



For Mutual Aid  
& Solidarity

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# FREEDOM WILL BLOSSOM FROM THE ASHES OF THE PRISONS

## Letter from Luciano Tortuga to the Indomitable hearts – 7 months since the attack failed (Chile)



Luciano 'Tortuga', a young anarchist comrade in his early twenties, risked his life carrying out an explosive attack against a branch of Santander Bank in Santiago. He suffered a tragic accident which left him with serious injuries. Now he has awoken from his coma into the jurisdiction of the police and family environment.

*Note from the group of friends and lovers of Tortuga:*

**Publishing this letter, at this time, could mean hellish punishment for our cub, but the urgency to report from his wild sweetness what he feels and what motivates him is sufficient reason to understand his desires.**

**Let us appropriate his writings to ourselves. Let us recreate, like so many times, complicity with the persecuted and the incarcerated inside and outside of the damn prisons!!**

**Let us understand ourselves by simply looking at ourselves and recognizing ourselves: We are anarchists, insurgents, informals, nihilists, enemies of all authority. Of all fucking authority.**

**Because we do not have time to rest while they prevent us from feeling ourselves free.**

January 1, 2012 Santiago Chile.

**7 months since the attack failed  
Letter to the Indomitable hearts**

It is difficult to begin to write when I know that I have so much to communicate and even more to keep quiet; silence has become a great companion, and not in vain, since my enemies want me to communicate, to explain myself with my ideas, to justify my illegal action, so that they can to apply the anti-terrorist law and bury me even in the condition in which I find myself, they want that trophy of war, a youth with many wounds, imprisoned for not having tricked himself with the comfort of a revolution framed within political correctness. Power's ambition with my trial is for the *señora* of the house to tell her little rebel that this is how idealists meet their end, those who dare to dream, to even think, that it begins with the rebellion proper to youth and if it goes unchecked it can end in terrifying consequences—to justify by means of my example the prison system, the repression for the *"good of our children and the future."*

I know that power wants that, or at the least hopes for it, that in one way or another I will appear publicly, thus I preferred silence; I think that in these moments it is much better that others speak for me—my comrades, known or unknown, just like in endless events for animal liberation, one knows to speak for those who cannot, I believe that now the same should happen, because I

sincerely think that other comrades, even from different parts of the world have already done this and have had splendid results, not only with everything that involves my morale, but also with everything that involves solidarity, which I would dare to represent as the first piece of a great row of dominoes, in which one pushes the first and the second pushes the third and so on successively, where my morale comes to be one more piece in the dominoes, in which there is also damage to the system in breaking with its authoritarian logic, the esteem that the action generates as much on the individual level as collectively, as well as representing another seat in the conflict with reality, and one could spend days like this numbering the different effects that a solidarity action can have.

Nevertheless, as much as my enemies want me to communicate, I know that many comrades also wanted me to, and you should know that I know this and I'm sorry you had to spend several months of uncertainty to receive any news, I profoundly regret not communicating myself in these circumstances, it was I who always stressed that solidarity should be reciprocal, and believe me that more than anyone I regretted not having acted sooner, I felt that I was betraying myself in being silent. *"Does it make him uncomfortable that we act in solidarity with him?"* I speculated that you thought this in interpreting my silence, but I have a small and beautiful daughter who needs her *papá*, and I cannot betray her either. She moved me to silence, my ideals move me to dialogue and you my forever comrades incite me to the point in between.

I do not like to write without thinking what I want to convey and to be fully understood, to write something in my situation merits a profound reflection—is it worth it? Since in

my case, unlike the majority of political trials which are usually frame-ups, in my case it is proven, since I really did transport a bomb the morning of June 1st with the destination of the bank branch located on Av. Vicuña Mackenna and Victoria, downtown Santiago.

For my part, I wanted to tell everyone why the attack failed. How could I try to communicate myself and ignore something so relevant? Or even, Why that bank? To politicize an anti-capitalist attack is not only to advocate for the violence, it is also to put the noose around my neck, and as for that, Never!, because as long as I am alive I plan to continue fighting, it doesn't matter to me if I'm short some fingers, a hand, my hearing or sight, I will continue forward at all costs, that is something that my enemies have to know as much as my comrades.

Then you ask me to break with the isolation, with the hermitism around me; I posit that I would be ashamed to communicate myself, to do so simply, to which you respond with a blow to my conscience, "*And your comrades?*" Do I think that communicating with you is something banal and unimportant? It's true, I don't need to vomit out everything that happened that night, I believe that in the future there will be time for that...

So, you want to know about me? Well, I will fight in order to live, and live in order to fight until being free and wild, I do not trick myself in thinking that I am less wild if I breathe artificially or not, because I believe that it is in situations like that when the most wild human instinct blossoms—the instinct of survival; I'm not trying to allude to anyone in particular, because I know that many comrades desire my death with all the best, but I want to from here deliver a lesson for everyone—one cannot desire the death of a comrade to free them from their body, unless of course the comrade manifests it, but if that were the case, the person would seek the means to put an end to their life, without thus generating a judicial case (homicide) for a third party. Because what would happen if to "*do me a favor*" they had killed me? Who are they who call themselves my comrades to judge whether or not it's worth the pain for me to keep living? The only one capable of taking such a decision is the individual, only he knows what he really desires, and in particular I want to keep living, in order to continue fighting.

On other other hand, I want you to know that I appreciate all and every one of the solidarity actions that you have done with me, the banners hung in different parts of the world or those messages that carry the same solidaros reach my ears in one way or another, each leaflet, each counter-information bulletin, each space of your lives that you dedicated to me I keep as a treasure, know that I have been aware of everything, that in this world there are not words for my feelings of gratitude, because each bombing, each arson organized in my name is in my mind, I can never forget the valiance of **my Mexican comrades**, the insubordinates who have made themselves **my comrades in Greece**, I wish to embrace **the savages of Bolivia and the US**, affectionately saluting **the rebels of Spain and Italy, the libertarixs of Argentina—take heart!**, not to mention **the iconoclasts of Indonesia—strength, comrades!** To the anonymous of the **ALF and ELF** in Russia and in the world. To the imprisoned comrades across the world, I send all my care in these humble letters, to the comrade **Tamara**, prisoner in Mexico, to **Gabriel Pombo Da Silva**, prisoner in Spain, to **Marco Camenisch**, prisoner in Switzerland, to the **always dignified comrades of the Cells of Fire**, how I envy your courage, and of course to **my comrades of the territory dominated by the state of Chile**, to you who I knew in person know that I carry you in my heart everywhere I go, I have never been separated from you because I carry you in my smile; I know that in a letter I could never thank everyone and each one of the actions I hope that it is understood that I do not intend to exclude any one, the forms in which you have been in solidarity with me are many and as diverse as the same struggle, from illegal actions to activities to telephone calls, internet messages, and libertarian songs; finally I want you to know, each and every one of you solidarios rebels that this loco for freedom will Never, never forget you, you were known to be as great as skyscrapers and to strike where it hurts, and above all, you made the stars shine with your courage, and that is something worth imitating.

I would like you to know what the solidarity created for me in those days when nothing made sense, when learning to remake my life did not make a bit of sense, because you know I was doing poorly, what happened to me I would wish on very few people because it was horrible—and in the greatest darkness there appeared small gestures that pushed me to not give up. How could I betray those who risk their lives to give me encouragement? And I learned to conquer life anew; I know that you will never know how important you have been. Now I find myself as strong as ever; prison, far from intimidating me, has made me as strong as in those days; life is paradoxical, because I always said that to have comrades in prison should never motivate one to fear, entirely the opposite it should be the reason for the wick in the bottle of gasoline, for the fuse in the explosive or incendiary charge, for the smile in the insurgent hearts after each day of attack, this I believed before and I still believe it, and now I am the one who finds himself a prisoner, so if my enemies do not succeed in intimidating me when I find myself in their clutches I see it will be difficult for them to do so with my comrades.

I plan to confront the prison in the same way that I confront society—with dignity and happiness, never in a submissive way, to, as has been said before, make the prison combative. I tell you that I am in the hospital section of the Santiago 1 prison, here there is a regime similar to that of the maximum security module of the high security prison, but without a yard, without radio, without TV, with one weekly visit of at most 2 people and with the risk of catching the illnesses of other prisoners; the room is shared and is larger than a cell, around here they call it the crazy prison, because to spend much time here is enough to drive you crazy, although I am of the opinion that what does not kill you makes you stronger, also as they say around here, "*we crazy ones are those who have the most beautiful dreams.*" I tell you that I do a lot of exercise to recuperate the musculature I lost, I sing a lot, especially the songs that nobody likes, I write letters to my little baby girl every week, sometimes when I have a roommate I play chess or we talk, generally the prisons have much care for me and help me a lot. I rigorously follow my rehabilitation treatment and I try to give myself encouragement when information from the outside is scarce; also I have proposed many projects to myself, I am already working on some,

others are for when I have completed my sentence.

I think that a rebel becomes a warrior when one is able to get back up stronger than one fell, who is able to see a reality even though one has everything to lose, a warrior does not necessarily have to know how to make a bomb or handle one, nor to have techniques of camouflage, these are things one learns by addition, warriors are dangerous for their ideas and principles because they see all the way to the final consequences, always firm, steadfast, because they do not betray themselves nor their comrades, because they are always aware, because they don't let themselves be carried by fuck-ups or rumor, because if they have problems they confront them, if they feel pain they cry, and if they are happy they laugh; because they know to live out a full life, though it will not therefore be peaceful—those are the true warriors; now in this war there are many joyful occasions, but there are also moments of bitterness, because it is a war, not a juvenile phase, and to confront the system of domination utilizing these conclusions can carry disastrous consequences and we should know that beforehand, because an error, a small carelessness changes everything, I always say this and this I had understood, therefore I acted according to the terms that I used. Regarding my wounds, they have all healed, unfortunately the marks will always remain but I carry them with the same pride as my tattoos, because they are the best evidence that I am convinced in my ideals—how could I not be? I carried that bomb with dreams and hopes and those remain intact.

On the other hand, I regret being unable to keep carrying on in the projects that I participated in, understanding that for me there was none that was more valuable than another, each and every one means a contribution to the social war and I yearn that those projects do not go adrift because I am not around, on the contrary I should be another motivation to continue forward, I know that I am not absolved of criticism, because if I formed part of those dreams I should have acted not at 100% of caution, but at 150%.

I am sure that my example will close one more chapter and that the new and not-so-new combatants will know to rescue the positive from all this, because the struggle continues and there are too many hearts that do not fit in this authoritarian world and want to open a path, because we did it in the past we know how to do so in the present, personally I make a good balance of the anti-authoritarian struggles in the world, one or another diminishes but generally the prognosis looks good.



But as much as the struggle advances, the repression will too, and my case will be utilized to reopen the pathetic bombs case frame-up, therefore I make the suggestion to be alert, never to inaction but rather to caution, because my self-criticism can be applied by all, the idea is to share it, nor do I say this as certain science, it is speculation, perhaps they do not intend more frame-ups for fear of looking ridiculous again, or maybe they'll flush down the toilet everything in which which my deed is accredited, so the call is to be well awake, with all 5 senses in the street.

To end I want to dedicate some final lines to that person who traveled with me in the early hours of June 1st. *Hermanix*,\* I know that my accident must have marked you, perhaps you spend nights without sleeping, in the uncertainty of daily life, "Will they find out it was me? Will they notice me? Will I wake up tomorrow or will I have died in my sleep? Will I be betrayed?"

I remember that once I told you that despite the deep hatred I feel toward the wretch who stabbed his *compañera*, I also believed to understand it one should be in a similar situation, to see if we are as strong as we say, because I have always believed that betrayal is an internal enemy. Now I can tell you with certainty that that little guy has no balls! I also remember that before going out to the street that night I told you that I was going without my Kabbalah, a totally meaningless thing, something that I felt gave me luck, you told me that I was crazy for believing in such things, luckily I brought my other amulet, I am still alive and now we can laugh about that nonsense. *Hermanx*, I want you to know that although I could never imagine the horrible things that have played with your mind or your heart, I continue to be the same little turtle who smells like feet and sleeps on the floor and I am never going to have to reproach you for anything, because that night it was my turn, just like in past times it had been your turn, if something happens the second person flees, so we had agreed and so it had to be, because although you might many times feel like a traitor, you are not, in this war that we decided to take on there are no words to understand us. I may never see you again, if so, good luck in everything that comes.

**I said it once and now I say it again with pride: Never defeated, never repentant! From here I send a warm embrace to the people who walk in clandestinity.**

**With Mauri present in memory!**

**Prisoners at war to the street!**

**Against all authority!**

**Walking toward the creative nothing!**

**Luciano Pitronello Sch.**  
Insurrectionalist Political Prisoner.

*\* Little brother / little sister – transl.*

**From *Liberacion Total* via *War on Society***

*More counter-infos here:*

**[negratortuguitakalle.noblogs.org](http://negratortuguitakalle.noblogs.org)**

# NEW YEAR ANTI-PRISON ACTIONS ROUND-UP



Around the world on the turn of the year, saw the manifestation of the second call for international anti-prison demonstrations and disturbances themed around the topics of the prison industry and police-state-industrial complex. Here are a few reports. For an extensive list of the demos, visit:

[waronsociety.noblogs.org/?p=2767](http://waronsociety.noblogs.org/?p=2767)

## Germany: New Year's Eve report from ABC Berlin

The night of the new year's eve has seen again a lot of different type of protests taking place in Germany against prisons and all forms of detention, as well as against some of those, who daily enforce their existence.

The traditional demonstrations at local prisons saw an increase in their numbers and more cities decided that this was a good way to salute the upcoming year.

In Berlin, the month of December hosted several events under the motto "*Behind different windows... but the chains remain the same ones! New year's eve to the prisons – question, demount and destroy the machine of prison!*", events ranged from discussion

about ongoing trials against comrades, the building of a new detention center at the new Berlin's airport, to a demonstration against the local detention center for immigrants.

On the new year's eve, the idea of hosting a rally in the early afternoon in front of the detention center was reconfirmed and about 150 people found their way there, bringing some noise and chants of solidarity for those imprisoned.

However, the communication with the prisoners was rendered impossible by the action of the screws, who moved the people there where they would not be able to hear anything coming from the outside. Solidarity keeps being a scary enough thing for our enemies.

At night, over 750 comrades took the streets surrounding Germany's largest judiciary prison, Moabit, exploding fireworks along the route and making themselves heard from bystanders and inhabitants of the district. The front banner read "*So that our passion for freedom makes the walls crumble down*", a further banner "*Solidarity with Sonja and Christian. Yesterday like today – Thousands of reasons to revolt*", thematising the impris-

onment and repression against these two comrades extradited from France because of their participation in some actions of the German guerilla group '**Revolutionary Cells (RZ)**', another banner commemorated the killing of Dennis J., murdered by police on the new year's eve of 2008 in the outskirts of Berlin.

Arriving at midnight at the prison, the prisoners who were at their windows showed again their support for this type of action by waving with their hands at those who were there in solidarity.

For half an hour a large firework show has been ongoing in front of the prison to salute the new year with the prisoners. The demonstration was more or less left in peace by the police, only at the end there has been some little scuffles since some people threw paint at them close to the end of the demonstration, so they tried to make some arrests.

Surely the fact that this time there hasn't be an amplification for the demonstration (which failed shortly before out of technical reasons and got substituted with a bullhorn) diminished the impact of the event in terms of communication with the prisoners.

Meanwhile several attacks against the police took place elsewhere in Berlin.

A group named '**All Cops Are Bastards – Team Kreuzberg 36**' took responsibility for an attack undertaken against the cops at the bridge connecting Friedrichshain to Kreuzberg, where they attacked a van and two police cars with stones and fireworks in remembrance of those killed by the police, especially Dennis J.

Another police car has been attacked in the district of Friedrichshain shortly afterwards, with stones and paint, a further one has been smashed a little later together with one belonging to the plainclothes police, both in front of a former squatted house which was hosting a party, which was stormed afterwards by the riot-police who aimed to make some arrests, but also met some resistance by those in there.

To end the night, in the district of Treptow another police car has been attacked by unknown ones with stones.

In Dresden, 20 people in solidarity went to pay a loud visit to the local prison,

exploding fireworks, in Bremen over 100 comrades held a rally in front of the prison with fireworks and firecrackers, a samba-noise band was also present.

In Freiburg, about 60 comrades took the streets for an unregistered demonstration against prisons, held speeches and exploded fireworks, finally throwing some pink paint at the prison main gate, while in Cologne 150 people in solidarity gathered in front of the prison, held speeches in several languages, made noise and a pyrotechnic show.

In Stuttgart, 350 comrades demonstrated at first in the innercity under the motto *"No justice – no peace! Fight class justice! For a revolutionary 2012"*. Later on about 150 of them gathered in front of the well-known jail of Stammheim, where also some Kurdish comrades are imprisoned at the moment.

There has been a good communication with the prisoners because the comrades have been quite loud, they held some banners and flags and again exploded the beloved fireworks. Flyers have been also distributed in the postboxes of the houses located in the district where the prison is built, in order to inform the inhabitants about the action and its reasons.

In Hamburg some comrades decided to host a non-registered protest at the local judiciary prison on the 30th, since they were fed up with the increased repression undertaken by the cops during the last new year's eve at the prison: that is why they walked as a spontaneous demonstration there, carrying a banner reading *"freedom for all – against all walls"*, exploded fireworks, screamed slogans and threw paint against the prison entrance and of its surveillance towers. They dispersed as soon as the police came.

In Frankfurt, some people decided to begin the new year under the banner of direct action and attacked two banks with stones, set fire to some trashbins in order to enflame some of the bank's publicity signs and attacked the police cars which came on the spot to end the action. In the claim which they published they called for an *"insurrectionary 2012, let us bring the insurrection in the heart of the beast"*.

In Dortmund, the 'Office for Order' has been attacked with paint and the

windows smashed with stones, to protest against the growing social control in some city areas.

We are empowered by the growth of these moments of attack and solidarity against any logic of detention, control and its enforcement by State authorities, in Germany as elsewhere in the world, as it has been the case this year through a wide range of actions in front and against prisons.

We salute all the rebels in any prison of the world, those on the run and all those who decided to stand in solidarity with them, struggling day by day for a world which does not need prisons and detention centers.

*For the spread of social revolt.*

**ABC Berlin**

## **UK: NYE Anti-Prison Demos**

**Solidarity demo - Brixton prison, south London** : People met in the central square of the area and marched up the main road (A23) to the prison. On the way some local people, a few with friends or brothers inside, joined the demo and came with us to the prison, so the number reached about 80, very encouraging for the first time such a demo has been called here at new year in recent times, with many fireworks, slogans and fliers.

We saw in the new year alongside the prisoners. We made it to reach the main yard, where we did our best to make as much noise as possible, shouting and banging on the corrugated metal gate. A few of those – of the 700 – being held inside this murky dungeon were able to see and hear us and shouted down from behind the bars. Slogans were sprayed on the walls, and barricades prepared with burning bins. Our spirits ignited, we sent our greetings to our imprisoned comrades and rebels everywhere in one great cry: **FREEDOM!**

**Cardiff NYE Prisoner Solidarity Noise Demo** : At 10:00 on the evening of new years eve, over 20 people marched to Cardiff prison. As the crowd got into position and began to chant over and under the sound of air horns, whistles, megaphones and various noisemaking implements; a large banner was dropped from the top story of a multi-story carpark. The banner read *"FOR A NEW YEAR WITHOUT PRISONS: FREEDOM FOR ALL!"*, and faced directly towards the cell windows of the prisoners.

There was an overwhelming reaction from inside, with prisoners banging on windows, yelling, chanting with one another, dancing and even setting fires in cells and dropping flaming objects out windows. A mixture of political messages and friendly banter continued until the cops showed up at about 11:20pm.

There was a standoff for 15 minutes after the cops threatened to make arrests if the demo continued. The mood was lightened by the sound of anti-police chants and slogans coming from behind the prison walls. The demo moved on making more noise at various points around the perimeter of the prison. To avoid arrest, the group moved on for a few minutes before returning at midnight to make more noise in solidarity and to wish the prisoners a happy and free new year.

**Gatwick Airport - Solidarity demos outside Brook House & Tinsley House** : As part of the New Year's Eve solidarity demos outside prisons around the world a flash-mob of around 30 No Borders activists visited both Brook House and Tinsley House 'detention centres' at Gatwick yesterday afternoon, bringing a sound system, banners and chants, whistles and pan lids, to wish prisoners a new year of freedom in 2012. For about two hours protesters of diverse backgrounds danced, boomed radical hip hop from around the world for the detainees, and shouted their messages of anger and solidarity to the people held prisoner for the only 'crime' of holding the wrong papers, or not holding any... Even some cops were witnessed tapping their feet & nodding their heads to the beats. Gatwick police had promptly attempted to question and block the crowd from getting to the prison, but finally had to give in and let protesters

go ahead.

After an hour or two of noise, the protesters were however blackmailed into leaving after the police refused to let visitors into the prison while they were there, although the protest was by no means blocking the road or entrance. Despite the small delay caused to their visits, and attempts by the police to cause division, the visitors we spoke to were really pleased we were there and thanked us for showing solidarity with their friends and relatives.

The police presence was seriously overkill, with some armed officers, up to 10 police vehicles, a FIT/evidence gathering team (EGT), plus airport security vans - all for 25 protesters dancing to KRS One's sound of the police. The protest finished around the time of the expected visits, but managed to bring noise and comradly voices to the many inside. The protestors were then chaperoned by a police convoy all the way through the airport compound and into the train station. As they got into the airport there were clusters of cops and airport security or evidence gatherers/FIT waiting for them on every corner just to make sure they didn't do anything else naughty on our way home...

#### **HMP Bristol NYE Prison Solidarity Demo**

: The evening started with a group of 20-25 people marching up Gloucester Road, Bristol to HMP Bristol in Horfield. They arrived at the Golden Lion Pub at 11.20pm and began to circle the outside of the prison. Once the group had reached the other side of the prison where inmates could see and hear the group they stopped.

"Happy New Year" and "Fuck the Screws" was chanted over the walls. Fireworks were fired into the prison courtyard. People then climbed up onto an outer wall and made noise by hitting the fence with hands feet and rocks.

Around midnight the first police vehicle arrived with 2 officers who came over to talk to the crowd. Everybody stood their ground and the soundsystem was then led away from the police to prevent them from nicking it. Another police vehicle then arrived with 3 more officers who quickly came over to the two other officers who by this time were surrounded, whereupon without warning they began to pepperspray people in the face and take people to the ground with batons in their hands. During this

time more police vehicles arrived. A few people were hit with batons. Some stood trying to de-arrest others and support their mates who had been pepper-sprayed. Once the majority of the people had realised that the police had taken control of the situation people decided to remove the soundsystem and themselves from the area. People got away but 4 were arrested. Each arrestee had an individual vehicle to themselves.

As people were retreating shouts and banging (presumably from inmates) could be heard from within the prison walls, and the floodlights and hall-lights all lit up.

At the moment all the arrestees are out. One person was released charged with assault of a police officer, one was charged with obstruction of a police officer, one person was charged with various crimes including assault on a police officer, section 5 and criminal damage to a police video camera (which would hold evidence to the whole situation), the last person was held until late evening on the 1st of January 2012 due to not complying with the police. They all have unconditional bail.

People heard at the police station that there was a backlog of arrests because trouble had flared at a new years free party which the officers said they'd had to retreat from because of the large numbers of ravers they faced. People stood outside Trinity Police station until all the 4 arrestees were released the next day.

**Holloway Women's Prison - London** : Up to 100 people took part in a solidarity noise protest at Holloway women's prison and young offenders' unit. Their aim was to highlight the recent spate of draconian sentencing on protesters and others, and to contrast the injustice that police and bankers are allowed to go free despite committing much greater crimes. At 4pm a small crowd began to grow outside the prison gates in north london. their large banners and bicycle sound system gathered interest and the occasional hoot from passing vehicles, and there were leaflets for pedestrians. as the crowd grew to a few dozen, a police van arrived. it was difficult to hear the cops over the megaphone chants and music, but they were asking who was the organiser. it seemed either the organisers didn't hear, or hadn't turned up, because no-one answered. the cops shrugged, got back in the van, and drove off. By now there were close to a hundred people and they set off into the grounds of the prison and round to the military-style back gates. From there, we could see prisoners at the windows, and we heard them shouting and asking us to raise the banners higher so that they could see them. this got a huge cheer. After a while, police arrived with a prison guard, but again got nowhere asking to speak to organisers, and once again left. A few people took to the open mic. One was the mother of student Zenon Mitchell, who is serving a 15 month sentence for throwing a flimsy stick and an empty can at heavily protected riot police. Another was a campaigner for Mumia Abu-Jamal (held on Philadelphia's death row for more than 15 years despite international cries for a retrial [www.freemumia.com](http://www.freemumia.com)). A trade union activist talked about the government attacks on workers leaving a good impression on the crowd, highlighting the chilling effect that political sentenc-



ing was designed to have on the right to protest. Speakers, rappers and poets highlighted the political and class aspects of imprisonment, pointing out that the murderers of Mark Duggan, Ian Tomlinson and [reggae legend] Smiley Culture are still free, that the bankers responsible for the financial terrorism that have devastated our public services are still getting huge bonuses, while those affected by the cuts are repressed and criminalised for protesting this injustice. After the open mic, there was another half hour of noise protest. The sound system, whistles, pots and pans, and the rather noisy high wire fences (when struck), all added to the cacophony. At 6pm the group decided to leave together just as police returned once more to check the scene. The protest was supported by 'Defend the right to protest' ([www.defendtherighttoprotest.org](http://www.defendtherighttoprotest.org)) and the Legal Defence Monitoring Group ([www.ldmg.org.uk](http://www.ldmg.org.uk)). 'Defend the right to protest' were also publicising their 'twin with an imprisoned protester' campaign, which encourages individuals, students unions, and trade unions, to build public pressure for their release, and provide support to their family and friends.

### **Screws cars attacked at Ashfield Prison, Bristol** : *From IMC UK* -

On Weds 4th Jan we came out of the shadows and in broad daylight applied ladles of paint stripper to 9 cars belonging to screws at HMP and YOI Ashfield. This action was to avenge our prisoners of war; besides, we couldn't stand the sight of the place. This prison was the first private prison in the UK to incarcerate youth prisoners. It is run by Serco (with other companies such as Wessex Water profiting from the exploitation of a labour deal) and has a turbulent history of rioting, miserable conditions, and resulting disorder, that almost forced the public sector to take it back over in 2003. Maybe word will reach the inmates at this always tense time of year... Don't let the bastards grind you down!

And where then, the people say, should these young people be if not in detention? In "education" or training as the liberals bleat, forced to sit in lines day after day as boredom and surveillance break their wills and destroys animal intelligence

to a level appropriate for the society that awaits them (another prison of sorts anyway)? Or in the new workhouses or compulsory military service, as the fascists and the proud citizens (was there ever a difference?) demand, to be brutalised and have their individual spirits worn away – just as prison aims? Or trapped in the suffocating family structures that now proliferate, hopelessly reproducing patriarchy and obedience, as the politicians recommend?

Nonsense, dead-ends, trickery. We will not parley with this order on any of its terms. Interconnectedness, trust in co-existing and human solidarity can only exist when the whole rotten system that breeds their antithesis is dissolved, whether by collapse or revolution. And until then we will sabotage the machinery of the cages wherever we find them, remembering that **WHOEVER PASSED BY THE FRONT OF A COURTHOUSE OR A PRISON AND THEIR LOOK DIDN'T DARKEN AT THE THOUGHT THAT THEY COULD BE THERE AS THE CULPRIT, DID NOT LIVE THEIR LIFE WITH INTEGRITY AND DIGNITY.**

**Monika Caballero, Gabriel Pombo da Silva, Tamara Heras John Bowden, Jock Palfreeman, Braulio Gonzalez, Guido Mantelli** – these are not just names to us. We feel their separation, we share their hate, we breathe their passion. So we attacked their isolation with greetings over the walls and distances that divide us through our own course of action for our own robbed freedoms.

In our minds are the captives behind these walls, but also every other prison wall who have the courage to resist and who don't lick the boots of their captors, such as those in Bristol's HMP Horfield prison who were heard kicking, banging and singing "*The only good copper is a dead copper*" on New Year's Eve as police attacked the anti-prison demo outside with pepper spray and batons. Our attacking support is also with **Conspiracy Cells of Fire** wherever they are, but especially the defiant comrades of the imprisoned members sector in Greece's dungeons (despite a

recent break out attempt – we wish you better luck next time!), along with their upcoming second trial and their proposal for the formation of a **Black International** of anarchist behind bars. "*Because memory is not rubbish and blood is not water...*" In each jail may there flower revolt, Fire to the Prisons! xx  
**-unknown anarchists**

## **Australia :**

**Sydney - Anarchists make an innercity social intervention** : On New Years Eve while the city streets were packed with drunken revelers and riot cops, a group of anarchist dropped 18 banners from five empty buildings in centre of Sydney. Sound-systems were also set up in two of the buildings with an anti-police hip hop/punk/dubstep mix which blasted out onto the streets. Anarchist slogans and symbols were sprayed on the windows in the buildings and on buses and banks in the streets below.

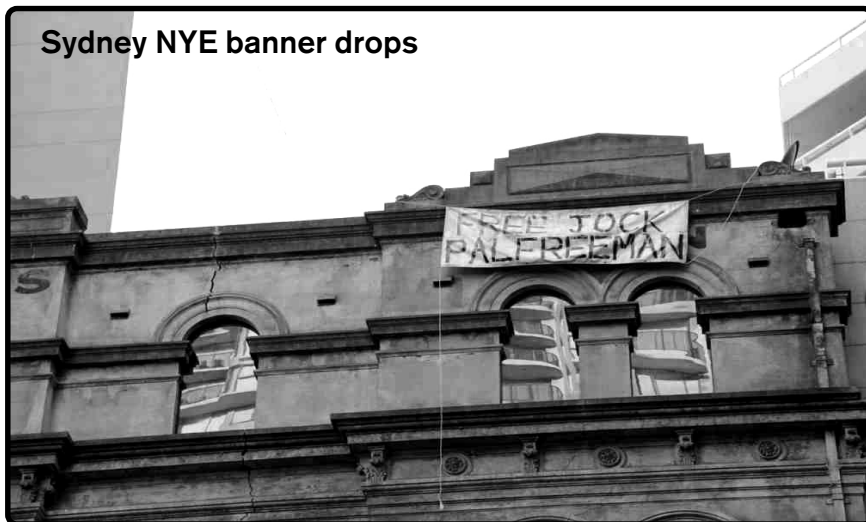
One of the locations from which we dropped 4 banners and set up a sound-system was a 7 story office building, chosen in solidarity with comrades in the Occupy Sydney movement who had recently squatted the space for a week in an attempt to build a social centre.

A free library, a gym, a free school, a rooftop garden and a free shop were all being established when private security and a locksmith breached the first barricade. 5 comrades inside then barricaded multiple doors and the stairwell, dropped 5 banners and also activated a loud sound-system during a 4 hour eviction by over 100 police including the bomb disposal squad.

The 4 banners we dropped from the evicted social centre read "**PROPERTY IS THEFT**", "**DON'T FUCK WITH US**", "**VISUALISE INDUSTRIAL COLLAPSE**" and "**FIGHT BACK**"

We also selected a construction site financed by ANZ to drop 2 banners reading "**NO JOBS ON A DEAD PLANET**" and "**CAN'T EAT COAL, CAN'T DRINK GAS**". ANZ is one of Australia's largest banks and a financier of numerous mining projects which pollute and destroy the native life and wilderness we love. A long

## Sydney NYE banner drops



abandoned building directly across from the Greek consulate and Beirut Hellenic Bank was also chosen and we left a banner in Greek which translates as "FREEDOM TO OUR COMRADES IN PRISON" and another reading "FREE JOCK PALFREEMAN"

An empty 18 story office building was also entered, from which we activated our second sound system and hung 3 banners in solidarity with the struggle of our indigenous comrades, reading "DECOLONISE SYDNEY" & "SOVEREIGNTY NEVER CEDED" and 2 banners in solidarity with the struggle of all refugees, reading "NO BORDERS NO NATIONS", & "NO ONE IS ILLEGAL"

Another 2 large banners reading "NO WAR BUT CLASS WAR" and "NO MORE SILENCE ABOUT VIOLENCE" with Anarcha Feminist symbols, were also dropped, but were removed the next day before decent photos were taken.

We also entered the massive Griffiths Teas building, owned by Isaac and Susan Wakil, property magnates and directors of Citilease Property Group, who've been sitting on numerous empty buildings for decades. The building is located directly across from the central office of the Australian Federal Police and behind the enormous Surrey Hills Police Station, from it we hung an enormous banner reading "2012 A NEW YEAR'S REVOLUTION: DESTROY CAPITAL BEFORE IT DESTROYS US ALL", another reading "ALL COPS ARE FUCKIN' BASTARDS, ACAB" and "FREE AKIN SARI".

We dedicate this small action to our comrade **Jock Palfreeman**, hostage in the cells of the Bulgarian state, our comrade **Akin Sari** held in the massive Goulbourn NSW prison complex, and the Greek insurgents of **CCF, Revolutionary Struggle**, their co accused and all political prisoners around the world. We hope this greeting may reach you, and remind you that comrades have not forgotten you inside the dungeons of capitalist democracy.

**STRENGTH COMRADES!  
WE WILL SEE YOU AT THE  
BARRICADES, AND WE WILL  
BURN THE LAST PRISON  
TOGETHER!**

--- Akin was held for 5 days after getting arrested at Occupy Sydney, then he received conditional bail. For that arrest he was charged with two counts of assault police with a weapon, two counts of resist arrest, plus extra charges. After this he rejoined other comrades at the Occupy Melbourne site and was arrested on the 19th November and charged with hindering and obstructing two authorised officers. After receiving bail he came back to NSW and was arrested again on the 4th of December on three new charges and has been held in remand for over a month. He will face court in Yass on the 16th of January for the new charges. Akin is a brave and honourable comrade whom has previously spend 2 years in prison for various charges relating to the destruction of a police vehicle and confrontations with riot pigs during the 2006 G20 meeting in Melbourne.

## USA: Anti-Prison demos in many cities

**Three Arrested at New Year's Eve Noise Demo/Dance Party in Bloomington, Indiana** : Around fifty people gathered at the Occupy Bloomington camp in People's Park for a roving dance party and noise demonstration outside the Monroe County jail. The party left the park just before 11pm heading west on Kirkwood Ave toward the square. The mood was festive as those dancing in the street traded greetings of "Happy New Year!" with other revelers on the sidewalks, in cars, and in windows overlooking the square. Early on the dance party/march had the unwelcome escort by the BPD, though the flashing lights did add to the celebratory atmosphere. It was the first time the cops have shown any real interest in a march associated with "Occupy Bloomington" since the camp was established nearly three months ago. At this point they were mostly following the march and blocking traffic along the route they assumed would be taken. Only a few cars got aggressive towards the dancers, while most people were excited to see such an unconventional method of bringing in the New Year. Our numbers would occasionally swell as people on the sidewalks and in bars would run out to join us for a minute before returning to their regularly scheduled programs.

The march arrived at the jail at 11:30pm where more dancing ensued. At this point three or four police cars were blocking the three-lane one-way street, one or two cops were parked at the other end of the block, and a couple more patrolled the area. Sparklers were lit and small fireworks were ignited. One comrade read a statement through a megaphone expressing solidarity with those people locked inside the jail and against this prison society. It was inspiring to hear pounding on the windows from the inside as we cheered from the outside. Just before midnight a banner that read "Break Your Chains" was dropped from the Hilton hotel across the street from the jail. Then at midnight huge 4th-of-July-like fireworks shot into the sky. People continued to dance and cheer as the night sky was lit up with thunderous booms and showers of light. It truly felt like we were in control.

At maybe 12:30am the crowd danced up the street a few blocks towards the newest hipster bar in town, pausing along the way to watch another huge firework or four shoot up into the air. Tourists and



revelers alike looked on from the sidewalks and hotel windows, fucking iphones in position. Upon arriving at the hipster bar, our numbers swelled to well over 100 and maybe 150 as well-groomed partiers came out to dance and be seen in the street. While the whole scene was being closely monitored by over a dozen cops, it looked as if they were going to let the party ride out and fizzle on its own accord. But that's not what happened. Last call drew many back into the bar, and a much smaller crowd made its way back north on College Ave. Somewhere in the mix a bottle was broken on the sidewalk. Soon after that a pig-shaped pig jumped out of his car and tackled a comrade on the edge of the larger group, punching him in the head as he lay helplessly below the much larger cop. People initially tried to pull our friend back to safety, but were unsuccessful. This led to verbal confrontations in the street between pigs and protestors. At this point the crowd had dwindled and become more scattered. More cops, including university cops, BPD, and Monroe County, showed up. The march turned east on Kirkwood as fifteen cops or so followed on foot, ordering people out of the street. By the end, two more comrades were arrested during the confrontation. The crowd finally dispersed around 1:30am.

One comrade is being held on a misdemeanor with a \$650 bond. Another received a minor charge and got OR'd. The last person, however, is being charged with 4 D felonies, including 3 battery on an officer. For some reason his bond was set at \$750, but was being held for 24 hours anyway. We hope that by the end of today (Sunday) everyone will be out of jail. This was not the first march since the dawn of "Occupy Bloomington," but it was certainly the most confrontational and empowering. It will be interesting to see the response from the city government, who so far have taken a largely ambivalent stance towards the occupation. Last night's demonstration was refreshing to see in a town run by self-congratulatory and "enlightened" liberals of the Democratic Party and Indiana University, who have grown comfortable with the docility of their constituents. This reservoir isn't calm as it once was, and it's time to rock the boat.

**Until every prisoner is free.**

### **Pittsburgh New Years Jail Solidarity Demo Smashes**

**Courthouse** : On December 31st at midnight, 30 bodies gathered at the Allegheny County Jail in response to an international call for jail solidarity noise demonstrations. On this day, simultaneously in many cities across the world, people gathered outside of prisons to connect and communicate with prisoners held inside. The general formula is to hold banners, chant, bang drums, and shoot fireworks. The message is clear; the demonstrators stand in solidarity with those who transgress the constraints of society. They stand on the same side of the line as the imprisoned in the war of social order.

In Pittsburgh on this day some actor(s) broke out of the symbolic representation of resistance against prisons. **Person(s) unknown materially attacked the Pittsburgh Municipal Courthouse, which is attached to the jail, causing 5 ground to ceiling windows to be shattered.** As the municipal court operates 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, this attack occurred during the operation of the court amidst a full shift of court clerks and judges.

The police arrived in force with handguns and battle rifles drawn and detained every member of the demonstration. Apparently the attack was reported to the police as gun shots fired into the courthouse. It is believed by most demonstrators that this was an inaccuracy, but it has been difficult to confirm or deny because of the media blackout of this event. The demonstrators were detained for two hours, frisked, ID'ed, photographed, questioned, and harassed. Nonetheless, it was impossible for the police to ascertain who was responsible for the attack and **no one has been indicted at the time of press.**

We refuse to blame the one(s) responsible for this attack against the court for the actions of the police. We are disgusted by the police daily, to hold us at the end of a gun and threaten us with prison is their unexceptional practice. **It is always the police who are our enemies and they are the ones we hold culpable.**

As those who are committed to the destruction of all prisons, to escaping from all the external constraints of society that prohibit us from actualizing our desires, **we sing the highest praise for the shadowy figure(s) who attack the institutions of control.**

For a thousand more attacks, the destruction of police, the court-factory that turns people into inmates, and every institution and relation that inhibits us from actualizing our total potential.

### **Seattle, Wa: New Years Eve Noise Demo at the Juvenile Detention Center**

: At 8:00 PM a group of 20 people gathered a little North of the Juvenile Detention Center. People stood and waited till about 8:30 PM. Then began marching around the Detention Center about 3 times, chanting "*Our passion for freedom is stronger than their prisons*" and "*cops and judges we dont need em, all we want is total freedom*" People lit off roman candles and M80s while others broke off the automatic parking gates on both entrances to the Juvenile Detention Center. Paint bombs were also thrown against the facade of the Detention Center and anarchist graffiti was written on several surfaces.. No police where around during this time. After the 3rd time around 15 people eventually met up with 20 others who arrived fashionably late and police finally started to appear. The group of people stopped near the cells of the Juvenile Detention Center on the South side and people began chanting, lighting off fireworks, and trying to communicate with the prisoners inside. 3 of the prisoners banged on the windows and yelled back "I appreciate what your doing" and "I love you". Some people in the crowd began to talk back to the prisoners through a megaphone expressing their love and solidarity with those locked up. As the demo was winding down one last "*Happy New Year!*" was shouted and everyone cheered while the remaining fireworks were lit off. After this many people dispersed without incident.

It's important to note that one comrade was arrested during the demo. As of now we are not sure what the charge will be, but we don't expect to be anything serious. Jail support is already taken care of and we are awaiting their release, which we suspect will be sometime late tonight or early this morning. Let's make 2012 the year where their world ends and ours begins.

**The Puget Sound Don't Fuck Around.**

**Reportback from Portland NYE jail solidarity demo :** A group of about 20 folks, mostly in black, gathered outside the Donald E. Long juvenile detention center at 1401 NE 68th Avenue in Portland. Several anarchist slogans were spray-painted on the outer walls, including "Jail the guards, burn the prisons" and circle-A. We played an anti-cop hip-hop and punk mix really loudly over our super awesome janky-ass bumping dance chariot (aka mobile sound system). Rupture which occurred included but was not necessarily limited to:

*-Kids inside pounded on the windows, danced to the music, and flicked lights in cells on and off.*

*-Graffiti on the outer walls.*

*-Smoke bombs thrown over the walls*

*-Martinelli's bottle thrown over the wall (unfortunately neither the bottle nor the wall broke).*

*-Roman candles set off.*

*-Traffic was somewhat impeded for a few minutes here and there.*

*-Unexpected solidarity from local residents.*

*-Spontaneous dance party on the train home after the demo.*

*-"Guilty or innocent, free all prisoners" and "None are free while others live in cages" banners were thrown over the walls.*

It should be noted that there was almost zero police interference.

**Jail the guards! Burn the prisons!**

**Oakland, California: Clashes occur during anti-police demonstration; 6 arrested**

: At approximately 9pm on Saturday, January 7, a 200-250 person anti-police march began at Oscar Grant Plaza in response to the dozens upon dozens of arrests that have occurred over the past few weeks during vigils at the plaza. The marchers were able to reach the police station, but were greeted by a few hundred police. A few rocks or bottles were thrown at police, but the marchers continued to move on their way. The march zig-zagged down different roads avoiding lines of police. A half an hour later, police eventually blocked marchers and prevented them from continuing forward. A small bonfire was lit in the center of the street around 30-50m away from the police line. The police began moving forward to extinguish the flame and in that process blocked exits of bars along the street. Police then charged the crowd and tackled a few individuals and arrested them. Some demonstrators were beaten with batons,

including observers. One demonstrator was shot in the face by a rubber bullet. In total 6 were arrested. Police kettled the crowd at 9th and Washington for 15-20 minutes. Police eventually gave a dispersal warning and allowed demonstrators to leave. The crowd then regrouped at Oscar Grant Plaza. Police appear to have targeted specific individuals. Reportedly one BART train was stopped and searched by police for fleeing demonstrators. At least one medic was arrested while giving medical attention to someone the police injured. According to the OPD press release, *"[during] the march, protesters broke patrol vehicle windows, vandalized a media van, threw bottles at the police, and lit an object on fire at the intersection of 8th Street and Washington Street. As of 11:00 p.m., six protesters have been arrested. Offenses ranged from assaulting officers, possession of explosives, resisting/delaying officers, and vandalism. One of the protesters arrested was in possession of an explosive device described as a quarter stick of dynamite."*

## Canada:

**Vancouver :** In the early hours of dusk on New Years Eve, anarchists marched on the Burnaby Youth Detention Centre to show those on the inside are not forgotten by those on the outside. We entered the prison grounds playing loud music and amplifying our voices. We walked through the gate and to the front of the prison complex. A short statement was read (this was read at all our stops around the prison) and anti-prison greetings yelled. Prison guards (screws) increasing in number, began to approach and insist we leave the property - but didn't take any action except to inform us they'd phoned the cops. This detention centre is also where noise demo's were held in the summer of 2010, when women and children among the 492 Tamil refugees were held captive after being pulled off the Sun Sea boat. Looking to make contact with the prisoners, the march went back out along the outer edge of fence carrying a banner reading "Prisoners to the Streets" for the youth inside to see.

A speaker stated we were also here to remember Ashley Smith, a 19 year old woman who died in custody in 2007. At 15 years old, she was sentenced to one month for throwing a crab apple at a postman. She refused to comply with orders, was routinely beaten and took to self harm. After four years, she strangled herself while being watched by seven guards. The prison and the screws killed Ashley Smith. As the screws looked on smirking, our chant followed; **"SCREWS, PIGS, MURDERERS!"**

We rounded the Northern perimeter into a parking lot that brought us closer to the prison. Our music, anti-prison chants and greeting statements were further amplified as they ricocheted between the buildings. Youth began to appear in the windows, tearing down curtains, waving and banging. Smiles broke across our faces in happiness and rage. The experts of these institutions say that prison 'fixes' the delinquent - but it doesn't fix a society where people struggle to survive, are taken away from their families, or are born into a legacy of violence created by colonization and war. Police, including a K9 unit, began to arrive in numbers equaling our own. Parting cheers and chants were yelled and fireworks lit off as we started to leave the premises. The group of pigs entered the lot just as we were exiting. They looked like they were about ready to pounce on us but cooled down as we left. They followed us for a few blocks while our system blasted out the classic N.W.A. hit, *"Fuck the Police"*. When one of the cops asked us what the black flags meant, multiple comrades responded;

*"They mean, 'Fuck Off!'"*

We have no use for reform or discussion with the tools of social control. The criminal justice system attempts to create morally and socially 'corrected' individuals. The social and moral mores of this society: respect for private property and authority, are imposed through discipline, punishment and the softer coercion of social welfare. This society has little to offer but continued subjugation and exploitation. Its time we take our lives back into our own hands and fight back. **Against all prisons and the world that needs them!**

**Reportback from Epic Southern Ontario New Year's Prison Demo**

**Roadtrip :** On December 31st 2011, crews from all around Southern Ontario got their road trip on, covering over 400 kilometres (250 miles) and hitting up 4

prisons over the course of a 12-hour noise demo marathon!

The 14-vehicle caravan, loaded with drums, warm clothes, 80 pounds of dumpstered citrus and almost as many fireworks, converged in Penetanguishene, Ontario in the early afternoon. Penetang is home to the Central North Correctional Centre where over 1000 people are imprisoned, including three of our close friends for their roles in the anti-G20 protests of 2010. 60-70 anarchists, anti-authoritarians and other party peoples marched on the jail to the beat of a hip-hop-inspired noise brigade through a thick blanket of fresh snow. A single screw-cum-superhero met us near the entrance and attempted to pull off a one man, Gandalf-inspired, You Shall Not Pass manoeuvre. Despite his admirable spunk, we had no choice but to humiliate his efforts and carry on our route while he proceeded to bounce around us like a grumpy chihuahua for the better part of the march. We drowned out his wildly obnoxious barking with bursts of fireworks and a chorus of chants expressing our disdain for prisons and police (*On the count of 3 say Fuck The Police: 1,2,3..*).

The silhouettes of inmates crowding around windows and banging their fists gave fuel to the fires that burned inside of us, and kept us warm as we marched the perimeter and eventually exited safely through the parking lot. After bidding the chihuahua farewell with a well-arched roman candle, we dispersed back to our vehicles. Police cruisers quickly blocked off both ends of the residential street we'd parked on, kettling in any cars that hadn't already split. After 45 minutes of obnoxious flashing lights, ID checks, and groundless detentions (*conspiracy to commit arson? Really?!?*), we were back on the road, on schedule, and ready for round two.

The Maplehurst/Vanier prison complex in Milton is a fucking beast, with a perimeter that stretches on like a desolate Siberian highway. We bundled up for the long haul, carried by relentless rhythms and the sweet sounds of militant megaphone poets. Midway through the fun, we were joined by a few cruisers. One cop, seemingly confused by how drumsticks work and wanting in on the fun, sacrificed his fingers to the percussion brigade after putting his hand on a snare drum. *Oooops!*

After a brief moment of confusion, we realized that we didn't much care for the police and continued our march, snaking through the several police vehicles that had lined up to intercept us. The women inside Vanier were stoked to see this, and nearly brought the prison down by sheer force of excitement. Having learnt from our previous demo, vehicles were parked in smaller clusters and only a few cars were pulled over and questioned. After a few run-arounds with the fuzz and several chauvinistic comments (*Why don't you grow some balls and take off your mask?*), we were back on the road again, still anatomically intact and on schedule.

Finally, we rang in 2012 with the third annual Noise Demo outside of Barton Jail (Hamilton Wentworth Detention Centre) in downtown Hamilton. We were joined by some new and energetic peeps, and proceeded to unleash yet another extravaganza of funky-ass music and glorious pyrotechnics. A few brave cats took the opportunity to beautify the entrance sign with a spray-painted circle-A. This was the only public noise demo of the day, with posters having been plastered online and around the Barton street neighbourhood. It was also the only demo of the day in which we were spared the party-pooing presence of uniformed thugs, save for one stray cruiser that didn't stick around long. After an epic countdown, and a loudly proclaimed promise (*We will be back!*), many of us hit up a nearby house party where a warm meal and a line-up of DJ's awaited our arrival. Somehow, after a long day of marching and driving, Southern Ontario cats proceeded to wreck the dance floor well into the night, refusing to show it mercy until about 6am, January 1st.

We have since learned that in at least one of the prisons, our actions have spurred conversations about anarchism and solidarity with prisoners. Some of the prisoners inside the CNCC were told there was a "situation outside", and were instructed to return to their cells for lockdown; at least two refused and were taken to solitary.

Overall, the day was an overwhelming display of passionate prisoner support, inter-city organizing, and sheer fucking defiance.

Big ups to all the cities that held it down! We pack cars like crown attorney Jason Miller packs feces. In his mouth. Because he eats it.

See you next year!

**-Southern Ontario Anarchist paRtycommittee**

## Finland:

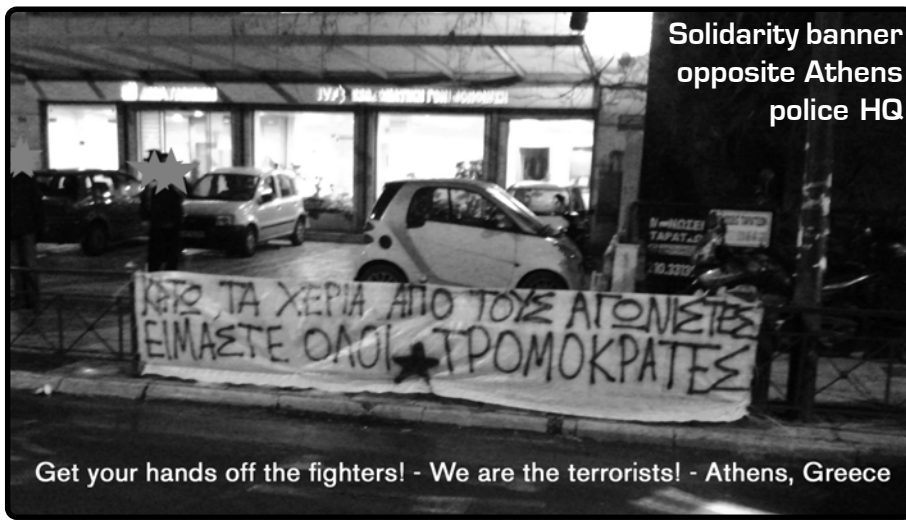
### Reportback from New Year's Eve Prison Solidarity Demo in Helsinki

Around 30 anarchists gathered at the Sörnäinen penitentiary in Helsinki on New Year's Eve to make some noise in response to the Pelican Bay Solidarity Network's call for international demonstrations of solidarity with the struggle of the imprisoned. The demonstration in Helsinki lasted for about 15 minutes during which fireworks were shot above the prison, messages were sprayed and paint bombs and flares were thrown on and over the walls. The crowd dispersed before the police arrived.

We organized this energetic and noisy demonstration to raise awareness about the connection between prisons and the capitalist social order also in the Finnish public sphere. Our banner read: "*Solidarity with those imprisoned by the State and Capital*". This was done to emphasize the anarchist notion of the prison system only serving the ruling class' purposes of securing its own place in the hierarchy and disrupting working class unity.

The so-called rehabilitatory role of the prisons was criticized in posters we wheat-pasted on the walls. The posters declared that the only true purpose of prisons is to dominate and punish people, and that their "rehabilitatory" function serves only to reintegrate prisoners into the capitalist society. We wish to send out our warm greetings to all prisoners fighting for their rights from Finland to the United States and all around the world. We also wish to contribute our methods to the discussion about supporting prisoners' struggles and finding new ways of working towards abolishing the prison system.

**Solidarity and direct action!**



## Anarchists detained en masse after solidarity intervention in a commercial radio station for the Revolutionary Struggle trial in Athens (Greece)

In the morning of January 10th, nearly twenty members of the solidarity assembly for the case of Revolutionary Struggle (*Epanastatikos Agonas*, whose trial is currently underway) entered the corporate radio station Flash 96 FM (flash.gr) on Kifisias Avenue and interrupted the station's program, to transmit a message of solidarity with those on trial.

Despite the fact that neither the station's management, nor its staff asked officially any police intervention, scores of police (DIAS motorcycle units, squads such as MAT, plainclothes cops, among others) soon arrived on the spot and encircled the building. At about 14.00, after hours of being blocked inside the radio's offices, anarchists who took part in the solidarity intervention were detained en masse and taken to the police headquarters on Alexandras Avenue: two prosecutors along with police squads stormed the radio station, forcing the comrades to exit the premises; all were handcuffed and held in police buses, while their mobile phones were confiscated.

As soon as the news was circulated, anarchists gathered opposite the police HQ (GADA), where a solidarity protest of approximately 100 people is underway (pre-gathering point: outside Ambelokipi metro station).

*Here's a text released by the 20 detainees themselves:*

- Today, January 10th, 2012, comrades from the anarchist/anti-authoritarian space carried out an intervention in the corporate radio station Flash 96 FM in the context of a series of solidarity actions for the Revolutionary Struggle case, which was brought to trial since October 5th, 2011, in the special court of Koridallios prisons.

We have taken this action in an effort to break the wall of silence and the political order to gag the trial process and the political discourse of the defendants in the Revolutionary Struggle case.

A confirmation of this gagging was the immediate reaction of police forces during the broadcast of our audio message with the words of the prosecuted for the same case. This mobilization of the executive and law enforcement authorities is indicative for anyone who resists, for whoever puts forward the total overthrow of the system through the social revolution, which is the only way to escape from the modern totalitarianism of the Troika of EU, ECB and IMF and their trustee, the Greek State, that have submitted the entire society in poverty and misery.

A society doomed by the full dismantling of labour relations, the

'chinesization' in front of the threat of more and more unemployed people lining up in long queues, the onslaughts of predatory taxation, the dissolution of public-benefit corporations, the privatizations, the selling off of public assets and the development of financial zones on starvation wages.

It is worth noting that under this treaty, in their bid to shield the system, and while everything is reduced and cut, the only thing that's increased are the armies of the watchdogs of democracy, armed guards, capitalism and its State. Therefore, under this treaty, more commonly referred to as Junta, we are in solidarity and proud with our comrades and their choices.

Our choices are side by side with all parts of society who choose the fair way of social liberation.

**SOLIDARITY WITH MAZIOTIS, ROUPA, GOURNAS, STATHOPOULOS, NIKITOPOULOS, KORTESIS, BERAHA AND KATSENO**

*Solidaritarians' assembly from inside Flash radio station*

Although it is most likely that the station's owners or even its security guards had notified some authorities about the presence of anarchists in the building, it has been reported that all detainees were charged in ex officio indictment, meaning that no call from the company's staff was required for the prosecutors and cops to invade in it. Initially, it was feared that the charges may fall under Greece's third terrorism law. It seems though that all comrades are charged with the misdemeanor of 'incitement to violence'. They are now threatened to be held in detention and stand trial tomorrow, 11/1, at Evelpidon courts in Athens, at about 12.00. We call for their unconditional acquittal!

No prosecution for the comrades who intervened in Flash 96 FM!  
Freedom now to all!

Solidarity with the three members of Revolutionary Struggle, Nikos Maziotis, Pola Roupa, Kostas Gournas, and the other defendants in the same case, Vaggelis Stathopoulos, Sarantos Nikitopoulos, Christoforos Kortesis, Marie Beraha and Kostas Katsenos. We demand the immediate release of K.Katsenos who is still held hostage under pre-trial detention.

**SOLIDARITY IS OUR WEAPON**

# Solidarity with Sonja and Christian of the Revolutionary Cells (Germany)

## Solidarity with Sonja and Christian!

After 33 years in French exile, Sonja Suder, 79, and Christian Gauger, 70, were extradited to Germany on September 14, 2011. Christian was transported across the border in an ambulance! Sonja was jailed in Frankfurt-Preungesheim; Christian in a prison hospital. Christian, who suffered cardiac arrest in October of 1997 and has since been under constant medical and personal care, wasn't released from detention until one month after his extradition; he now is forced to report to the cops twice per week. Sonja, who continues to be detained in Preungesheim, is likely the oldest woman in Europe awaiting trial in jail. Prosecutors brought charges in November and are planning to bring the cases to trial in 2012.

## A Long Tradition of Resistance

As part of the political left, the **Revolutionaere Zellen (Revolutionary Cells, RZ)** started tackling the revolutionary perspective in the BRD in 1973, striving to identify novel formats of militancy and starting points for resistance. It formed a third urban guerilla group, next to **RAF** and **Bewegung 2. Juni (2nd June Movement)**; however, RZ opted against a vanguard position, choosing to act from within the legal left movement instead. In the mid-1970s, RZ spawned a feminist organization, **Rote Zora**. RZ and Rote Zora ceased action in the early 1990s.

Sonja and Christian are charged with two of roughly a dozen anti-nuclear attacks conducted by RZ. The first, on August 22, 1977, was directed against the German MAN corporation and its aid in the development of South African nuclear bombs. MAN was selling compressors for an uranium enrichment plant to the racist Apartheid regime. The second attack, conducted shortly thereafter, was directed against the KSB corporation, then the world's leading manufacturer of cooling circuit pumps for nuclear power plants. Sonja and Christian are also blamed for an RZ arson attack against Heidelberg castle on May 18, 1978. The goal of the attack was to illuminate the contradiction between the chic tourist façade of Heidelberg and the policy of razing entire sectors of town in the interest of profiteers.

## Fabricated Testimony

Regarding all three charges, the prosecution relies on the so-called "testimony" of Hermann F., testimony fabricated under conditions akin to torture. In the summer of 1978, an explosive device purportedly destined for an RZ action against the consulate of Argentina's military dictatorship in Munich, had detonated on Hermann's knees, causing severe injuries. He survived, but lost his eyes, both legs and suffered severe burns. Under the influence of potent pain killers and sedatives, he was hospitalized and later brought to police barracks, where he was held under total isolation. State security officers, prosecutors and judges who took copious notes were his sole "persons of contact." Hermann remained in a state of absolute helplessness and reduced perception for 18 weeks. Contacts with friends and a trusted lawyer were prevented and manipulated. When he finally escaped isolation, Hermann F. rejected his purported testimony as construed and not his own.

## 33 Years of Exile

In the fall of 1978, one year after the "German Autumn" and in the midst of a state hunt for radical leftists, Sonja and Christian notice that they are being followed. They travel abroad, to an unknown destination. It isn't until later that they learn of the accusations raised against them.

In 2000, 22 years after their disappearance, Sonja and Christian are arrested in Paris. In the meantime, another charge has been added: After 24 years, government witness Hans Joachim Klein has suddenly claimed to remember that Sonja transported weapons to Vienna in 1975, for an attack by a Palestinian-German commando against the OPEC oil minister conference. (Klein participated in the attack, but soon took his distance from it and them; aided by German Greens and former leftists, and with the knowledge of the German secret service, he lived in France until

1999. After his politically forced arrest, followed by copious testimony, he was convicted in 2000 in Frankfurt, but soon released and pardoned. Frankfurt district court rejected Klein's testimony against Sonja and others as not credible during his trial in 2000: and yet, his claims are still being repeated in the recent warrant and charges against her.)

Those German accusations notwithstanding, a French court rejected the German extradition request in 2000. After posting bail of a few hundred Euros, both were allowed to remain in France. But in 2007, prodded by the Paris representative of the German federal criminal police BKA, German prosecutors took advantage of recent changes in EU law to submit a "European" arrest warrant. Though the warrant contains no new information, simply representing a change in format, the French authorities under Sarkozy agreed to it in 2010.

## No Deal. No Testimony.

Sonja and Christian come from the Left of the 1960s and 1970s; they were fighting the systems of prison and repression back then. Ten years ago, they refused to take a deal offered by the German prosecution, which promised respite from custody and parole in exchange for their voluntary return to Germany and a confession. They have consistently refused to testify. Sonja said, in a 2010 interview: *"If you have agreed beforehand, 'should something happen, no word, no testimony,' then you feel very secure."*

Their life demonstrates that it was and remains possible to live without a bourgeois career and without adapting to the ruling system. They are 1968ers that did not morph into Greens, opportunists or power-hungry politicians. Activists of the Left do not need to sacrifice their political and personal integrity to so-called practical constraints. Sonja and Christian's extradition and trial have been so doggedly pursued for only one reason: because they refuse to cooperate with the state security apparatus.

## The Real Crime

All political trials aim at redefining legitimate resistance as criminal acts. The real crime here, however, was arming a racist regime, not the militant resistance against it; the real crime was and is the destruction of livable and affordable neighborhoods, not the protest against gentrification;

the real crime was and is the nuclear program, not anti-nuclear resistance.

While the BRD government keeps supporting nuclear exports of German firms, and while no corporation has been taken to task for its support of the Apartheid regime, Sonja and Christian are to be tried based on acts against those crimes after three decades. They weren't imprisoned until EU law had been tightened to the detriment of refugees and asylum seekers.

### **Freedom and happiness for Sonja and Christian!**

Their steadfast attitude despite Christian's severe illness and despite three decades of exile deserves respect and international solidarity from all those who have resisted and are resisting prison, the state security justice system, the nuclear mafia, racism and gentrification. It is no coincidence that, on the occasion of Castor 2011 in the Wendland, banners and fliers underlined the long tradition of anti-nuclear resistance since the 1970s and called for solidarity with Sonja and Christian. Sonja and Christian should receive international support – let's make sure that they don't feel extradited!

Soli-web:  
[www.verdammtlangquer.org](http://www.verdammtlangquer.org)

## **Silvia Guerini transferred (Switzerland)**

Silvia Guerini, eco-anarchist imprisoned in Switzerland, has been transferred to the prison of Hindelbank, in the canton of Bern. Silvia was condemned, along with Costantino Ragusa and Luca 'Billy' Bernasconi, to 3-4.5 years for planning an attack against a nanotechnology centre near Zurich which was under construction by the multinational company IBM.

To write :

**Silvia Guerini**  
Postfach 45  
3324 Hindelbank  
Switzerland

[www.silviabillycostaliberi.tk](http://www.silviabillycostaliberi.tk)

## **Letter of the imprisoned members of CCF and the anarchist Theophilos Mavropoulos in solidarity with Stella Antoniou (Greece)**



On Wednesday, January 4th, the anarchist Stella Antoniou submits an application for release from prison. Her arrest was a result of the wider counter-anarchist strategy by the State, which began in 2009 with the aim of repressing the anarchist practices of direct action and the phenomenon of the new urban guerrilla. So, even though Stella Antoniou has no relation with our organization, she is prosecuted for participation in the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire since one year. During this period, through her stance and constant militant claims, she has been standing in solidarity with her fellow inmates defending her anarchist subsistence against the penitentiary system and its staff.

Now she is facing a serious health problem, which is deteriorating due to the continuing vindictive extension of her pretrial detention by the State.

On our part, as Conspiracy of Cells of Fire we stand next to the anarchist Stella Antoniou without begging our enemies for clemency and humanism, but underlining that the ongoing hostageship endangering her health will mark the respective consequences at a completely unexpected time. No defiance by the Power and the judges will go unanswered. Things come around...

*PS. As minimum sign of solidarity, on Wednesday, January 4th (the date that Stella Antoniou files her request for release), we abstain from prison food.*

IMMEDIATE RELEASE OF THE ANARCHIST STELLA ANTONIOU

The imprisoned members of the  
R.O. Conspiracy of Cells of Fire/FAI-IRF

*Olga Ekonomidou, Michalis Nikolopoulos, Giorgos Nikolopoulos, Christos Tsakalos, Gerasimos Tsakalos, Panagiotis Argirou, Damiano Bolano, Giorgos Polidoros, Haris Hadjimihelakis and the anarchist Theophilos Mavropoulos*

**Forever in battle...**

*Published on January 4th, 2012, on Indymedia Athens*

*The decision regarding Stella Antoniou's application has not yet been announced.*

*From : [contrainfo.espiv.net](http://contrainfo.espiv.net)*



# Athens: CCF communiqué regarding Supreme Court summons (Greece)

The following text is in response to a summons received by the imprisoned members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, who all refused to show up in court as directed. The summons was related to the ongoing investigation into the so-called “complete works” of the CCF, which seems to be gaining steam.

*I am an atheist because I don't believe in any god; I am an anarchist because I don't believe in any government; I am a criminal because I don't believe in any law; and (I add) I am me because I am not you or anyone else, and I cannot escape from my “self.” . . .*

*Walk slow or fast;  
but walk.  
Think quiet or loud;  
but think.  
Life is short  
and whoever doesn't self-determine,  
neither sows,  
nor reaps,  
nor enjoys,  
nor savors existence.  
Walk!  
Think!*

*—Extracted from our brother **Gabriel Pombo da Silva's** book **Diary and Ideology of a Criminal**, which the CCF are currently translating for future release by the **Black International publishing initiative***

**Today**, January 4, we are being summoned to personally appear at the Supreme Court for something related to the charges being leveled at us. To begin with, all of us who take part in the **Revolutionary Organization - Conspiracy of Cells of Fire** declare that we do not simply consider ourselves prisoners, but prisoners of war—a war we have declared on Power and the State, a war whose objective is to destroy them. The dozens of charges being flung at us, which have to do with our attacks on the system's structures, constitute clear proof that we were true to that war. Imprisonment as well as trials are Power's retaliation for our choices.

We therefore view prosecutors, judges, and magistrates as playing the role of the enemy's courts martial, and as such our relationship to them can't be anything other than that of a state of war. In this war, and as long as we remain prisoners, we ourselves will take full advantage of

picking which battles to fight and which—by refusing to even show up—to ignore. Thus, it's best that they don't wait in vain for us to make that contrived January 4 appointment, since the only thing we will be giving them is the present communiqué and our hatred. That's also why we once wrote that we prefer to “catch” our enemies by surprise at the least-expected moment in order to directly express our intentions regarding their justice, just like we did in the past by blowing up the Thessaloniki Courthouse and the Athens Military Court and by torching the homes of judges.

In addition, it's best that they don't think the story of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire is over and has now been solely reduced to the act of writing communiqués.

We continue on unapologetically, and if our recent escape attempt had been successful, our persecutors could be certain that the “terms” of our dialogue would be armed and that we would be quite prepared to meet them at an appointment of our own making.

We still don't know the meaning of the word “truce,” and we're never going to learn it.

We support the international collaboration of action-minded anarchists known as the **Informal Anarchist Federation / International Revolutionary Front**.

The continuous attacks carried out by our comrades on a global scale and the appearance of new Fire Cells Conspiracies in Mexico and Russia are the best response, as well as verification that:

**NOTHING IS OVER.**

**EVERYTHING CONTINUES.**

**—Imprisoned members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire/  
Informal Anarchist Federation,**

**FOREVER IN BATTLE**

*Translated by **This is our Job***

# Buenos Aires: Communique for arsons of luxury vehicles and bombing of police station (Argentina)

*From **liberaciontotal**, translated by **war on society**:*

**Communique:**

By means of this communique we claim responsibility for the deliberate arson of two luxury vans last morning—the first at the intersection of Rawson and Diaz Velez in the Almagro neighborhood, totally destroying the vehicle, and the second at the intersection of Senillosa and Rondeau, Boedo, burning the van with partial damages.

This action is framed within gestures of international solidarity for with the prisoners of the **Conspiracy of Cells of Fire**, who have shown courage and consistency in their recent escape attempt, in solidarity with **Eat and Billy**, anarchist guerrillas belonging to the **FAI** captured in Indonesia, and in clear support of all the prisoners in war against authority, especially **Freddy, Marcelo and Juan, Gabriel Pombo da Silva, Marco Camenisch**... likewise in complicit wink to the comrades who beat up the enemy in the streets.

We take this occasion to reiterate that on December 20, approximately at 2:30 am, we left an incendiary/explosive device at the front door of the 3rd Precinct located at 1560 Tucuman, in vengeance for the fallen during the revolt of 2001 and in clear destructive feeling toward the servants of order. We released a communique to this effect at the time, to various mass media (which obviously censored it), but also to an internet page of the anarchist space, which it did not include for reasons we do not know of. *[As LT explain in posting this release, the 12/20 communique must have been lost due to technical email problems*

since they do not censor these kinds of communication - transl.] From now on, we will send copies of our communiques to various anarchist sites, and another communique when the situation requires it to the mass media..

We reproduce below the [12/20] communique released at that time.

*To continue the offensive with what we have at hand...*

*Against the anti-terrorist law, the biometric identification law, and against all the laws, fire and gunpowder!!!*

*Death the gendarmeria, prefectura and every kind of police!!!*

*To not await any social consensus, to attack now and immediately what intends to destroy us, to position ourselves, to wage war!!!*

**Antagonist Cell for Complete Freedom / FAI – IRF**

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#### **Communique from 12/20:**

Last night, hours after the beginning of the new anniversary of December 20, we have deposited our rage embodied this time in a liter of gasoline and a good amount of black powder at the door of the 3rd Precinct [police station] located at 1560 Tucuman st, under the very noses of the torturers. We carried out this action in vengeance for the fallen during the revolt of December 2001, but also in memory of **Dario Santallan** and **Maximiliano Kosticky**, later murdered during the command of the narco-trafficker Eduardo Duhalde, and in memory of all those murdered by the police in times of progressive democracy and applauded by the vast majority of the society.

We, for ourselves, are not going to remain passive observing how they murder fighters in cold blood, however ideas may separate us, the practices of direct confrontation bring us close, as well as the sincerity in the struggle. To all those who in one way or another confronted and confront authority, this gesture is directed to them, **DEATH TO ALL THE POLITICAL PARTIES WHO IN A FEW HOURS WILL COME TO THE PLAZA DE MAYO**

WITH THEIR SHIT PACIFYING DISCOURSE, SHITTING ON THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD!!

LONG LIVE LOOTING,  
DIRECT ACTION, ROBBERY,  
LONG LIVE ANARCHY!!!

FOR PRECISION AND  
DEADLINESS IN OUR BLOWS!!!

*With love for comrade Luciano Pitronello and the comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire...*

**Antagonist Cell for Complete Freedom / FAI – IRF**

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### **INTERNATIONAL NETWORK OF COUNTER-INFORMATION & TRANSLATION**

Germany  
[abc-berlin.net](http://abc-berlin.net)

Greece, UK, Worldwide  
[actforfree.nostate.net](http://actforfree.nostate.net)

USA, Worldwide  
[anarchistnews.org](http://anarchistnews.org)

Greece  
[athens.indymedia.org](http://athens.indymedia.org)

Russia  
[blackblocg.info](http://blackblocg.info)

Latin America, Europe, World  
[culmine.noblogs.org](http://culmine.noblogs.org)

Greece, World  
[contrainfo.espiv.net](http://contrainfo.espiv.net)

Italy, Europe, World  
[informa-azione.info](http://informa-azione.info)

Latin America, World  
[liberaciontotal.lahaine.net](http://liberaciontotal.lahaine.net)

France  
[non-fides.fr](http://non-fides.fr)

Belgium  
[suietcendres.blogspot.com](http://suietcendres.blogspot.com)

Finland  
[takku.net](http://takku.net)

Europe, Latin America, World  
[thisisourjob.org](http://thisisourjob.org)

USA, Worldwide  
[waronsociety.noblogs.org](http://waronsociety.noblogs.org)



The anarchist revolutionary struggle does not need historical economic situations and economic instabilities to bloom.

It unfolds every moment setting up barricades there where rage remains blocked... within the disturbed social web: behind loudspeakers and peaceful accusations, the institutions of the state mechanisms, the bosses and their slaves, in the offices of politicians, the window fronts of department stores and the luxury cars, the school cells, the police stations, the prisons.

#### **THE EXPRESSION OF THE CLASH ITSELF DRAWS NEW POTENTIAL**

We should stay forever in the streets.

We should be there where ACTION gives its own rendezvous, for the days and nights, in Rome, London, Chile, Spain, USA, in these streets and everywhere.

We should, from the beginning go onto an ATTACK without end.

Planning and carrying it out with tenacious force.

*manuscripts from the absolute*

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