MARCH 9 1970 Vol 31 No 8

# ENOCH EXPOSES HIMSELF

embarrassed if one of our authority and their responsibilities." enemies says something approving of our activities. How we squirm when a Liberal or a Socialist takes up the cry for 'workers' control', for example, when we know that anarcho-syndicalists are the only ones who really mean workers in control of industry instead of workers - participation - in - the - control of - industry - under - the - supervision of - the - government. Even when anarchistic attitudes are obliquely referred to with so-called approval, we feel uncomfortable, if it is from an obvious supporter of government. Last weekend, for example, Mr. Ted Heath told Young Conservatives (isn't this a misnomer, by the wayaren't all Conservatives decrepit, whatever their birth certificates might say?) that he has 'No quarrel with those who question authority. It is right that our institutions should be challenged to explain and justify the principles on which they operate'. An interesting quote, and one we must remember, just in case Mr. Heath's party win the next election.

Our raised eyebrows came down again, however, on reading the next paragraph, where the leader of the Tory Party ran true to form: 'What is not right is that those who have a duty to these institutions—be they trade union leaders or university vice-chancellors - should react to

MUD STICKS, and we are always this challenge by abdicating their

So we end up with a typical politician's gambit—the sop to libertarian principles, followed with the reminder that they must never be allowed to prevail! For what is upsetting so many politicians at present is the evidence that the weapons of direct action—of direct challenge to authority-are so much more effective than going through the 'proper channels of negotiation', etc., etc.

#### THE UNFORGIVABLE **TEACHERS**

Nothing has underlined this, and incidentally nothing has engendered more Tory bitterness, than the teachers' triumph. In the first place, that a middle-class 'professional' body should resort to methods traditionally used only by 'workers'this was a cruel betrayal of middleclass snobbery. Secondly, it creates a dangerous precedent in that it breaks the division between the middle and lower classes, which hitherto has meant that in fact and by virtue of default, the middle class has supported the upper class in its never-ending war against the workers. Thirdly, the even more dangerous precedent of practising solidarity and learning the techniques of direct action, and, fourthly, and unforgivably, the teachers WON!

And in winning and going through

the actions which led to their victory, a great deal of experience has been accumulated by the teachers. They can now assess, on the basis of their own treatment by the Press. for instance, the value of Press reporting on trade disputes. A month ago the London Evening Standard was telling the NUT that it had lost the sympathy of the public and that it should settle for the 'generous' offer already made-which was for £85! Further militancy would alienate further and get them less! Now the teachers know the value of such views—and can apply them to the next strike by dockers or railwaymen or dustmen. The one great lesson the teachers will have learnt from their action is solidarity-not only with each other, but with their children's parents and with all those at the receiving end of authority.

And this, of course, is what authority fears: solidarity. Dividing makes ruling so easy-unity makes it so difficult. Hence the attempts all the time to divide the 'militants' from the 'silent majority', attempts which are clearly building up into a sustained and hysterical campaign by the Tories in the run-up to the

#### LUNATIC FRINGE BENEFIT

In this connection we want to say a great big 'Thank You' to Mr. Enoch Powell, who is in the process of do-

lunatic fringe of the Tory Partyand a very wide fringe it is tooanything he says now will rebound to the benefit of those he attacks. Nothing has done more than his speeches to strengthen the antiracialist movement and draw support, even for extreme tactics like the anti-Springbok campaign, from moderate opinion of all shades. While that section of the Tories who seek to woo the centre for election purposes must squirm at Enoch's honesty, the rest of us can only rejoice at his political stupidity. We much prefer our Tories to be seen to be Tories!

Hence we are delighted when Enoch talks about student anarchy! Even though we know he is getting it wrong, the fact that he is condemning us can only be good propaganda. Certainly, it will attract some support for the Tories from skinheads of all ages and classes; Enoch is playing, still, the typical fascist role of the defender of the nation against all disruption and undermining of any kind. In soft-pedalling on the colour question for the time being, he is showing uncharacteristic discretion, but perhaps he has finally heard his own deafening clangers, whilst in jumping on the Loranorder bandwagon he is joining the ultra-respectable Quintin Hogg and the ultra-safe Edward Heath.

As usual Enoch is a confused liar. Hence we get: 'The essential ingredient of the success of anarchy in its new form is the enslavement of the majority by a tiny minority.'

(Pretty good from a Tory politician!) Having placed himself out on the But then later on, we get: 'The assertion is commonly made that the great majority of students are not involved and do not approve. No-thing could be more mistaken. These things can only happen because the majority allow themselves to be taken for a ride and, having uncritically swallowed the anarchist assumptions, positively enjoy it. We find, not a few dozen, but literally thousands of students, from Swansea to Manchester, ranging themselves on the side of the violent and disorderly as soon as there is any question of discipline being restored.' And further: 'There is no rational justification for students to participate in the academic, administrative or disciplinary management of the universities.'

In other words: you do as you are told! If you don't, you are a sucker for the anarchists-which you will positively enjoy!

We thank you Mr. Powell. Thank you for making your own love of freedom so clear to us. We know the freedom you want to send the wogs home. We know how you want to let supply and demand solve the housing problem-and the devil take the hindmost. You have now exposed yourself to the students, who already find you detestable anyway, as being in favour simply of old-fashioned discipline in an educational system for producing profitfodder for your old-fashioned capitalism-unjust, greedy and squalid

And for naming the anarchists as the ones you dislike the most-thank you Mr. Powell! JUSTIN.

# Student Files, Student Trois, Student Farce

THE CONTROVERSY over political its academic puppets is that element of files being held by British universities the student population (and university continues-with students holding occupations of university buildings and demanding assurances from the authorities that all documents be made available for scrutiny.

The wave of action which has followed in the wake of the Warwick disclosures has, perhaps, held up the process of serious thinking about the files issue. Immediate actions such as sit-ins, taken without a great deal of thought, have tended to hinder the emergence of a class analysis of the question of the keeping of political files.

Basically, the position is this. The documents seized by students at Warwick show that that university is an institution totally integrated with and beholden to, big business. But the reaction of the student world-including the student 'left' groups-has been, in my opinion, downright bourgeois. It amounts, in effect, to a more than usually militant display of our old friend-the outraged middle-class conscience. The vast majority of student 'militants' restrict their political operations to campus matters; sexual freedom; accommodation problems; the content of courses-it is upon these issues (entirely or almost entirely) peripheral to the class struggle, that student unrest has based itself.

It becomes noticeable, upon a reading of the Warwick documents, that what really worries capitalist industry and

the student population (and university staff) who engage in class politics and who advocate direct action, not over the head of the prices at the university library tea machine, but in the factories, offices and shops of this country.

Do the protesters seriously believe that it is possible to be a socialist, communist, anarchist, Trotskyist, etc., and not be featured in the system's

There appears to exist, among the students, a large body of opinion which considers the keeping of files to be somehow 'immoral'

Our answer would be that these comrades must realise that capitalism is immoral, that government is immoral and that the only morality ever ob-served by British capitalism is the morality of profit; the ethics of five

The issue of files goes far beyond the universities and the student left is rapidly isolating itself by its total failure to present the working class with the political issues involved in this struggle and with any form of coherent critique thereon. Millions of people in this country are being watched—by the Special Branch and by various employers' organisations such as the Economic League

Not one word of this and the lessons from it has been whispered by the 'left' groups currently attempting to arouse

and control the student protest-namely the International Marxist Group; International Socialism and the Socialist Labour League. These groups, usually vehement in their attacks upon anarchists and other libertarians as 'nontheorists', 'adventurists', etc., have been caught with their ideological knickers down and appear to be in grave danger of vanishing up the arsehole of a middle-class protest based upon liberal/bourgeois sentiments. Are the 'vanguard of the working class' (for thus they call themselves) going to be found at the head of a mob, whose main worry is that they won't get a good job as the personnel manager of ICI because they once said 'Boo' to teacher?

The SLL, to be fair, has suggested the formation of joint committees between students and trade unionists to do (an undefined) 'something' about these files. But who'll be the 'trade unionists'?

With reasonable certainty, we may presume this slogan to refer to the All Trades Union Alliance-which, on Sundays, becomes the SLL. The politicos are in on this like tomcats in a dustbin with the lid off. All the Marxist jargon about 'students must turn to the class struggle', etc., goes by the board these groups to gain recruits and take over a struggle-even when the recruits are bourgeois recruits and the struggle an isolated issue totally unlinked by the participants and their leadership to the central class issue.

As long as capitalism exists, there will exist people who oppose capitalism. These people will be shot, jailed, tried, exiled, beaten, betrayed, hanged, brainwashed-and filed.

Under attack, capitalism defends itself with all the guile and craftiness that it devotes to accumulating wealth and power-it can only be defeated by the conscious and autonomous action of the working class. In that struggle, students can play a vital role and consideration of what that role can be will prove a vastly more productive course of action than sitting in draughty offices playing follow-my-leader with the 57 different brands of Trotskyist morons.

There's a place for you, comrade student, in your local anarchist group.

IAN S. SUTHERLAND.

THE CARPENTERS SACKED on the John Laing's site at St. Thomas' Hospital, Lambeth, are still maintaining their picket line. Official support was withdrawn following an agreement between the Executive Council of the Amalgamated Society of Woodworkers and Laings which allows a labour-only sub-contractor, Whelan and Grant, to continue on the site, with these 'Lump' men becoming members of the union.

Naturally the pickets and other members of the ASW are enraged about this decision, while the painters, whose union recently amalgamated with the woodworkers, are also concerned about the behaviour of the EC

Two weeks ago, in an effort to do many of whom had voted the previous day on the jobs to support the St Thomas' Hospital picket and came from the Barbican and Horseferry Road sites, went to their union headquarters at Clapham Common. A vote was taken that the usual small delegation should be dispensed with and we should all go in to meet the EC. So instead of standing outside in the cold, members occupied the luxurious oak-panelled and carpeted boardroom where the EC conduct their business (sic).

The police were called to eject us from the premises, but were told by us in no uncertain terms to get out of 'our' building. They did in fact leave and EC members realised that they would have to agree to our terms. A six-man delegation met them while the rest of the lads waited in the hall just outside the boardroom. The delegation put our case and the outcome was that our points of view would be put before the full EC on the following Wednesday. We left the building with the cry, 'we will be back' and so the next week carpenters and painters, with a few 'brickies' and labourers turned up to face the full EC.

### THE SECOND OCCUPATION

A heavy fall of snow, police and locked doors greeted us, but undeterred and following a breakfast at a nearby cafe, we again entered 'our' building. This time we saw the General Secretary, George Smith, who, with the assistance of the police, tried to prevent us from entering the main hall. Members told him exactly how they felt about the St. Thomas' dispute and the recent manoeuvres to revise the General Rules of the union. We left following an agreement that the pickets from St. Thomas' should meet the Executive Council after

When we returned at 3 p.m., we were told the outcome of that meeting which was that the EC would not discuss the dispute under the present circumstances and that other matters had to be looked into before any decision was taken. Members were disgusted that the EC was unwilling to discuss the dispute with the pickets. All promises for discussions made that day and the previous week had been broken because the EC were too scared to face the membership.

We went straight to the boardroom to meet the EC and members had the satisfaction of telling these grey-faced bureaucrats exactly what they thought of them. Many men spoke of their ideals, their dreams of what trade unionism should be, of feelings of solidarity for fellow workers and how these men seated in this oak-panelled room had made a mockery of it. Moved by the occasion, many a man who in the past has stumbled and expressed himself hesi-

Continued on page 2

Alice's Restaurant is a translation of the various loose episodes of Arlo Guthrie's protracted talking blues into cinema-pretty Technicolor cinema, directed by a real Hollywood professional. It covers Arlo's attempt to dodge the draft by signing on at college, his brief and disastrous stay there, clashes with cops and local thicks, his drift away, a brief encounter with a hot gospel show, a few folk club scenes, a brush with a groupie, interludes in arty New York, brief visits to his father, Woody, slowly dying in hospital, his experiences when the Draft Board finally catches up with him and at a community, of which the 'Alice's Restaurant' of the title is a moneymaking

Formally, the film is fast moving and loosely episodic: a five minute guide to the Scene, a comprehensive but quick inventory of hippie activities, preoccupations and dilemmas. It aims to catch the sweep and surface colour impressionistically, but fails to go below and adequately examine the real problems and issues that underlie the phenomenon. Essentially superficial, it deals mainly in terms of easy jokes, stock situations, sentimentality, slick photography and echoes of phoney Hollywood moviemaking.

Some of the first scenes are quite impressive, particularly those in which Arlo, in long hair and toting the mandatory guitar, is harassed by some very mean cops, and shortly afterwards is beaten up by a gang of thicks in a cafe. These are potent and very significant experiences, ones familiar to many modern young people who have taken the alternative road and often crucial for them, leaving deep psychological marks. But they don't seem to Arlo; nothing seems to touch touch He moves on through the film with a blithe smile and a toss of his mane, fulsomely greeted with a 'Hullo, Arlo!' wherever he turns up, and apparently always confident of his manifest destiny as an avatar of the New Thing, or perhaps merely of being famous. fact he seems to play the part of the musical superstar figure of the standard Hollywood type: the person whose charismatic presence unifies the film and lends it a touch of magic, but who is essentially only a figurehead, someone not expected to be a living. developing, or even an acted, character. Which may be all right in, say, an Elvis film, but inappropriate in one which purports to be something moreespecially as it's doubtful whether Arlo has that kind of charisma anyway.

The makers of the film have felt free to make much capital out of Arlo's being Woody's son and possibly prone to the hereditary disease that is killing his father. The most that came to be read into this is that it is an attempt to relate the hippie movement to its roots in the old radical labour movement in which Woody played his useful part But even though Pete Seeger is thrown in as a bonus this doesn't really amount

# ALICE'S RESTAURANT

to much. Perhaps the director couldn't afford to let it: after all, the Wobblies and the Okies were really something, had big problems-could the hippies match up to them? The worst of it is, however, that they do come on here with some very painful sentimentality, as when, for instance, the actress playing Woody's wife outlines her husband's anti-funerary wishes.

The Draft Board scenes have been hailed as the most successful and praised for their humour. True, Arlo does have a passable line in easygoing, faintly ironic humour, but compared with, say, Dr. Strangelove, it's pretty slight stuff. More than anything else it turns out as an exercise in a spry kid making a mockery of fuddy-duddy bureaucracy, definitely not as a confrontation with the agencies of a massive murder machine. Afterwards Arlo glibly assures us that he guesses he would have had the guts to go to jail had it come to that.

The saddest thing about the film, however, is that the community episodes, which could have amounted to something really interesting, are given the same snappy, slight treatment that the other parts of the film receive. While those are pretty flimsy anyway and it suits them well enough, the community is something altogether more complex and demands a more penetrating approach, which lacking it turns out very unsatisfyingly.

The community is housed in a deconsecrated church bought by Alice and her husband, Ray. They set about transforming it into a place after their own heart; people arrive; things start to happen. They hold a thanksgiving service, rescue an old friend, Shelly, from Bellevue, who doubles as resident junkieneurotic in the community. Alice opens her restaurant, sleeps with Shelly. They go swimming, to grass track meetings. Arlo has a couple of girls, gets into trouble with the law for dumping litter and is fined. Alice cracks up and escapes for a few days. Shelly slinks back to junk, for which Ray beats him up and generally comes on authoritarian, generating bad vibrations in the community and causing Shelly to flee back to New York, where he dies of junk His funeral is a pretty scene in a snowy cemetery and Joni Mitchell sings a sentimental song. The bad vibrations are still there, however, and Alice and Ray organise a pagan hippie wedding in an effort to combat them. Unsuccessfully: people begin to filter away. Eventually even Arlo splits.

Alice and Ray are the twin poles around which the community is built. Both parts are played by professional actors. Alice (Pat Quinn) is the better performance. She is the matriarchal figure who succours the needy and generally holds things together. She is portrayed as something of a golden-hearted tart, but there is, however, enough genuine warmth and sensitivity in Pat Quinn's performance to make her engaging and credible. Not so her huband Ray. He is played big and loud by James Broderick, who seems to conceive of the elder hippie as a kind of hearty, backslapping lush assaulting all and sundry with a raucous bonhomie that's meant to pass for flower-power love. It's miles out. He isn't even visually credible,

being more or less the stock cowboy type taken out of some Hollywood prop cupboard, dusted down and given an extra inch of sideburn and hair-you keep expecting him to lift the lapel of his Levi jacket to flash a sheriff's star. As for his lines, these reach an all time high in embarrassing cliché and sentimentality:

'At last-a place where we can be ourselves! he exclaims as he rushes into the church for the first time. And later, after Shelly's death:

'I guess our beauty just wasn't getting through to him.

As for the other members of the community, they are just extras, vacuous cyphers dolled up in the appropriate gear and given the occasional glib line. Even the most prominent, Shelly, the junkie, is undeveloped and no attempt is made to examine the roots of his addiction. He merely displays a series of commonplace and rather overdone psychotic symptoms; his death is too predictable to have any real impact.

So many matters of vital importance to the business of community living are raised and then left hanging in the air, mere hints frustratingly undeveloped. For instance, when Alice cracks up it's because the main burden of keeping the community going has been falling on her shoulders and she can't take it any more. Exactly how she has been parasitically sucked dry isn't filled in. Nor are the conflicts that finally bring the community down. The demise seems to have its roots in Ray's bustup with

Shelly, which is ostensibly over Shelly's return to junk, but there may be jealousy involved for Shelly has slept with Alice. The matter is skated over. Then there is the matter of the great flower-power wedding that is arranged in an attempt to make things right. For a time it seems a good enough raveup, although a lot of what is thrown in is pretty sick-making: the over-lusty oration by the pagan priest presiding, for instance -'Do you take this man to be your lawful lovin' man?' etc. But then people start to go. At first this seems just as though those who've dropped down for the day are going home, but then it becomes apparent that they are Leaving. Just why, however, isn't really made clear. Ray frantically tries to work up some sort of feeling, but fails. Again, why? Is it him? Is it them? They're such nebulous characters that it's impossible to say. Perhaps the director doesn't even know. The last shot, a poetic one of Alice standing wistfully on the steps of the empty church with the wind blowing out her veil, is held, and held, and held, as though the director is trying to work out what to say next. Then the film cuts abruptly, suggesting he hasn't found it. And if it's meant to be enigmatic it still isn't good enough: no clear questions have been posed anywayit's as confused as that.

The community's relationship with the outside world-with the small New England town of Stockdale, to be precise -also jars. Knowing what we do of

American small-town prejudice and intolerance, and having already seen Arlo harassed and beaten up, some sort of conflict is to be expected. Not so. The hippie community is made to seem outwardly some sort of zany, offbeat family whose zestful, wacky charm wins from the locals-represented mainly by Obie, the incredibly malleable cop-a kind of grudging acceptance, possibly even some strange sort of affection. Beyond the suggestion that it is something to do with Alice's winning ways, we are not told how this miracle was accomplished. That hippies and straight society can coexist alongside is a nice idea, but somehow, one feels, not as easily accomplished as this.

There is something else that is profoundly dissatisfying about the community episodes: they really do not manage to create an impression of something new, experimental, youthfully vigorous. There is no emotional potency to the thing at all. In fact it is all rather tired and flat, artificial, pathetic even. As the hippies, all dressed in their beads and flowers and caftans, make with their new pagan rituals, the point of Frank Zappa's scathing attacks becomes acutely apparent.

When I went into the cinema I optimistically hoped it was to see hip youth breaking into the world of square movies, opening it up and giving it a lifegiving infusion of that vitality and freshness that they have imparted to other areas. As I came out I realised it had been the old square cinema invading the hippie scene and reducing it to superficial pulp for mass entertainment. Mentioning this to a friend, he was surprised that I should have expected anything else. He thought the film was light, witty and pleasant to watch -he enjoyed it. JOHN SNELLING.

PRESS FUND

February 24 to 28 inc. Aberdeen: 1.2 1/-; Penarth: T.B. 8/-; Leicester: J.B.P. 12/-; Bangor: J.T. £10; Heemstede: W.J.J. 7/-; Uxbridge: N.L. 4/6; Birmingham; Anon 7/-; Newcastle: B.B. 3/-; Hove: B.P. 8/-; Carshalton: R.J.B. 15/6; London, N.W.2: D.S. £3. Total received in February: £111 19 5

Income for February: £42 6 0 January b/f .: £78 5 0

£120 11 0

Expenditure: 3 Freedoms and

1 Anarchy at £150: £600 0 0

February deficit: £439 9 0 January deficit b/f.: £671 15 0

£1,111 4 0 Less February Press Fund: £111 19 5

DEFICIT TO DATE: £999 4 7

## **Occupation**

Continued from page 1

tantly now became eloquent. We spoke of many things, of the industry, democracy, our union and as 6 p.m. approached a vote was taken on what our next move should be. It was resolved that we should leave the building and return in a fortnight to support a demonstration called in defence of trade union democracy. An amendment to continue the present occupation was made, but this was defeated by 3 or 4 votes. We asked that the police should leave the building before we did and this was arranged.

### RULES REVISION BALLOT

What is important about these recent events is that members are seeing exactly how far the union leaders are prepared to go with the employers. The willingness of George Smith and the Executive Council to do a deal with Laings is tied up with their desire to have complete control of the union. A whole programme of rule changes which would extend this control and include appointments of Regional Secretaries on a life basis was put to the vote and rejected by the members last December. However, because the defeat was by so narrow a margin, the EC 'have decided to set aside the vote' and organise a new ballot which will include the members of the

newly amalgamated painters' union and building technicians. In this way, the EC hope to get a different result.

It could be said that they would like to extend the appointments system to include union organisers and this is borne out by the recent appointment of Mr. Chilton, following a selection interview at which the other four candidates were found to be 'unsuitable'. All these five men had been nominatd by branches and it was assumed that the usual election would follow. However our EC had other ideas and appointed their stooge rather than risk the possible election of an organiser who would try to do a good job of work for the lads.

Members are now becoming aware of the situation in our union and are taking matters into their own hands to change things. This campaign by the rank and file to achieve control is only just beginning and in order to make this a reality ways and means must be formulated that will not only 'maintain our voice in union affairs'\* but also give us complete control of our union.

Help to maintain the picket at St. Thomas' Hospital. Send money to M. Kilkeley, 187 Merton Road, London,

\*From a leaflet calling for the demonstration at the ASW headquarters, issued by the Exhibition Stewards Committee.

## Society for Individual Freedom

The Editors,

Your fraternal correspondent Laurens Otter (February 14) labels the Society for Individual Freedom racialist. This vague description conveys a bad smell and many people are conditioned to dismiss anything so described as indecent and unworthy of consideration or a fair hearing. One of the possible meanings of the word 'racialist' relates to something wholly repugnant whereas another possible meaning is almost the

discrimination or immigration control, its 'racialism' is presumably its support for freedom of association, meaning freedom to choose with whom to associate. Consequently the Society opposes the legislation of recent years which is based on the belief that liberty is less important than suppression of discrimination.

In some senses racialism is grossly incompatible with liberty whereas in other senses its suppression is surely a gross denial of liberty. Would anarchists not allow voluntary communities which chose their membership on grounds of race for age, height, language, religion, skill, etc.)?

Since the SIF does not advocate racial

Sincerely, R. B. CARNAGHAN. Watford, Herts.

## **Make Up Your Mind, Lord Stokes!**

AST WEEK, Lord Stokes, boss of British Leyland, largest car-building empire in Britain, complained bitterly about 'Anarchy in the motor industry'. By which he meant wild-cat strikes which cost his firm many millions of pounds a year profits. BUT .

Only last Autumn, the very same Lord Stokes, in a TV interview on the Motor Show (October 14, to be precise) said 'If we could only run this country without government, that would be the end

Now you must make up your mind, Lord. Anarchy is running the country without government. Can it be that you want government for your workers, but not for yourself?

of all our troubles, wouldn't it?'

## THE PRESENT MOMENT IN EDUCATION **PAUL GOODMAN**





**ANARCHY 107** 3shillings 15pence 40cents

The AFB information office will produce an internal bulletin. Comrades interested in its production are to meet in Birmingham on the first Sunday of each month. All groups will be informed in detail. Address all letters to: Peter Le Mare, 5 Hannafore Road, Rotton Park, Birmingham, 16. Tel. 021-454 6871. Material that cannot

wait for the bulletin to be sent to R. Atkins, Vanbrugh College, Heslington, York. The Contact Column in 'Freedom' is also available for urgent information.

Groups should send latest addresses to Birmingham. New inquirers should

write direct to them or to the AFB

All correspondence to Peter Le Mare, 5 Hannafore Road, Rotton Park, Birmingham 16

*ANARCHIST* 

of BRITAIN

FEDERATION

information office in Birmingham. AFB REGIONAL GROUPS There are now anarchist groups in almost every part of the country. To find your nearest group

part of the country. To find your nearest group write to:
North West Federation: John Walker, 92 Clyde Road, Manchester, 20.
Cornwall: A. Jacobs, 13 Ledrah Road, St. Austell. (M., Ma. B.)
Essex & E. Herts.: P. Newell, 'Aegean', Spring Lane, Eight Ash Green, Colchester. (QM, FL.) Surrey: G. Wright, 47 College Road, Epsom.
Sussex: E. Poole, 5 Tilsbury, Findon Road, Whitehawk, Brighton.
Yorkshire: Martin Watkins, 3 Marlborough Grove, Leeds, 2.

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Scotland: B. Lynn, 12 Ross Street, Glasgow.
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N. Ireland: c/o Freedom Press.
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University and Student Groups: c/o P. L. Mare.
(Abbreviations: M—meeting: Ma—magazine;
B—badges: Q—Quarterly; FL—free leaflets

The April issue of the AFBIB will be produced not at the Le Mares', who will be on holiday, but at the Arts Lab, 318 Summer Lane, Birmingham 19. No. 5 bus from town going down Snow Hill to Summer Lane. Get off at Tower Street stop. 1 p.m. onwards, April 5 (Sunday). Arts Lab at side entrance to the Birmingham Settlement, up the fire escape stairs (Tower Street).

# The Floodgates of Anarchy

by Stuart Christie and Albert Meltzer. Kahn & Averill, February 1970, 21/-

SUCH IS the readability of this book that I read it from cover to cover in a very short time. If I have delayed in reviewing it, that is partly due to the difficulty of criticising such a frank and extended expression of the sincere opinions of two of our most active militants. Considerations of personal friendship and memories of past conversations have added to the difficulty of objective analysis, but I suppose that this book will be the subject of argument and debate for a long time to come, so maybe the first hesitant comments upon it will soon be forgotten.

The implication of the last sentence is that the opinions expressed by the authors are controversial (in fact this is the first point made by John Rety, too, in his review for last week's Peace News) -but could they be otherwise? Only the most diluted and nebulous statement of anarchism could fail to raise a howl in some sections of our fragmentary and multi-faceted movement today, and what-ever else one may criticize about this book, one must give full credit to the authors for the blunt intransigence of

The authors should also be praised for their attempt to write with humour, thus providing a balance between the seriousness of the ideas expressed and the swashbuckling style of expression. Many a quotation, but to illustrate the characteristic irony so often employed I have chosen the following:

If nowadays we have a little more to lose than mere chains, so much the more reason for making sure of victory.

This is a very fine sentence, and the witty allusion to the Communist Manifesto is a salutary reminder that anarchism was born as a fighting movement at the time of the First International and remains a fighting movement todaydespite what some of the strange people dancing around on the sidelines might say or think-with social revolution as its ultimate objective.

I hope it is not necessary for me to spend very much time listing the praiseworthy features of this book-particularly a paper like FREEDOM. Stuart and Albert are too well-known, both in person and in print, for readers of this article to expect anything that wasn't first-rate from them. What is more to the point is to find the book's weak points and give them a public airing so they can be ironed out in time for any subsequent editions or translations.

There were many small things I objected to, but I'll let them go and concentrate on the more serious faults, the first of which is the carelessness and lack of precision in the way some points were made. Take a sentence like the following:

'All forms of economic exploitation arise from the division between classes and the fact that man is robbed of the

full value of his labour.' (p. 17.)

Now if the last part of this were true, and 'man' was 'robbed of the full value of his labour' then the human race would have followed the dinosaurs into extinction in no time flat! What the authors mean is that the productive classes are robbed of part of the value of their labour, which is a vital point, I agree, but this is no way to make it. In all fairness, I must say that most of the book is well written, with lucidity and coherence, but that only makes the occasional lapses from good English (not to say good sense) more painfully obvious. Then there is Chapter 5, 'Do Classes

Exist?' which is bad enough to be a satire on itself. In fact, everyone to whom I have so far showed this book has actually ended up laughing at this section. Even the typographical lay-out adds to this unwanted effect, for the chapter opens with a flourish of rhetorical questions, followed by an enormous empty circle taking up half a page. However, this is not a surrealist joke but a diagram of the class structure in early society, we are told. Six other circles follow, segmented in various ways to illustrate different social divisions through history, and I will pass on to the authors the advice of a friend of mine with a knowledge of physics who looked at diagram 5, labelled 'the "geiger-counter" of capitalism' and recommended them to have a look sometime at the pattern a geiger-counter actually makes, before

This whole chapter, in fact, is an irreparable disaster, and the book would sort of classification of society into its have-nots', 'rulers and ruled', etc. that much of an over-simplification will take issue with me strongly about this and reiterate their reason for including such a chapter, namely that 'There so much confusion that we have not "classes" but to explain it by diagrams. A reasonable motive, I admit, if a trifle condescending, but I am far from con-

It is a pity to end on a sour note and if what I have written above tends to dissuade people from reading this book, then let me make plain that such was not my intention. It is a crucial book and the most important publication to emerge from the English anarchist movement for some time, and although it should be read carefully and critically, it SHOULD BE READ!!! DAVE POULSON.

have been much better without it. This various elements and sub-sections is best left to sociologists. I prefer to stick to the traditional divisions which anarchists have always held, having learned them from the people, I might add, such as: 'rich and poor', 'them and us', 'haves and course this is wrong, and an over-simplification and all the rest of it, but the point is, it's not that wrong, and it's not particularly when talking in terms of popular allegiances. No doubt the authors only to spell out what is meant by vinced that such an approach will eliminate rather than increase the confusion of which they speak.

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TIP DESPATCH

T CAME AT MIDNIGHT. While the world held its breath following the daring exploits of last week when a London Transport bus was prevented from getting to its terminus on the island, the self-styled Prime Minister sent a postcard to Tower Hamlets Town Hall proclaiming UDI for the Isle of Dogs and repudiating the suzerainty of Tower Hamlets which exercises power over that strip of the Commonwealth on behalf of the Queen

It is thought that the application of sanctions will bring the rebel territory

# Supplement **Pamphlets**

I month will include a four-page supplement which we think will not only of vital interest to anarchists, but will also give a good introduction to people who are not so familiar with our

The supplement will deal with the lives of Makhno and Durruti, both activists who carried out their revolutionary ideas and succeeded in bringing anarchy to parts of the Ukraine and Spain respectively. It is not meant as a complete document of their lives, but we hope it will serve both the readers and general public alike as an introduction to these men and the struggles in which they took

It will be printed in such a way that by folding and cutting two of these folds will form an eight-page pamphlet which can be sold on its own in the weeks and months following publication. It is our intention to do further supple ments in this form and future subjects will include new translations of writings of Kropotkin and a re-write of a lecture involvement in the Mexican revolution, which was given at a meeting of the London Anarchist Group. We also intend to produce a folder for these pamphlets so that they may be kept for addition to the library of Anarchist

We feel they will be important publications and should be read by the public at large. Perhaps groups and individual comrades will order separate copies of the pamphlet, on a sale or return basis, in order to achieve this. It will be priced at 9d. per copy. We think that this is a worthwhile venture and with your help will prove a success.

EDITORS.

It is not known whether not the Government and Tower Hamlets Council will apply sanctions since the Isle is dependent on the mainland for its food supplies, its electricity and gas. However it has plentiful supplies of Thames water and has several manufacturing plants well-stocked with raw materials, and unless a naval blockade is mounted, ships will be entering the docks. It is quite possible that businessmen will find it profitable and necessary to carry on business as

### MORNING CLINKER

The tenth day of the Isle of Dogs struggle for national independence from tyranny of Tower dawned. The emergent nations throwing off the yoke of GLC imperialism have shown to the world that they can brook no interference with the onward march of progress. A Soviet Trade delegation has arrived ready to supply arms necessary for the defence of the workers' struggle in exchange for harbour facilities, a flow of imports, bases for measures against capitalist aggression and cultural centre in the Methodist Hall for performances by the Bolshoi Ballet and the Red Army Choir. It is learned that CIA agents have been seen in-filtrating the Millwall tunnel and plans are known to be afoot to turn Millwall Football Club into a baseball team

### KNOTTY GORDIAN

Twenty-five days after the seizure of power by the Isle of Dogs junta the United Nations has acted. In bold ringing tones it has declared that the breakaway government is illegal. It is not precisely disclosed what they can do about this but a motion has been gone through. The United Nations will have the support of every peace- and liberty-loving progressive who supports it and whilst inevitably we feel there are commercial difficulties (namely trade) in the imposition of sanctions we must not let this stand in the way of affirming at every possible moment what we stand for regardless of the fact that given the circumstances ultimate action is an imponderable.

#### MORNING CLINKER

The first month of the tyrannous puppet regime in the aptly-named Isle of Dogs has passed. The free com-munities (led by Solly Kaye of Tower Hamlets) grouped around the GLC have shown to the world that they can brook no interference with the onward march of progress. Yankee arms merchants are already at work supplying aggressive weapons, driving a hard bargain for a duty-free port, dumping of surplus US goods, bases for weapons which will menace the heart of Whitechapel and centres for the diffusion of degenerate Yankee culture. High-level Russian diplomats have made overtures to progressive elements in Greenwich Blackheath has been visited by the Bolshoi Theatre with a performance of Uncle Vanya in the Welfare Hall,

### DAILY BOG-TROTTER

Guerillas operating in Bethnal Green have struck a blow for the free world. 'Che' Healey, acting on advice from Mao Tse Tung, has swamped Club Row with supplies of the Little Red Book and portraits of Chairman Mao and Trotsky. It is felt that this gesture of solidarity will hearten those comrades of 'neither Washington nor Moscow' who have been sticking it out for two months in the Isle of Dogs swamps. As Chairman Mao says, 'We should support whatever the enemy opposes and oppose whatever the enemy supports.

### DAILY HELIOGRAPH

It is reliably reported from Whitehall that military victory is expected in the Isle of Dogs at any time in the next twelve months. The first six months have been used by military advisers to Tower Hamlets establishing a rapport with the borough council. Municipal with the borough council. employees have been trained in guerilla tactics. Combat units have been set to collect rents on behalf of the GLC.

It is rumoured that it is possible that defoliants will be used in the municipal

parks since there is thought to be considerable activity going on there after It is not at thought advisable to use low-level strike aircraft since these would obliterate London's dockland. The islanders' means of communication (bicycles and walking) are still operative and there is considerable infiltration into the East and by Millwall Tunnel. Military experts do not know how to deal with this; there have been top-ranking suggestions of employing a nuclear deterrent but this is thought by some to be

For nine months the canine population of the Isle of Dogs have been without their ration of pet-food. Manufacturers of the food have steadfastly refused to send their products to the Island. 'Sanctions is Sanctions,' said a prominent dog-food manufacturer. Sources on the embattled Isle reveal that the tellies are switched off at the commercials since these would cause offence to our dumb friends and their owners. Listless, with dull coats and without a welcome bark for that well-known tin, they about pleading for that which cannot be. 'I'm so desperate,' said dogloving 28-year-old strawberry blonde laundry-packer Mrs. Irene Scoggs, 'I can't give him anything but meat and bones. Will not this move the stone-hearted men of Whitehall? Where will it end?

### THE ISLE OF DOGS HERALD

Fifteen months ago we made our stand for independence. Today the United Nations, Westminster and Tower Hamlets have seen the justice of our claim. We have been granted selfgovernment. From now on citizens must pay their rates at the local office. The new school which has been re-opened will give all lessons in the Dog language. All road signs, police notices, summons and rate demands will be in Dog language. This will, of course, cost extra and will be compulsory. Anybody found not speaking Dog, standing up for the Dog anthem (composed by Bach) or not flying the Dog flag (a cocked dog-leg rampant) will be im-prisoned in the first of our municipal projects-the new jail.

Dog Save the Queen! JACK SPRATT.

### 'NO MAN IS GOOD ENOUGH TO BE ANOTHER MAN'S MASTER'

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(ssh !- for flyposting?)

in the 'Northern section' for the hold-up to recruitment of 7,500 extra dockers.

The 'Northern' stewards are insisting on their right to recommend the extra men. The employers and the official 'White' union want to parcel out the nominations between themselves, Tra-

ditionally 'job control' through nomi-nations has been the base for solidarity between Merseyside dockers. Rightly they feel that if they hand over this right, then it will only be a matter of time before the axe of 'hire and fire' is used to chop down the militants.

WOBBLY.

## MEDGEVOIDE MINDVEDG

L AST WEEK'S high winds meant a delay of two days for the appearance in the Mersey of the 200,000-ton addition to the Shell fleet of tankers.

These new giants carry very small-crews who have the use of bicycles to race around the quarter-mile-long vessels. Together with the improved turn-round performance and correspondingly shorter periods ashore, this illustrates the prob-lems facing Merseyside seamen, who increasingly find themselves in the same position as land-based industrial workers, with more and more demands being

made on their work performance.

In the case of seamen this is aggra-

vated by the extremely long number of hours worked. Their position is reflected in the first round of the negotiations which are taking place between the seamen's union and the shipping employers' federation. At the first meeting, the union representatives turned down flat the employers' offer of 161%

With the recommended return to work at Girlings brake factory, Bromborough, the Merseyside car industry would seem

to be in for a period of quiet.

At the mass meeting of Ford workers, held at Liverpool Stadium two weeks

recommendation to strike against the employers' offer of £4 5s. Despite some gerrymandering—the apparently short-sighted stewards counting both hands of the eager front ranks—the men voted approximately two to one to accept the firm's offer. When the night-shift turned in on

ago, the men voted on their stewards'

the Monday, it was only for the paint, trim and spray shop to come out on trim and spray shop to come out on strike on the grounds that they were being asked to use 'black' material from the Swansea axle factory. This later being found to be untrue, the whole plant was working normally by the following Monday.

### DOCKERS

Liverpool Port Authorities and the TGWU alike are blaming the stewards

# Scottish Teachers - Heading for Betrayal

LAST WEEK saw the first action by Scottish teachers to press their long overdue wage claim of 20%. Selective strikes have been chosen as the main weapon, as in England. But have the English teachers gained their goal does it really look as if they will? Will the Scottish teachers fare any better?

In an earlier FREEDOM article this year, I analyzed and attacked the English teachers' organisations (NUT and NAS) as reactionary Tory bodies, merely responding to rank and file pressure and with no real intention of truly pressing the teachers' claims. If this is true of England, the Scottish teachers' leadership is even worse

The majority of Scottish teachers belong to the Educational Institute of Scotland-founded last century as a 'professional body'. The very base of this phoney union serves to show that any 'militancy' from this lot must be regarded with a very jaundiced eye. Like the English NUT, the EIS is largely under the control of the aged headmaster clique and its membership is largely based upon female primary school teachers. The membership, if anything, is more reactionary than the leadership.

It is, perhaps, difficult for people outside the Calvinistic prison of Scotland to appreciate the mentality of the Scottish primary teacher. It has always been a job to which rigid adherents of the right wing Church of Scotland have been drawn. There exists, indeed (and this is not nearly widely known), a kind of 'fifth column' directly and deliberately urged into teaching by the Church. Scotland is still, on the eve of the 21st century, ridden by the repressive race of

trated, spotty, 'specky' virginal harridans, old before their time, who weekly indoctrinate tiny children with anti-Christian Calvinist doctrines better suited to the ravings of Ian Paisley or the racialist Reformed Church of South Africa, During the week, the same creatures infest the Scottish classroom-a chastity belt round their iron knickers and an EIS card in their handbags. Many of them are recruited from backwood country districts and regard their employers in the same deferent manner as their nearserf parents regard the 'lairds'. They view themselves as servants and not as

The EIS maintains its leading position on such a base-further reinforced by a sizeable number of teachers from secondary schools-many (or most) graduates whose view of life is a classically petit bourgeois one. They join for two main reasons:

1. Nothing else really exists (except the Scottish Schoolmasters' Association and we shall come to that shortly); and 2. The EIS provides a wide range of free or cheap services such as insurance and legal aid (the latter very important, due to the propensity of Scottish teachers towards near sadistic use of the leather 'tawse' and the fact that most of them are far too quick to use their fists on fractious juvenile heads).

The SSA is a body with one main plank in its middle-class platform-male supremacy. Any body with such a programme isn't worth the time of day, let alone the warm support, of any decent

For a variety of reasons, the majority

better wages; this is no excuse for abandoning them and, thus, providing the government and councils with a trained force of blacklegs. The people really concerned about their positions are the young teachers-both primary and graduate-who are married with young families and who, at the most difficult stage of their lives, are at the bottom of a miserable wage scale.

There is a sarcastic American workers' song which runs, 'Unions are for workers, but a teacher's got prestige; he can feed his kids and pay his rents on that old "snoblesse oblige" sums up the teachers' plight. The International Socialism group have repeated their English act by issuing a Scottish version of Rank and File, the IS controlled militant teachers' bulletin. As in England, it aims at pushing 'reform' of the EIS/SSA machines. What a waste of militant time! Trying to alter these bodies is like trying to shovel out a constantly self-replenishing shite heap.

courses of action are being pushed by militants not concerned with advancing themselves (and their political factions) within the bureaucracies of the EIS/SSA. The first is a mass emigration of teachers into the militant Association of Technical, Scientific and Managerial Staffs-a genuine trade union. Some Edinburgh teachers have taken this step-to the accompaniment of horrified screams from the EIS. The other is the course most anarchists would adopt; the creation of new teachers' bodies-in which headmasters would be denied membershiporganisations under the control working teachers, constituted on a syndicalist base with all officials serving for fixed terms under the rule of immediate

Isn't it about time that revolutionary and libertarian teachers north of the border got together and had a real go? There's nothing to lose but the EIS, the SSA and a penurious existence.

IAN S. SUTHERLAND.

## The Agony

OFF THE BEATEN TRACK of theatreland, about eight minutes' walk from Kings Cross, on Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays only, the Unity Theatre is showing the Agony of Black Panther activist Obi Egbuna, which he penned whilst amongst us in our very own Brixton Jail.

Taken seriously with a pinch of salt, the play is cathartic in its openness gentle irony that lie beyond senti-Thomas might have called another 'Map

In the USA inquiries are now being made into the recent 'crackdowns' on Black Panthers there. (See report in Race Today published by Research Publications Services Ltd., 11 Nelson Road, Greenwich, S.E.1, and Life Magazine of March 2.) Twenty-eight have been killed and more than 200 are in prison. They seem to have become the scapegoats in a racialist backlash. We share the London-based agony out mentality and constitute what Dylan of which a more united struggle for a saner society could emerge.

# Conference of Women's Liberation

THE SUBJECT of oppression and liberation is of constant interest and concern to most of us. So it was no surprise when approximately 500 angry people, both women and men, gathered at Ruskin College, Oxford, to discuss the subject of women's liberation. The women came from all walks of life and there was a fair cross-section of trade union militants, socialists, housewives, intellectuals, students, as well as a few suffragettes.

Those of us who expected the emergence of a coherent philosophical theory on the nature of women's oppression and liberation were disappointed-no such earthshaking theory emerged from the Conference. The approach was primarily pragmatic and we discussed various aspects of women's oppression and liberation.

There were basically three focal points to the Conference as far as discussion was concerned. The first focal point consisted in the presentation of papers, which briefly outlined the work of some feminist organisations. This session was only open to women. The main observation which I made about these groups may appear at first sight to be somewhat of a paradox; individually each group had its own 'action' area and method of analysis—the impression was therefore one of creative anarchy. But when viewed collectively, the group could be divided into those who worked and thought on Marxist lines, and those whose approach can be loosely defined as liberal. The Women's Equal Rights Campaign, the Socialists, The Tufnell Park Workshop were fairly representative of the first approach, whilst the Committee for Civil Rights for Women and Children of Broken Homes, the Peckham Rye Workshop, the Open Door Council, Women on the Move and the Ginger-Bread Group represented the second approach.

This paradox can be explained on a number of grounds. Historically, feminist organisations haven't suddenly come to the forefront, their growth has been ooth piecemeal and fragmentary. The ubject of women's liberation (unlike or example women's emancipation), overs a wide spectrum of analysis, which lows for the mushrooming of a number feminist groups. (The group reports lected this factor, and dealt with ejects ranging from a change in the nomic structure of society to the retionary powers on the part of the ial Security officials.) But however the spectrum of analysis, and ever loosely structured the historical

growth of a movement, there is sometimes a tendency in movements for a type of collectivisation if not polarisation to occur, when it comes to relating one's own political activity or strategy to the wider context of society as a

The main disagreement centred on the method of change, rather than the areas in which change was needed. There was a unanimous feeling in the Conference that these areas of change should permeate every area of a woman's existence. The papers which were presented at the Conference reflected this general discontent. They covered the economic field (the Myth of Equal Pay), the 'political' field (Militancy Amongst Working Class Women, and the Myth of Female Inactivity), the legal field (the Changing Patterns of Delinquency Amongst Women), the home (the House Bound Mother), the responsibility of society towards the mother (Child Rearing and Social Revolution). In addition there were discussions on female sexuality, and racism and feminism. It is perhaps significant that none of the papers were given special priority. It was basically up to every individual feminist to allocate or specify her own priority, and that priority depended very much upon which part of the spectrum of analysis she considered to be the most important.

The third and final focal point of discussions consisted of resolutions, which were passed at the end of the Conference. This session was only open to women. These resolutions reiterated the importance of the feminist movement and its continuance. It also pointed to the need for more analysis and research. The Conference agreed that National and Regional Conferences should be held every six and three months respectively. A National Coordinating Committee and an International Committee should be established to act as information centres on the activities of feminist organisations in the UK and abroad. Research groups should be established to analyse the role which women have played in history, and also to find alternatives to the nuclear family. The one resolution which advocated some form of immediate political action urged the Government to pass legislation similar to the Race Relations Act (without the criminal sanction), which in its turn would lead to the establishment of a Sex Relations Board.

OUR CORRESPONDENT.



## Aberdeen Housing Leaflet

IT'S AMAZING what you can find in there exists some bloody awful housing. your own city—if you go out and look for it! The first print of our housing leaflet has been distributed recently to selected areas of town. It is our eventual plan to produce a pamphlet on local housing in the future and quite a bit of material has come our way already. Behind the facade of 'The Granite City',

One idea put forward is that we run an 'exhibition' on the city main street, complete with lots of enlarged photographs of the worst cases we've found. As soon as we raise some more money, we'll reprint the leaflet and tackle some more areas.

IAN S. SUTHERLAND.

# Fishermen & PD will Fight

FOR CENTURIES the fishermen fished for cels in Lough Neagh, Britain's largest lake. The area has the richest harvest of cels in Europe and they are in great demand on the London market. In the 17th century, however, the robbers arrived. The most prominent was Sir Arthur Chichester, ancestor of the corrupt and incompetent oaf laughingly referred to these days of PM of NI.

In 1601 Sir Arthur said, 'I have found, said and written that it is famine that must consume the Irish as our swords and other endeavours work not that speedy effect which is expected. No course will bring the country into quiet but famine which is well begun and will daily increase.' They burnt the crops, stole the land by force of arms and killed those fishermen they could catch on the Lough.

Today they act more 'legally'. The

Toome Eel Fisheries Board (NI) who bought in on the ground floor of the racket send well over 11 million lbs. of cels to London, over 50% of the market. The fishermen are being forced off the Lough. Absurd regulations restrict them. Bailiffs attack them. Desmond '£200 a day' Boal (Shankill MP and UVF brains) prosecutes them. There are no canning or processing factories here so the profits even are spent in the detritus of London.

But the fishermen are fighting back. For years now bailiffs' terrorism—boats sunk, fishermen fired upon, etc.-has been met with resistance, including sobotage. Today the bailiffs are more frightened. The fishermen are organizing. The local priest who organized the fishermen's co-operative wants to see the Lough nationalized. This is useless, it merely means the profits go



Revolutionary Struggle in South Africa. Public Meeting at Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, W.C.1 (Holborn Tube), on Monday, March 16, 7.30 p.m. Speakers: I. B. Tabata, President, Unity Movement of South Africa; N. Honono, President, All-African Convention. Chairman: Tariq Ali.

David Whitman, please ring 021-474 4716. Couple would like to rent house in country during August. Offers to B. Blakeman, 116 Hassell Street. Newcastle, Staffs.

Now is the time for war tax resistance. The most powerful acts against war have been those of the young men of the Resistance who have said NO to the draft. Now it is time for those of us who have been paying for the war in Vietnam to say NO to taxes for war. Join us! War Tax Resistance, 339 Lafayette Street, New York, N.Y. 10012. Write and ask for information. Phone (212) 477-

AFBIB. See AFB list, page 2, for production of Bulletin.

'The Agony', play that Obi Egbuna, Black Panther activist, wrote in Brixton Prison. Unity Theatre: February 21 to March 15, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. Members only. Associate membership 7/6d.

Sharpville. Saturday, March 21. Event Trafalgar Square 3 p.m.

Sharpville. Sunday, March 22. Freedom Theatre, Lyceum, Strand, 7.30 p.m. Sharpville massacre 10th anniver-

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Anarchist answer to the CP's 'Ultra Leftism in Britain' and other pseudoleftists (pamphlet). Laurens Otter, 35 Natal Road, CR4 8QH.

Literary-type occupation, e.g. translation, research, sought by home-based anarchist. Liz Willis, 44 Atlantic Avenue, Belfast 15.

Now available: Solidarity Chicago's Anarchist Wall Calendar. Page a month. 17/6 inc. post from Freedom Book-

Manchester Anti-Election Campaign. Bill West, 16 Northern Grove, West Didsbury, Manchester 20. Meetings every Wednesday.

Regional Conference. Sunday, March 14, 1 p.m., Vanbrugh College, Heslington, York. Send material for agenda duplication as soon as possible. Details and map will be sent. Materials and enquiries to R. O. Atkins at the above address.

Miguel Garcia Garcia will speak at meetings and to groups. Expenses required. Contact S. Christie, 10 Gilbert Place, London, W.C.1.

Tory Five Point Fascism Electioneering. We must start our work now-preparation for printed leaflets and posters for a nationwide factory gate campaign-money and ideas neede -Interested? Contact L.S.F., c/o Keith Nathan, Vanbrugh College, Heslington, York.

Syndicalist Workers Federation. New address: 18 Scoresdale, 13 Beulah Hill, S.E.19.

York Group Need Speakers, Expenses and accommodation arranged. Write R. Atkins, Vanbrugh College, Heslington, York.

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to the Stormont fascists instead of European capitalists. Arboe (on shores of the Lough) Fishermen's is holding meetings, pickets and de strations all round the Lough. demand an end to robber lord robber 'rights'. The Lough belo the fishermen. Only a fishermer lective, established on voluntary can solve their problems. If the Eel Fisheries think that a sl force and guns can intimidate th men they've another think and surprise coming. SEAN MCG

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