

TREASON

MAY

for Revolutionary Anarchism



BUILD A MOVEMENT TO STOP THE BIG ONE!

By the time you read this a conference to organise a large protest movement against the build up for yet another world war will have taken place. The aims to be discussed are listed as:

1. The breaking of Australia's alliances with the USA and all other countries.
2. No new military alliances to be entered into by Australia.
3. The immediate withdrawal of all foreign military bases, equipment and personnel e.g. Omega.
4. An end to the organisation of the world on a military footing and its division into global power blocs e.g. Russia and America.
5. Reversal of spending priorities away from increased military expenditure, towards social welfare, education and housing.

The conference has been organised by people concerned by the fact that Australia's present military alliances and treaties with the U.S. make it a certain target in an all out war between the superpowers.

Hopefully, the conference will be well attended and as a result people can set up autonomous area groups such as organised by Movement Against Uranium Mining before it was centralised and died in the arse. (so to speak)

Enquiries and correspondence: Peace Movement, C/- Brunswick, P.O. Box 113, 3056. (we have to save ourselves, big brother won't)

REMEMBRANCE DAY 11-11-1995

On November 11th the old "Bludgers", as they were affectionately known, filed past the Shrine of Benefits ... it was the 8 hour monument outside Trades Hall Council. The stark inscription on the monument said it all ... "8 hours Rest, 8 hours Recreation and 8 hours Unemployment benefits in lieu of work."

Leading the contingent was Jock McStrapp - an old campaigner with fading eyesight. His Moratorium medals clinked against his "Springbok Damo! Smash Apartheid 1971" and "4th of July - U.S. out!" badges. After he had been repatriated as a result of the Armistice which occurred on December the 2nd 1972, he had studied at Latrobe University (Victoria) and graduated in Marxism, Anarchism and Third World Revolutionary movements. Jock's marathon twenty years on the dole commenced shortly after his graduation ceremony, where he flour-bombed the university Vice-Chancellor and used a convenient fire cannister to extinguish several distinguished guests, (several of whom were to become cabinet Ministers in the newly inaugurated "Work wasn't meant to be easy-to-find" Party.)

Well, they had lived their youths in revelry and revolution. Now as the parade gazed into the Trades Hall window, the marchers saw only the computers and robots dictating union demands on the Phonovision to the robots at the chamber of Manufacturers. Many eyes clouded in reminiscence of the lock-outs, confrontations with scabs and "Right to Work!" marches. "Oh for the good old days!" lamented an elderly radical-lesbian/Maoist;

"when blood, stained the wattle... rather than oil!"

"Old bludgers never die... they just laze, laze away!" or so the saying says. However, the truth was that there possibly were no new bludgers to swell their diminishing ranks. The sexually segregated housing sites "with all amenities laid on, had ensured that the Australian population would never exceed the two million mark. The Party officially encouraged sterilisation, by offering higher benefits to those who complied...(Citizen Consumer Class A).

Few of the new breed had the spirit to resist such policies ... Guaranteed affluence Coupled with "Meaningful Employment" (two hours a week, pressing buttons at the Giant Computotech Complex) had stolen the fighting spirit of all but the hard-core bludgers (who would not live in the housing sites, but elsewhere.) Where were they? Rumour has it that many of the "Revolutionary Bludgers" tendency had "Gone Bush" in the 1980's where they fraternised with surviving Aborigine colonies and developed a lifestyle known as "Meaningful unemployment". Many of the deviants from the "housing sites" had gone "beyond the Pale" and slipped away from out of the range of the Guardian's scanners. Possibly, there are new bludgers being born.

So far there have been several official reports stating that the "Autonomy Problem in the Fringe Areas is under control." I hope so ... I'm terrified of sudden change. Why.. only yesterday there was a power failure!

Workers Should Be More Co-operative

For too long the Australian Left (if I can give that motley bunch of opportunists, armchair radicals and bureaucratic hacks such a title) have been rooted (and I do mean rooted!) in the belief that the Australian Trade Union movement may have some relationship with the struggle for the creation of a socialist society. The Trade Union movements singular failure to do anything since the Vietnam Moratorium days has been attributed to poor leadership, faulty organisation and lack of funds. However true these charges may be they are not the real reason for the unions being pathetically right-wing, short-sighted and gutless. The real reason is that the trade unions in Australia have developed along the same lines as those in the U.S.A. (the notorious A.F.L. - C.I.O.) and Britain (the T.H.C. which brought down the Callaghan government). The direction of trade union activity in all three countries has been to promote a "labour aristocracy" at the expense of the working class as a whole. The "labour aristocracy" is composed of fat-cat workers

who, by virtue of being key workers in economically profitable industries have a bargaining power which other workers have not. One good example is the Transport Workers Union. It has the power to paralyse the country - it knows this and successfully uses the threat. It is a militant union but not a left wing militant one. It favours "Realpolitik", it is just as willing to shit on left-wing governments as right-wing ones.

This union, as with so many other "fat-cat" unions reflect their attachment to capitalism by the treatment of their own workers a friend of mine who was in the T.W.U. and was laid off had no assistance from the union. Instead, six months after his dismissal, he received a note from the T.W.U. threatening to take him to court for his failure to pay his overdue fees (he very sensibly stopped paying them when he became unemployed). I can imagine S.Y.A., C.P.A. and Maoist hacks rattling off a million excuses in defence of this morally decadent union (after all, they have defended the indef-

(Continued on 7)



Recently, a friend of mine who was raped said to me "It was my fault, I was drunk and that probably encouraged him". Well I don't know whether it made much difference to the rapist or not but the fact is that my friend took part of the blame for being raped and this is what is commonly accepted in this society where the oppressed are continually paying for the crimes of the oppressors.

Unfortunately, the attitude of most women, endorsed by men, is to accept the fear which prevents women from travelling far from home at night, unless accompanied by a male. Sure enough there are plenty of grounds for fear.

Women are being raped every week in Melbourne as a result of being vulnerable to men on the streets at night. Officially the number is around 9 but it is likely to be at least double. Considering the treatment of rape victims literally put on trial by police in interviews about the attack and that only 1 in 7 men who are charged are convicted.

There are many myths about women. It is time we began to destroy the myth that women are helpless creatures and that it's safest to yield when attacked by a man. Our vulnerability is psychological first and physical second. How many men who set out to find a woman to fuck would be expecting his victim to fight back? I mean to strike blows to sensitive parts of his body. His eyes are the most sensitive area apart from his testicles. It would be more effective to blind him temporarily than land a blow to the testicles if he had an erection. This I am told makes the area less painful when struck and could even cause a more violent attack if not successful in crippling the attacker. Obviously, learning self defence techniques by joining a martial arts club

is a good idea and would not only make you physically capable of handling a nasty situation it would also build self confidence.

Anyway, women are no longer going to be intimidated because they dare to walk alone at night. That is if the message of the recent "Reclaim the Night" marches in Melbourne is ever accepted as a right of all women.

500 women took over Melbourne city streets on Friday night Nov. 16th singing and chanting all the way, stopping at "Sex shops" and demanding an end to the objectification of and violence against women which is portrayed by magazines, films etc. All in the cause of satisfying an artificially stimulated "sexual appetite" which is propagated by the porno industry to make money. This projects the image of women as something to leer at and fantasise about and not someone to relate to.

The Melbourne City Council (being concerned for women on the streets at night) refused to allow us a March Permit for the National "Reclaim the Night" march on Friday Feb. 29. So, there was nothing for it but to show our nerve to the community of St. Kilda in particular Fitzroy Street. Apparently, no official permit was granted by them either, but that didn't stop us. Tension was high and we were being protected??? by plenty of uniformed and plainclothes policemen with 2 large paddy wagons parked opposite.

Despite this we marched arm in arm down Fitzroy St. chanting slogans and feeling our strength and unity. There were no incidents because of this. But of course, even though we can gain a lot by marching through St. Kilda i.e. making our message clear in the chant "Yes means Yes, No means No, However we dress, Wherever we go." It remains necessary to keep trying to influence attitudes of those we have

(Continued-6)

THE LEFT WING

C.P.A. (Sire: "Bureaucrat Dam: Stack the Meeting)

Owners: Australian Metalworkers Syndicate.

Trainers: L. Aarons and B. Taft.

Rider: ~~John Halfpenny~~. New rider needed.

Colours: Pink with red spots.

This horse is a real hack! Although it runs a steady race its pace is too slow for credibility. A gelding of almost sixty years, it should have been put out to greener pastures years ago. It was much over-rated when described as "the great threat" for the Democracy Dollars as it tailed the field with Police State and Capitalism dead-heating for first. Its poor performance in recent years has largely stemmed from its stalinist rump which frequently ruptures - making it pull back from any serious competition. It has never really recovered from the Czechoslovak Hurdle where it fell on its face badly and caused streams of punters to look for more classy performances. Won the Menzies Referendum stakes in the early 50's but since then has had few big victories. Since then, it has done best at small meetings where it outclassed weaker fields. Tends to tail the field at larger meetings, waiting till the pace setters have tired before trying to sprint - although a cunning strategy, it hasn't got the heart to win.

* Out of its class in this race.

Eureka (Sire: Man of Steel Dam: China Line)

Owners: Henry Lawson and Peter Lalor.

Trainer: E.F. Hill.

Rider: Norm Gallagher.

Colours: Blue and White stars.

This 14 year old has varied its form and direction several times in its racing career. He won several impressive records at its peak in the late sixties and early seventies when he scored well against "Boys in Blue" at the Springbok Handicap and "U.S. Embassy" in Vietnam Handicap. However in 1975 during the Superpower Welter it ran a poor third to "Russian Bear" and "Yankee Eagle". Its inconsistent performance and poor handling have caused punters to drop this colourful performer for surer things. Blinkers seem to have no effect on disciplining this horse and it has been known to interfere with other horses running. A strong horse but not too bright.

* An each-way bet.



SOCIALIST WORKER

Sire: (My Right Line Dam: Sectarian)

Owner: L. Trotsky

Trainers: 4th International Pty. Ltd.

Jockey: E. Mandel

Colours: Blood Red with Siberian White Markings.

Although she has only been racing in Australia for about nine years or so, she has already earned herself a reputation as a horse to be watched. She often trains well in advance for the races which she enters and is a ruthless finisher in them. She has objectives when she decides to race, but will retire from the field if the track doesn't suit. She made a fortune with the Direct Action Cup but ran last at the Confrontationist Plate. She is now concentrating on winning the Unionism Entry Handicap but the field will prove too strong for it there. Should rethink its track strategy.

*Wins well at the trots but not here.



"Boys in Blue" meets resista

G STAKES

FORM GUIDE

LABORITE

(Sire: Easy Does It Dam: Evolution)
Owner: ACTU Pty. Ltd.
Trainer: R.J. Hawke
Jockey: Bill Hayden
Colour: Black with Orange Stripes

This horse is a thoroughbred from the oldest stable in Australia (the W.G. Spence A.W.U. circa 1890) which has contributed much colour to the track in its history. It has had numerous losses against stiff competition e.g. in the Depression Handicap its jockey Jack Lang was suspended by Chief Steward Game for careless riding, (the race was awarded to Bank of England). Also there was the Khemlani Guineas in 1975 when the jockey Gough Whitlam was disqualified for "mishandling" by Supreme Chief Steward Kerr who gave the prize to The Squatter. In both cases the owners appealed - but to no effect. Had Laborite pulled out of The Race Track its devoted punters would have followed it and a new meeting could have been established but that decision was never made by the owners. Many of the riders trainers and owners have proven themselves too cautious in the past but the string of impressive wins in the mid 40's and early 70's show that this horse can get up and win if it wants to.

*It has great strength and is the one to beat.

DOWN TO EARTH

(Sire: Karma Conscious Dam: Back to Nature)
Owner: Counter Culture Syndicate
Trainer: Mary Huana.
Jockey: Jim Cairns
Colours: Green with Yellow Suns.

This horse has yet to win a big race, but she has provided stiff competition to the other horses. Although she is difficult to train and hates restriction, she has a superb spirit. She races at her best in the Country, but with more experience she could go well in big city meetings too. Down to Earth was foaled at Nimbin in the early 1970's and is the youngest horse in the race. She came second to Big Business in the Uranium Stakes.

*One to watch.

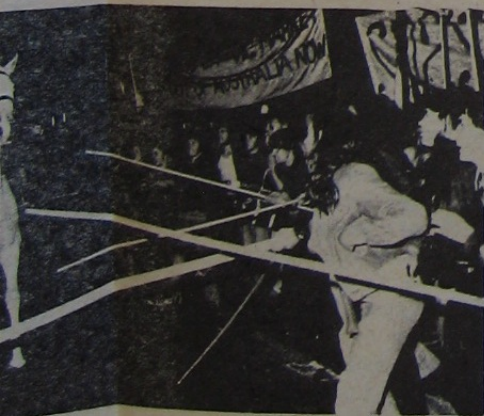


RED AND BLACK

(Sire: Spirit of Freedom Dam: Collectivism)
Owners: A. Nobody and B. Everybody
Trainers: The Anarcho Syndicate
Jockey: Emma Goldman
Colours: Red and Black diagonals.

An heroic little galloper from a mixed stock who shows great promise. However, she often lacks a consistent winning strategy. In fact, Red and Black doesn't seem to want to win half the time ... just as long as she runs a good race. Consequently, only a few punters take her seriously. From the same stable as Down to Earth, she shares her stablemates lack of a killer instinct. Her future looks uncertain, but if she learns from her past errors of judgement she will do well over the next decade or so.

*Still too young to win, but is a very good long-shot.



" meets resistance on the field.

PLUG FOR COMMIE RATBAGS

No issue is as important to the Australian working class as unemployment. It affects everyone because it breaks down conditions for people who do have jobs, and because if the new technologies take away jobs to anything like the extent commonly forecast then the very existence of the organised working class is threatened. What people like Bob Hawke are suggesting is that the unemployed, and that will eventually mean the majority of the working class, be "encouraged" to adopt "alternative lifestyles", that is subsistence peasant farming. No-one has yet suggested a return to chattel slavery, perhaps because it is less cost-effective.

In any case, the general idea is to smash the working class. Remember the slogan "Smash the State"? If we don't watch it the State will get in first. So it would be reasonable to expect revolutionaries, including Anarchists, to gather round the unemployment struggle as the most important single class issue. Nothing like it is happening of course. Indeed, I know lefties who don't appear on the surface to be drooling morons but are yet capable of disclaiming interest in the unemployment struggle because they happen to be employed. There is NO EXCUSE for not being at least minimally active in this struggle except terminal apathy or belonging to the other side.

I am writing this diatribe to try and persuade you to support the group called Work for Today. So far as I know it is the only group of revolutionary socialists who both see the significance of the unemployment issue and are willing to act on that insight. So far as I know, for that matter, it is the only leftist group of any kind that's worth a shit. Most (not all) of the people involved are vaguely fascist. If that turns you off, all I can say is that you are being totally unrealistic and more fussy than Makmin ever was. And more fussy than anyone seriously interested in social change can afford to be.

Apparently alone, amongst the depressing mob of do-gooders and social welfareists mucking about with the issue, Work for Today realises that the answer must be a revolutionary one. To quote from their Draft Platform "...unemployment can only be abolished to the extent that capitalism is abolished: When all working people run the economy in their own interests" If that promise, and not some Marxist travesty of it, is to be fulfilled by a revolution then Anarchists must be involved right from the start. And if there ever is a revolution in Australia it will almost

certainly develop out of the unemployment struggle.

At present Work for Today operates through direct action: soup kitchens, militant street demos, occupations. (although they've had a pretty slack period for the last few months) It was Work for Today that organised the "Veggie Plot". For more ambitious undertakings MORE PEOPLE are needed. A bit of money would help, too. Work for Today produces a rather good leaflet called "Unemployment News" every two weeks. But not enough of them can be produced to reach a significant number of unemployed people, and if the money was available there would still not be enough people to distribute it properly. So if you have a job you could help with a little money. And if you don't, you could help with a little time. Not much need be involved in either case.

.... Yeah, OK, end of diatribe, Work for Today meets every second Monday night in the Meatworkers Union Rooms, Trades Hall Victoria Street. It includes people with and without jobs. If you're interested just wander in at 7.30 on the 26th of May, or the 10th of June etc. Or write P.O. Box 165 Carlton 3053. Work for Today has a show on 3CR at 11 am every Friday.



Reclaim the Night continued

contact with every day and that means we must assert ourselves.

As an Anarchist I do not believe in prisons and in an Anarchist society there would be no need for them. Sexuality would not be a consumer item and therefore men would not be able to own women or use their bodies to deposit their unwanted sperm. Rape would not be tolerated as it is in this society and would be a lot less likely to occur where the equality of all people is a reality. If it did then the fate of the rapist would be decided by a court comprising people from the local area with a consensus on the form of punishment. This is my opinion and there are varying ones on the whole question of rape, so think about alternatives.

Demonstrations ~ BETTER PLANNING NEEDED

The demonstration at the opening of the McCracken Nursing Home in Fitzroy proved once again the importance of our struggle against the State.

The chest to chest confrontation between police and demonstrators always results in victory for the "boys in blue". Demonstrators have only themselves and a few eggs or a flagpole; the police have horses tear-gas, batons, guns etc. at their disposal. Any demonstrator who attempts to match this police weaponry would find themselves in Pentridge/Fairlea very quickly. If we were to develop sophisticated demonstration tactics in terms of weaponry the police would only step up their weaponry to West German standards. This escalation proves nothing and more importantly, achieves nothing.

Demonstrations as conducted at present not only are ineffective, but much of the energy expended at demonstrations arises from spontaneous anger. While anger can be power, this spontaneous and irrationally directed anger is an isolated "explosion", that leaves no lasting effect. What occurs when we are at a demonstration is a football crowd-like-mentality, even hysteria, which causes us to do things we would otherwise

not do. How often when you have left a demo. have you reflected on the mob hysteria and cringed at the remembrance of the "silly" things you said or did? The rush of adrenalin to the head has led many a demonstrator to see the inside of a police cell.

This however, is not to condemn street demos entirely. Street demos are our right. The right of assembly, the right to voice our protest is an integral part even of this system. However, all we have to show for our efforts at street demos is convictions and sore limbs. We should seek to maximize our effectiveness, by organizing - not the organizing of guerilla bands but the organizing of groups to undertake more subtle action. If we go to a demo with a predetermined aim, as opposed to spontaneous outbursts, our power will be more effective.

While I would like to provide some alternatives, since I am so critical of traditional demo tactics, I have none. It would be an afternoon well spent if we all bothered to sit around and discuss what those alternatives may be.

Workers Should Be More Co-operative cont.

ensible for so long now anyway,) but I think that true radicals should realise that IN THE PRESENT POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC CIRCUMSTANCES, that the traditional areas of left wing activity are no longer relevant to the eighties. Maybe even in the fifties they weren't all that relevant either.

Unions will always exist as long as their are employees and employers. It is the task of anarchists to abolish all these roles and to create new roles now.

In an era of automation, recession and individual alienation there are two traditional needs which, if we are to believe Sigmund Freud, will never die ... they are LOVE and WORK.

During the last century, gigantic strides have been made in technological and cultural progress. We are richer than Egyptian Pharoes and yet we live in psychological poverty. We lack the spirit and organisation to create a society based on mutual aid. Everywhere around us people are ruled by ridiculous T.V.-fed paranoid. Everybody is shackled to the notion that they must be making "thousands" of dollars by working for pseudo-santa claus rather than by jointly creating workplaces where power is shared.

Federate Collectives!

Perhaps one day co-operatives, communes and collectives will not be sneered at as "hippy fantasies" and will be appreciated for the new social force that they are. Anarchists will mix business with pleasure and do what anarchists have successfully done, or theorised about doing, for centuries.... that is, to link up as many productive worker-run industries as possible. When resources are pooled and labour is harnessed, there is a strong likelihood of a viable alternative economy.

'That is what trade unionists can turn to someday!

- l e e e e e e e e e l
- α Karl Marx, Karl Marx, used to hang around in parks, trying to pick up young workers after dark.
 - α Kropotkin they say was never afraid, to ask for a little bit of mutual aid.
 - α Stalin was known to hold his own.
 - α Lenin was fond of his mum.
 - α And Victor Serge felt a burning urge, when a sailor touched his bum.
 - α ..Old Bakunin would go spoonin' with Nechaev in the grass.
 - α Kollontay herself wouldn't miss a piece of arse!
- 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6

The Vehicle Glided Through the Night

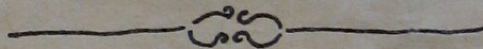
Three hard-set faces
Three freedom-fighters
Had come to avenge the death of their comrade
Had come to avenge his terrible beating
And death at the hands
of sadistic policemen.
Democracy turns to violent revenge
When the wheels of the law
Are steered by injustice
Their friend had been buried
With weeping in graveyards
The state had explained
That he tried to escape,
Assaulted policemen and
Waved a large pistol
So they laid him in coffin
With his anarchist cape.
Three angels of Jahveh
Had rushed to the judgement
of officers Fraser and Piggy Muldoon
They thought of the beatings
Given to prisoners
Trapped in that tortured and
Windowless room.
He'd grimaced when Fraser
Had burn't him and kicked him
And bled when Muldoon
Had punched his teeth in.
And when the detectives
jumped on his ribcage
His grimace had formed
into a death grin.
Three anarchist angels
In a beat up old vehicle
Who'd vowed by a blood tie
To avenge their blood-brother
Oppression their family
Resistance their offspring
Their loyalty sprang
From justice their mother.
They drove to the station
The cops were on duty
The time was nearing
A quarter past two
Michelle had a pistol
Paul had a shotgun
Faye had a weapon
which used to kill
Rabbits, she'd brought
From the commune
An old twenty-two.
The lightly-armed fighters
Burst into the station
The cop at the desk
Was Piggy Muldoon
Michelle fired three times
into his stomach
A grunt and a gurgle
Was all he could do

but where was the
Man who'd ordered the murder
Where was the one
who'd killed our brave Drew?
He was locked in the office
next to the toilets.
Safe from the Nemesis

With her dark hue.
His hands were both trembling
As he held his revolver
his nerves were alert
for all possible noise
The silence was deafening
As he stood sweating
his finger was poised.
But the comrades had fled
for speed was their ally
They'd head for the hills
And bury the car
For there was tomorrow
They'd sworn a death vow.
Muldoon was dead
Fraser wouldn't get far.

In a friend's guest room
Paul pondered deeply
How can Utopia
Be founded on rage
Then he reflected
On the numbers of prisoners
Beaten and tortured
Like rats in a cage.

Seven days later
They stumbled across him
Detective J. Fraser
Not far from his home
"Those gutless assassins"
screamed all the headlines
"Give them the noose
and we'll finish their poem".



I SPIT UPON THE LAWS THAT THIEVES HAVE MADE
TO GIVE THE CROOKED STRENGTH TO ROB THE WEAK.
I SPIT UPON A COUNTRY FULL OF WEALTH
WHERE MILLIONS LIVE IN SQUALOR AND IN WANT.
I SPIT UPON THE FLAG THAT WAVES ABOVE
A NATION MADE OF MASTERS AND SLAVES.
I SPIT UPON RELIGIONS THAT DEFEND
A HELL ON EARTH AND PREACH A HEAVEN BEYOND.
I SPIT UPON ALL MORALS THAT CONTEND
THAT THE JOY OF LIFE IS NOT LIFE'S
HIGHEST END.
I SPIT UPON THE EDUCATION THAT
TURNS INTO RABBITS WHAT MIGHT HAVE
BEEN PEOPLE.
UPON THIS WHOLE DAMNED SYSTEM I SPIT,
AND WHILE I SPIT - I WEEP.

by Adolf Wolff.

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and discussion paper.
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