railings and tear them up and put them in the rubbish bin every time they appear. This would make London a cleaner place and help deprive Mur-
doch of the free publicity on public property.

One evening at Arsenal Stadium, I was removing some offending material advertising the scab John Sadler in the Sun, when a man - sorry. MORON - laughed and shouted out: "I get the Sun every day." On being questioned, this Moron said he had no sympathy for those sacked, as they had got what they deserved.

I remarked that he was a Moron if he read the Sun every day, and perhaps he would change his opinion when he lost his living.

He stands outside the Lower Tier entrance to Arsenal Stadium, to the right of the Main Entrance. He sells badges and scarves from a board mounted on a stick. Any pickets visiting Arsenal Stadium in future should look him up and try to educate him. Perhaps he might take the placards down for us if we talk nicely to him, or give him a BADGE.

- Again, Mike Rowbottom, journalist, is not a scab. A list of mistakes, by Picket and others, is in the hands of the Wapping Post and will be published shortly.
- Former Seabs. K. Brown - Gloucester Road; E. Wicks - Ladbrooke Grove; B. Wicks - Ladbrooke Grove: these have all stopped selling Murdoch's scab papers.
- Still scabbing. L. Morbin - Brixton tube. Phone number is 761-2773, not 961-2773.
- Guardian, 17th November, published a want ad for Times Higher Education Supplement. This is scabbing.

TO THE TUBE - MR. SANTWAN, SEND US A DREAM

Rupert Murdoch, your offer is a farce,
The pickets at your gates say -
Stick your money up your arse.

Your millions may buy Hammond Seabs
And greedy Sun reporters.
They won't buy men of principle,
Their wives, their sons or daughters.

Rupert Murdoch, it's time you faced the fact,
You'll never win, we won't give in,
We'll fight for our jobs back.

We're not dazzled by your dirty broom,
Rupert Murdoch, stick your money up your arse.

Norman Willis, your actions are a farce,
The rank and file of S.O.G.I.T. say -
Stop licking Hammond's arse.

Expell the dirty traitor and all his soaks at Wapping,
Tell Ron Todd at the picket line -
His members should be stopping.

Norman Willis, shake up the T.U.C.
Are they secretly addicted to
Bingo and Page Three.

If you don't want putting out to grass,
Norman Willis, stop licking Hammond's arse.

Income: 20p, 20p, 20p, 20p, resident; £5
unemployed NGA; £5 Evening Standard worker;
£5.02 Southampton; £1 working Soget; £11.20
raised through sales of real bitter recipe;
£23.07 Soget Sun Publishing collection; £5
Wednesday night picket; "2 working Matesope;
£10.03 NGA strikers; £24 Now Publishing
chapel collection.

Christmas 1984/85

Individual back numbers available: send stamped self-addressed envelope.
Part 4 of the notes towards a book available; send £1 in stamps to address below.
Photocopies of local newspapers welcome.

Published by picketing print union members and residents
Picket, c/o Housmans Books, 5 Caledonian Road, London N1 9LX