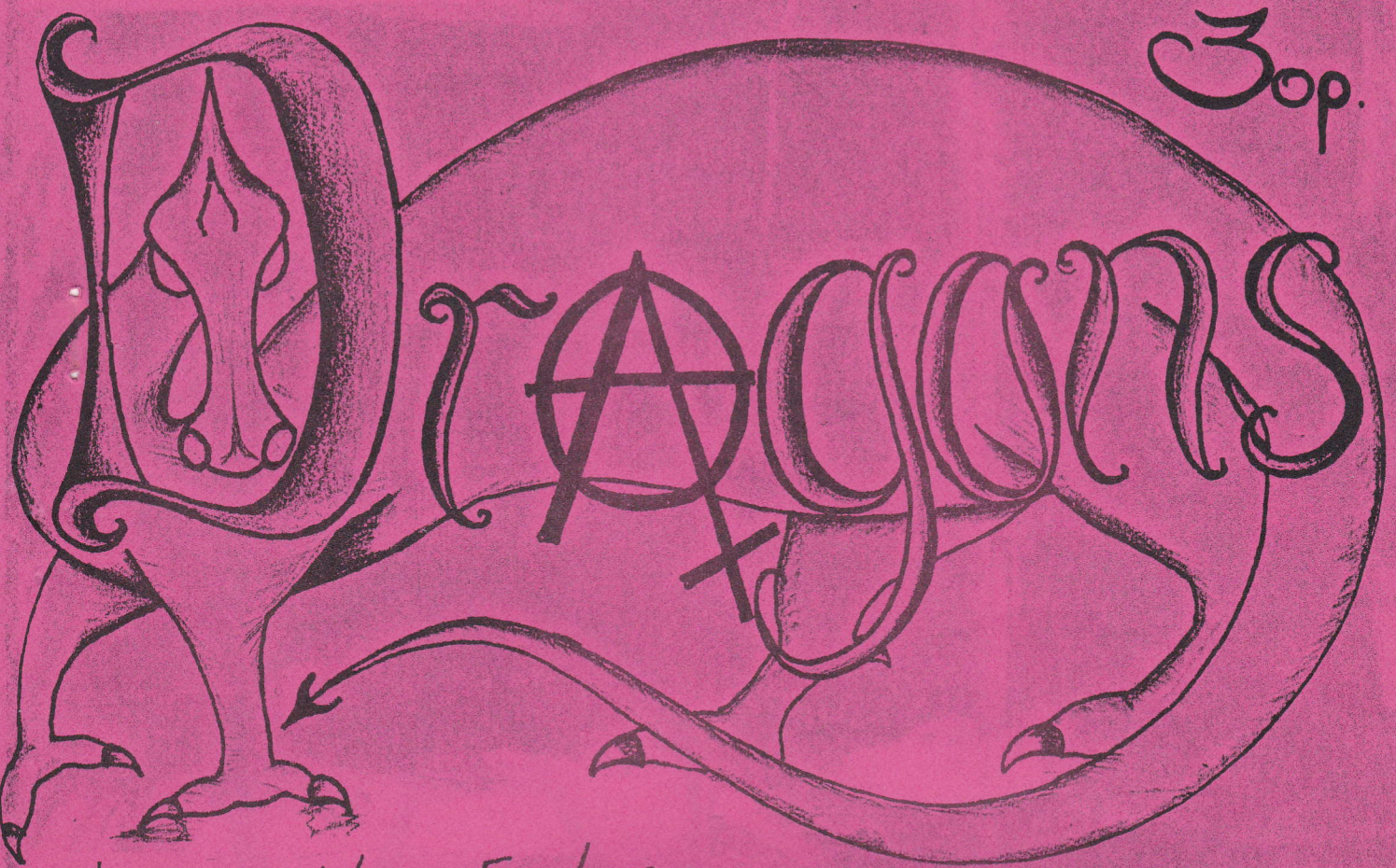


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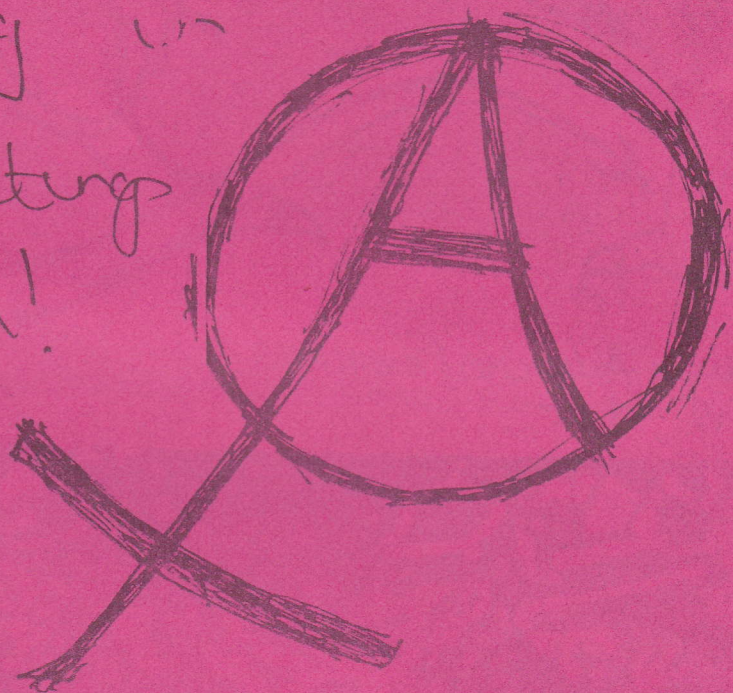


NOTTINGHAM ANARCHO FEMINISTS  
 † † †





We are a group of Anarchic  
Feminists  
from Nottingham  
we would like to hear  
from other women interested  
in joining in  
with meetings  
and fun!



If you want to contact us,  
write to:

Box F,

Mushroom Bookshop,

Heathcote St,

Nottingham

February 1985



RED and BLACK men

I want to feel strong  
and I don't want to feel tension  
with men at meetings -

summing up and  
introducing  
allowing us the occasional interjection  
so as not to seem too dominating.

Red and black men  
carrying banners. Accommodating feminists  
because we give them such a tediously rough ride  
if they don't.

They fuck the system -  
see who can go to jail most often -  
then come home to fuck us

And I don't want the old excuses -  
that I'm 'invertedly' sexist'  
for saying this. I am sick to death  
of all those apologies  
and guilt.

He says he wants to learn to respect women,  
and to show love, when he feels it,  
for men,  
and I'm sure he means it  
but still I get scared and sit rigid, wary,  
small talking  
when I'm alone with him.

Red and black men -  
so many of whom don't seem to want to hurt us -  
still want a finger in our pudding.

They see, like we know,  
that we do what we do so well,  
but they demand to be let in on the secret  
and use 'separatist' as an insult.

I don't want to be part of  
of an alternative structure  
with women as 'pillar of strength' foundations  
with men perched firmly at the top.  
That's what I'm living with already  
and I don't like it much.

And they're always saying that they're "trying so  
so hard."  
Well they don't have to 'try' not to be racist,  
not to eat meat  
not to be rich  
or 'try' to struggle against the bomb !  
They just get on and do it !  
But ask them to give up  
their own personal power, and the excuses  
come flooding.  
They've got too much to lose.

It's taken us years  
to get what little we've got,  
and it isn't a lot,  
We won't wait for our freedom  
till after their revolution,  
We demand it now -

it is the most fundamental  
and challenging struggle -  
and if they can't handle it  
then we don't need them.



# NOTHING TO LOSE

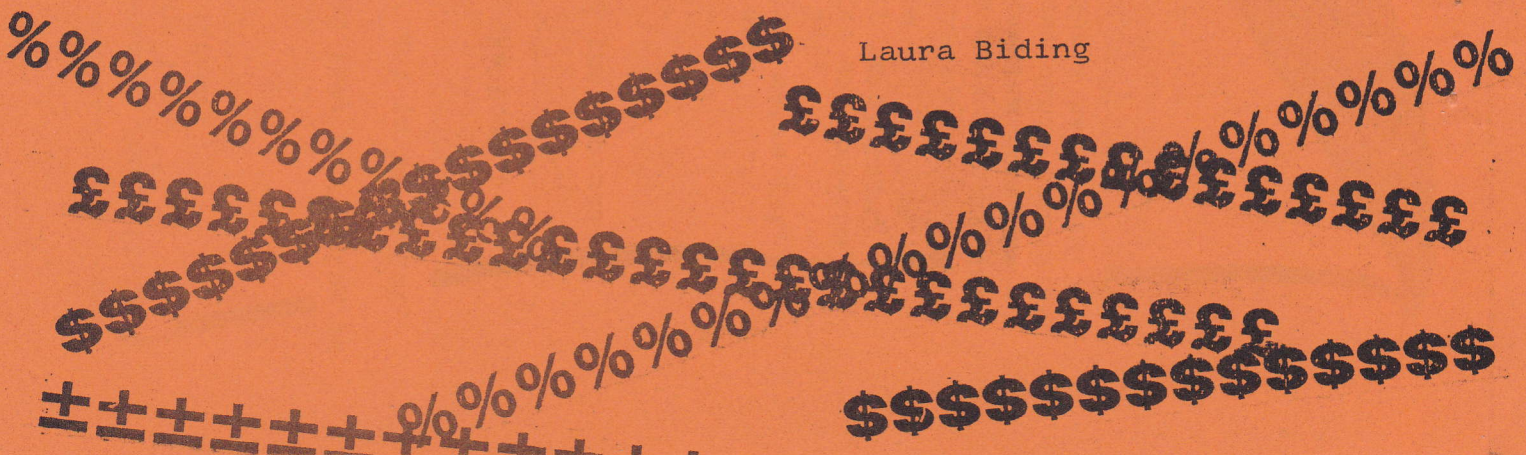
My parents were not particularly well off, but I grew up in a middle class area, in the country, and went to a ' good school '. I was priveleged, a fact I was never aware of until I lived in more deprived areas later on. Most middle class people stay middle class, they never see how the vast majority of people in this country are forced to live - people die of hypothermia, bad medical care and even malnutrition in this 'caring, civilised society'. The middle class and the rich believe and perpetuate the lies they read, keeping them fat, blameless and self-righteous. Without the poor they couldn't be rich.

They never taught me about Trade Unions at school. They never taught me how to sign on, what I was entitled to. They taught me how to get married, taught the boys how to get richer and get the prettiest wife. They taught me how not to get VD by not having sex, but they never taught me how to love a woman. And they taught me how to go to university because women are allowed to get rich these days too (sexual equality you see !). Even the Bible took second place to the chequebook.

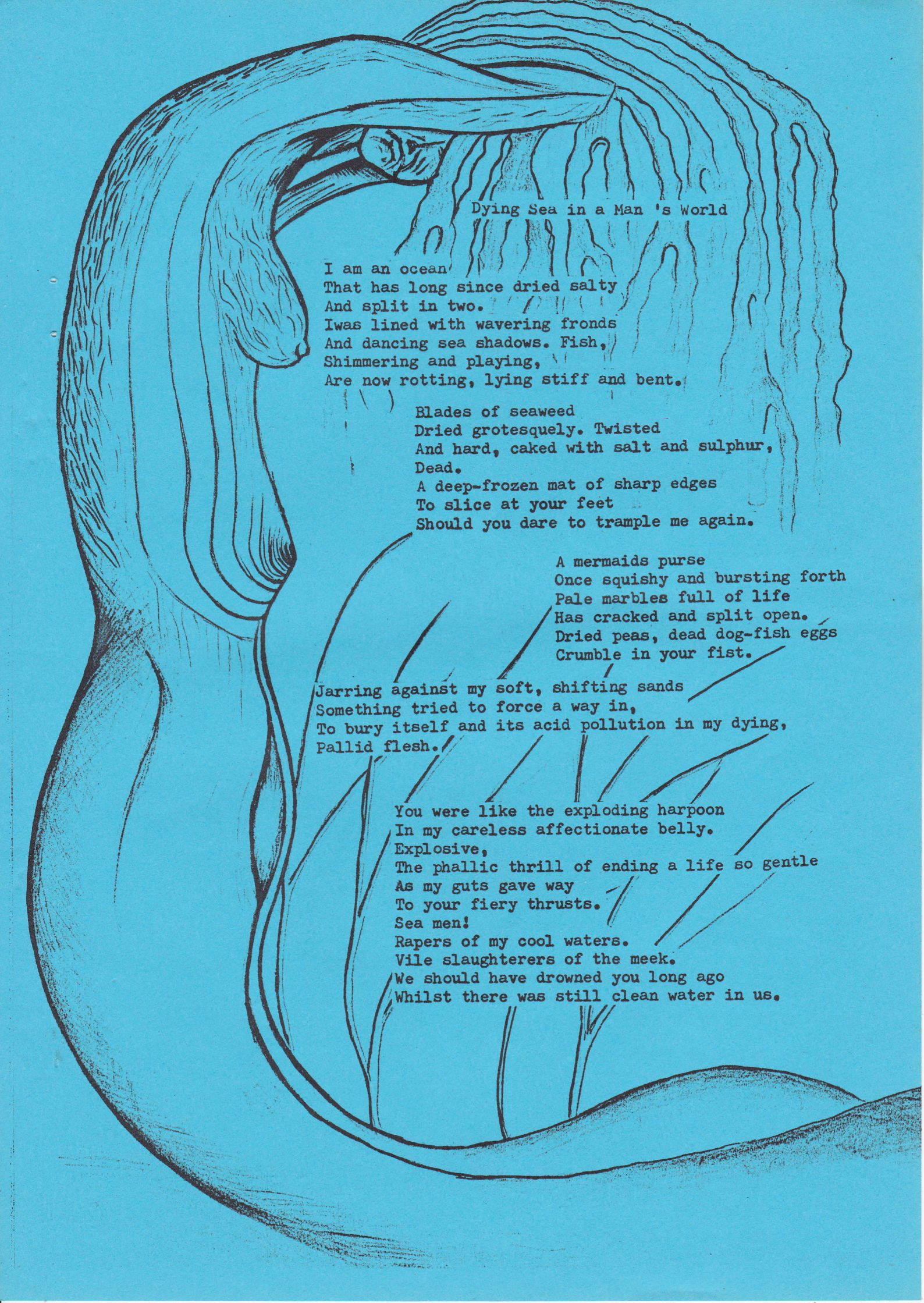
I used to be ashamed about living where I did, it wasn't 'right on' to be middle class. I used to be embarrassed about my lack of working class credibility. Now I am just bitter about the blind arrogant people I met where I lived. 50p in a tin for Ethiopia and £50 on a new dress (whilst people in this country live for two weeks on £50). That was their grasp on reality! I have seen old people on state pensions give £5 or £10 to the miners - that's reality. People who can barely feed themselves supporting each other, whilst so much money in this country is greedily squandered.

I feel that the miners strike has worked as a catalyst for a lot of realisation amongst poorer people of just how they are exploited. It's easier to look at poverty and struggles overseas and judge the situation from afar, but things are getting worse and worse in this country for more people. The state knows very well how many people distrust it and how many people are working against it. We don't need it but it needs us. The people I grew up side by side with when I was younger couldn't challenge the state because they had too much in the way of wealth, status and security to lose. The poor have nothing, and as more and more of our rights are being eroded away we have to stop clinging to the state and see that we have nothing to lose

Laura Biding







Dying Sea in a Man 's World

I am an ocean  
That has long since dried salty  
And split in two.  
I was lined with wavering fronds  
And dancing sea shadows. Fish,  
Shimmering and playing,  
Are now rotting, lying stiff and bent.

Blades of seaweed  
Dried grotesquely. Twisted  
And hard, caked with salt and sulphur,  
Dead.

A deep-frozen mat of sharp edges  
To slice at your feet  
Should you dare to trample me again.

A mermaids purse  
Once squishy and bursting forth  
Pale marbles full of life  
Has cracked and split open.  
Dried peas, dead dog-fish eggs  
Crumble in your fist.

Jarring against my soft, shifting sands  
Something tried to force a way in,  
To bury itself and its acid pollution in my dying,  
Pallid flesh.

You were like the exploding harpoon  
In my careless affectionate belly.  
Explosive,  
The phallic thrill of ending a life so gentle  
As my guts gave way  
To your fiery thrusts.  
Sea men!  
Rapers of my cool waters.  
Vile slaughterers of the meek.  
We should have drowned you long ago  
Whilst there was still clean water in us.



# TREATMENT OF WOMEN BY MALE DOCTORS

There are far too many male doctors in areas where women are treated. The two areas considered the worst are gynaecology and anti-natal clinics. In both these clinics, the majority of doctors are male.

They examine women every day with a general disregard for their feelings. Especially where there are teaching hospitals, when it is taken as accepted for six or seven male students are in attendance.

I have had four children and have had at least one bad experience with each child. While expecting my second child, I was asked if the baby was planned, when I replied in the negative, but explained that I was very happy over the pregnancy. I was informed in no uncertain terms that it was time I considered taking contraceptives. I was given the impression that I had no right becoming pregnant.

When I went to my first anti-natal appointment over my third child six months after my second child had died in a cot death, I was told in around about terms that I may have caused my child's death, because I had chosen to bottle feed him rather than breast feed. While carrying my fourth child I nearly lost him many times and so spent a lot of time in hospital. There I was exposed to the perils of student doctors and those that trained them. My first experience was with a junior doctor who felt it his duty to discharge me everytime he examined me. Despite the fact that his senior would admit me within days, in premature labour. After three months of spending three days in hospital and three days at home, he finally got the message. The registrar of my doctor also male, was not much better in his own way. He once remarked in my presence, that he found it amusing to see the women in his care struggling to read their cards after he had written in them. He also mentioned that he liked to write in a hand as illegible as possible, just to see their faces as they attempted to read. That same Doctor showed students how to examine a woman who had a tendency to go into premature labour. He showed them this on me. I had just been admitted in premature labour for the ninth time. He hurt me so much that I jumped away. He laughed and said that's what happens, not very nice for the woman in your care. I agree totally with him.

A woman today told me of her experience with a male doctor. While in labour with her legs strapped up, putting her in a humiliating position. The doctor came in to examine her wearing wellington boots. She said she felt like an animal on a farm.

When I requested a sterilisation, I was irritated first to learn that my husband had to sign a permission form. Surely it is my body, and therefore my right to decide what must be done with my body. My husband was willing to allow me to have this operation. I was asked no less than nine times if I still wanted to go through with it. Do they believe men are the only ones capable of making a decision and sticking to it?

After my sterilisation I discovered that I was having a lot more pain with my periods and that they became more irregular and heavier. I am still losing clots two years later. Other people I have spoken to that have had the operation have said the same thing. One doctor told me that it was the sterilisation that had caused it, and a lot of women experienced these problems after a sterilisation. If this is really so why do the doctors not tell us when we ask for a sterilisation? If I had known that I would receive these problems, I may well have decided against the operation despite contraceptives not working in my case. I had to go into hospital a few weeks ago for a scrape and for them to have a look inside me to see if they could find the problem. While in hospital I learnt something that persuaded me to have no faith in the resulting decision that there was nothing wrong. One woman had had seven such examinations; the first six of which nothing was found. The seventh showed so many growths on her womb that cauterisation would not do, she had to have a complete hysterectomy.



# OUR BODIES

DATE **NOW**

SUBJECT \_\_\_\_\_  
TECHNICAL DATA \_\_\_\_\_

## OUR CHILDREN OUR CHOICE



An aunt was told by doctors that she was a hypercondriac because she was always complaining of pains they could find no cause for . She died of a cancer that could have been removed if found soon enough . A friend died last week ' a nervous disorder' but on the death certificate the word cancer will be written.

All this poses the question , do our doctors actually know what they are doing? Would a woman doctor being a woman and experiencing womens problems do a better job? My mother moved from one area to another, to one doctor ( male ) to another (female ) ,and discovered to her horror that she had been on Valium for two years without knowing it. It would be a good idea for doctors to be made by law to allow women to read their notes. And be told clearly and exactly what is the matter with her, rather than be left in the dark.

One last incident that was brought to my attention was a doctor in Nottingham was encouraging black women to have abortions, yet attempting to dissuade white women from doing the same thing.

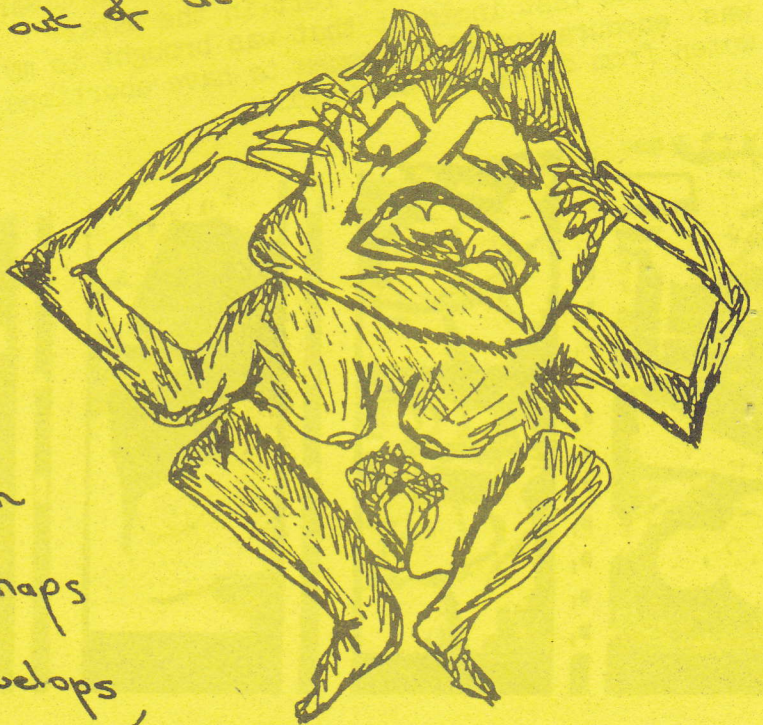




# Sexual Power

Sex vamp, screwing, fucking — where are the terms for caring and sharing? Is it surprising that the violence of rape is so close to the commonest sexual 'act'? Feeling lost and lonely about the power of screwing — the literal term, but the habit and the fear too ingrained to kick so easily. Toppling, swaying over the decision to 'never again', but then enjoying the power — but then lying in cold desolation for hours.

I cannot believe that men ever feel this power in bed — the hum, drum, drumming of pressure. The ultimate power, the ultimate submission — but why do I still do it? Our ideas of sex so, so patterned, so layed out, so hard to get out of in heterosexual sex — and only with a woman does the sharing feel more or less equal. With a woman the power platform is not already layed. — Perhaps in time an imbalanced develops,





but with a man the power of sex, already, intrinsically, unspokenly written. The power of the Prick.

This power is not in my head — or should I say — yes, it's in my fucking head, and every other woman I've spoken to.

It's humiliating to behave submissively, but I do it all the time, it's humiliating to be a masochist, but I am one, most of the time. I try to shrug it off, but the autonomy of male power has fed these ways of behaving and it's hard, so hard to shrug off the behaviours that are brought about by the patriarchal world that surrounds me.





SOME SAY CHAUVINIST - SOME SAY FIG

You will do as I want  
You will do as I say  
For you're only a woman  
And that is life's way  
I hold the key to our fiscal state  
For I have the power  
And you are my mate  
Oh - you do have some uses  
That I wouldn't deny  
You keep my house clean  
Though not your eyes dry  
You cook and you sew  
And shop fairly well  
And always accept the lies that I tell  
For I am the one with the strength in our life  
And when all's said and done you're only my wife  
I am the master, the head of the house  
You are my subject, you are my spouse  
Just what did you do to capture me  
I could have been famous I could have stayed free  
I give you a life any woman deserves  
But I don't accept sadness and shit to your nerves  
And as for your body  
Well it's mine to command  
You're not designed to enjoy it  
I'm the one to demand  
I give you the world  
I give yourself me  
What more could you ask  
What more could there be  
I shall look back with pride  
At the end of your life  
On just how I devoted  
Myself to  
THE WIFE



# You can't kill the spirit

PRESENTLY, the world we live in upholds the belief that 'OBEDIENCE TO THE LAW IS FREEDOM'. I believe this to be obscene when we consider the brute force of governments' invasions both of other countries and in our own lives:

by cutting benefits,  
by our dole being taxed,  
by bribing striking miners to go back to work,  
by the probing, questioning we face filling in BI and other 'official' forms,  
by their raping of our Earth,  
by their murdering of our animals and environment,  
by exploiting our bodies by pornography, rape, adverts, 'art' and literature,  
by British companies' oppression of third world women,  
by being used as commodities for profit and greed in the capitalist system,  
by having to fight for decent housing, welfare and childcare,

BY BEING TOLD HOW TO LIVE BY:

Courts, lawyers, police, doctors, scientists, headmasters, politicians, psychiatrists, fathers, priests, the military, husbands, boyfriends and male 'experts.'







By trying to challenge the 'status quo' in any way, we are a proposed 'threat' to their snug positions of privilege and power. They feel compelled to tell lies comprising of a whole series of ideas to get the majority of voters on their 'side', seeing us, the upholders of liberty, as 'the enemy'. Is this not control by force and corruption at the same time instilling fear, ignorance, greed, prejudice and possession into the mass? Evidently this forced respect for Authority is in the home, at school, at work, in religion and all political dogmas.

Each oppression, whether it be racial, class, cultural or sexual, must be seen as part of the whole TOTAL OPPRESSION OF LAW i.e. Government and its compelling, imposing, ENSLAVING MENTALITY.

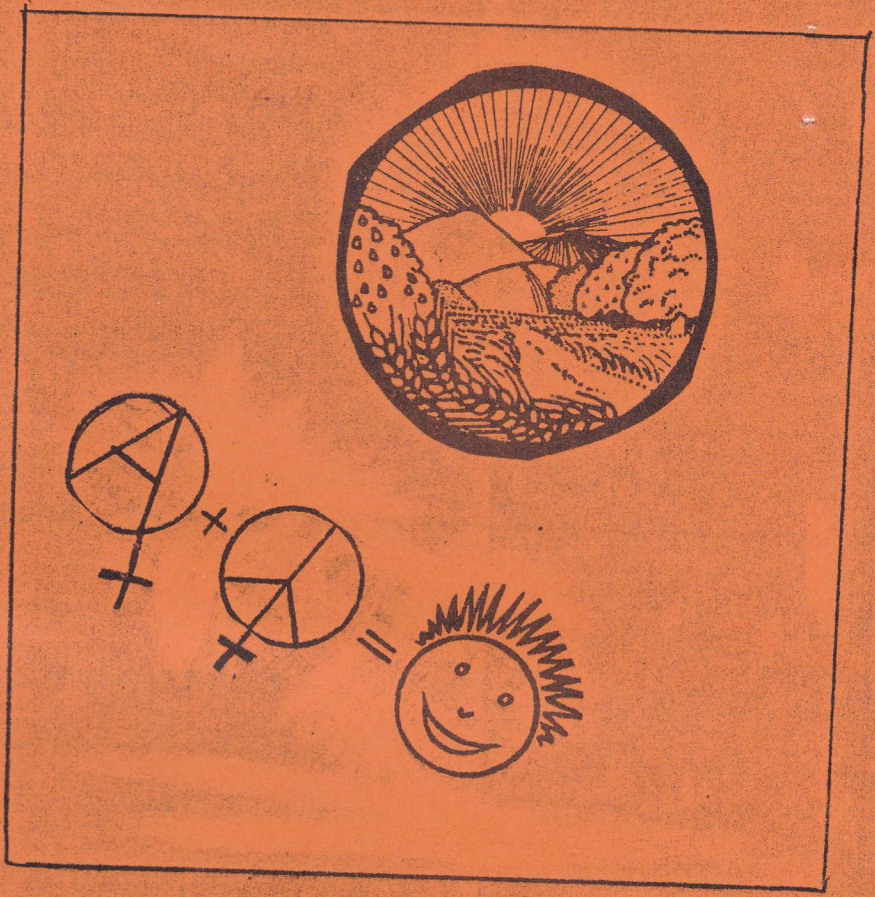
WHY SHOULD WE BE BELITTLED ANY LONGER?

As feminists, we see the world we live in is Patriarchal, meaning it is run by men for men. To abolish patriarchy means to abolish the State as it now exists because most power lies within men's hands. It seems obvious that STATE POWER IS MALE POWER. By abolishing the State & its power, can we also abolish patriarchy. Moreover, we must have a social revolution resting on a change of attitudes in IDEAS.



~~FREEDOM upheld by **LAW & ORDER**~~  
~~= **CONSPIRACY OF GOVERNMENT** ?~~

I wanted very much to be part of an ~~A~~ group as I have recently grown weary of comments by some male anarchists who don't understand what feminism aims to achieve, and by sceptical comments by 'apolitical' folk, feminist and non-feminists alike.



Our group wants to make the connections between anarchism ~~A~~ and feminism ~~F~~, whilst ENCOURAGING ~~F~~ of all races, cultures, ages and opinions, to **JOIN US!**

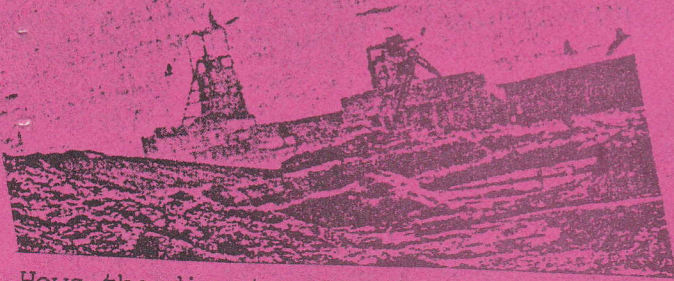
I also wish to give my support and encouragement to the newly-formed men's group in which men are attempting to explore their own prejudices and sexist attitudes. I hope too they will be able to rediscover some of our 'herstory' and many strengths.

\* \* \* \* \*



Can you tell me what prompted you all to get together and begin to organise things

A couple of weeks into the strike we went upon into the picket line, that was the first time we had anything to do with the strike. We went and saw the men on the picket line in the cold and we thought it was time to do something so we went out collecting food and fundraising and we had nowhere to distribute it. so we applied for the youth club there was going to be a meeting but it was called off by the authorities because there two striking miners in the pub where the meeting was supposed to be held. So the women took their first steps forward and did a sit in at the youth club which forced them to hold a emergency meeting. In the end the NCB came up with the keys to the village hall and said we could use that and we have been there ever since !



How's the dispute affected you? Do you think you have changed?

I have certainly changed, before the strike i was a housewife i use to say just a housewife and its made me more aware of things that are going on. i used to just sit at home, feed the kids feed my husband i was just mum and wife since the strike i have found i have a personality in myself i am Pauline, not just a mum not just a wife i have got my own person in here. i have found that that as become real to to me and its exciting that i can use that and that i can voice my own opinons and its really great We have become more politicicallly aware and we are more aware of other people struggerling not just ourselves , right from the Greenham Commen women to people in other countries Chile, Nicargua places like that.

But we realize now theres a lot thats wrong with this world and its people like us that can stand up and be counted and try and put it right not just in our struggle but in other peoples their struggle is our struggle, if we want a better world a better community then its up to us to try and do something about it. Before we use to sit back and think what can we do we are just housewives we are nobody really what can we do But now we can do something and even to the small thimngs like dustbin liners you put in your dustbins yourselves so that they can do away with three and a half men and one dustbin lorry, the men in the Labour Party say well theres nothing we can do about well we know that theres is i mean we can chuck our hot ashes in there and burn their dustbin liners and then there no good and then they are going to have to think again.

Has a group of women coming together for the first time and organising around a very pers onal and polictical issue, do you feel you are learning from each other and sharing things from each other?

Oh yes we definaly. I think its been a very good experience for us, brought us out into knowing we can do things as women as womens groups. That we can go out into the community and make things work. WE have all joined the Labour Party and the womens section and getting thuinghs moving for our community and its really strengthening us.

Do you think the miners appreciate what you are doing- ( or is that a stupied question' )

Yes they do i thinks its open their eyes to what women can do..i think they are surprised at how strong we are.

I think as minersd they have always been brought up to think they have got to support their wife and children.



# A INTERVIEW WITH THE BLIDWORTH WOMENS MINERS SUPPORT GROUP

Now we are supporting them, not financially but with our feet and our heads and standing by their sides and really helping them and encouraging them. They treat us more as equals, they appreciate us yes they do. They have said they are going to send us away for a weekends holiday'.

What Greenhan Comman'.

Can you tell me about what you have seen of police brutality? You hear on the telly and read in the papers about miners violence and pit disturbances etc but you never get to hear the other side.

Well one particular incident i was walking down to the picket line, the picket line is set back slightly and there was a police van parked further down the road and i saw two policemen drive into the group of pickets, pull one man out they dragged him around to the back of the van and beat the hell out of him. If the other pickets had of seen it there would of been all hell let loose and then it would of been VIOLENCE AT BLIDWORTH, PICKETS GONE MAD. They do not show the provocation that there is before hand if i saw a friend or somebody even closer being arrested or being dragged out and being beaten up i would go crazy Its just ridiculous some of the things we have seen and experienced.

The police have broken into here we had a arrest outside and one of the lads got away and the police burst into here there was OAPS having their dinners, their was also two women holding the door and one had a baby in her arms the other woman was only fourteen and was very frightened..The police burst the door open and hurt the young womens arm, she had to have hospital treatment, we took her down to casualty belonging to the NCB and they would not treat her. So we had to drive miles to get her to a hospital.



The are not bothered, they are here to protect the scabs that are going to work and they have told us that. They are not here for our benefit not here to protect us if we are being intimidated and we are the minority we are not the majority here by any way. We are being intimidated by the CND they follow us about they go up to the local pub and they just stand and listen to what we have to say they look at you all night. They even went to the womens section of the Labour Party'. We get signs outside of here about three or four months ago they wrote outside SAVE COAL BURN A PICKET and we went down and complained about it saying it was intimidation and that they were asking for trouble if that is not intimidation is it? They come out of the pits and they walk by here with their wages slips in their hands waving them at you kissing them. A lot of them will not let their children play with ours. My dad walks by here everyday and sees his grand kids in here and my little boy waves to him and shouts out to him and they never even ask if we are alright for a slice of or if both the kids have got shoes or







Can you tell me exactly what happened when the village was cut off into a state of siege?

We had got Yorkshire pickets saying with us they came down on the May march they had not had much success down here over the weekend so they going home on the Thursday so we all went for a drink Wednesday night. While we were out the police came in and out the pub checking, so then we went home for coffee. We were discussing going and meeting their families and experiencing the atmosphere of solidarity that they have got up there. One of the lads went out to get some bread and came back and said that the garden was swarming with police with flash lights and that some of them were in our houses and in the tents where the Yorkshire pickets were staying.

We went out to investigate what was going on and the police were coming through my back gate with a flashlight and we asked them what they were doing and they said they had come to check a disturbance and then they went on to asking us questions like We believe you are putting up Yorkshire pickets. We said yes we are what has it got to do with you we can put up who we want to, they wanted to know how many and we would not tell them. After a while of talking to us they ushered us up the drive way to get us on the public highway, as soon as the union official from Yorkshire stepped on to the causeway on our drive they moved to arrest him. The picket ran and got away from them and ran into the middle of the road and we shouted at him get over the wall, he ran around a car to jump over the wall but more police grabbed him gave him some fist he ended up with two broken ribs and a broken nose, they chuck him in the van and sped off. All the lads that were in the house came out to see what was going on, there was van loads and van loads of police they got out and begin to line up across the road with their backs to the wall with riot gear on helmets chinstraps and everything it was really terrifying. We tried to ring out of the village to get some help and everytime we rang the digits we got 999 what service to you want or we got police messages. In the end we rang our union man who lives on the same road as us but a further down

H E got out of bed got dressed and looked through the window and saw about 200 or 300 police marching down the road in military style. It was scary the whole village was cut off

They had road blocks either side of our streets so we could not get out even if we had wanted to we just went back into the house and locked the door and stayed there until the morning when they had gone. The BBC cameras came down and took interviews, we went to the centre and fed the men and then went to watch the 1 o'clock news to see the reported outcome because we knew it would be one sided. We were a bit surprised that our piont had come across, after the news I went out side to ask my neighbour if she had seen it. The vans had arrived again with loads of police in them they came down my drive and I asked them to leave, he just pushed me to one side and said to the Yorkshire pickets "I want you you and you to get out onto the roadway beside your cars and I want all your legal documents date of birth, where your were born address everything. I said to the lads do not do it get into the house and shut the door, the police officer said I have to get a warrant so I said get a warrant and then they went. It was really frightening, I have never experienced anything like it before in my life, it was our I would imagine Poland or Ireland to be. If it was Poland this government would be in uproar but because it was in this country it was perfectly ok because it was their orders you see they are hypocrites.

When the camera men asked the police about the episode they said they did not have any details they did not know any thing about it, the Belgrano they had lost a lot of things. They lose their memories its the same in the courts there is no justice at all, the police can stand up there and tell bare faced lies and the magistrates know they are lying and we come out found guilty all the time.

**police have no comment but the villagers are not likely to forget.**



# Women Against Pit Closures

Invite a speaker from Women Against Pit Closures to your women's group or college

## STOP PIT CLOSURES - SAVE OUR COMMUNITIES

**ORGANISE A VISIT TO A NEARBY PIT**

**COLLECT:** Baby things (baby milk and Heinz tins, disposable nappies/liners, rusks, cereals, cotton wool, soap, talc etc); tinned food, toiletries, tampons and sanitary towels, toothpaste; household necessities.

Will you ever give in to the government proposals?

no no way we will all die first the more they throw at us the stronger we become, keep throwing it Maggie because we will catch it!

Will you go back to the way you were before the strike?

No never i do not think we can we have learn to much, the things we have learn have educated us so that we are differant people we have got differant thoughts we know that there are struggled going on and we know that we can do it. It will be very difficult for us to go back, we get frustrated because we want other people to know how we are suffering and want the truth out so therefore we want to help other people in there struggles

TO GET THE TRUTH OUT AND LET PEOPLE KNOW.



# NOTTS

REAL MINERS ARE ON STRIKE



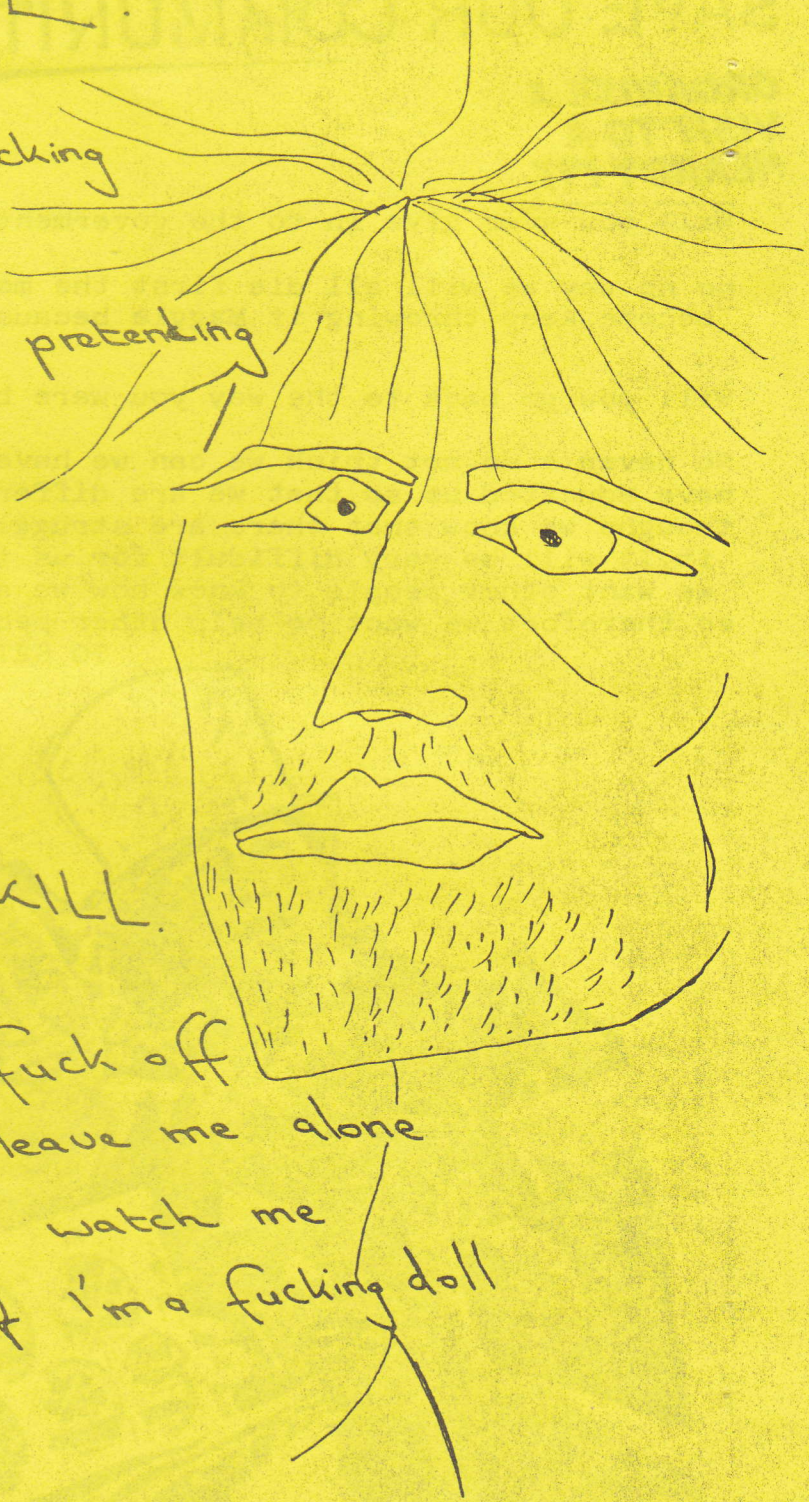
Get on my nerves  
Get in the way  
Get at ME.

You're still fucking  
MEN

Even if you're pretending  
Not to be.

I hate the pretences  
The space you fill,  
You're so right on  
But I'm ready to KILL.

Just fuck off  
And leave me alone  
Don't watch me  
As if I'm a fucking doll





I don't want to feel guilt,  
For not wanting you

You right on men

You're all the SAME

MEN ARE MEN

Make me fucking SPEW

You're gormless

And free

But you don't have to  
fight the same battles

As me.

You're priveleged

And many

And I can't stand your

PRICKS

And there's no way I'll

Play games to have them

Sticking in my BELLY!

Dedicated to  
Super Axe  
in a  
loving moment.



I don't want to feel like

I AM A HUMAN BEING  
DO NOT SHIT ON ME  
DO NOT ERODE  
WHEN I FEEL STRONG  
THANKYOU



# THE OFFENDING ARTICLE

Substitutes for human love. Less risky than a human relationship. And when the 'affair' is over you can always put your pet 'to sleep'. An affair of convenience. The convenience of the dominant species.

Capture. Domesticate. Exterminate.

Alongside the exploitation of animals for laboratory experimentation, the pet and petfood industry is enormous, feeding off our alienation from each other. Sentimentalizing animals to fit in with our deprivation and need for love, physical contact, and control.

So the prettiest and most appealing pets are fed and pampered in return for companionship and obedience. Where have we heard that story before - the Miss World contests? The pretty docile pets of male sexist fantasy. Capture. Domesticate. Exterminate.



A new girl every year. A new wife every seven year itch. And the Nazis who selected the pretty Jewish girls for their brothels in the concentration camps. They murdered the old and ugly. Discarded them to use their bodies for soap, lampshades and even to feed their guard dogs.

I was a young girl child in the second world war. All men were soldiers. I couldn't tell from their almost identical khaki uniforms which were 'ours' and which were 'the enemy'. Some of them came home on leave and mingled their tales of fighting on the front with snickering stories about the reputed brothels of Port Said, where the prostitutes were on offer side by side with donkeys, who were screwed and abused just like the women were. Extra extra thrills and treats....I couldn't understand the Hot-eyed glances and laughter at these stories. I was frightened. I am still frightened.



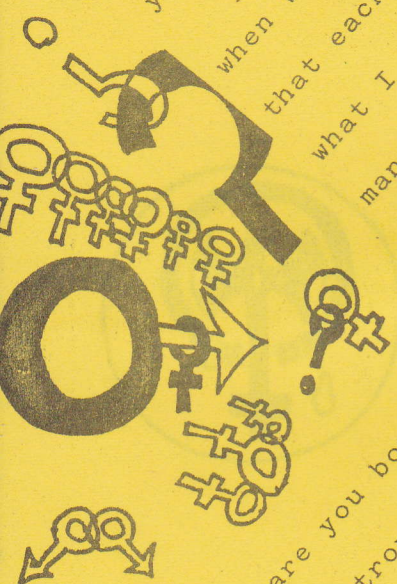
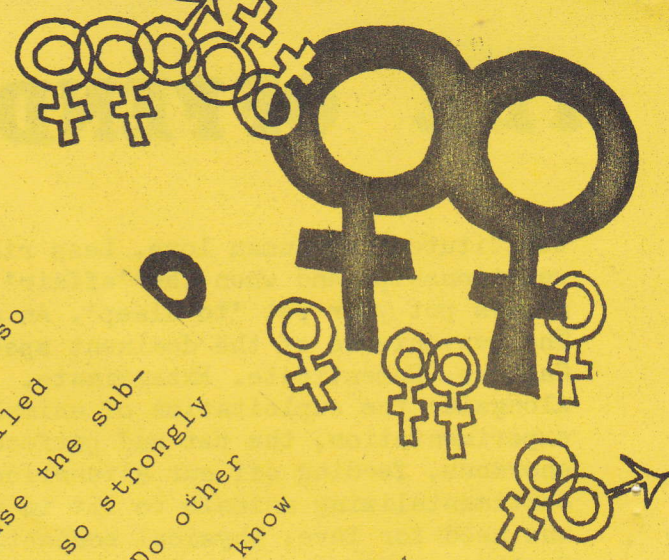
And of course male military macho ethics approved of these brothels rather than encourage homosexual contact between the ranks. Military regimes are terrified of love developing between soldiers. Balls must mean toughness and courage. But the bullet rips through and reveals the vulnerability of male flesh. Almost as tender as a woman? Almost as vulnerable? They dare not admit that possibility.

Listen. Butchers are men. The master race. MANipulators. TorMENTors. MANufacturers of meat. Think about it. You rape and plunder the entire range of living creatures. You train the young to follow in your footsteps by word and by deed. Give up your knives. Take instead the vulnerability of your own body, your fragile penis. Cherish love between man and man. Learn the tenderness of your own genitals before you carelessly penetrate the bodies of young and fertile girls. Learn first the mysteries of contraception and love and respect. In the meantime do not be surprised if the rest of rise up and turn against you. We can invoke nightmares of revenge worse than you can imagine. And in the name of life she will take up her knife, and, castrating, will avenge even the least laboratory rat that, discarded, ends up in the tin of PAL you may feed your pet tomorrow morning.

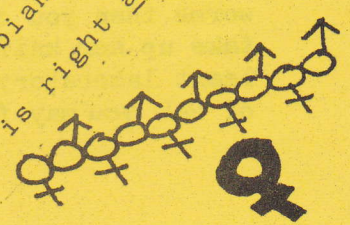
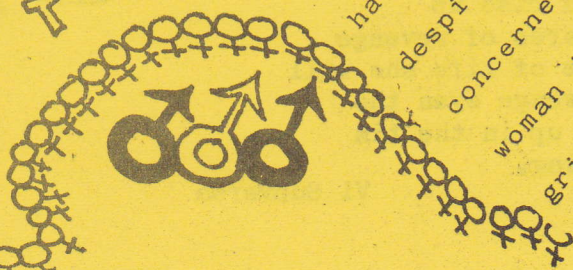




Heterosexuals, lesbians, and bi-sexuals. Quite a bit of labels, which one am I? Which one are you? Do you or I or anyone know? How can we when we can't talk openly? Oh yes I understand that each individual knows, but do you know what I am or I you? Are you assuming as so many do that I could probably be labelled lesbian or bi-sexual, simply because the sub-



ject confuses me? And that I feel so strongly about it. Or are you bored with the same old thing coming up again? Do other women feel as strongly, does the subject confuse them, do they really know where they're at? MAYBE it's just me on my own, isolated because I don't to label everything? MAYBE this corrupt biased society we live in, finds it an important part of living in a country with god knows how many million other men and women. I object even come under a label, is it necessary to label everything? MAYBE it's just me on my own, isolated because I don't have sex with women, why are we made to believe that there is perhaps openly about sexual preferences? There is nothing abnormal about women despite our society supposing to be equal where men and women are concerned, we are still like Arab or Greek countries where the woman is still the under dog. Maybe religion has such a strong grip on society still, that people believe that there is perhaps right, when it makes out, that the only natural union is between man and woman. Surely if God is so understanding he would know that lesbianism and bi-sexuality is right as well.





# POLISH OFF PORN

On 10<sup>th</sup> November 1984 wimmin from Nottingham's P.O.P group (Polish off Porn), did an action on a pornography shop in town. The idea was to draw people's attention to the connections between pornography and sexual violence on wimmin.

— 98% of rapists read porn magazines

A group of 15 wimmin went into the porn shop and sang and danced around the displays. We then tried to open the curtains of the shop window to show people the revolting things sold.

The police were informed that a bunch of 'feminists' were demonstrating in the shop.

We then formed a picket with banners and placards outside the shop, to show people what we were doing. Some wimmin passers by joined in and we talked to many more.

Previous actions: Wimmin have spray painted porn shops and got beaten up by the owners; posted a delicious load of maggots through a porn shop door with a letter to the Manager; thrown bricks through porn shop window; super glued locks, and taken photographs of the 'nastys' inside.





Man Body



Man Future



Man Power

Why do you

Why must you

Finally

fit

into

scheming and dealing

conspiring exploiting

as man

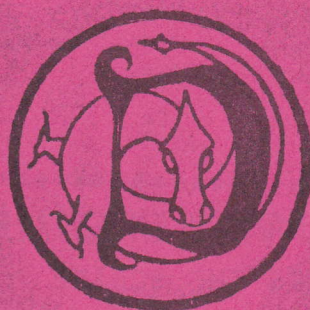
not as lover or friend

but as threat





# The Dragons sell these



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THE BEST IN FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT AT FOXES VIDEO CLUB

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MALE PLEASURE

NOT MINE

DONT ANSWER THE PHONE

HE WILL KNOW YOU ARE ALONE

DRESSED TO KILL

TO GRAB HER

SHE IS STRANGLER AND RAPED...

HOW TO MURDER YOUR WIFE

IS NO 1 IN THE TOP TEN OF FOXES VIDEO CLUB

THINK ABOUT IT

THIS CLUB IS \*NORMAL AND \*\*\*RESPICABLE\*\*\*

ENTERTAINMEENT

AND MURDER AND INCEST ETC THAT IS ONE THRID...

OUT OF 96 VIDEOS WHICH INCLUDES KIDS, SC F1, COMEDY ETC

ANSWER THE PHONE, A HUGE HAND REACHES OUT TO ANSWER THE PHONE, A SCANTILY DRESSED NURSE GOES TO ANSWER THE PHONE, HE WILL KNOW YOU ARE ALONE DONT ANSWER THE PHONE HE WILL KNOW YOU ARE ALONE DRESSED TO KILL TO GRAB HER SHE IS STRANGLER AND RAPED... HOW TO MURDER YOUR WIFE IS NO 1 IN THE TOP TEN OF FOXES VIDEO CLUB THINK ABOUT IT

BORN INNOCENT... WHOY... IN PRISON SOME JUST STAY LONGER THAN OTHERS

VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN IS PERCIEVED AS N O R M A L SEXUAL BEHAVOUR IN A REPRESSIVE AND MALE DOMINATED SOCIETY ....

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