Action! What action? Deserted by the usual cover of strikes, the ugly power-seeking figures of the Trade Union hierarchy rallied the bureaucratic faithful. Not an attack on anti-worker policies, but a sulky whimper at being carved out of government. At the Westminster meeting the point had to be made. You are the bosses.

After the disruption of the TU rally in November and the heckling at the ‘Debate of the Decade’, perhaps we should have realised they would be prepared for us this time. It was their so-called ‘Day of Action’: in London a series of thinly peopled strolls, culminating for the most part in the rally in Central Hall, Westminster.

Poorly attended, the meeting was dominated by a phalanx of bureaucrats and Labour Party demi-Gods, sitting behind the platform. Bored apparachiks, come to hear the adulation of the masses - except it wasn’t all adulation. As soon as we’d taken our seats (they ought to have them permanently reserved for us) we were systematically tables were surrounded by beer-guts and overturned in the melee. What gave us away? Luckily our injuries were just superficial (bloody noses, bad bruising etc). One of us appeared to have suffered an attempt to rip his legs off as he was held for the police.

Anyway, fortunately there were no arrests and as the battered few made their way down the stairs a herd of police-pushed past us up the stairs. Inside the meeting dragged on. Interminable monologues by indistinguishable Labour stagnation speakers, driving the audience away until at the end the Hall was practically empty.

It was good to see what we did so well represented in the national press. Of course it was just used as an opportunity for union-bashing, but it’s probably the nearest we’ll ever get to sympathetic coverage. We heard later that individuals within the Hall had been sickened by the actions of the stewards and had actively attempted to stop them. They were prepared to be considerably more sympathetic to what we had to say as a result.

The platform had represented the alternative government, waiting in the wings. All they were interested in was removing the Tories. Is it surprising they were so violent? What we desire is autonomous working class action - free from the manipulations of the left, unions the bosses and the state. Come along next time, if there are enough of us they won’t be able to avoid a dialogue.
**FARE-DODGING**

**XTRAS**

Here’s just one of the letters we received in response to our ‘fare-dodging’ article. We hope it’s useful...

1. The old well-worn method of buying the cheapest ticket at one end and paying the minimum fare at the other has now been eradicated — it’s still far too expensive.

2. An alternative to the season ticket method if you’re travelling fairly regularly between two stations is to get a return from A to B and another from B to A and use them alternately. Provided you keep the tickets in good condition and don’t flash the date you can use them until you’re caught. Then you can run for it! A friend of mine used this method between New Cross and Islington for about 6 months until a barrier man tore one of his tickets in half, fortunately without looking at the date.

3. Several London underground stations have emergency stairs which bypass the ticket barriers. These can be very useful if you’re feeling energetic and want to avoid hassles.

4. My one criticism of all these methods is that they individualise the struggle which should really be collective. Fare-dodging was a good idea but I suspect that even that left too much to the isolated courage of the individual. What we need to do is spark off a kind of commuter rebellion! With everyone refusing to pay their fares and supporting each other in so doing the BT and LT robber barons would soon be bought to their knees. It’s a matter of putting on a few demonstrations and getting on speaking terms with the people you meet in the train everyday. In the end it’s only the first wave of this sort of thing that will pay off. You can’t expect the average housewife/shopper, not to name shoplifting, to go scot-free through ticket barriers all the time.

5. Finally, surprising though it may seem, there are intelligent and human-like forms masquerading as British Rail and London Transport staff. We should know. I used to be one. Despite their anti-passenger condition they are most of them don’t give a damn about their job. They’re just as bored as the rest of us. If you talk to them as people, explain ing why you think public transport should be free etc. you can build up quite a friendly relationship as well as get away without paying. This does not mean you take advantage. If you treat them like idiots they’ll justifiably clobber you.

A word of warning. What I’ve said about BR and LT staff in no way applies to the inspectors. They’re out for only one thing and that’s to get you. Unless you’re equipped to shoot it out with them the best bet is to pay up.

A useful insurance policy is to have an automatic store of false names and addresses in your head. Two or three should be enough unless you’re a really unlucky person. When they ask you to show your ticket you should give the ticket collector proba bly won’t insist on evidence of identity. If you’re a vindictive person you can use this method to harass your enemies but in any case you must at least be2 or 3 underpaid (in other words Keith Joseph, c/o House of Commons, Westminster, won’t do). Another problem is that the shock of being stopped often impairs the thought-processes of those who are being subjected to their ravages. Another friend of mine told me the first time she was stopped she couldn’t even remember her real name let alone make up a false one! And it’s no good giving half correct information because in an ongoing crack-down situation they’re still just going to seize anything in the case of a reversion to plan B. (Whatever that is).

My one piece of advice — maybe you should launch a competition to see who can travel the fastest by public transport and pay the least. A friend of mine who recently cycled the day in Bright on went there and back for 20p. We could send the final result to the Guiness book of records

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UNDER the headline ‘Crisis (for the rest of the audience were typcal of the weaknesses of the NF. The report says “Yes, we n came to destroy the meeting”. It would be funny if that wasn’t disturbing in its time. “As far as I can remember the meeting was shot to bits by our group. All the stewards stood around in the aisles and made no moves...”

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AND FROM LABOUR WEAKLY

Sir,

In a recent article about syndicalist methods, you referred to ‘The Beano’ as an ‘anarchist (semi-)agitational paper’. Although this was only said in passing, I feel that as a dedicated club member I ought to paint a more accurate picture of our beloved rag.

Undoubtedly the most morastanchet atential bent in ‘The Beano’ is displayed by Dennis the Menace and his dog Gnasher. But their behaviour is not sparked by intelligent political consciousness, but by the survival instinct as laid bare in ‘Lord of the Flies’. This is one of the two directions in which anarchy might develop: gradually blooming from the ontological bud of human development, or suddenly as our present way of life is violently overthrown — leading to the world we glimpse in ‘Jabberwocky’. A unit we all have these basic instincts, but some are better at controlling than others. Those who cannot be should be given a few ‘whacks’ of the Pavlov on the left gradually to come to terms with themselves, or suffer accordingly.

Have you a vision of an anarchist future? and if it is because you feel our present system too blind, capricious and cruel? I think of the vicious existence you may be headed for.

Yours gushingly,

A. Non (Col.)

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**APOLOGY...**

Xtra! regrettably acknowledges that, owing to industrial action by the printing union NAG, this issue has been restricted to 12 pages. We have had to cut out certain features, such as our Fashion Page, Tips for Stockbrokers, Eating out Guide, Gossip Column and our Colour Supplement on the Queen Mother’s 90th Birthday (or whatever age the old hog actually is to be). All this work irrevocably ruined and gone to waste — thanks to some BLOODY RED TRouble-makers. Let’s not mince words about LOU! With their subsidised council houses and Rolls Royces have brought this country to ruin. Face facts, Adrian, we can’t afford all these foreign hostages here — we didn’t ask them to squat in our beautiful embassies did we? And then that idiot Carter trying to rescue Trip’s left leg while he’s having a heart transplant - I mean, where’s it going to end? And these burkas ringing up Capital Radio phones and making demands for hours on end. They know nothing about it until finally they get cut off in mid-

**MISCELLANEOUS AND ANARCHY AND THE ETICA OF REVOLUTION**

Working with us are Nucleus, the white, anonymous, Autonomous, Albion Free Press, the Anonymous Organisation, Anarchy in Action, Vary and Utopia now, A.O.M, the colour of you. Some of us at A.O.M. (Anonymous Meaningless) see to understand the question. We seek enlightenment, others into mass, some into philosophy, some just to have a good time and one to just get out of order (if that is what you mean). We’re in the good times. Puck all these new Age shit man. Whatever we’re into (as long as you have loads of money) come to see us and vibe it up. Come and watch us bitch and argue and see our new identification. If you’re a vanguardist you’re a really unlucky person.


to have our insurance policy is to have an automatic store of false names and addresses in your head. Two or three should be enough unless you’re a really unlucky person. When they ask you to show your ticket you should give the ticket collector probably won’t insist on evidence of identity. If you’re a vindictive person you can use this method to harass your enemies but in any case you must at least be2 or 3 underpaid (in other words Keith Joseph, c/o House of Commons, Westminster, won’t do). Another problem is that the shock of being stopped often impairs the thought-processes of those who are being subjected to their ravages. Another friend of mine told me the first time she was stopped she couldn’t even remember her real name let alone make up a false one! And it’s no good giving half correct information because in an ongoing crack-down situation they’re still just going to seize anything in the case of a reversion to plan B. (Whatever that is).

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Xtra! is typeset, published, printed and distributed by Xtra! An Xtra! Structureless Tyranny Production.

Our address is: Xtra! X21, Upper Street Islington London N1
Since April 2nd, the police have been rounding up 'suspects'. Some 'identified' in re- sponse to photos taken at the time. Some just picked up any- way. At least twelve boys with nothing to do and no alibis are said to have been kept in cells for over 24 hours. The police have since made pious statements about their 'good relationship with the people of St Paul's' (Chief Constable, Avon and Somerset Con- stabulary). The Sun printed a picture of friendly bobbies hold- ing hands with smiling black kids. But the day trip was a farce that could only fool parliament. Local people treated it with contempt and stayed away, leaving an audience outnumber- ed by the press.

The MPs were blaming their lack of success on the 'organ- ised' boycott. They left unan- swered questions about police harassment, bad housing and the low success rate of immi- grants in getting council hous- ing or a decent education.

St Paul's is the only area in Bristol with selective school- ing. The kids who fall in the ele- ven plus are sent to 'compre- hensives' in other districts.

One man asked why, after 21 years in Britain, his 24 year old son had been refused entry to visit him. The MPs evidently saw one man's problems as irrelevant.

Recently a Bristol official was quoted as saying that 'St Paul's was receiving more mon- ey than any other district’. But when you realise the biggest development in the area is a multi-million pound motorway link, it’s not hard to see where the money’s going.

There are no facilities. Not even a library or a public toilet. All St Paul’s has got is a sen- se of community - if they don’t support themselves, no-one else will.

**ABILITY TO PAY**

'Disclosure of information by firms - must be a good thing?

Well, we can demonstrate the real nature of collaboration, which can save all the bosses' divide and rule tactics: it can’t do any harm.

But what I want to show in this article is the way the Dis- closure of Information clauses (1975) of the Employment Pro- tection Act, has played into the hands of management.

So much so, that these sections of the Act are unlikely to be repealed by the Tory govern- ment. (Mind you, if I’m proved wrong by the time you read this don’t bother reading on).

These sections force firms to give the unions any informa- tion they ask for, which relates to collective bargaining. It’s not quite as simple as that as there are a number of qualifications. Disclosure of information was originally introduced in the infamous Industrial Relations Act (1971).

To some of us the role of trade unionists is straightforward, from the way they bolster the system, channelling the anger, dissipating discontent. However, I want to look in detail at one particular area of ‘recovery’ (that is, capitalism turning oppo- sition into something that helps it, to the uninitiated).

Even before the Act began its life some employers could see the arguments for disclo- sure. If the company’s perfor- mance was widely available, it was felt, this would encour- age ‘identification and respon- sible attitudes’. However it was only after the Act that the virtue of giving information to unions was widely apprecia- ted.

**AND FROM ‘INTERNATIONAL SOCIALISM’**

Finally could we have an ‘autonomous current’ in Britain as the editors of ‘Contrepoint’ are hoping to develop? I think it unlikely. One of the preconditions is a total demobilisation within the revolutionary left. That is the politics of the ‘other left’. If the alternative is that of Italian autonomism we must redouble our efforts to make sure that never happens.

... oh yeah!
When you get sent down it's a defeat, but it's not the end. Cons do their own way, and if you start telling others how to do theirs they're likely to mug you off, often. Mountbatten report following the Blake about resistance inside. which work are mass escapes from which means that everyone who gets parole is a parole punter. Not at all. ln some cases parole has becomethe key form of con-backs. In this the administration of each place, out of the blue, the l"lUFTl squad forward beatings, where initial resis-
tion where the nick can say it's nothing to do with us, it's the home office or some other mob you can't confront dir-
tly. There are also a lot of loners who are dismissed as I said it has done some superb things as a threat there is
different unification to make. Local groups initially are those around each prison, which can mobilise in another like Wandsworth. It can happen and people in the cushier long terms, or some amorphous public opinion. Force-
feedings was a horror story, but Roy Jen-
kills pulled a clever stroke when he ruled this out because it means now it really does come to death.
There are ways of hurting them without necessarily hurting yourself. Like I said at the beginning, organised protest is only one form of resistance and not al-
ways the most important. Even if it is not organised in the sense of being plotted and the whole notion of ring-leaders is just a fiction of representatives of prison ideology and an option for selective viciousness. But I'm talking about resis-
tance as a tactic or procedure. You make the space for good talking, for pulling strokes, having a laugh at their expense. I'm not going to use the word "stroke-pulling" I know because that's just a giveaway, and besides which you come up with your own. You can gild the cage, but imposing your own life-style on the place is not like that,
No houses? No coronation! was the slogan of the Amsterdam squatters in the days leading up to the coronation of the new queen, Beatrix. As the beginning of March the Dutch authorities had used tanks to remove barricades from the Vondelstraat. In response to this provocation the squatters announced they were planning numerous 'actions' against the coronation on 30th April.

The 30th was chosen for several reasons. Firstly the coronation meant the attentions of both the national and international mass-media would be focused in Amsterdam giving a unique opportunity to publicise their struggle. Secondly in Holland 30th April is a day of 'National Unity'. A day of action would therefore unite all those who were oppos- ed to nationalism, the state and the police. Thirdly the royal couple had insulted the badly housed by having two mansions restored for their own personal use at a cost of several million guilders.

Walks throughout the country were covered with stickers and slogans saying: 'NO TO MONARCHY, YES TO DEMOCRACY!' and for the first time in Holland postcards signed by 'the autonomists' appeared calling on people to 'come to Amsterdam armed with helmets, etc.'

Tension mounted and at the end of April Amsterdam became host to a several-thousand-strong force of police. 8 AM: The ceremony begins on the Dam Square, the main square in the town where the Royal Palace stands.

10 AM: A group of squatters occupies a building in the Kinkerstraat, about two miles from the Dam. The deputy mayor sends in the M.E. (mobile police unit) who are greeted with a hail of bricks. Several hundred people come to the aid of the occupiers and barricades go up in the street. Worried by the turn of events the authorities order the squatters to leave but they refuse. Tension mounted and at about 11.30 AM.

11 AM: In the meantime the official ceremony continues but the assembled multitude are unaware of what's happening in the Kinker- stadt. Someone lets off a smoke bomb and is arrested immediately, a couple of journalists who are taking photos. A few minutes later the royal family appear on the balcony of the royal palace. They find it almost impossible to make themselves heard against a background of whistling and booing from people in the crowd.

While all this going on the TV is showing the latest pictures of the events in the Kinkerstraat. In addition, the squatters' pirate radio is broadcasting a continuous live report of the events which is being relayed by both local and national radio stations. The squatters are being watched by several hundred police pouring onto the streets and making their way towards the Jonas Daniel Meijer square, where the anarchists have already assembled.

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Fireball on politics: What do they mean by MONETARISM any way?

Well, are YOU better off as a result of the Budget? Nor am I. But then, when has there been a Chancellor who said that the Budget would make the mass of people better off? Oh no: ‘sacrifices have to be made ... two years hard slog... we're laying the foundations of a strong economy ... jam tomorrow ... we've never claimed it would be easy (except when we were in Opposition)’...

And then the newspaper headlines/Editorials (the two are becoming increasingly hard to tell apart) would tell us that, at long last, Chancellor Callaghan/Jenkins/Barber/Healey/Howe (who?) was beginning to Face Reality, Tell the British Nation the Truth, that we've (that's you and me, darlings, not Daily Mail leader-writers on £20,000 a year) been Living Beyond Our Means, that The World Doesn't Owe us a Living.

Of all the above phrases, perhaps the most amusing/irritating is the one about 'telling the Nation the Truth'. An awful lot of people claim to know The Truth about this economics business. The only snag is, there seem to be an awful lot of different truths floating around at present.

Take Monetarism for instance. This whole subject seems to have become totally obfuscated by its proponents and opponents, to the extent that the most popular centre on the actual topic in question, but rather on what has come to be associated with it, eg Professor Milton Friedman. Most of the Left appear to regard this man as a Fascist Beast of the first order. If so perhaps they were taken aback when they saw him on TV: small, grinning friendly if argumentative. What a disappointment (still, he WAS American; couldn't conceal that, now could he?)

But back to the central issue. What, then is monetarism. Take a deep breath, relax, and expunge all thoughts of Sir Keith Joseph, unem-...
Drug abuse or use for psychological effect is made illegal, but is it justified? Drug addiction has been said to be a person lumping all his/her problems into one - obtaining the drug.

A person does not usually go straight to heroin - although many start on prescribed barbiturates. Therefore 'soft' drugs such as Cannabis and Amphetamines can be said to be a medium for drug addiction.

Many people use soft drugs during adolescence, most grow out of it. These drugs are used occasionally for fun, perhaps as escapism, perhaps in memory of adolescence.

Drug addiction is a symptom of inability to cope with this society. Any society where rules of property divide people with a 'this is mine, this is yours' attitude to be uncaring. The drug addict is more than just materialistic. Property divides people and paranoia, violence and authority thrive. Drug addiction is a symptom of our society, not a disease of the individual.

Drugs can be used by individuals to their benefit, when they know what they're taking and the effects. In western society we are brought up to a school and after a few trivial drunken and unpleasant experiences, learn to cope with it, just as people in the Opium fields learn to cope with a much more addictive and dangerous drug.

Opium and heroin have a disastrous effect over here. But alcohol has a drastic effect on those not used to it - such as the American Indians.

People have learned to cope with drugs they have grown up with and are used to. Drugs should be used, not people used by drugs. Barbiturates of varying strength and duration are prescribed to all those with problems, most of which could be solved by love and care.

Doctors don't have time to deal with individuals, so instead they prescribe downers. These don't solve any problems, they are more likely to submerge them. In the same way prison authorities fill trouble-some prisoners with barbiturates when they become angry and frustrated at the way they're being treated. Inside or outside prison the treatment for mental upsets is the same.

Barbiturates don't just hold back the casualties of our society by state conspiracy, it is more subtle than that. Drugs which tranquilize are allowed. If any drug were to threaten the state it would be suppressed, Not just hindered as Black Market drugs are now, but stamped out. They could quite easily do it they wanted to, but sadly drugs ensure the naturally rebellious rebel in a controllable way. Soft drugs are the safety valve on boredom and frustration. As well as this drugs are also produced not so much to help people as to make profits for drug companies. Doctors learn about drugs through advertising and representatives on commission. Health is controlled by advertising.

In a free society drugs will be used not as a means of escape, or to centralize problems by becoming addicted, but as a means of broadening the mental outlook.

These have been tried. If you don't think that dope is a potent hallucinogen, and you have about ten hours to spare, then go ahead. Do not proceed if you've not tried dope before, unless you have a wise and trusted friend to advise you.

The best thing to use is some nice, light, crumbly hash. Moroccan or Lebanese is best. You will need about 1/4 ounce, which, if you are on good terms with your dealer, won't set you back much more than a tenner.

Do NOT use grass or black hash. The effect is just as devastating without slogging in that oily lump which just arrived from Asia. Very good dope is best smoked.

If you think that £10 is too much for a one-off, then you are more fucked-up than I thought. Last time we made these goodies, between ten and twenty people were totally zonked for the entire Saturday night. You feel pretty good when you wake up, too. Bake out at about 75p each. Beats LSD for value.

OK. We'll take it in easy stages. I assume that when you get your dope home, you will first smoke a little to make sure that it works. We shall presume that it works, and that you are moderately, but not excessively stoned. The excess comes later.

Now you have to get things together...  
1) Equipment: oven, bowl, saucepan, shallow, heatproof dishes.  
2) Delegate the least stoned to do the shopping.  
3) Crumble up the entire 1/4 oz. and put it safely (away from errant relatives) to one side.

Now the recipes. I know that you're stoned, but only a cretin could mess this up. Don't rush.

Put things where they can't be knocked over. Be together.

Chocolate Shortbread  
6 oz. margarine  
3 oz. brown sugar  
2 oz. flour  
2 oz. desiccated coconut  
2 tablespoons cocoa powder  
3 oz. plain chocolate

Cream the margarine and sugar together until it's well blended. Then sling in the flour, coconut and cocoa. Mix well. Roll in half of the pre-crumbled dough. Mix thoroughly. Immerse the mixture firmly into a greased heatproof dish.

Put in a moderate oven (350 F - Gas mark 4) for half an hour. Set a timer because you're stared.

While the mix is cooking, grate up the chocolate.

When the shortbread is nearly done, (ie smelling good, and not burnt) scatter the chocolate on top and return the dish to the oven until the chocolate is melted.

Remove from oven, spread chocolate evenly with a knife, and allow it to cool. As the shortbread cools, it will go harder, so don't worry if it seems too soft and crumbly at first. If you can avoid eating it until its just warm to the touch, you won't have it crumbling all over the place.

Hold on to the other half of dope - you'll need it for the recipe in the next issue of Xtra!

The liberated generation wasn't aware that these alternative dream merchants, who vehemently criticized the capitalist creed, lived by it too — it's just that these people don't look the stereotype and aside. As bastards. Maintaining the free-thinking sixties atmosphere sells goods and creates profit, just as victorians is a good gimmick for ripping off American tourists.

In London there are loads of examples of young people making money out of their 'comrades' nostalgia. The Hard Rock Cafe. Food for Thought, almost all of Camden Town and Covent Garden exists to feed the trips of the gullible consumers who think they are dealing with profit-sharing workers' co-ops and getting 'value' for money.

Naturally £4 for a second-hand shirt, or £35 for a loaf of wholemeal bread is cheap, but costs are less for the people. Just by the time you buy something at a 'hip' establishment how much it cost in the first place and who pocketed the difference. The answer would have Milton Friedman jumping for joy. If wholemeal bread doesn't make a good profit why hasn't Wonderla invented wholemeal bread for mass consumption?

Punk, however, revitalised the counter-culture market. The new youth rebellion bought new commodities (and profit) to a market that was becoming sterile (and potentially unprofitable). Now repressive policies were in place and it was the capitalists of the sixties, still young, in touch with and trusted by the younger people, who were their feeders.

Virgin records, that trustworthy supplier of obscure records by Dylan, Beefheart or Country Joe and the Fish, synonymous with run down shops, headphones and people with long hair, have opened Megastores with security men and Other more traditional industries ten years, but their economic structure began to make more and more entrenchment and the kids now and the car, and TV, Space invaders and the Human have adopted their own way to structures have remained the same.

The liberated generation got older and liberalised (stickling to their old principles of course, but we've got to think of the kids now and the car, and the stereo and the...). The purveyors of the alternative culture became more and more entrenched and the kids are now making profit out of a gullible and 'non-exploited' market.

'We need more money for the Arts', 'Young people should be encouraged to take more interest in the Arts', 'The Government must stop in to save the Arts from collapse'. How reasonable are these common phrases sound; who could disagree? Well, I do for a start. Let's start with the central phrase. 'The Arts'. How dreary, how monolithic, how respectable, how MISERABLE it is. I'm thinking of Radio 1's 'Talkabout' programme while typing this: twenty minutes into it and I've only just lost count of how many times the persistent phrase has been uttered. (And we've got Norman Egington Bum, or whatever his name is, the Minister for The Arts (next stickling to his Ministry for Truth?) blathering on about what 'a bargain' the Arts are. Yes folks, it's money money money all the way.)

But in reality, 'The Arts do not exist. We have artists, musicians, playwrights, and we have works of art, pieces of music and plays. Some are good some are bad. To lump them all together under a banner like the sixties dream, but they too suffered in the 1980's. Selfridge's bonuses wear and sallow-on-anchovy badges. But the punk downfall to capitalism was far more visible, everyone could see it and in reaction punk became "passe". No-one wanted a punk except hippies at fancy dress parties. The fat capitalists only caught the tail end of the fashion and failed to make a fast buck

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The facts that they did stops at a stroke all the considering crap about artists 'needing' to become yet another nationalised industry — run by the few for the benefit of the few, but paid for the many. I remember hearing dear old Melyn Barg (the unthinking person's Culture Expert) on Any Questions a few weeks ago, nasally giving his all-purpose solution to every problem. Fling money more on it. They came along and asked (how inevitable, given that Sir Roy Shaw was on the panel as well), what we do about it. The Arts? No prizes for guessing his answer to that one.

The cinemas, the sociologists, the Church, the Mafia and many other industries have adapted themselves in the past ten years, but their economic structures have remained the same. It's just the style of advertisement and consumption that have changed. The old West and Zapata are alive and well and selling jeans and shoes in Kensington.

Get a little Xtra help with the future.
Why is anarcha-feminism the cause of so many arguments among anarchists?

One of the biggest rifts in the anarchist movement lies between those who emphasise personal politics and those who do not. The question of feminism is the most heatedly argued of all.

On the one hand there is the argument that feminism is a narrow viewpoint, divisive in its tendency to place the ‘blame’ on men while ignoring the class struggle. At the same time it is seen as having aims which can easily be conceded by those who rule.

On the other hand it is argued that in every sphere of life women are treated as inferior, that this can only be fought by women, that a revolution in personal terms can in itself shake the foundations of a rigidly hierarchically society.

The 1970s are supposed to have been the years of the feminist movement. It is certainly true that it grew in numbers, influence and strength at this time.

So what does this prove? It proves firstly that increasing numbers of women are beginning to challenge their rigid roles in society, they are prepared to fight and they are prepared to find solutions that by-pass the system.

At the same time a number of principles have emerged. Firstly there is no question of setting up a hierarchical women's movement - women of all people are aware of the penalties of being trapped at the bottom. Secondly only the oppressed can fight the oppressors. Thirdly the extent to which people are aware of the penalties of things change - for example they are being brainwashed into the workers' movement, either.

The women's movement simply offers women more encouragement and opportunity for involvement than the anarchism movement. But while it is important for male anarchists to take this into account, no-one, feminists least of all, wants an anarchist movement that makes concessions to women - it is precisely because women want independence that they must have their own groups too.

In fact the whole of the left is beset with arguments about feminism. But with the rest of the left it is hardly surprising. Feminists act autonomously, they challenge petty hierarchical chains of command, they ignore upright, authoritarian central committees, they refuse to let men make decisions for them and recognise that the top echelons of any organisations are always predominantly male.

But why does the anarchist movement have these arguments? Anarcha-feminists cannot challenge a hierarchy that doesn't exist. And if it does then anarchists of all people must accept that it should be challenged. If anarchists cannot live alongside feminists as equal partners in struggle then they are not only turning their backs on an important dimension to revolution, they are also acting as rigidly as the forces they aim to destroy.
CS gas is one of the Army's main weapons. Its frequent use and overuse in Northern Ireland confirms this, and it has been issued to police forces throughout Britain.

It may have no longlasting effects against healthy young soldiers, but it has been known to kill asthmaics, bronchitis sufferers, old people and young children. The question of whether it causes cancer or not has apparently not been tested. It may also interact with other drugs. Its immediate effects are stunning painful eyes, excessively uncontrollable blinking, choking sensations and sharp pains in the nose, throat and chest. Higher levels of exposure may induce vomiting, stinging on shaved areas, exposed cuts or abrasions. Diarrhoea, an allergic or burning of the skin, when it is wet, may occur and last for some time after exposure.

PROTECTION
An improvised gas mask made from a cloth surgical mask with a small gauze sponge soaked in vinegar helps, especially if it is kept in a popple. Are used. Staying in the CS haze for long periods is said to help build up some sort of immunity. In Northern Ireland, hand protection and throwing canisters back is normal practice.

RELIEF FROM CS EXPOSURE
People suffering from the effects should be removed to clean air areas, and should not rub their eyes. Facing the wind with eyes forced open helps relieve streaming eyes; avoid strenuous exercise to reduce sweating; and expose skin to air. Avoid a bath or shower for the first few hours and then use cold water only.

For severe "contamination" the skin should be washed with cotton wool soaked in a 2 to 1 mixture of water to alcohol (eg whisky, vodka). A basic first aid treatment is anti-freeze (ethylene glycol) avoiding the eyes. A steroid or antihistamine cream is applied to the eyes. This is unfortunate but not tragic. They have given way to more outspoken groups and would probably give everything to be back at the centre of public consciousness.

We can take the Plastic People's statement a little further: today, they are played, Thursday, crack the walls of tomorrow.

Krisoff Kalinka

**Power of Music?**

Modern music should be seen for what it is: a disruptive force eroding slowly but steadily the very foundations of a society which attempts to capitalise on its boom.

To justify such a sweeping statement it is necessary to define the terms music and society. The last fifty years have brought no new Einsteins, no revolutionary scientific or artistic breakthroughs - the list of barren entries could fill a page. The notable exception is the live cult that can loosely be termed 'music'.

Society ('system'), or 'system' (terms beloved by anarchist theoreticians) is nothing more than the transmission of the basic scenario or 'plot'. The basic western culture, dating back millenia to the bacchanalian orgies of the early Greeks, or even further back, to the very origins of tribal society, where art, politics, religion, and crime are all undifferentiated, with the shaman or visionary communicating his experience through ritual dance and song.

The term 'music' describes such phenomena as 'Beatlemania', the great pop festivals - Woodstock, Glastonbury etc; mods and rockers, and more recently, skins and skinhead cults, the free festival movement, dating from the squat by the non-definition White Panthers in Windsor Park, the bands and their followers, and lastly an industry busy packaging and selling the revolution to the under sixteens.

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INFORMATION

NOTICES-EVENTS

REMEMBER Bristol T Shirts (SM,L) £2.95, posters (20x30") £7p to BBC, Radio 1, London SW1 or via 1980's plus photo. Discount for bulk orders. 10% for our current members.

ANARCHIST FEMINISTS Contact the basement in Rising Free, 182 Upper St, London N1. Nearest Tube - Highbury Islington. Come and visit us on Monday afternoons 10am-6pm, or write to us, Box 33, above address.

The Norwegian Syndicalists (NSF) are appealing for funds on behalf of the Chilean teachers who are attempting to rebuild the Chilean Anarchist-Syndicalist Movement. Contributions should be sent via the Manchester-DAM branch, Box 20 164-166 Corn Exchange Buildings, Manchester M1. From the Ditch, Manchester M4.

NOTTINGHAM, July 3rd, (5pm), there is a mutual aid public meeting on 'Working Collectively' to be held in the International Community Centre. Anarcha-United Media (AUM) holds regular open meetings every Monday night from 6pm in the Holiday House Pub (directly opposite Camden Town tube). Let's try to meet as often as possible this year's free festivals in our big blue bus and to provide a bus service from London. Come in for a chat!

INFLTRATE

Are you bored by your present situation? Do you seek something with zest, which provides countless hours of amusement? Well most of the scenes types at Xtra! have come up with a scheme to while away those hot summer months: own your own Labour Party Branch.

This paper has a thing about infiltration and the nastiness it can bring about. And a few of us have talked about giving the local representatives of the 'Labour movement' the thing we know they're a bunch of ossified, dogmatic turds, bespinkled with the odd soft cop. But we've only just realised how bad they really are. With another half dozen of us we could have our own branch.

Let's face it, if an obscurantist crew like Militant can achieve so much success in the Labour Party, just think what a few anarchists can do in their own branch.

If you feel you'd like to help us in our project of subverting the local clique and you live in London, just drop us a line. At least let's stir the bastards up a bit.

BREAD AND BONES News-Journal of the Anarchist Communist Association regular Box 4, 296 Kingsland High Street, London E2 8NS.

The cover for 'Sudbury's Zap A4 poster. Produced by and for people on the wrong side of the law (i.e. all of us) of London. Ban the police. Contribute.


OUTTA CONTROL Bristol Anarchist poster (95p). c/o 1228 Staines Rd, London W11.

POISON PEN Just a small duplicated local magazine, produced by the Hastings Anarchist Group. Available at your local anarchist bookshop.

PEACE NEWS Anarchist-positive 20p Fortnightly. Be paper for the anti-war campaign. 8h Elm Avenue, Nottingham.

RESISTANCE Available from Dublin Anarchist Books Collective (70p for 3 issues).

ABERDEEN Libertarian Group. Contact c/o 166 Corn Exchange Buildings, Aberdeen.

ANARCHIST COMMUNIST ASSOCIATION national group of class struggle anarchists. Contact Box 2, 136 Kingsland High Street London E2 8NS.

AUF c/o 6 Cedar Place, Dunmereg, Christchurch, Dorset, BH23 6EX.

BARRY c/o Terry Philips, 16 Robert St, Barry, Glam, Wales.

BELFAST anarchist collective c/o Just Books, 7 Winstanley St, Belfast.

BRISTOL anarchists /anarcha-feminists meet Sundays. Contact Alison at Peace Centre 1228 Staines Rd, London W11.

BRIGHouse libertarian collective c/o Quayside Rd, BES.

BRISTOL STUDENTS Libernational Society c/o Quayside Rd, BES.

CAMBRIDGE anarchists Box A, 41 Fitzroy St, Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE Alternative Research Group. Contact Wally Barnes, Eliot College, University of Kent.

CAREFREE write c/o One-Off Anarchist Books Collective (70p for 3 issues).

BRISTOL CITY British Rd, BS3 3W.

BRISTOL STUDENTS Libernational Society c/o Quayside Rd, BES.

BRIGHT HOUSE libertarian collective c/o Quayside Rd, BES.

BRISTOL CITY & British Rd, BS3 3W.

CARDIFF anarchists c/o One-Off, 12 Bath St, Leamington Spa.

CAMBRIDGE anarchists Box A, 41 Fitzroy St, Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE Alternative Research Group. Contact Wally Barnes, Eliot College, University of Kent.

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NEWSPAPERS

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Nl.

LINE TO XTRAI 182 UPPER ST, ISLINGTON, LONDON

IF YOU WANT SOMETHING CORRECTED, JUST DROP A

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION INCLUDED ON THIS PAGE,

A year's free festivals a bit, to be at most of this least let's stir the bastards up a bit.
LONELY HEARTS

DO YOU sometimes feel that your life lacks meaning and purpose? That this earthly life is not the be-all and end-all? That there is, in fact, something - or someone - Out There? In other words, are you looking for a Spiritual Dimension? Superstitious little nubbins aren’t you.

BORED, bored lonely SWP gal, 35, seeks boredom-solving female (8+ preferred) into deep personal relationship. TUC subcommittees hopefully leading to relationship involving selling Socialist Worker, occupying the masses and eventually REVOLUTION (or my becoming a Labour MP, whichever is the sooner). Physical appearance totally unimportant, but please send photo and vital statistics as I don’t want anyone ugly. Dave, 14 Clapham Road, Hampstead.

FILTHY rich, immensely talented, amusing, charming, arrogant, teapot-able, table-able sort of lad who quite inexplicably doesn’t have any friends, seeks passive, mindless, fawning ‘young laddie’ who enjoys being trampled on. Box 24

SITUATIONS VACANT

BRITAINS fastest-growing bimonthly anarchist newspaper needs an Editorial Assistant. A person is wanted who can work in a non-hierarchical, democratic environment, where traditions are traded equally. (By the editor). Duties include making the Chief Editor’s tea, ticking life and limb detecting (and occasionally planting) petrol-bombs, eating ‘lunch’ so that it is literally like (you should be able to smell) and confoms to our line and principles. A knowledge of Anarchist affairs is useful; active support for the IRA and Tottenham Hotspur is essential. At least 2 years experience working as a Trainee on a local Anarchist Community newspaper is required. You will be working with Anarchists of every walk of university.

BE AN ENEMY of the STATE

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY:

Marty Bonusuiers, lots of scope.

No experience necessary, apply now for job description.

STOP PRESS: The condition of President Tito of Yugoslavia was reported yesterday as being very grave.