

Internationalism—YES! Monopoly—NO!

OPPOSITION to the Common Market (like its support by Labour Party ex-Cabinet Ministers, old Liberals and Italian Communists) brings some strange bed-fellows—some of whom would no doubt kick the anarchists out or monopolize the hot-water bottle. Opposition includes genuine conserving Conservatives moving from the true blue to the ultra-violets of the Powellites and embracing various right-wing Vampire Loyalists; then a Labour Party majority including the Tribunites (who have hung out the sign 'Come Back Harold All is Forgiven but not Forgotten'); the Communists and all the left-wing Me-tooists. Opposition to the EEC by this widely differing spectrum is on widely, and not so widely, differing grounds.

The cheapest way of whipping up opposition to the Market and a way which no leading opponents have been able to resist is to work on the latent dislike of anything different (in this case combined with an easily tapped dislike of 'foreigners'). Threats are foreseen to 'this nation's sovereignty' and the Market membership is seen as a threat to the Queen. Vague rumours float around and the predictions of doom and oppression are nearly as exaggerated as the predictions of success and prosperity from the pro-Market.

We have suffered too much in politics from leaders who thought that the end justifies the means. It would be too easy to resort to appeals to patriotism, to selfishness, to mere protection of the pay-packet, to hatred of foreigners and their food habits, to respect for our monarchy, the British Constitution and fall into a reverent hush for our Way of Life in order to attack this grotesque elephantine capitalist monopoly carve-up. This has been done and will continue to be done.

Let us clear the air. It is high time that national sovereignty was dead. As with many other institutions in the world today it is dead but it won't lie down. The governments of the world only have the power that their economic position and their people's tolerance allow them.

Economically sovereignty is determined by what the operators decide. If America is economically prospering then America calls the tune. In our own rough island story we have been influenced in our political policies not only by the wolves of Wall Street but also by the gnomes of Zurich, if Bonn sneezes Heath catches cold.

If, as now seems to be the case, big business goes international, nations go that way too. With standardized business procedure, IBMs, world aviation, world markets for world fashion created by world TV networks, the puny bit of internationalization in EEC is merely legitimizing a situation into which we have sped willy-nilly for the last twenty-five years. That it is inevitable does not mean it is desirable, especially the way it's happening.

The second plea made to us, curiously enough by both sides—'If Britain joins the Market she will become a second-class minor power' or, 'If Britain doesn't join the Market she'll lose her influence in the world and will become a second-class minor power'. The facts of history seem to have by-passed these speakers. Britain has been a third-class minor power since 1945 and even before that, but part of the trouble is that we have not admitted it and we have tried to live figuratively and literally beyond our income. (The abstract 'we' is intended to cover the glorious abstract 'Britain' which goes into Europe, rules the waves, etc.)

If only Britain had realized that its role after losing an empire was to become civilized and second-rate with agriculture like Holland, a culture like Denmark, and a little more like Utopia.

There is nothing special in being English unless the people make it so. Patriotism is the virtue of necessity. Our qualities will emerge despite forms of government—and we have never been any the worse for mixing with the invaders who from time to time harassed our shores. But a real internationalism is a voluntary thing not an admiss international culture or a political form imposed from above.

Harold Wilson in his previous anti-Common Market phase said, 'We are not entitled to sell our friends and kinsmen down the river for a problematical and marginal advantage in selling washing machines in Dusseldorf.' We see here the judicious combination of emotional appeal and insult by inference which has coloured much of the debate

on the Common Market. Professor Richard Wolheim on the BBC spoke about the 'passions and prejudice' on the subject.

If the question were 'Should Britain join Comicon?' (the Communist 'Common Market') the answer given by many would be quite different.

It must be pointed out that the economic comparisons between various countries and between Britain in and out of the Market are not the only factors to be borne in mind. Much of the economic material is mere speculation in any case and it cannot be argued whether or not the comparative standard of living between EEC countries and Britain is higher, lower or just different. Once upon a time the standard was what a loaf of bread cost. But there is bread which is a steam-inflated chemical mixture and (occasionally) real nourishing bread. What does your money buy? Life can be measured by quality rather than by quantity.

The gauge given of growth by EEC supporters (and accepted by Harold

Wilson) is technological. This is not the only sign of growth; regard must be paid to what our machines make (besides pollution), gross national product means nothing.

The assumption of the Marketeers is that increasing competition means greater efficiency. (It may be argued by some that the purpose of the Market is to eliminate competition.) However the price of competition, as Professor Wolheim pointed out, is more bankruptcies, more redundancies.

The keynote given for the white-hot technological revolution of EEC is efficiency. One of the first results of this efficiency was the grant by the Min. of Ag. for the cutting down of apple trees that were 'inefficient'. According to *The Times* (5.8.71), 235,000 cows have been slaughtered in EEC since 1969 to reduce the dairy produce surplus. *The Times* ends its paragraph, 'Another way of reducing the supply of milk is to pay the subsidy for every cow whose milk is not put up for sale. According to the Commission's report, 271,600 cows have

qualified for this.' . . . Contented Cows! Do we hear voices from Nigeria, or is it Pakistan or our own schoolchildren asking for milk, or even apples? To hell with that! . . . it's efficiency we're after!

Increased technology does not mean full employment; on the contrary, there is no indication that the EEC will enable us to enjoy our leisure in comfort. EEC is, after all, a capitalist combine, a rich nations' club, and is primarily interested in efficiency in promoting profit.

One of the main assumptions of the Market is that the larger-scale industries are more efficient in production. This is not so. The drive for efficiency and production will shatter such agriculture as we have and drive us all in a frantic rush to keep up with the Jean-Johannes. The human results of such competition for monopoly are nervous breakdowns, increased accident rates and absentee illness and a high growth rate for the drug industry.

Anyone for Europe?

JACK ROBINSON.

MORE LIFE—LESS WORK!

SPEAKING to a Scottish Labour Party conference last Saturday, Mr. Wilson declared that 'backing for the UCS workers' inalienable right to work would now result in . . . fewer redundancies! At first reading it sounds like gibberish. How can a struggle for the right to work result in redundancies—fewer

or otherwise? And if you set out to fight for the right to work, how can you settle for some being made redundant? What Wilson really means, and what most of those politicians mean when they talk about the right to work is the right to work for as many as possible consistent with the efficient running of industry. Or, to put it more brutally, when you are working you have a 'right to work'. When you are unemployed you don't. All the rest is clap-trap and humbug. Let us look at it a bit closer.

First of all, there is a section of the population that has a right to work but make sure they never use it. I don't mean the unemployed, but that collection of layabouts who live in all the best houses, have long holidays in the sun, attend all the race meetings and horse trials, eat at all the banquets, booze in the best nightclubs and even stuff themselves on fried peacocks with the Shah of Persia. That little lot don't want any right to work—what they want is for all the rest of us to keep on working to make profit from which they maintain themselves and their offspring in idleness.

When they hear of shipyard workers asking for the right to work they must go down on their knees and thank God that millions of us are content to work every day to keep them in luxury, asking nothing more than to be allowed to do this for ever and ever amen.

WORK FOR WHOM AND FOR WHAT

Tell someone on the dole that he has a 'right to work' and he'll ask you where the job is. If you can't produce it he'll tell you to stop making bad jokes. Tell someone who is working on a fast assembly line, or sweating in a dirty foundry, or mixing cement on a wet building site that he has a 'right to work' and he'll tell you that it's more like a right to be enslaved—and he'd be right. For that's what this 'right to

work' is—the right to spend your life being exploited either by the State or by some hard-faced private employer. So long as all the things necessary for production are owned by a small minority, the 'right to work' will be nothing more than the right to be exploited, the 'right' to be a wage slave . . . if someone finds it is profitable to employ your labour.

We all know that society can't live without work—not even the most 'advanced' society. We can't eat unless some men engage in farming work, we can't keep warm unless someone works to provide fuel and clothes, and we can't even sleep dry unless someone builds houses. Everyone knows that. It is a law of nature. But working for the sake of working, working to make a profit for someone else to live on, that is no law of nature—that is a man-made device which is generally known as capitalism.

As a matter of fact, it is only when we stop working, when we strike to make our conditions of slavery a bit more tolerable, that we assert ourselves as human beings. And when that happens the Government and the crowd they represent soon insist on our 'right to work' and take what steps they can to force us to exercise it! That's what the Industrial Relations Act is all about.

This so-called 'inalienable' right to work doesn't exist anywhere in the world—except in prisons and slave camps. Everywhere else the 'right to work' means the right to work if somebody will employ you at a profit.

THE DREAM?

Of course if we wanted it badly enough we could soon have a right to work which didn't depend on somebody employing us. All we would have to do would be to dismiss the minority who at present own all the means of producing wealth, run the work process ourselves communally, and produce only what is necessary to give everyone a decent life and a decent world in which to enjoy it. It sounds simple enough, yet men have been trying for hundreds of years to do just that—and they are still trying in every country in the world.

In such a society—a free society—every able-bodied person would do his

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Operation Omega

THE SENTENCING of Ellen Connert and Gordon Slaven to two years' imprisonment by the Pakistani regime in Bangla Desh may be the most severe penalty ever imposed on non-violent direct actionists. They were members of the Operation Omega team, which has been attempting to take food and clothing in Bangla Desh, despite the opposition of the Pakistani Army. The Pakistani Government seem to want the population to suffer as much as possible, and will do anything they can to stop supplies being brought in to the stricken country. This policy of deliberate fiendishness is being opposed by the pacifists of Operation Omega, and pretty well nobody else. The orthodox relief agencies are content to help the refugees who have succeeded in reaching India.

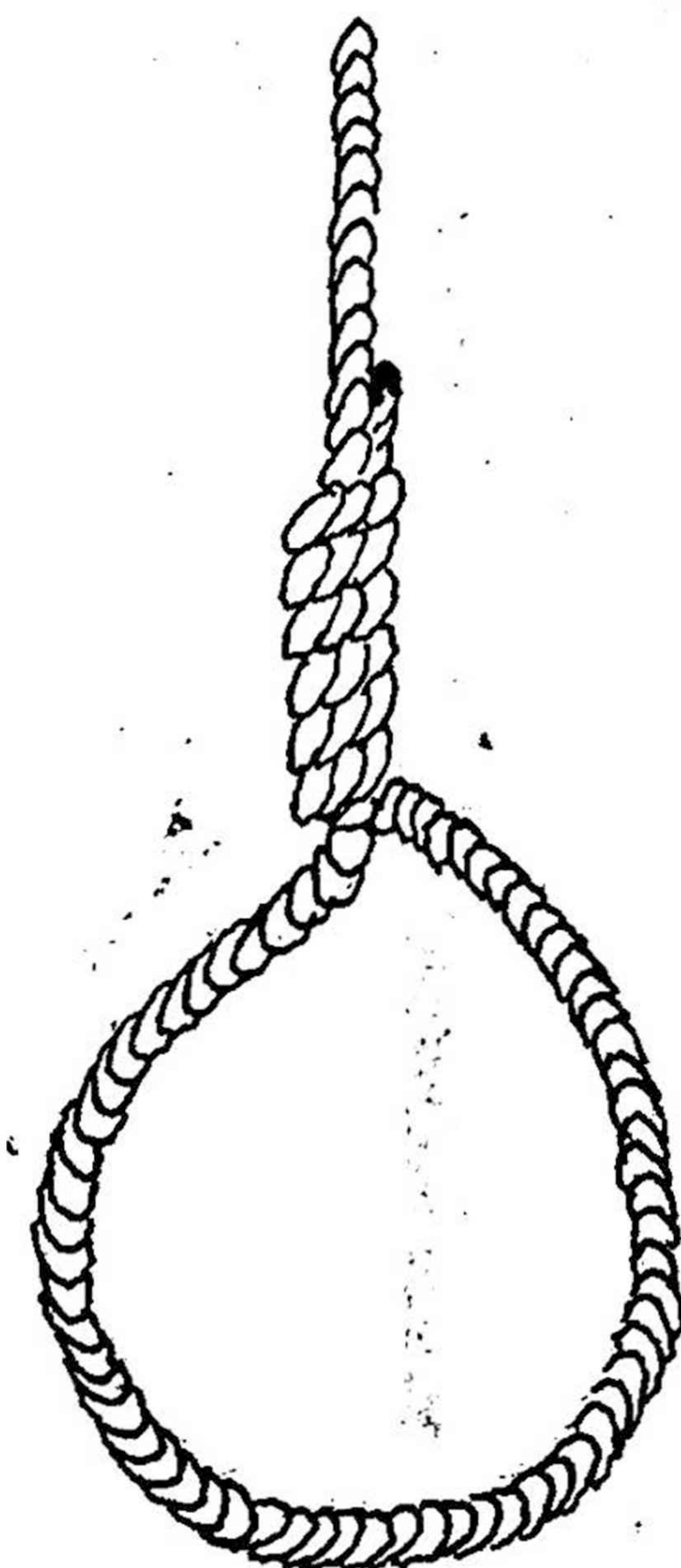
The struggle will continue. Two more team members are being flown out, Joyce Kenniwell, who has already been arrested and deported to England by the Pakistanis, and Mike Thompson. A sit-in took place on October 8 at the office of the Head of Chancery at the Pakistan High Commission in London. The demonstrators were brutally handled by the police. Further demonstrations are

being planned for Manchester, Derby and other provincial cities.

Yet considering the millions threatened with death by starvation, two people here, two people there, a sit-down here, a march there, does not amount to much. *Peace News* says that 'there are now about 30 part- or full-time workers in London alone'.

Thirty! The support given by left-wing movements has been hardly enthusiastic. The attitude of some people has been that the activities of the Omega team are bound to be no more than symbolical, and therefore it is better to concentrate on some form of action which can produce more solid results. And it is certainly true that there are so many horrors going on at the same time that it is hard to keep up with them. Many people must be punch-drunk after Biafra and Vietnam, and feel everything is just too much for them. On the other hand if nothing is attempted nothing is achieved.

If you feel prepared to plunge once more into the breach, details can be obtained from Operation Omega, 3 Caledonian Road, London, N.1, tel: 01-837 3860. A.W.U.



A.M.

AFTER THE LONG HOT SUMMER the dealers have flown back to Town eager and happy to fan the dust off their latest exhibitions with their newly-issued pristine cheque books. All the sad and unsellable job lots that filled the walls of the galleries have been returned to the store rooms and the boys are poised, like aged greyhounds at the slip, ready to chase the elusive dollar in exchange for the gallery masterpiece and the promise, on their mother's grave, that it will be a good investment.

Angela Flowers is tall and slim and beautiful with that calm command of mobs and situations that one attributes to front-line generals, bus conductors, cabinet ministers, religious maniacs and the product of middle-class finishing schools for young ladies, and as the latest and toughest recruit to the gang war of the art world she has made a valid reputation and a few worthwhile enemies among the Bond Street hucksters.

It is said, and the figures have been laid before me, that Angela gets more than her fair share of plugs in the national press, but that is how the game is played and Angela is beautiful and clever. Not for her some heart-breaking little modish gallery lost in a Bond Street side street but a place of her own that by sheer hard graft she turns into a meeting-place for the foot-loose *avant garde* and by the dictate of fashion the Town and his *frau*. Now that the landlord is breathing through the letterbox and counting the floorboards of the backbroken AIA Gallery in Lisle Street, Angela Flowers, as the lodger on the third floor back, had to find a new gallery so, loading her heart, her art, her brooding gaggle of artists and her address book onto a passing barrow, she sought a new gallery to rebuild her reputation and she came

ME ANGELA YOU EDUARDO

to a panting halt at 3 Portland Mews, off D'Arbury Street, W.1.

It was here that we of the Town's elite picked our way through the decaying fruit of Soho's Berwick Street market for the opening of Angela's new gallery above the mechanic's garages of Portland Mews. There, through the dark alley and into the cobbled square, the Town and his blue-rinsed wife edged their puzzled way to Angela's lighted loft in this tiny world lost in its own shadows. Of the paintings on the walls that night no man will ever know for the gallery was packed wall to wall, like a scented slave ship, with the flower of London's art world. A handful of cheese and four glasses of wine and one literally fought and pleaded one's way down the packed steps into the cool and empty darkness of the Soho night and still more of Angela's humanity continued to paw their way into the mews and we wished them well as, for a brief moment, they were illuminated by the red glow from the old established brothel overlooking that scene of wild surrender.

Angela Flowers belongs to the pages of Evelyn Waugh's early novels. Those women that tamed boardrooms and primitive tribes and won the love, the respect and the fear of the males of every decaying society. Yet despite Angela that night was the world and the spirit of Michael Arlen, for notwithstanding the flowered shirts and gay scarves of the men and the bum-bugging trousers of the women, the age level was too high and the darkness too ancient for our

age and only the small group of gay liberation types, all golden and glasses and gallery glory, playing tag in the sheltered darkness of the cobbled yard related to our times. But this opening is a matter of import for the *avant garde* of the visual arts for Angela Flowers is an intelligent woman who knows what she wants and how to achieve it and while so many established galleries wax fat off the illustrious dead, her brand of living art is welcomed.

And what can one say of the Eduardo Paolozzi exhibition at the Tate Gallery? So much work and so little achieved. Paolozzi is such a pleasant man that one hates to fault him but this mass of trivia as an end in itself fails by sheer boredom. To frame a cover of *Time* magazine or *Thrilling Wonder Stories* can be amusing but to do it ten, twenty or thirty times can only demonstrate the poverty of imagination of the framer for Paolozzi lacks the wit and skill of men like Mesens and Max Ernst and his collages and framed magazine covers were meant for a small and sycophantic audience that the old, and new?, ICA used to provide.

His sculptures are but a jumble of heaped junk pieces cast into metal but even this labour does not save them for they lack the logic and the joy of Cesar's work in the same medium while, placed beside Picasso's Ape and Goat, they are worthless. What I find so hard to accept about this type of exhibition is the over-reliance on the work of other artists and craftsmen

for I find Paolozzi's sculptured Bird a poor chirp chirp of the work of a lesser-known but better sculptor Kenneth Armitage while the two lines lost within the 112-page catalogue that certain of the collages that one admired for their craftsmanship 'were retouched by a professional retoucher' cannot enhance the reputation of a fashionable minor artist.

The ICA has done many shame-making things in its living life before it died the death in the Royal Mall but to its credit it must be honoured as the only gallery to exhibit the beautiful water-coloured abstracts of Wols. Alfred Otto Wolfgang Schulze was born in Berlin in 1913 and he died, a drunkard, at the age of 38 after eating poisoned horsemeat. No stranger to our age, this gentle man with the face of a brooding David Niven fled the Nazi Germany of his youth, took his place within the French internment camps of 1940 and spent his war hiding from the Nazis in the Midi and always poverty and painting.

In 1937 he finally took the name of Wols and for all who love beauty and delicate workmanship by that name he shall be known. He drank his rum in his miserable hotel rooms and painted his most gentle and intricate little abstracts. In passing he knew the famous and counted Sartre and Simone de Beauvoir among his friends and by his gifts as an artist he honoured their friendship. Wols is dead, almost without honour in that year of 1951, but his beautiful penned and coloured abstracts are a gift to us that we must honour.

ARC of 11 Byron Road, Gillingham, Kent, have produced a limited edition of 500 copies of WOLS Aphorisms and Pictures with translations by Peter Inch and Annie Fatet. At 45p here is a book collector's find. The black and

white reproductions cannot give the beauty of Wols' originals but if you love the craft of the brush then you must seek them out and read Wols' brief truisms that he signed with his own death. When any society honours or accepts the revolutionary dead in art or in politics it can only be because they no longer fear them.

The MOTIF publishers of 58 Frith Street, London, W.1, have produced an edition of five posters that the Labour Party commissioned for the elections of 1910, 1923 and 1929. They were the work of Gerald Spencer Pryse and a small part of his massive output as a commercial artist. Effective propaganda should hurt and isolate one's opponent and not offer a general illustration of effect without cause. The small reproductions within the MOTIF folders do not give a true interpretation of Pryse's use of crayon but they now act as colourful wall decorations for the sophisticated middle class to put with their old CND posters.

Pryse has been compared to Daumier but he does not have the Frenchman's acid wit and savage anger and Pryse's work owes too much to the Englishman Frank Brangwyn with its isolated masses of foreground colours superimposed upon a flat background. If Pryse turned his working-class women into Virgin Marys, softened war and made poverty an accepted way of life, then this is the failure of the artist. But if these posters fulfilled their purpose and awakened the conscience and the anger of the peoples of these islands, then let us honour the artist but with all our bitter hindsight of millions of unemployed, two world wars, the mass murder of millions of men, women and children by the clerks in office and a Tory Government once more firmly seated in power and literally screaming for death, the lash and mass unemployment, Pryse's posters have a pastoral elegance and a passive acceptance of a world still married to Victorian charity as with Picasso's *Guernica* they take their place on the walls of the middle-class Establishment.

ARTHUR MOYSE.

LESS WORK!

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share of the work not because anyone told him to but because people know that work has to be done if we are to live. No one except the sick, the disabled, the very young and the old would be able to live off another man's labour. With the idea of work for its own sake abolished, work itself could be reduced to a minimum. We could all live like human beings and not, as at present, like work machines.

Deep down it's what we all want. Apart from a few poor souls whom the system has turned into work-neurotics, nobody wants to work for the sake of working. We work to live but find we soon are just living to work. Nobody likes it. Nobody looks forward to spending all his life working to make someone else rich and then, after a few short years living on a miserable pension, passing quietly out of existence.

That is why the stand of the UCS workers back in June got such a response from working people everywhere. They talked of occupying the yards and defying the authorities to get them out. We all cheered and wished them well, for we knew how they felt. It was the same when the French workers occupied the factories in 1968. They locked some of the employers in their own executive lavatories. Magnificent! We applauded because it was what we had all wanted to do to our own employers at some time or other.

Lock a fat-bellied employer or bureaucrat in his own bog and you can inspire millions of wage slaves. Talk about 'responsibility', 'productivity', 'cash-flow', 'viability' and 'growth' and we know we will soon be beat. That is what happened at UCS. After the first fine gesture of defiance, the politicians took all the

steam out of the struggle. We know the game is up. We will continue to send money if asked, we will defend the UCS men against all their Tory detractors but we know there will soon be the inevitable compromise and all of us will think back into our accustomed slavery.

AN OPPORTUNITY MISSED

But for the first few days of the UCS occupation the Government was really worried. They set their scribbles to work 'proving' that workers couldn't run a shipyard without owners, they wouldn't get steel, they wouldn't get power and other essential supplies and, trump card they thought, they wouldn't get any money. The liquidator sent in by the Government to wind up UCS had only one comment to make—he said the workers couldn't take over because it would be 'illegal'. These were critical days for the men of UCS.

Had they made the occupation a real one, had they appealed to fellow workers for support in supplying essential materials, and for aid in frustrating all efforts by the State to interfere, they would have stood a good chance of winning hands down. But, unfortunately, the leaders on the shop floor, the shop stewards, had set their faces right from the start against any such solution to the crisis. They persuaded the workers to act with 'dignity' (no governors in bogs here!) and 'maturity' and they transformed the occupation into what they called a 'work-in' and paid the wages of those made redundant out of collections received from sympathetic workers from all parts of the country.

Then they set off on the ministerial trail, pleading with various Government officials, lobbying MPs, all the time trying to 'prove' that UCS was a 'viable' proposition in which any Government, or any consortium of millionaires, could safely invest its money. The 'right to work' became a hectic search for some-

one willing to take over the yards and exploit the workers. Even a great surge in productivity was offered to any employer who would take them on the payroll. Never once did they even hint that the men of UCS could work without employers of any kind and would be happy to do so. On the contrary, such an idea was sneered at by the Communist Party to which many stewards like Jimmy Reid and James Airlie belong.

DISGRACEFUL ROLE OF CP

On August 7 the *Morning Star* wrote in an editorial: 'What is involved at UCS is not an attempt to carry out a revolution, or create an island of socialism in a sea of capitalism. Only pseudo-revolutionary ultra-lefts present the issue in those terms. It is work and the maintenance of the yards which the workers are fighting for.'

No! That wasn't what the workers were fighting for. That was what the Communist Party wanted them to fight for. Nobody knows what the workers wanted because nobody asked them. Of course they wanted work but to suggest that they weren't prepared to adopt really radical—even revolutionary—measures to get that work is an assertion, not a fact. Anyway, the line of the CP triumphed and today we can see the results. There is certainly no 'enclave of socialism' on Clydeside—but neither is there any right to work or even the maintenance of the four yards as one unit. So the proof of the pudding is in the eating.

Two of the four yards are to be absorbed into a company set up with Government money and headed by a Scottish Tory multi-millionaire. A third yard may be taken into the new company after a 'feasibility study' and the fourth, Clydebank, is to be left looking for some other millionaire to bale it out. What will happen to all the jobs? That will become clear when the real negotiations get started between the unions and the new company. We fear the worst and so, obviously, does Mr. Wilson with his talk of there now being—not no redundancies—but 'fewer redundancies'.

Although it is trade union leaders like Mr. D. McGarvey who have negotiated this compromise, the leading shop stewards have gone along with it. Some opposition has been voiced and the dread words 'sell-out' have been hurled by one steward at the leading group of 'negotiators'. Nevertheless, a mass meeting has overwhelmingly endorsed the actions of the shop stewards. The light that shone out from Clydeside a few months ago has now been almost smothered by all the respectable mumbo-jumbo of this compromise.

But there will be other UCS's, for unemployment is growing daily. On another page you can read what is happening in France. The 'right to work' is a poor slogan with which to fight unemployment. Let us advance with other and clearer battle-cries. The Right to Live as Human Beings! Less Work and More Life! An End to Wage-Slavery! Build the Free Community!

JOHN LAWRENCE.

Festival of Fools

WE BELIEVE that the 'Festival of Light' is a product of prejudice, hypocrisy and distorted thinking.

We do not question the sincerity of some of those taking part—Christians or otherwise—but believe that their sincerity is being misused by some whose motives are more dubious.

It is they who claim to be against drug addiction—but make no mention of the accepted and respectable drug tobacco, which kills over 30,000 people a year in this country alone.

It is they who claim to deprecate violence—while at the same time standing for 'Law and Order' in the name of which the vast majority of the violence in the world is practised by the armed forces of the big powers.

It is they who state they are opposed to pornography—but their answer is an intensification of the very conditions in which it flourishes most.

It is they who imply support for those calling for stricter treatment of criminals

—although big police forces, long prison sentences and the death penalty have NEVER solved the problem of crime and never will.

We do not say that 'everything is all right as it is'. On the contrary, we are worried about issues which REALLY matter—like unemployment approaching a million, two million families in unfit housing, and the Industrial Relations law.

We realise that the point of view of the festival organisers is popular in some circles but we ask them and others to consider—

Those countries which have the strictest 'moral codes' are also the most politically repressive (South Africa, Greece, Spain). Do you really want Britain to be like that?

and From what source are the ample funds of the campaign coming?

(Leaflet issued by Chelmsford comrades at local meeting.)

The God Pestilence

TO THOSE OF US who live in societies where the God myth has lost control of men's minds and has been replaced by State worship, it is easy to forget the destructive power of the old religion.

I suspect that there will be neither peace nor freedom in Ireland until the stranglehold of religion on the people, Protestant and Catholic, is broken in the North and the South. Those who believe that the Catholic minority in N. Ireland would create anything approaching a free society if they managed to break free from the tyranny of the Stormont Government have only to look to the South to see a more likely result: authoritarian 'education', prohibition of birth control methods and all the trappings of authoritarianism. The enlightened self-interest of economic theory comes a poor second to defending 'the only true faith' to a people who are indoctrinated from birth to reject all free thought in favour of the irrational dogma of the Church. It is a self-evident truth that only men and women with free minds can create a free society.

All of which brings me to an interesting little pamphlet edited by Fred Woodworth. *Selected Blasphemy* is a timely re-publication of extracts from Bakunin's *God and the State* and Johann Most's *The God Pestilence*. Fred Woodworth

is the editor of an excellent American anarchist paper, *THE MATCH!*, which by the quality of its writing and the activism of those associated with it confirms the continued existence of a healthy strand of anarchism in America unconnected with the repugnant 'anarcho-capitalism'. The last I heard was that a number of people associated with the paper were facing imprisonment for refusing to answer questions before a Grand Jury inquisition.

Selected Blasphemy and *THE MATCH!* are both worth a read. The pamphlet costs 50 cents and a year's subscription to the paper is 3 dollars. Write to: *THE MATCH!*, P.O. Box 3488, Tucson, Arizona.

TERRY PHILLIPS.

Another 4-page leaflet.

Two articles from *FREEDOM: The relevance of Anarchism today and Anarchism and Nationalism*. Available from Freedom Bookshop for 30p a hundred including postage.



Secretary:
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Rotton Park, Birmingham 16

**ANARCHIST
FEDERATION
of BRITAIN**

AFBIB—To all Groups.

Next issue of AFBIB will be run off in Brighton. Send material and contact: Nick Heath, Flat 3, 26 Clifton Road, Brighton, Sussex.

The Contact Column in 'Freedom' is also available for urgent information. Groups should send latest addresses to Birmingham. New inquiries should write direct to them or to the AFB information office in Birmingham.

AFB REGIONAL GROUPS

There are now anarchist groups in almost every part of the country. To find your nearest group write to:

N.E. England: Mick Renwick, 34 Durham Road, Gateshead, Co. Durham.
West & E. Herts: P. Newall, 'Angian', Spring Lane, Eight Ash Green, Colchester. (QM, PL.)
Sussex: G. Wright, 47 College Road, Epsom.
Yorkshire: Martin Watkins, Flat D, 90 Caradon Road, Leeds, LS2 9L.
Manchester Anarchist Syndicalist Group: Matt Cunningham, 9 Briar Hill Avenue, Little Hulton, Worsley, Lancs.
Scotland: Secretary, Mike Malet, 1 Lynwood Place, Maryfield, Dundee.
Wales: c/o P. L. Mare (address above).
The American Federation of Anarchists: P.O. Box 9885, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55440, USA.
S. Ireland: 20 College Lane, Dublin 2.
University and Student Groups: c/o P. L. Mare

True Causes of Unemployment

ONE HAS TO AGREE with Mr. Carr, the Secretary for Employment, when he said that the Government has not 'deliberately created unemployment', but the agreement ends when he goes on to denounce, as a lie, that the Government 'does not care about people's jobs'. Certain members of the Government have made it very plain that they do not care. Sir John Eden, Minister for Industry, who is strongly tipped for redundancy from this position shortly, was not very politic when he said 'unemployment must be seen in perspective'.

The Tories have blamed the policies of the previous Labour Government for the high unemployment of today, while the Labour Party has blamed previous Tory Governments, and so it goes on. But the fact remains that capitalist methods of production and distribution, together with the continual drive for increased profits, are the true causes of unemployment.

No doubt since the last unemployment figures were published, the million mark has been reached. Those figures showed a very marked unevenness of the regions. While the national average was 3.9%, areas such as Tyneside and Wearside reached 9.3% and 11.3%, respectively. The last Labour Government realised that these areas of above average unemployment needed special attention and grants were made to encourage industries to move there. Unfortunately these remedies have had little effect. Areas in the North of England, Scotland and Northern Ireland no longer have a short-term unemployment problem, but a

situation where being out of work has become a way of life.

Financially the effect of unemployment is cushioned for the first six months by redundancy payments, tax reliefs and unemployment benefits. After this there is a gradual decrease in the amounts paid out until after about a year the standard of living of the unemployed often drops to a Supplementary Benefit level.

A SOCIAL PROBLEM

None of this takes into account the severe psychological shock which many feel, especially those who have served a lifetime in one of our traditional industries. This is a social problem and once again shows that profit motive methods of production are a failure. They cannot provide the wherewithal of life, when it is clear that modern production techniques could provide an abundance for everyone's needs.

The capitalist system commits a double injustice, for even when it is able to provide work, people are robbed daily of the real value of their earnings at the point of production. When there is not enough profitable work to go round, men are sacked even though they are only too willing to work and could produce many of the things of which there is a glaring shortage. Such an example occurs in the building industry, which now has the criminal situation of one man in five being unemployed while, according to an estimate of Shelter, a million families are homeless. This is the sort of misery, hardship and despair

that the capitalist system creates.

The individual executives of the trade unions and the General Council of the TUC have completely failed to put forward a solution to the problem of rising unemployment. All they have offered is the old panacea of growth and economic expansion which will only alleviate and not cure. The trade union leaders are in fact partly responsible for the unemployment crisis. It was their willingness to co-operate in productivity schemes which made redundancies respectable within the trade union movement and reduced the size of the labour force in the traditional industries of this country.

Two of those industries are currently in the news—coal, where miners are submitting their annual wage claim and threatening industrial action if it is not met, and the railways. Mr. Marsh, head of British Railways, is proposing to sack more men. This will mainly affect two plants, one at Ashford, Kent, and the other at Barrassie, near Glasgow, which BR want to close. He is also examining the 'size and shape' of the railways and further cuts in services are expected. Although no exact figure has been quoted, it is estimated that 5,000-8,000 men will be sacked to achieve Mr. Marsh's wish to make the railways a commercial rather than a social service. This is another example of the sheer lunacy of the profit motive system running wild under State control, with more people and goods being forced onto the already congested roads.

FIGHTING BACK

However, there is a new spirit of rebellion arising from the organised sections of the working class. Workers threatened with the sack are no longer taking it for granted, but are fighting back. At Plessey's in Scotland, they have occupied the factory and other plants have pledged their co-operation if the employers attempt to move the machinery to their other factories. At British Leyland's bodymaking plant at Common Lane, Birmingham, sit-down strikes have occurred against redundancy plans in an industry which estimates record sales for this year. Similar occupations are occurring in the struggle against unemployment in Germany, France and Italy.

These signs herald a new approach, or rather an adoption of the old methods of direct action, in the fight against the employers and the State. Demands should be made whereby men do not

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lose any part of the wherewithal of life. If the present owners or those in control of industry cannot provide work, then it is their fault and they should pay full wages to those made redundant. Other arrangements, such as the reduction of working hours without loss of pay, can also be used so that workers and their families do not suffer. In the building industry it is not necessary to work-share for there is plenty to be done to modernise and improve existing housing and to humanise the appalling estates which are mis-called homes.

The above demands are of a revolutionary nature, as well as being reforms. Revolutionary situations are created when a ruling class cannot or will not implement those reforms. The requests of the TUC are only designed to rescue the system from its present problems, but these will occur again in the future, when yet another solution will be put forward by yet another General Council.

For anarchists there can be no solution to the problems of capitalist means of production and distribution, whether these means are vested in private ownership or the State. Capitalism is based on injustice, exploitation of misery and inequality. This monster which knows the price of everything and the value of nothing cannot be reformed. The only solution is its abolition.

A move in this direction has already been made by those taking possession of their places of work. Workers are seeking a revolutionary alternative. When these are joined by others, the ruling class will have a revolution on its hands. Our job is to hasten that day. P.T.

FRENCH RESISTANCE TO UNEMPLOYMENT

The proposed shut-down at UCS, the closing of still more mines, steel-works, cotton mills and railways and all the unemployment that all this entails, has its counterpart in all the countries within the Common Market. It is being resisted by strikes, occupations and sabotage. The two articles reprinted below from the French libertarian paper *L'Accuse*, contains some useful lessons for those threatened with unemployment and 're-organisation' in Britain—especially for railwaymen.—EDITORS.

NATURAL WASTAGE EQUALS DISGUISED SACKINGS

THE NUMBER ONE PROBLEM in the Lorraine steel industry is the question of jobs. The De Wendel trust, one of the big steel producers, has a very simple plan. They are going to abandon their plant in the Lorraine region and relocate their production in new plant on the South Coast of France—at FOS near Marseilles.

At their factory at Knutange they plan to do away with 3,000 out of the present 6,000 jobs by 1972. At Hagondange there are also 6,000 workers. De Wendel plan to shut down two furnaces by July, and two more before the end of the year.

De Wendel have a simple way of reducing their work-force: they organise 'natural wastage'. For immigrants working on a contract they simply terminate the contract and bid them goodbye. For the others they use constant harassment: they make life as unpleasant as they can in the hopes that the workers will leave of their own accord. They also make vague promises about the possibilities of re-employment at Sollac or Sacilor.

At Knutange there have been a couple of strikes, and a union-planned occupation of the factory. On May 14 there was a meeting of 800 workers, mostly immigrants, at the gates of the plant. De Wendel was forced to call in the Flying Squad to protect himself: 160 of them came and squatted in the company's offices until the danger was over.

—From *L'Accuse*, 17.5.71.

THONVILLE—THE ORGANISATION OF NIGHT COMMANDO GROUPS

IN JUNE OF THIS YEAR there was a very important rail strike in France, which began spontaneously at the Avignon depot, in protest against unacceptable shift working that has followed on the reorganisation of the railways, against intolerable workloads, and for a wage rise. The strike spread to other depots all over France, and was crushed, after 11 days, by a series of manoeuvres by the unions, who had not succeeded

in winning a single thing for their members.

Here at Thionville there's a particular local problem, in addition to the demands being put at the national level. The steel industry in the North of the Lorraine region is being wiped out. De Wendel are not making profits here, so they've decided to move out. And the SNCF [French Railways] is doing the same. They have decided to discontinue, starting in July, the services from Thionville to Hargarten, to Audun-le-Roman and Apach.

These were the lines that served the De Wendel works. And what this means for the workers that used to use the line is that they're going to have to take the bus. Which means getting up one hour earlier, and getting home one hour later.

On Friday, June 11, amid general enthusiasm, all the 800 workers at Thionville station decided to strike. A strike committee was immediately set up, composed both of members and non-members of the union. This was to be the general assembly of all the workers on strike, where they would collectively produce leaflets and information.

Another committee was also set up. A committee for the 'defence of the lines', composed of local worthies. The strikers were hoping that the mayors of each of the boroughs that would be affected by the closures would undertake to inform the population, and would provide some financial support. But all they got was fine words.

Right from the word go, the strikers occupied the station. The next day the

Continued on page 4

Expelled!

WORD LEAKED OUT earlier this month that Brian Bamford had been expelled by his union, the National Union of Textile and Allied Workers. This, the latest attack by the NUTAW leaders on the rights of their members, came to light two months after the union had secretly expelled Bamford, who was sacked as a result of the Arrow Mill strike at Rochdale earlier this year. Sharp practices are suspected, but Councillor Arnold Belfield, the union secretary, now claims he omitted to inform Bamford earlier, because he is a bit short staffed at the office. The union rule book which was used to expel Bamford, was drawn up in 1933.

TRADE UNIONIST.

The Right to Choose

DO YOU HAVE that right, on any of the hundred and one things which affect your daily life—rises in prices—rises in rents—rotten living conditions—bad transport?—No you don't!

All you have is the right to vote every five years for a Government. Then you are required to go back to work (or to the Labour Exchange) and leave the Government in charge till the next five years are up.

Sometimes Labour gets in—sometimes Tory—but never the people! All Governments once elected ignore the wishes of the people.

What Labour voter wanted the wage freeze—increased prescription charges—600,000 unemployed? Not one. But we got them just the same.



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Of course the Tories made things even worse—then what do you expect them to do—they at least openly represent Big Business.

How do you explain the fact that both Tory and Labour Governments negotiated entry into the Common Market, when it is now revealed that a clear majority of the population is against it—and that, despite the overwhelming vote at the Labour Party Conference—Wilson still means to go in after a quibble about terms if he can persuade you to put him back in power.

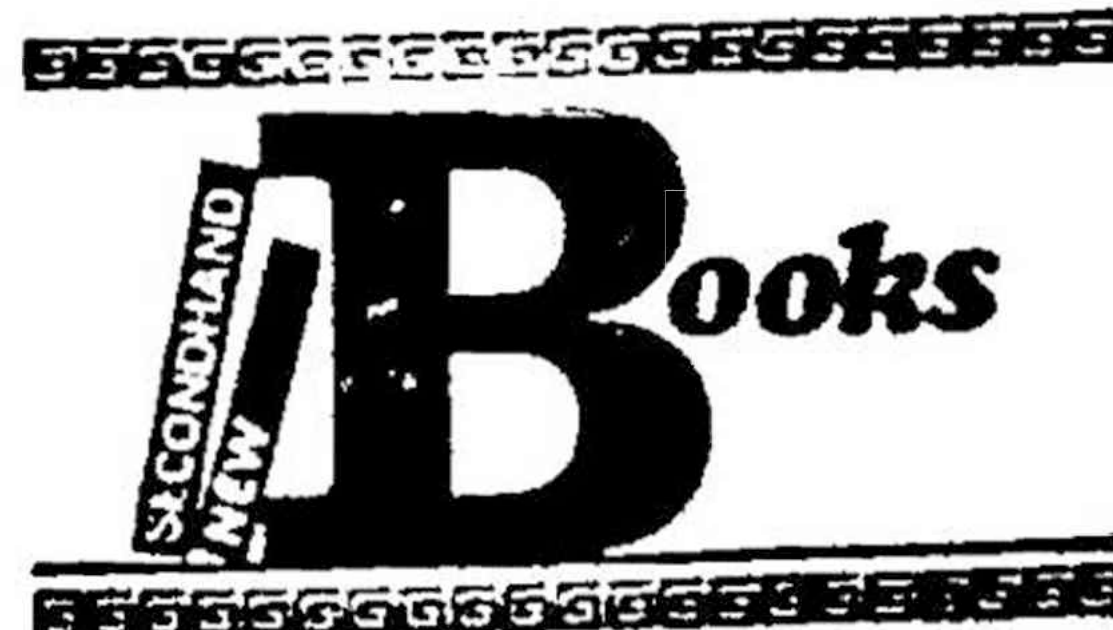
No wonder people despise politicians—and that, more and more, they are staying away from the polling booths.

It is not a question of electing 'good men' instead of 'bad men'. It is the system of Government which is wrong because it takes away all right of choice from the people. All you can choose is a party.

Decisions must be taken at grass roots level by the people themselves—that is the only true democracy—anything else is a sham. It does not mean a violent revolution, just the recognition of the sovereign right of every human being to have a say in all matters which affect his life.

This would not suit the politicians—they would become redundant. It would not suit the 'revolutionary' groups who regard themselves as 'good men' who will take 'good decisions' on behalf of the people. But we believe that people, given the chance, would support the idea.

As a beginning we propose a Referendum be held on the Common Market. Raise it in your union branch or wherever you meet people. Set up a Referendum Committee to organise the details. Remember, it's all up to you—if you really want democracy you will have to take it. Let the People Decide!



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I.A.

THIS WORLD

You can help!

A NUMBER of anarchists are now in prison either awaiting trial or serving sentences. If you have never been in prison—or a police cell—you may take my word on it that the experience is one of great drabness, loneliness, boredom and frustration. Letters (cards if you find such too difficult) are a source of great comfort and you may find out from the prison officials what other commodities you may send in. For example remand prisoners may have tobacco.

I have referred to some brothers in distress recently and the Contact Column contains some addresses. The anarchist militant, Stuart Christie is in Brixton Prison—his number is 100483 and the address is Jebb Avenue, S.W.2. Phone 229 8219 first if you are visiting Stuart, for co-ordination. Paul Pawlowski is in Pentonville Prison, Caledonian Road, N.7, and his number is 285299. As the latter may be released pending a possible appeal you should first phone the prison. He is permitted daily visits between 1.30 and 3 p.m. You may not be able to visit these comrades but there is no excuse for failing to write or sending a picturesque card; even the latter will be greatly appreciated helping to dispel the gloom of prison life.

Pollution before Schools

Despite the fantastic promises of the Prime Minister that Britain is about to enter an era of unparalleled prosperity, his Education Minister, Margaret Thatcher, has found it necessary to effect drastic economies in the field of education including the abandonment of many

new building projects. For example, a new secondary school had long been promised at Peckham at a cost of £1 million. The Headmaster, Ron Pepper, led a protest meeting against the decision pointing out that 800 new schools could have been built for the cost of the Concorde—which threatens us with a fearful addition to the already catastrophic pollution problem.

The Pot and the Kettle

Reproducing in miniature the farce still being enacted by the Russians and British on the question of spies and pseudo-security, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Heath are busy branding one another liars. Russians in Britain and Britons in Russia, particularly those employed in diplomatic missions, no doubt collect information about the other's country which is passed on to the respective authorities. Politicians, engaged in the profession of manipulating others, never scruple to use underhand methods to secure their ends and lying is a simple tool of the trade. It is we, the ordinary people, who are the gullible ones to stand surprised at the chicanery and deceptions which never cease to occur in the world of politics.

The Joneses

We despise to some degree the rivalry between neighbours who tirelessly try to score over the other by being the first to get colour television or a better brand of motor car. Such families, alas, only reflect the nation states of which they are both members and supporters. The US Defence Secretary, Mr. Melvin Laird, currently laments the num-

ber of missiles being built by the Russians which shortly threatens to equal the number held by his country. Society, the critic aside, accepts the Joneses and holds them up as praiseworthy notwithstanding the meanness and stupidity of their quest for superiority. The world at large seems to accept the same characteristics, on a grand scale, in the so-called Great Powers.

An Insider Speaks

At the conference of bishops being held in the Vatican one prelate, the Archbishop of Caceres, in the Philippines, shocked his colleagues by criticising papal and episcopal pronouncements on social injustice and the general state of the world (Popes are notorious for such sanctimonious utterances) while their own domain and affairs are rife with inequality and a denial of natural justice to others. Church employees, for example, are notoriously badly treated—the employees of the Vatican earn far less than their counterparts in the city of Rome. Within the church also, the outspoken prelate maintained, there was little participation in the running of affairs by those involved in them. Notable as the criticism is, it must strike one as singularly naive that an authoritarian institution like the church might abandon privilege and dictatorship. In any case it is probably far too late—the pagans are recovering their birthright.

Bail and Privilege

Three men have been awaiting trial for the past fifteen months on charges of conspiring to cheat and defraud a bank. Two of them are free on bail. The third, Sami Jamshed Patel, has been in custody for the entire period. His crime has been his inability to obtain the substantial surties demanded by the court. His case, of course, is only an example of many thousands of accused

persons who are held in prison, often to be acquitted later or to find that their offence is to be punished with a fine, because the courts simply reflect the property arrangements, with their substantial inequalities, of society. Our own friends—such as Stuart Christie referred to above—are being held without the opportunity of bail reflecting the prejudices of the establishment against challenge and change.

An eye for an eye

A twenty-five-year-old man, convicted last week of murdering a police officer, has been recommended by the sentencing judge for incarceration in prison for the rest of his life. No pretence here at rehabilitation or hope. While I do not approve of the man's murder I feel that, basically, the greater criminal is the judge. The man, a professional criminal, at least has the extension of a poor environment. The judge, presumably, comes from a comfortable and protected one and should be capable of greater objectivity and, consequently, compassion. In fact judges seem to become as debased as criminals and policemen by the crudeness and vileness of their profession. Some time ago a party of American judges spent a short time in prison as, apparently, ordinary inmates. Most of them emerged profoundly shaken by the experience. Would it be too much to ask British judges to taste their own medicine?

Tory Violence

The Tories have voted, by a huge majority, for hanging. Violence is the only instrument they have faith in. Their counterparts in Northern Ireland have gone far beyond resolutions and are now walking the same road as the French in Algeria who burned the sexual organs of both men and women to obtain information. The authorities in Northern Ireland are now using torture, ranging

from dropping blindfolded men out of low-flying helicopters to the psychological torture of sound chambers which drive men insane. Sometimes an act of violence or revenge may be mitigated to a degree by its spontaneity. The deliberate murder or act of torture has always particularly horrified humane people. So the particular horror of the torture practised by the authorities and their minions in the armed and police forces in Northern Ireland is the deliberate training of personnel both there and in Britain in these horrific techniques. It is good that these monstrosities should be exposed—as in the *Sunday Times* (17.8.71). We may take some comfort that our society does provide the opportunity for men of courage and intelligence to challenge injustice and, perhaps, eventually build a better society. In the meantime we must also take account of the great mass of stupid and ignorant slaves—such as the Conservative Party delegates and their supporters—who constitute a massive but not unsurmountable barrier to progress.

Help—please!

After some fifteen months in England I often find myself gnashing my teeth and tearing out my hair at the majority of anarchists here—probably more numerous than ever before—who are unprepared to lift even a finger to help the progress of our movement. Here, hopefully, is a simple request. Every Sunday in Hyde Park there are a number—usually on three different platforms—of anarchist speakers. There is undoubtedly opportunity for the sale of anarchist literature. An urgent need in view of our tiny circulation and financial position. If you are willing to assist in any way come along or, if you would care to discuss tactics in advance, join us in the Marquis of Granby, Cambridge Circus, any Sunday evening from 7.30.

BILL DWYER.

This Week in Ireland

FAULKNER MARCHED into the Ulster Hall at the head of three battalions of the British Army to face 700 of the Unionist Council. He bent over backwards to placate his backwoods-men with their 'Use lead bullets not rubber' (Bill Hull) and 'Bring back the rope' (Paisley) and 'Re-arm the police and bring back the B-Specials' (Taylor). He escaped with perhaps a little more than his immediate political life, nevertheless nemesis cannot be delayed much longer. Heath watches the EEC and apparently learns and knows nothing about our six counties. Can Faulkner really ignore the Council of Europe in Strasbourg when they unprecedentedly adopted a resolution from Ireland setting up an inquiry to recommend 'appropriate legal and administrative provisions which would guarantee the involvement of the Northern Ireland minority in proportion to their numbers in all decision-making and administrative processes'?

Faulkner dismissed this as Lynch being 'ridiculous'. How many more lives must be lost, how much more destruction must take place before Faulkner and Co. see that the state of partition in this country is an evil which must slowly but steadfastly be removed? Heath and Maudling tarry too long feeding the hydra who keeps growing new heads. The winter of our discontent is upon us and it will not yield to spring by bullet or bomb whoever fires them.

Meanwhile the 'non-approved' border roads are blown up. Stormont says 'Nothing to do with us. The army decided to do it.' Stormont says, 'It was a decision made by the army', neither wishing to accept the responsibility for what is an utter folly and quite useless and merely exacerbates fury both sides of the border. So far 12 craters have been blown, but some have been filled in again by farmers with tractors, and at Jonesboro they had a tape-cutting ceremony and renamed the road 'Taylor's Folly'. I heard a farmer whose land is both sides of the border say how he would have to travel 20 miles instead of a journey of less than 15 minutes, and an old woman tell how her Church-going was finished because instead of a six-minute walk she would now have a six-mile one which was beyond her powers at her age. (N.B.—I can't think quite why she could not just wear wellingtons and take to the fields, but perhaps her gate-clambering days are also over!)

We have had a paper strike since last Sunday when a Sunday Press van driver was dismissed because he refused to drive the van clearly painted *Irish Press* into Belfast on the grounds it was just too dangerous. The Press group are Republican papers and I must say I sympathised with him. Why could not

he have had a plain van, or the papers gone up by train? However it is settled and we have our papers again today.

Lever Brothers is closing, putting 500 men out of work. Every day we hear of more closures and redundancy and prices go on rising. Gas is up next week. Hillery, our Minister for Foreign Affairs, is being Very Important flying out to New York continually (at my expense) and saying such things as 'I had a long talk with U Thant, who completely understood about Northern Ireland'. Then he dashes to Brussels and plays Foreign Market.

FRANCE

Continued from page 3

occupation spread to the station yard, and then to the main telegraph office. Two hours later the police arrive and besiege the office. The strikers leave the telegraph office and the police take their place in the building.

The response of the railwaymen to this intervention? During the whole of Saturday they stopped all traffic on the lines by sitting in front of the trains, while some of their number handed out leaflets to the passengers on the trains and addressed them through a loud-hailer.

'Ladies and Gentlemen, users of this railway! We must take a stand against the central power of the State, which has not hesitated to use the forces of repression that you see here in the station, against workers who are very justly on strike. The strike committee of Thionville station thanks you for your attention.'

ON THE FOLLOWING DAYS

—Passenger trains are stopped in the station. Their air valves are opened, and all the alarm cords are pulled. Since there's no air, they don't make a sound. When the driver re-connects the air supply so that he can leave, all the alarm signals begin to whistle. He has to climb down and disconnect all the alarm signals before he can set off again . . . and that takes time.

—On three occasions the Trans-Europe Express—a very luxurious train!—was stopped. The first time was in the station. The strikers had dragged out a long table onto the lines, and they set it up in front of the train, and had the buffet-waiter serve them beer as they sat there. The second time it was stopped in the middle of the country by small explosive charges placed on the lines. Two strikers who were hiding in the bushes by the line jumped onto the

I heard your Mad Mitch chortling with glee at the idea of the Argyls being raised to battalion strength and being sure this was to send them to our six counties. His Aden tactics all over again. Incidentally he described Long Kesh as being 'More comfortable than anything I had as a recruit'. The other MPs, even Conservative, had much criticism. Mitchell is obviously a sado-masochist. I suppose he would enjoy having a bag over his head for six days and being interrogated with sound effects?

H.

train and opened all the air valves: a 20 minute stoppage. On the third occasion the TEE was stopped for three hours while the little train from Hargarten (one of the lines to be closed) came by, with its passengers hanging out of the windows applauding the strikers, much to the disgust of the people on the express.

—In the goods yards goods trains were put out of action by unhitching goods wagons. The Coblenz-Paris train had to wait three hours because the lines were blocked by a series of wagons that had been unhitched. It finally got under way, but didn't dare stop at Thionville.

On Thursday, June 17, the police decide to intervene again: they say that strikers will no longer be allowed onto the platforms. When they heard this, small numbers of people began to organise themselves into night time commando groups. They went out into the countryside, and stopped trains by waving red lanterns. Then they'd get up onto the train and pull all the alarm cords, and disappear again with the assistance of friends who were waiting with cars to help them get away. One railwayman managed to block ten trains in one night, all by himself.

IN THE MEANTIME the unions and the committee for the defence of the lines had done nothing but spout hot air. They broke up a demonstration organised by the station workers in the market square, and on the following Monday the workers were greeted by an official union leaflet saying that the strike was officially over, and they were to report back to work. There was a great deal of anger, after the action of the last few days, that the union had done this: 'The unions are always deciding these things from the top. They never consult us, the workers, down here.' But at the same time, the feeling still remains. . . .

From *L'Accuse/Cause du Peuple*,

28.6.71.

Contact

Contact Column is for making contact! Use is free, but donations towards typesetting costs are welcome

Help Fold and Despatch 'Freedom', Thursdays from 2 p.m.

Agitprop Bookshop, 248 Bethnal Green Road, London, E.2. 01-739 1704. Radical Bookshop/Information Education Collective. 'Stepney Words No. 2', 30p. 'Bust Book', 25p. 'The Woman's Movement', 25p. 'Black Skin White Mask', 40p. Send SAE for literature list.

Croydon Group meets first Tuesday of each month at 4 Warminster Road, South Norwood (near Norwood Junction), top flat. Contact Pete Roberts, 682 Mitcham Road, Croydon, CR0 3AB (684 5723).

Wols: 'Aphorisms and Pictures' of a profound natural anarchist. Copies 45p, post free (one-third discount on 5). ARC, 11 Byron Road, Gillingham, Kent.

Carlmobile Summer 72. A group of idiots going to Ireland. If there is anyone idiotic enough to want to come and who knows about cart-horse and donkey hiring, contact Julia Darling, 'Arundale', Burnington Road, Letchworth, Herts.

Weekend School. Independent Labour Party at Keir Hardie Hall, Cumberland Road, Plaistow, E.13, November 6 & 7. Saturday Morning (10.30 a.m.-12.45 p.m.)—Terry Liddle: 'Why Socialism?'. Saturday Afternoon (2 p.m.-5 p.m.)—David Alexander: 'Socialism and the Labour Party'. Sunday Morning—Brian Dean: 'The Industrial Relations Act'. Sunday Afternoon—'The Social Service Cuts and How to Fight Them'. Admission: 2-days—25p; One day—15p.

Brian Shuttleworth. Please get in touch with Liverpool Friends.

A Meeting to discuss and plan a city-wide Rent Strike. Basement Meeting Room, Peace News, 5 Caledonian Road, N.1, on Thursday, October 21 at 7.30. Ring side door bell.

Proposed Group in Oldham. Contact Bob Lees, 6 Coniston Avenue, Werneth, Oldham, Lancs.

American Readers: The following talks have been organised by Libertarian Analysis: 'Peter Kropotkin Memorial 1921-1971', given by Paul Avrich, Friday, October 15; 'Issues Facing American Anarchism 1870-1920' by Irving Levitas; 'The Money Question', Friday, October 22; 'Women's

Emancipation', Friday, October 29; 'Education in a Free Society', Friday, November 5; 'The New Anarchism', by Sam Dolgoff, Friday, November 12. All held at 7 p.m. at 1155 Boardway (south of 27th Street). Further information Box 210, Village Station, New York, 10014.

This Magazine is Urgent. 'Children's Rights'. Send for 12 issues enclosing £2 to 211 Ladbroke Grove, London, W.10.

Help! Stoke Newington 6 Fund. Comrades now on remand in Brixton and Holloway need financial aid urgently for meals, fruit, papers, books (which must be new) and cigarettes. Please send donations to the Stoke Newington 6 Fund, c/o Compendium Books, 240 Camden High Street, London, N.W.1, a.s.a.p.

'And this may just be heaven' (poems and collage) by Jeff Claves. 32 pp. Litho prints, card covers. 20p including postage from 5 Manor Road, St. Albans, Herts.

Birmingham. New 'Peace Centre' at 18 Moor Street, Ringway (near the Rotunda). Pacifist-anarchist books, press, crafts, info, people, love, chatter, meetings.—Please come in and see us. 12-7 p.m.

New Secretary for Glasgow Anarchists: Jean Macleod, c/o Spalding, 50 Cranworth Street, Glasgow, W.2.

Ecology Action East is an Anarchist oriented ecology group in New York City. Send \$1 for their journal. Roots, c/o Ecology Action East, Box 344, Cooper Station, New York, N.Y. 10003.

Dave Godin please get in touch with 'Freedom' and 'Anarchy'.

Anyone interested in forming an Anarchist group in Gateshead, Co. Durham, please contact: B. Stokoe, 1 Ely Street, Gateshead.

Eco-Action Group being formed in S.W. London. Contact R. Alexander, Flat 7, 202 Worple Road, London, SW20 8PN.

Nurses, Social Workers and Medical Students in London area wishing to form discussion and action group write: Thomas Layden, 37 Grand Avenue, Muswell Hill, London, N.10.

Proposed Group: Celia & Laurens Otter, 13 Albert Road, Wellington Telford, Salop.

Bangla Desh—Operation Omega. Contributions needed in cash, help or kind. We need nurses, doctors, mechanics, office workers, sponsors (individuals or groups), medicines, vaccine guns, high-protein foods, inflatable boats, generators, outboard motors, spare parts. Send details of help you can give, or goods you can offer, or cash to Operation Omega, 3 Caledonian Road, London, N.1 or phone London 837 3860 or 485 1103 or Manchester 881 1788.

Proposed Group—Exeter Area. John and Jill Driver, 21 Dukes Orchard, Bradninch, Exeter, EX5 4RA.

Anyone interested in forming a Cambridge Anarchist Group contact John Jenkins, 75 York Street, Cambridge.