

STATE LIBRARY

19 SEP 1994

# TREASON

No. 10.

end to the Permit System in QLD!



Civil disobedience  
Non-violent  
Non-co-operation

A DEMONSTRATOR is marched away by police yesterday.

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320.5705  
T71

PER



## Ad sprayers hit UK

LONDON, 4 July. — Subversives from an anarchist organisation, in Australia have been sent to Britain. They have set up a cell in Bristol, and are now moving to London. The organisation, which is dedicated to de-

facing billboards advertising cigarettes and alcoholic drinks, calls itself Buga Up, which stands for Billboards Utilising Graffitiists against Unhealthy Promotions.

The subversives have Buga'd Up hundreds of billboards in Australia since they started in 1978. About 100 men and women are now involved, including teachers, civil servants and pensioners.

In Bristol, agents are operating under the more polite code name Cough Up (Citizens' Organisation Using Graffiti to Halt Unhealthy Promotions).

— Sunday Times.

## 'Anarchy' warning

UNITED NATIONS. — The UN Secretary General, Javier Perez de Cuellar, warned yesterday of a "new international anarchy," and proposed an extraordinary meeting of the Security Council to consider ways of bolstering the United Nations as the guardian of peace.

## HAPPY BRISBANE.

In late August a comrade in Brisbane was walking home with his housemate. It was night time and two car loads of "pigs" drove up beside them, picked them up and drove them home where they bashed them up and wrecked their house. They planted dope in the house and charged them with possession. When leaving they took with them an anarchist poster saying they'd be back to charge them for having it when the Commonwealth Games Act came in. One of the cops had recognised our friend from 3 years before when he'd been found innocent of a previous charge. That's justice for ya!

Any donations towards this comrades court costs would be welcome.

Send to: P.O. Box 37, E. Brunswick. Vic. 3057.

WHO  
WON  
THE  
GAMES?

The Queensland police arrested hundreds of demonstrators during the Brisbane Commonwealth games. Protestors, both black and white, united to challenge Australian "Authorities" by marching, speaking, assembling and agitating. The right-wing "liberal" plea by Senator Bonner, not to break the law by marching, was ignored by hundreds of black activists who pushed past him into a wall of police with batons and guns. The protestor then challenged the state-hired thugs by sitting down in the street, and then were hauled off into the waiting paddy wagons. Now they face fines and prison. If you can lend support in any way--moral or financial, contact the:

COMMITTEE OF 50  
P.O. BOX 187  
WESTEND, 4101.



# RECENT ACTIVITIES IN QUEENSLAND

by Eric Karl  
from Red and Black Bookshop

Hiroshima Day came. A rally of 500 in the Square. Out of 1000,000 people. Gulp. Anyway, after that a group of 50 or so went down to Parliament House to picket the nuclear shelter underneath. The picket lasted over the weekend until Nagasaki Day. The population quickly dwindled as the time passed - at times we were down to one lone picketer - but it was noticeable that as soon as five or more were present people in cars began to respond to our Honk For Disarmament sign. Word got round, and by the last day we were getting lots and lots of nice honks. A noticeable exception was the Leader of the Queensland Labor Party, Ed Casey, who didn't bother ordering his chauffeur to honk for us.

Next came September the 15th - Committee of 50 day! It was an amazing experience. We declared the new Mall a Free Speech Area, and extravagantly broke the permit laws one by one accompanied by cheers from the audience. We busked, spoke, leafletted, did theatre, picketed, and generally had a good time, many of us in clown outfits: under the watchful eye of our Special Branch, of course. Then we went and did the whole lot again in the streets. By then we had attracted a lot of Police attention. They held up traffic for half an hour, despite our having told them that we didn't intend marching for a while yet. Anyway, we marched and got arrested. Even the media agreed it was a massive overkill on the part of the peelers. Fun in court the next day, too - still in our costumes, smiling sweetly at the Judge, trying to express our contempt without getting two weeks for it. We pled not-guilty, and for most of us our cases come up in mid November.

The response has been great, and the impression one gets is that this action gained more sympathy and put across more information than a dozen stolid pickets.

The Saturday before the action (that is on September 11) the Committee of 50 staged an illegal "guerilla" march in West End. We didn't apply for a permit, we didn't bother telling anyone. We just turned up, leafletted, stepped out onto the road, spread out our banners and placards, and marched. After 200 meters we stepped off the road, and waited outside the police station while one of our number handed over a few Open Letters to the Police (in connection with the Committee of 50's actions asking them to disobey orders and refuse to arrest people breaking the Permit law). It took ten minutes. Didn't disrupt traffic. It'd be good to use it as a model!

P.S. Here are a couple of comments we've had from people who've read the last TREASON.

- "Lucky Doktor Rat!"

- concerning "Cameras". Many people thought it was really quite innocent of you to write in a paper like this about how one might go about smashing cameras in Melbourne streets. Do you not think the paper would be read with at least a passing interest by our beloved security bods? Is the article perhaps a clever plot to make the Vic. anarchist scene seem more dangerous and significant than the constabulary already thinks it is? Honestly, it would have been better to spread such info. by word of mouth, if action is planned.





# COMMONWEALTH GAMES

## Support the Demonstrators!



Bjelke-Petersen and his police state are out to harass, bash, arrest and jail those people who are heroic enough to protest against lack of freedom and justice in Queensland. It is in Bjelke-Petersens short term interests to do so. He will thereby be demonstrating the strength and security of his police state.

The demonstrators will be at a tactical disadvantage in that they will not be armed or have the millions of dollars worth of security and surveillance devices of their police antagonists. In fact their only protection will be if there is a sizeable demonstration which is well disciplined and co-ordinated.

A demonstration is usually an ineffective means of protest, especially if it is aimed at a hostile foe who relishes confrontation and arrests. The short term results of the demo are strain, suffering and anxiety on the part of the participants. But regardless of the charges, fines, and bullying, this demonstration is essential. Like the Springbok demos, the Vietnam demos, and even the Eureka Stockade history will vindicate those brave souls who, in their weakness, challenge the whole naked might of a corrupt and cynical regime.

\*\*\*\*\*

Red.

# justice is just-arse

## ANOTHER REPORT FROM THE DEEP NORTH

Ahh Queensland! What other state could produce a daily newspaper, that, in its innocence, would have a headline saying, "POLICE TO SEEK RIOT BATONS FOR GAMES CROWDS" (Courier Mail 19/4/82). It conjures up a vision of plane loads of sports fans being made to un past a line of baton wielding cops in order to get to their taxi's.

In fact your average southerner would probably not be surprised to receive a reception like that. After all, we do have what is laughingly referred to as the South Brisbane Customs Office, ie. south Brisbane station where detectives check out arriving southerners to make sure no undesirables are trying to get into our northern paradise. But actually, Queensland is not that bad. People expect a flagrantly brutal police state, but in fact most of the oppression is perpetrated by faceless bureaucrats and business types, just like in the southern states. In fact, unless you're a punk or a hippie or black or young or trying to march, you probably won't get beaten up by the police at all! True.

For most folk the ruthless methods of the states machine seem oh so far away from their own lives. For most people life is pretty good most of the time. Events occur and are reported, protests are aired but the different events remain unconnected in the public eye, no-one seems to be adding up everything that happens. A law here, a contract for a certain firm elsewhere, a bashing somewhere else, few seem to realize that they're being surrounded by an ever thickening web.

One of the most disturbing things that's happening in Queensland these days is the pseudo-patriotic bullshit that's being pumped at us all the time, mostly in the name of (bow down and worship) "the Commonwealth Games". There are ads on T.V. that tell us to eat good food, exercise, be healthy, not for ourselves, not for our own happiness, but for the good of Queensland! Ads tell us to buy margarine, beer, vibrators, whatever you name because we are Queenslanders and they are Queensland products. "Love you Brisbaaaane" goes channel 7's nauseating aren't-we-all-happy-healthy-employed-and-free-from-skin-cancer-style station ad. It's not even really patriotism, it's just an advertising gimmick feeding parasitically on the paranoia and parochialism that Joh and the boys love to foster.

Meanwhile there's a housing shortage, especially on the rental market. There's quite a few houses to rent, but because of the rapid inflow of rich southerners who come up here to die in the land free of death duties and sub-arctic temperatures, real estate agents think "ha! Lets put up the rent!" there's a demand for those old houses now. We can drive the undesirables out by putting rents beyond their means". So there's fewer houses available and they cost too much anyway and if you say you're unemployed half the real estate agents won't even look at you. Meanwhile there's at least 2000 kids under 17 living on Brisbane streets, without any hope of being able to afford the most basic housing. But they're probably better off on the streets than in the schools anyway, when you consider the coming amendments to the education act.

According to the Qld. Teachers Union president, Lyle Schunter, the aim of these amendments are to give the Qld. govt. total control over the content of the education system, while excluding teachers, parents, kids, and the community. As Mr. Schunter says, "Any political group knows that it's power will be enhanced if it can educate the youth of society towards its philosophies."





The police are with you

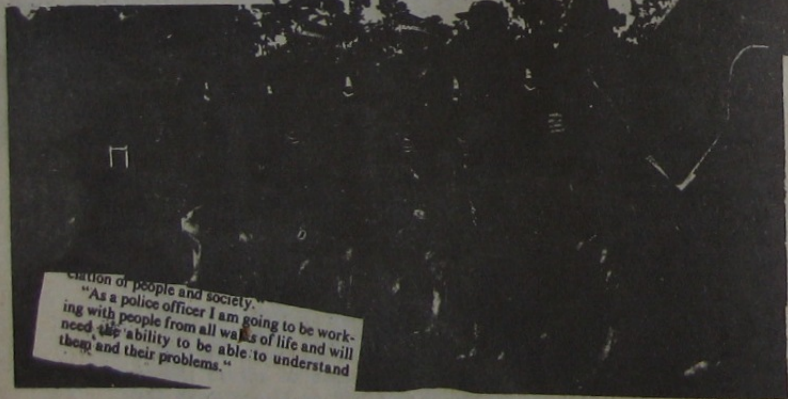
same band, the Leftovers. When I arrived, the police presence was decidedly low key: only two paddy wagons, two marked police sedans, three unmarked vehicles, approximately fifteen uniformed officers standing around the entrance and on the foot-path, plus an equal number of plain clothes men. Oh, and no dogs this time.



Aboriginals fear police will start violence in land rights demonstrations during the Commonwealth Games to try to hide the State Government's "racist policies".

More said: "Don't trust the police. It's what he had learnt from the expert. Even when they make mistakes, they don't get caught out. They have ways in which they protect themselves."

FAIRY'S R.I.L.E.



"As a police officer I am going to be working with people from all walks of life and will need the ability to be able to understand them and their problems."

Still, it's only right that we start treating our kids the way we treat our niggers, equal oppurtunities and all. Now I know that a lot of commie southern journalists reckon we don't treat our "niggers" right up here, but by golly, as the Minister of Everything, Russ 'Elmer' Hinze said, "our dark folk could be the richest in the world if they'd only pull their fingers out." And our big Boss, joh (you've heard of him), reckons that Qld. "niggers are as well off as the people of Denmark!"

That last comment from brother Joh met with an amusing response from Qld. journalist Laurie Kavanagh, "I was in DENmark less than two years ago and all I can say is that nothing short of disaster must have struck that unfortunate country in the meantime."

But if the government does not have the interests of the aborigines close to their slimy little hearts, you can be assured that the vanguard will join them in the struggle for justice. Student marxists have organized a land rights support group to co-ordinate protests with the blacks during the games. The only black person to turn up to any of their meetings as yet was terminally drunk and kept shouting that he didn't represent the black protest committee, he represented the Derelict Protest Committee. Anyway, what do they need black folk there for, they're the vanguard.

Finally, you'll be glad to know that the Police Complaints Tribunal has been living up to its spectacular opening. You may remember the first press conference the Tribunal held to answer questions from the press and public. Russ Hinze turned up and announced that he would be answering all the questions while the Tribunal sat there like wind up dolls. Well the first seven cases against the police have all been dismissed. One case concerning allegations of massive corruption in the force, made by ex-officers Fancourt and Campbell was dropped after the two officers could no longer be found.

Yes, well..... by from sunny Qld.

DOCTOR RAT.





## THE WINTER OF 82

A friend and I are sitting inside the new city square complex in Melbourne. It is an area on ground level with a fountain and river running through it. Shops all around selling ice cream with umbrellas on top, and fashion hairstyles. Leather look seating is provided to accommodate the bums of the weary Melbourne shoppers sheltering from the cold and the smog. The school holidays are on and groups of kids are sitting around and loitering without intent. Because we have to wait a couple of hours before our movie starts we just sit back and observe whats going on.



The atmosphere isn't quite as wrong but just looked like "under-ape-like in appearance and because every time he told me begin pacing around and pr

pressive as last time, when the ling people who hadn't done anything "strables". One of the guards was quite someone off and/or kicked them out he'd nching his palm.

Today the Wormald Security guards almost look human. They tap 9 year olds on the shoulder gesturing with a pointed finger at any feet which might have rested momentarily on the table/ashtrays in front of the seats. This staunchly defended furnishing is really only an ugly metallic looking box with an ashtray stuck in the middle and is placed right where a footstool would be if there had been one. I mean to say, the urge to put one's feet up can be quite strong when you've been window shopping for an hour or so and you sink back into a soft seat.

Behind me as I write this, one young guy is talking and laughing with his friends. He must have just received the pointed finger at the shoes treatment because the guard takes a couple steps and turns to confront the youth. He threatens again with the pointed finger, "Hey, you better wipe that smile off your face before it gets wiped off for you". "What! I'm allowed to smile", retorts the offender. The guard walks on and the guys begin telling anecdotes about the last time they were here.

Maz.

## LEGALIZE SHOPLIFTING

Outside Myers the other day I saw an old/middleaged man being busted for shoplifting. He was quite well dressed and respectable looking. A young woman tried ineffectually to pull him away from a large store detective.

The last I saw he was being led into the bowels of Myer with the woman trotting along beside. What probably followed? Several unpleasant hours with the manager and police, a humiliating day in court, and, if it was his first arrest, a few hundred dollars fine and a bond. What was stolen? Maybe a small piece of jewellery for the girl.

I didn't interfere in all this because I didn't have the guts. The incident left me sick with shame. Who really thinks it a crime to steal from a big company like Myer? Who really thinks that some piece of commercial junk is worth degrading a human being and labelling them thief? A thief is someone who steals from another person. A big company is not a person, it is just a thing, its property has no personal value to anyone, but represents money for the shareholders nothing else. (And how was the property obtained in the first place? By mass production in scummy factories, by the legalized robbery of wage labour. But that's another story).

Most people have stolen something at some time in their lives, and that goes for store detectives and magistrates too presumably. So we should be sensible about shoplifting and legalize it. Naturally shopkeepers would still be able to stop customers from going behind the counter, and to stop people they didn't trust from entering the shop. People could still pay if they wanted to. But, if you were in a shop and some tempting goods lay at hand, and you, without any violence or threats, picked it up and walked out, there would be no law against it. And, when you think about it, why should there be?

### ADVANTAGES OF LEGALIZING SHOPLIFTING.

1. It would develop the initiative of unemployed people who would depend less on government support.
2. Supermarkets would have to put their goods behind counters as far as possible, so more people would be hired as shop assistants and fewer people unemployed.
3. Many ordinary people whose only "crime" is shoplifting would not get police records, and fewer kids would be put in homes.
4. Police would not have to waste time dealing with shoplifters, and could spend more time on useful activities like directing traffic and organising Blue Light discos.
5. For obvious reasons small shopkeepers would be favoured at the expense of the big stores. This would encourage Free Enterprise.

by D. Pockets,  
Hon. Sec. of the  
Legalise Shoplifting Committee.

We are of course not advocating that anyone break the law. On the contrary we believe the law should be changed by orderly and legal action. We will probably field candidates at the next elections. Whether you support us or not, please write and tell us your opinions.



# Practical Anarchy

Why not make an effort to combat the possessiveness and materialistic outlook that years of education and television have successfully indoctrinated you with. Lets face it, they make it easy to be greedy.

The the way to overcome rampant materialism is to attack it at the source, in your mind. Try to avoid using possessive adjectives: Instead of "my house", "my car", "my book" say "the house that I live in", "the car", "the book". By doing this you'll get out of the habit of thinking about things in terms of being property.

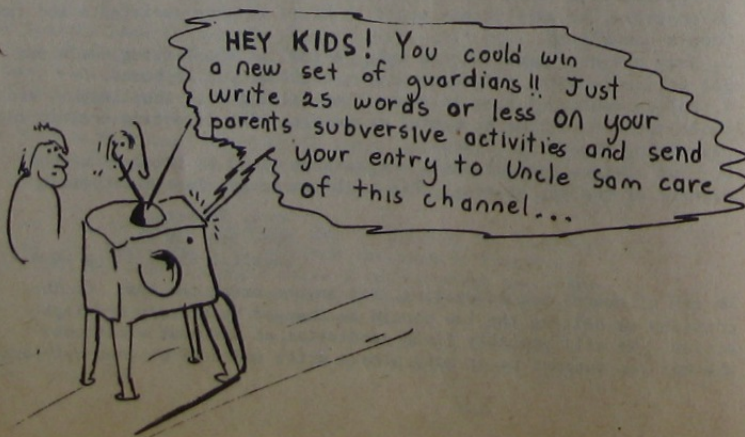
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Most people consider that the hairpin is just the thing when it comes to opening padlocks. But the practice has been made easier the the introduction of the common soft drink or beer can simply detach the ring, drink the contents if you are game and proceed with this easy operation. Place the narrow end of the ring top in the lock (all the way in) and proceed to twist top into the lock very gently so as not to break the top into the lock. Twist at about 170° and then hold top close to the edge so you have a greater volume of energy centred on your very own skeleton key and turn the lock. If lock refuses to turn perservere another 5 or 10 seconds, it's very easy to do and is plenty of fun.

#   #   #   #   #   #   #   #   #   #   #

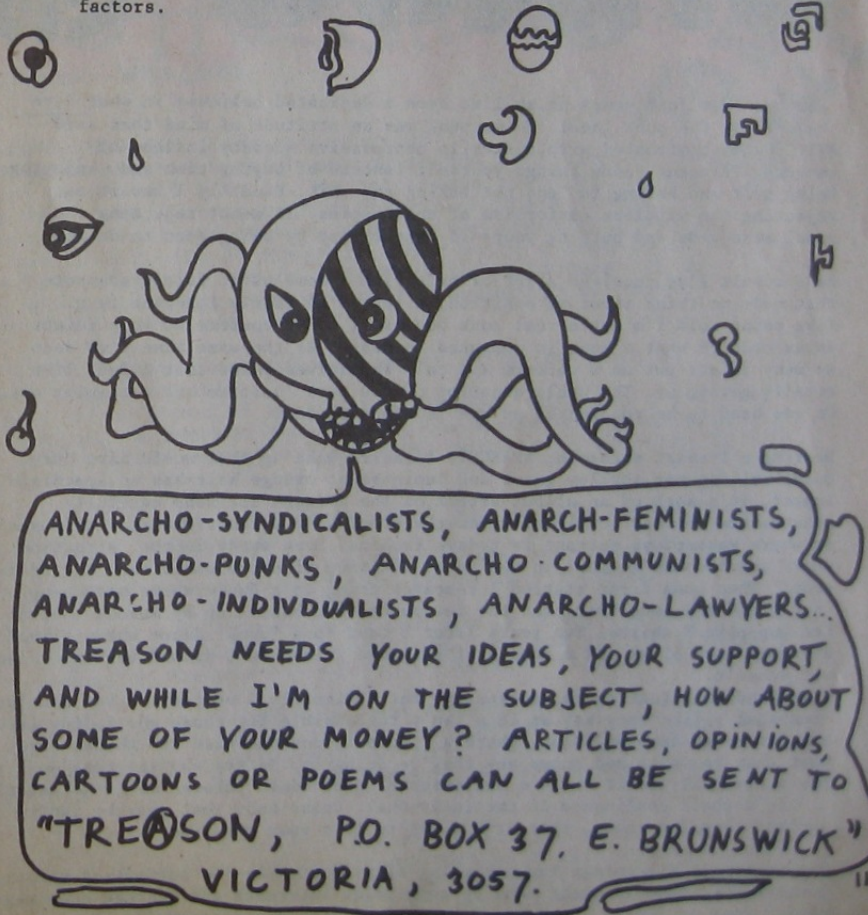
A good method to acquire records for less than they're usually outrageous price, is that of simply doing a swap. Choose the product you desire, then find a record that is much lower in price, say a K-Tel special or a second hand one. Quietly swap the covers, and then buy what appears to be the cheap record. However, select the store you intend to practice this technique on with care. Some record shops check the record inside the case, but fortunately this is the exception to the rule.

\$   \$   \$   \$   \$   \$   \$   \$   \$   \$



If you've ever had to look for a place to rent you've probably been unfortunate enough to have come across the vicious parasites known as 'rental agencies'. Masquerading behind names such as "Homelocators", and "Computersearch" these opportunistic middlemen often have a near monopoly of the rental market. If you have a Homelocators card and you know other poeple who are looking for a place to live, pass it on so they won't have to pay a fee to these 'rental agencies' merely to be entitled to be allowed to look for a place to live.

The practice of burning rubbish is harmful to the ecology of the world and just because big business has a free rein to wreck the earth at present doesn't mean that we should too. Burning plastic is especially bad because it produces hydrochloric acid fumes which are carcinogenic i.e. can cause cancer. Ever wondered why the cancer rate in humans has increased so much over the last 20 years? Researchers claim that 80 - 90% cases of cancer in the world today are caused by environmental factors.





FIGHT WAR -  
NOT WAIFS

CRASS



For the last four years or so I've been a dedicated believer in what I've held to be the punk ideal. To me punk was an attitude of mind that said ATTACK when confronted with a sterile oppressive society instead of succumb. It meant doing things yourself instead of buying them and enjoying being poor and having fun and not taking any shit. Equally I saw it as rejecting the mindless conformism of the hippies. It meant rejecting the usual standards and putting yourself on the line by being seen to do so.

As a result I've received a lot of criticism. Some of it fairly accurate that made me think about my position, a lot of it fairly ignorant (e.g. like being told I'm not a real punk because I don't conform to some idiots dress code of what a punk is supposed to wear.) At the same time I've seen so many idiots put on a uniform and call themselves punks that I feel like totally giving up. The whole question of the punk 'uniform' is a complex one. On one hand to be recognised as one is a useful tool.

Wearing a T-shirt screaming ANARCHY, bizarre make up that would have Mary Quant rolling her shallow grave and luminescent orange hair has an immediate impact, it's sort of an all out attack on the average citizens carefully constructed 'normal' outlook. But on the other hand a reaction can easily set in where yesterday's outrage is today's fashion. Even worse is the situation where one becomes suspect in the rebel subgroup if one does not meet the dress code. When punk first started I remember going to a dance where most people had jeans and long hair, and the few punks were beaten up by morons wearing Led Zeppelin T-shirts. Two years later I went to a 'punk' dance where almost everyone wore black and a couple of tattooed idiots went around bashing those who weren't.

This kind of situation is depressing. But ultimately I've come to the conclusion that, like they say an idea isn't responsible for those who follow it, and for every fashion idiot there's probably someone else who thinks about what they're doing and knows why they're doing it. In the end it comes down to the individual and if there's one message that comes through on Crass material it's their confidence in the individual. Crass know that anarchy isn't another term for chaos, that it's a way to live your own life.

They actively discourage the marketing of products such as buttons, t-shirts, posters etc. made in their name by commercial interests and instead encourage their fans to 'do it themselves' instead of mindlessly consuming the latest

'punk' product. Through their attitude, the information they put on their records, through their openness to be approached, Crass have overturned the usual pop star patterns that are only too familiar. Whether they eventually succumb to cynicism, or are swamped by the enormity of the job they are trying to do remains to be seen. But in the meantime the efforts of Crass, and the handful of other bands like them, such as Poison Girls and Flux of Pink Indians, makes them the most effective anarchists operating today. If you're not inspired by their energy and dedication, then you're ill-informed.

cheers Doktor Rat.

(Your local anarchist bookshop sells these records much cheaper than the record stores - typist.)

AND NOW A MESSAGE FROM CRASS  
~~TOTAL CHAOS = TOTAL SHIT~~

INTERVIEW WITH CRASS

TREASON: How did Crass get started?

CRASS: We started through coming around or living at the house we now all live in. We had always been putting our similar ideas, but through different channels (books, graphics, etc.) and thought that in the prevailing spirit of punk/D.I.Y. (Do It Yourself) that maybe a band would be a good vehicle. We had no idea that it would take off in the way that it has, and are still constantly surprised when new heights are reached.

TREASON: Do you concentrate on music or do you work in other areas as well?

CRASS: We do a lot of writing, magazines, spraying graffiti, production of records and keeping the house going, as well as more subversive activities which perhaps it is best to remain silent about...

TREASON: How successful do you feel you've been in reaching people with your ideas?

CRASS: Very successful - every person who responds or who thinks again as a result of what we do is a success.

TREASON: How much consensus of opinion is there within Crass (eg. would you discuss a theoretical with the aim of trying to reach a group viewpoint / are there several strains of anarchists in the band?)

CRASS: Generally we agree on most things. Punk is a common agreement amongst us. Obviously each person has different ideas and there is a big difference we will discuss it until we reach agreement - but rarely happens, we are not a political party!

TREASON: How do the authorities react to your activities?

CRASS: With caution and suspicion. But as a public/media group we have never done anything that is blatantly illegal, so that they can't do us in. Obviously they would like to be able to,



but we are careful not to give them an excuse. We seem to be constantly pushing to see how far we can go.

TREASON: How do other anarchists groups react to your activities?  
CRASS: Again with caution, as we do not tow the anarchist party-line. I often find that 'establishment' anarchists spend too much time discussing theory, and not enough time off their asses.

TREASON: Yes, we have that problem here. Whats your opinion about the political climate in England right now?

CRASS: The political climate here at the moment is desperately tense, especially with the Falklands war and all. Things are really tightening up. All the more reason to 'Do It Now'.

TREASON: What's the Punk scene like at present?

CRASS: The punk scene as you may see it (music press and business) is very facile and increasingly mindless. The music business is making desperate attempts to get people to buy their records and go to overpriced uninteresting gigs. However this is all wearing thin, and there is a great deal of real 'punk' activity--which means people working for change, with new ideas and doing things themselves, which of course you don't hear about as they are not supporting the commercial concerns of the Business.

TREASON: From your lyrics and handout material you would seem to adopt a pacifist outlook. Do you consider yourself to be pacifists?

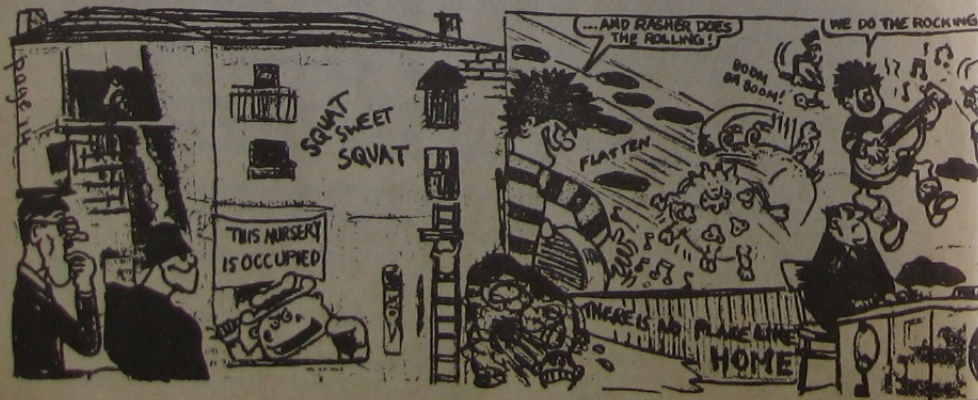
CRASS: Yes. Pacifist in that violence is just the same old game, and nothing can change through it, and in that we don't want the earth to be bombed to fuck all. It is the state of mind that needs to change--from being inherently abusive, to something based on trust and respect.

TREASON: How do you think an Anarchist society would develop?

CRASS: A difficult question to answer....I live in what I consider to be an anarchistic way. It is happening now, but I have no naive ideals of Utopia.

TREASON: Finally, what are your plans for the future???

CRASS: Just to do what happens next as best we can. We have not planned for the future, and have always tried to take things as they come.



## HONEYMOON REVISITED



## Ⓐ PARTICIPANTS VIEW

Honeymoon "experimental" uranium mine is located in the north east part of South Australia and is (roughly) about 70 kilometers north west of Broken Hill. Federal government approval was given in October last year and from the S.A. Liberal government in May 1980.

The site has got 4 input wells from where samples of uranium are being extracted. Information has been received by the anti-uranium movement, not long after the opening of the mine, that chemicals used in this extraction process had moved the wrong way in the ground. Let's remember that in this general vicinity exists the great artesian basin, an underground water mass, relied upon by dwellers in this outback region, where rainfall can be a very scarce gift.

Now C.S.R. Ltd. claims that the artesian basin isn't in the immediate vicinity of Honeymoon. This has been disputed, it having been pointed out that the basin is not an inert mass, but one that has the tendency to be on the move. C.S.R. said that at it's "peek", the mine site'd employ a maximum of 3 dozen workers. A big dent in unemployment statistics eh?

C.S.R. would have the public believe that Honeymoon is something completely safe. Not content with pushing the poison called refined sugar and the myth that it's not harmful - despite scientific proof to the contrary - and getting it added to virtually all packaged foods that can be bought, without the consumer asking for it - C.S.R. now wants also to dish us up yellowcake and tells us it's perfectly palatable.

I arrived in Broken Hill late on Friday nite May 14th. Following morning an anti-uranium demonstration passed thru the streets of Broken Hill. Most of the marchers came from either S.A. or Victoria, a few were locals from Broken Hill and a handful from Sydney and Brisbane. The demonstration absolutely fascinated the locals, they came out of the shops and bars especially to check us out.

After all it's not exactly every day that they see or can participate in a protest in Broken Hill. Very few of the locals proved hostile. Most of those offered leaflets in the street accepted them. As a person from Broken Hill I met that day said, most of the locals, even if at present they aren't rushing madly on our side, nevertheless aren't really against us either. However, it's worth mentioning that the Barrier Industrial Council, governing body of Broken Hill unions refused to support the Anti-Honeymoon campaign after it was asked to do so by the Barrier Environment group. And also none of the workers employed at Honeymoon come from Broken Hill, they all come from S.A. After the rally, those who had not so far joined an affinity group, were billeted into them. They followed a cavalcade of protesters out of Broken Hill, westwards across the S.A. border, to a spot called Mingary, where everyone began to set up camp. After doing the initial things like setting up tents, later in the afternoon a general meeting was held.

It was decided overwhelmingly, by a show of hands, at this meeting not to permit anyone in the capitalist media to remain present. Several who were known to be journalists then left. The general meeting, apart from the decision about barring the media didn't decide much in itself but raised issues to be discussed by the affinity groups and decided on later that evening by a meeting of delegates from each group.

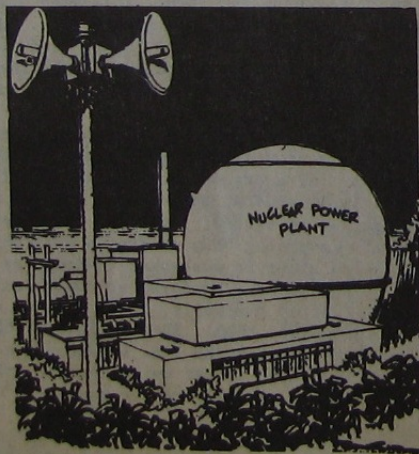


Questions to be discussed and decided upon included, above all what to actually do the next day at the mine site itself. It was mentioned by a lawyer present that he knew for a fact that a pretty big contingent of S.A. cops was going to be at Honeymoon on the next day (Sunday). So it seemed that there may be more cops present than protestors.

The majority of affinity groups decided not to do anything that was likely to result in a bloodbath for the cops. For practical reasons under the circumstances (but definitely not due to any moral belief in the sanctity of the law or capitalist property) I felt that to approach the situation with such caution was likely to be the safest approach. If something can't be won or destroyed straight away, if the odds against doing it proved too strong at that stage, I think it's better to retreat or hold back for an opportunity to do so at a later date. However, from speaking to other participants present, I discovered that many others who took the position not to confront the cops, did so not so much on tactical grounds as on moral grounds.

Some participants present at the delegates meeting expressed their affinity groups preparedness to scale the 8 foot perimeter fence around the mine site and to stage a sit in there. This plan of action, if implemented, was clearly going to result in arrests and to me seemed like a futile strategy of martyrism, after all no-one was actually suggesting that this be risked in order to damage or sabotage the operation of the mine. If the latter had been the aim of the suggested "trespass", I'd've been able to see the point in it. However, considering how hostile the majority of participants proved to be even to the idea of a token sit in, inside the wire, the mere mention of the word sabotage made many of them shudder.

Those who suggested a sit in, found themselves outnumbered and after some heated debate at the delegates meetings on the Saturday nite, decided they had not much option but to compromise.



"In case of emergency, repeat after me: Our father..."

The cavalcade proceeded to Honeymoon and arrived near the site just after midday on the Sunday. A rather bizarre looking place too. Few of the workers were present, it was a long weekend in S.A., the next day being the Adelaide cup. A handful of C.S.R. hacks remained present and a vast swarm of cops, naturally.

The closest of 2 mine sites was surrounded by protestors chanting anti-uranium slogans and holding similarly worded banners and placards. 3 parachutists from Broken Hill's skydiving club landed nearby, their parachutes covered in anti-nuclear slogans. After everyone had surrounded the closest mine site, many of the protestors proceeded onto what was the larger of the 2 mine sites. About an hour later several people who'd been in the vigil at the main site came down and demanded that we all immediately go up there with them, accusing us of "deserting" them. "We won't stop uranium" they told us, "by sitting around here. Up there is where it's at." Some heated arguments broke out.

To me it was pretty irrelevant by now. It didn't look like anyone staging a vigil around the larger site was going to stop anything either! There were plenty of cops inside both sites, keeping an eye on everything. Gradually most participants did start to go towards the main site.

As far as I was concerned, about as much had been achieved as was going to be that weekend. Several geiger counters had been taken there to read the radiation levels which were 6 times above the normal level. So being a bit of a health fanatic anyway and realising that I'd already taken part in what seemed to be going to remain a purely symbolic protest, the media had given coverage to our initial protest that day, I saw no point in staying around any longer....

The following day, several dozen of the 450 protestors tore down the fence around the main site. A scuffle with the cops occurred but no-one was arrested. I was pleased to hear about it but those who ripped down the fence copped a lot of flack from many of the others. ...

#### Some further reflections.

On the experiences of Honeymoon, I've got some mixed feelings. The naivety of many of those present was appalling. Like the idea of many that we must never go outside legality, even if circumstances may (in the future) make it practical to sabotage/damage or disrupt such vile operations as Honeymoon and get away with it. To those of us involved in or sympathetic to the anti-nuke movement, let's not being within the law as an end in itself, altho it may be a necessary tactic, like it seemed to be for the occasion at Honeymoon.

Do the citizens of Europe and Japan, where Aussie uranium is destined any longer think that the practical way to stop nuclear plants is to be legal and respectable? Do they think that by trying to appeal to corrupt politicians they can stop these things? No! This isn't the approach local farmers in France and Germany who drive tractors and bulldozers to the sites of proposed reactors, along with other demonstrators who bring sledgehammers, bolt cutters etc. to stop the construction.

We won't stop uranium mining thru legal means, the multi-nationals and the likes of C.S.R. would never allow any legal or parliamentary means to stop it. This is further exemplified by the sell out of the Labor Party and the A.C.T.U., deciding to permit existing uranium mines to continue. There is still perhaps hope in appealing to the rank and file union members to black ban it. But I don't think we can expect much support from Union bureaucrats, especially now that the A.L.P. "thinks" it can make U-mining "safer" if in government. The A.L.P. realised that for the multi-nationals to permit them to take power they mustn't continue with a policy to completely stop uranium mining and exports.



Decreasing faith in the A.L.P. has resulted in many anti-U activists becoming increasingly anti-parliamentary in their approach and the Anarchist movement may be able to be influential here. Emphasis on direct action looks like the only way we'll be able to stop the nuclear madness. I think anti-authoritarians should be more involved with the anti-nuclear movement. What I particularly missed at Honeymoon was the presence of fellow anarchists. We can influence others but only if we make contact with them.

Unlike the political parties whether they be reformist Parliamentary or Marxist-Leninist sects we don't intend to "capture" or control any political movements. But that's no excuse not to get involved. Our presence (or lack of it) at future events like I've described at Honeymoon can do a lot to determine the possibility of overcoming the naivety of many participants and will bring some into contact with anarchist ideas for the first time.

After all one of the best anarchist forms of organisation - the affinity group - became the main basis of decision making at Honeymoon. It was, despite it's problems, due to its unfamiliarity to many of those involved (i.e. being used to letting organisers make the key decisions) a very fulfilling thing to be experienced.

M. Bekunin.

Due to lack of space this article on Honeymoon had to be edited.



I wheeled her around the catholic courtyard  
and her foot went rigid  
a straight point at the marble-white eyes  
of a madonna  
caught by the fish's oxygen bubbles  
her head lolled back and captured all of the bedpan sky  
in the o of her mouth  
a patch of green  
the wire-wheel contraption juckled on clouds of  
dreggy grey  
back to the cot with steel sides  
nurses change the channel on the nineteen-forties lobe  
television  
urine bag connected to a localised star  
that bangs against a waiters tray at dusk.

Craig.

### SHRAPNEL IN THE FACE AND HANDS

it's your duty to cop shrapnel  
in the face and in the hands  
nerve gas in the bloodstream  
bleed to death on the sand  
get burned up in a napalm flash  
it'll make you a man  
it's your duty to be a body  
lying in some foreign land

it's your duty to catch a bullet  
in the groin or in the spine  
come home in a plastic bag  
after stomping on a mine  
a post-humous medal for a punctured lung  
decorations for the dead  
they have to guess with some of them  
when they've got no chest or head

tactical nuclear weapons means  
radiation in your skin and bones  
neutrons causing cancer  
mutant chromosomes  
spraying countries with chemicals  
they don't know all the effects  
if you make it through it all  
your kids are born with defects

it's your duty to die in agony  
with your guts all over your face  
but it's in the name of lies and greed  
that they've sent you to this place  
it's your duty to drown beneath the sea  
or have your skull smashed in the sky  
our government knows what's best for us  
so don't go asking why

there's no shrapnel in the movies  
no rib-cages or lost eyes  
it's the same with the recruiting posters  
they're a pack of fucking lies  
what's so fucking glorious  
about a bullet in the head  
the glory soon turns gory WOW!  
what a hero now you're dead

by michael h.



# ABORTION THE MORAL DILEMMA

Although both Pro and Anti Abortion arguments appear irreconcilable, we can, by intelligently assessing the component parts of the highly complex controversies, arrive at an anarchist perspective on abortion. I am not saying that it would be the anarchist perspective because in a movement as diverse as Anarchism, you will find both sides.

Ciaron O'Reilly, a Christian Anarchist-Pacifist from Queensland, argues that abortion is murder and that the unborn should have a right to choose life; that abortion is socially irresponsible and that we shouldn't pay taxes for something which we find to be abhorrent, such as Abortion, War or nuclear weapons. Ciaron uses the anarchist argument that, "No-one has the right to control another human being," against those who acknowledge that a foetus is a living human organism--but that the mother has the right to kill it. Ciaron can also use the argument that abortions serve the short-term needs of Capitalism by keeping women in the workforce, and by saving the government money which would be spent on single mother's benefits or child endowment, etc.

Ciaron's anti-abortion tactics include, "non-payment of taxes, confrontation at clinics, property destruction of the tools of abortion profiteers and strengthening and expanding the role of pregnancy aid projects."

Pro-abortion advocates see the anarchist proposition that, "No one has the right to control another human being", in quite a different light:-The Church and the State have conspired for centuries to keep women in their place. Contraceptives and abortion have meant that women can now choose whether to be pregnant or not. Linda Jenness writes, "...The fight of women to gain control of their bodies is an explosive and central part of the feminist struggle. The fight to control our own bodies is the first step to controlling our own lives."



Another argument for abortion is that unwanted pregnancy can harm the mother's life, the father's life or the couple's lives by placing all sorts of financial, emotional and social pressures on them. Especially in the Third World countries, where over-population has reached a point where the Earth's resources are endangered, the case for free, safe and legal contraception and abortion appears to be very strong. I personally would argue that our first priority is to those already born--to see that their future is made secure.

Most proponents of abortion would concede that abortions are unpleasant and should be if possible, avoided by adequate sex education and contraception. Unfortunately, many right-to-life-types would not agree with this because of puritanical, narrow-minded and hypocritical prejudices. The Roman Catholic church in particular, still denounces all forms of contraception except for the notoriously unreliable rhythm method. Needless to say, some of the most impoverished and overpopulated countries are Catholic. However, some pro-lifers are not so blinkered.

They accept that people fuck, and accept that they need adequate protection from pregnancy.

The second main point is that babies shouldn't be an economic and social burden. All babies should be adequately loved, fed, clothed, housed and educated. (So should everyone else for that matter.)

One of the most integral points in abortion debates is that both sides use the word "Right". For example, Every child has the right to life; and Abortion--every woman's right to choose. Both sides believe they have a right to use rights and that their right is right. What is a right? Can a right be defined? Who determines which right is right? I maintain that we only have rights if we can defend those rights. If we cannot defend them, then they do not exist. The right to strike, live at a tolerable standard, love whomsoever we choose, demonstrate, live and work where we want and the right to practise our beliefs, are all rights we ought to have, but usually don't. In our society, only the elite even come near to having all of these rights. Moreover some rights are in conflict. Not all rights can be absolute rights. The right to demonstrate contradicts the right of people for protection from a demonstrators harassment. A Right to life group picketing or occupying an abortion clinic is exercising the same right as a group of strikers or students picketing or occupying a building. Who has the right to determine? The law? Possession is nine-tenths of the law, and our base natures have become accustomed to the fact that "Might is Right."

The foetus cannot defend its "right" to life. It has no voice, no vote, no gun, no bank account. All it has is an umbilical cord which keeps it alive. The decision of whether it lives or dies lies with the mother who hosts it. The decision to abort a foetus



is always a painful one for the mother. If right to  
Lifers genuinely wish to see a decrease in the number  
of abortions then they should, like the anarchists and  
feminists, fight for a world which has no poverty,  
no prejudice against single parents, no bigots  
objecting to sex education and contraception (on the  
grounds that it encourages promiscuity--what a sick  
joke! ) Finally we should all be working towards  
building a world where children are needed, welcome  
and accommodated; and where the parents themselves  
are housed, fed, happy and fulfilled.

Red Bingham.



Screw 'em up and  
Rip 'em off and  
then just roll 'em out the door,  
after all, they're only patients  
and that's what  
they're here for

Sung to the tune of "Clémentine."



Donald McQuack,  
M.D.

"PAVLOV'S DOG"

Please, Sir, I want a job  
I want to grovel all day long  
work my fingers to the bone  
ring the bell, go trudging home.  
Please Sir, I want a job  
---they'll train me like Pavlov's Dog  
I'll hear and learn to obey  
be grateful for pathetic pay.  
I want the privilege of working for the richman;  
crumbs from his table I will thankfully accept  
though he exploits us and we starve a little longer  
we must come to realize that we are in his debt.  
Thank you for letting me  
work in your factory  
the best years of my life are spent  
on the assembly line  
There's not a better way  
to spend my every day  
than breathing poisonous fumes  
and working overtime.

Christa

#### THE CAGE

We live in a cage made of glass.  
Opaque glass.  
Outside is a whole new world,  
a world of beauty,  
a world of wondrous, marvellous things.  
Inside, the air  
is suffocating,  
the walls  
claustrophobic.

Yet some people  
seem unaware  
that they live in a cage :  
their lives are limited  
to their immediate surroundings.  
Others  
sense that there is something  
beyond the walls,  
but are too comfortable  
or too afraid  
to try to escape.  
Some do not believe  
that escape is possible :  
they try merely to improve conditions  
inside the cage,  
or just make do.  
Still others  
insist  
that escape can be achieved,  
but not yet : it must be  
properly organized.  
They of course, as organizers.

A few  
see escape as fully realizable.  
They are hammering at the glass already!  
Cracks are beginning to appear.  
Soon, very soon perhaps,  
the cage will  
disintegrate,  
and a new era  
of limitless possibilities will begin.  
If you  
cannot breathe,  
if you  
feel crushed by the walls,  
take up a hammer  
and smash your prison,  
break down all the walls  
and take your first steps  
towards freedom.

ANON EX.



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