

ON THE RAMPAGE

Wild in the city

Stop the City was fuckin brilliant. What a change from last time. Cars overturned; a Bentley completely trashed; loads of plate glass windows in banks and finance houses smashed with bricks, dustbins and bus stops; tyres slashed; rich bastards glued up inside their own cars; spray paint graffiti everywhere; fuckin huge orange smoke cannisters choking up the whole street; the police covered in red paint from the paint bombs among the bottles, fruit and rubbish hurled at them; rich brat stockbrokers jostled and gobbed on; a cop fleeing into a wine bar before being smacked in the face; collective shop-lifting as girlie mags and beauty products were dumped in the street and set on fire among the already smouldering waste bins and skips and fur coats. Organised shoves and charges at the police to bust our way out of the Royal Exchange; people pulled back and rescued from the cops. Best of all the collective rampages away from the Royal Exchange - enforcing our power on the rich for a change. As they skulked fearfully behind the windows of their brokers offices and banks we were in control of the streets rather than the police they looked for in vain to protect them and their property. A lorry load of bricks is gleefully discovered and its contents redistributed through plate glass windows all down Fenchurch street. We round the corner, half expecting to see the old bill, but only to meet another anarchist mob coming the other way. We leap in the air and greet each other like quarrymen meeting up as they tunnel through the Alps!

LAWLESS BRITAIN

Most of the arrests take place round the Royal Exchange but when we get mobile the police cant keep up. Small

Then a hard core of the demonstrators—waving black and red anarchist flags—changed the mood by throwing smoke bombs, stink bombs and streamers at the police, spitting at them and finally charging them.

A group of policemen were covered by a carton of bright red paint thrown at them. One was bitten by a demonstrator.

Gangs of punks roamed along Fenchurch Street smashing plate glass windows at Barclays Bank, Norwich Union, Leeds Permanent and American International Underwriters.

Mike Campbell, a financier based in Farnham had his Bentley totally wrecked during the City demo.

His chauffeur, whom he later sent home by train, first class, was attacked in a deserted Lombard Street by what he described as "skinheads, soccer-hooligans and Greenham women."

The exhaust of the vehicle was blocked, the rear window was kicked in, while booted skinheads crushed the roof of the car and broke the bonnet.

"The main trouble came from the anarchists. It was they who threw the smoke bombs and fought with police.

Not everyone in the "Stop the City" demonstration was peacefully inclined. Windows were broken at Barclays Bank, Barclays Bank International, the Clydesdale Bank and the Royal Bank of Scotland, all in

SMASHING TIME

In comparison to the first 'Stop the City' the second protest on March 29th was like a breath of fresh air. Going far beyond the usual passive wanks so beloved of the Left and Greenpeace types, the physical damage to innumerable city institutions such as dozens of banks was tremendously uplifting for all involved. According to some of the more sensational daily newspapers... 'Skinheads, homosexuals, punks, anarchists, animal liberationists and (believe it or not) Greenham women' had teamed up to smash bank windows, turn over Rolls Royces and frighten office workers. While we can't be sure about the latter, we certainly left more than a few calling cards with the former two. These amazing events were mostly spontaneous, for whenever groups broke free from the massive police presence surrounding the main meeting place at the Bank of England, they were able to rampage to their heart's content before the filth could rush reinforcements to the area. By which time people had wisely vanished, only to appear later, elsewhere to repeat the performance. No one group can claim responsibility for the damage that ensued, it being a prodeuct of all who participated.

ON THE RAMPAGE

We think that this momentum has to be maintained, increased even. Our movement in all its diversity requires a physical presence on the streets as the first tentative step towards creating situations that go beyond mere protest. There's a slight, but in our view desirable, possibility that the energy and willingness to go beyond the almost farcical first 'Stop the City' mentality, if allied to wider social disturbances, could be the beginning of a genuine autonomous youth

large scale rampages, melt away and reform again. Despite the arrests the police are beaten - we've fuckin won! When we're confined to one area with one target in one static group we've got no chance but STC shows that when we're mobile, not confined to one target and willing to put ourselves about then we can keep on winning.

RAMPAGE

STC has shown that we've now got an anarchist movement in Britain.....a movement that can organise effective initiatives on its own, pull thousands onto the streets, and is at last willing to take violent action. Less than a year ago 700 people were still getting nicked for doing fuck all, sitting on their arses at Upper Heyford. Last September 200 people were still getting nicked for doing sod all at the first STC. But changes were taking place. The uselessness of pacifism was increasingly obvious as holding hands and die-ins achieved fuck all. Meanwhile the Animal Liberation Front were mounting the most effective and successful direct action campaign for years. People who were smashing up property to rescue animals or trash butchers shops were going to apply the lessons learned elsewhere. On the Oct. 22nd CND march an effective anarchist mob of 300-400 fought with the police and tried to storm the stage. Now we've had STC with over 2,000 on the streets. People who were pacifists 6 months ago are now trashing shops and fighting the police. The whole atmosphere has completely changed....confidence and combativity are in the air rather than resignation and passivity.

POLICE carrying riot shields clashed with 100 squatters who hurled bricks and lumps of wood in Brixton early today.

One policeman was hit on the head by a brick and taken to King's College Hospital. He is believed not to be seriously hurt.

Six people were arrested and police closed surrounding streets for several hours.

Squatters barricaded Effra Parade off Railton Road, scene of Britain's worst race riots almost three years ago to the day.

A car was overturned and derelict buildings in Railton Road were set ablaze.

An eye-witness said: "It was terrifying, with buildings ablaze and bricks flying everywhere. It's a wonder more policemen were not injured."

Girl, 8, in hover raid

TWO girls aged about eight and ten caught in a hovercraft on the Isle of Wight, unlocked a supermarket safe and escaped with £5,000.

They nipped into the manager's office at Ryde while it was empty and took the safe keys from his jacket.

Six minutes later the girls, and a boy "runner", caught the hover back to Southsea and vanished.

Animal lovers raid lab

OVER 200 masked animal rights demonstrators went on an orgy of destruction after breaking into a laboratory yesterday.

Police said the protesters systematically wrecked part of ICI's Alderley Park research centre in Wilmslow, Cheshire, where animals are used.

A security guard was clubbed on the back with an iron bar and 23 arrests were made.

The "Stop the City" demonstrators—an assortment of various action groups — threw smoke bombs at police, smashed windows daubed mud and paint on buildings and dented cars.

A police spokesman said a number of windows were smashed at bank and insurance offices along Fenchurch Street.

A bright orange flare was thrown at police guarding the Stock Exchange.

No single group claimed responsibility for the City demonstration, which was vastly more impressive than a similar protest last October.

Thugs fell Liberal boss in strife city

By FRANK WELSBY.

SIR TREVOR JONES, arch-critic of the Militant Tendency supporters bent on bankrupting Liverpool, was stoned and beaten up by thugs last night.

Fifteen youths, screaming "fascist, fascist," attacked the 56-year-old leader of the Liberals on the city council in the street outside his office.

Two of the gang aged about 18, punched and kicked him and finally felled him by hitting him in the face with a lump of concrete.

Sir Trevor was taken to the Royal Liverpool Hospital where he had four stitches in a wound over his eye and treatment for bruises and shock.

developing imaginative ideas and tactics, could also spread into sections of the working class proper, with drastic consequences for the established order. Full encouragement and participation is our attitude to this development.

On the negative side 400 arrests is totally unacceptable. In the numerous discussions and meetings that will be held in the wake, we must as of necessity try to develop tactics to insure that this isn't repeated at future events. One arrest is one too many!

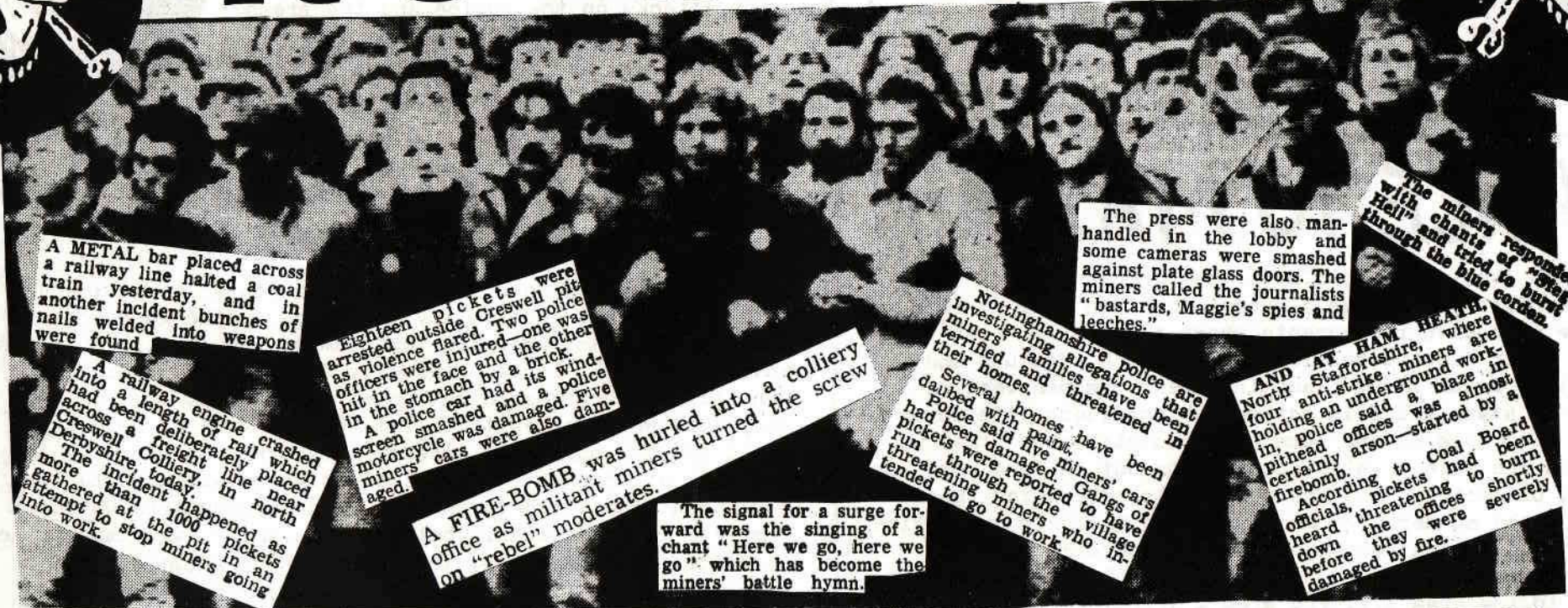
LAWLESS BRITAIN

There's a realisation by the majority of the participants that they come from marginal elements in society. True, but as has been illustrated throughout history, and recently abroad, this usually happens. We'll measure our ultimate success when we pull in those less marginalised such as the construction workers who cheered us on. Many of the people who work in the city may find themselves thrown on the scrapheap by a combination of the economic crisis and new technology over the next few years. It's imperative that they, the working class and the marginalised link up for an all out assault on the entire capitalist system. Already some of those who shared in the experience of Stop the City are stumbling towards this realisation. Lets hope they don't get diverted in their progress by leftism and all that shit.

the aggro goes on

The destructive actions on Stop the City - or should we say constructive actions - represent to us what a full blooded anarchist movement should be. We have two choices, either we have a movement of middle class wankers like teachers, social workers, solicitor types, radical journalists and mindless pacifists that revolves around a cheese and wine circuit or a movement that takes to the streets, dispays imagination and daring while opening up avenues of discussion so far confined to a tiny minority and explores new methods of relating to one another in everyday life with the goal of destroying the system for once and all. Simple as that.

It's all-out war



A METAL bar placed across a railway line halted a coal train yesterday, and in another incident bunches of nails welded into weapons were found

Eighteen pickets were arrested outside Creswell pit as violence flared. Two police officers were injured—one was hit in the face and the other in the stomach by a brick. A police car had its windscreen smashed and a police motorcycle was damaged. Five miners' cars were also damaged.

A railway engine crashed into a length of rail which had been deliberately placed across a freight line near Derbyshire Colliery, in north more than 1000 pickets gathered at the pit in an attempt to stop miners going into work.

A FIRE-BOMB was hurled into a colliery office as militant miners turned the screw on "rebel" moderates.

The signal for a surge forward was the singing of a chant "Here we go, here we go" which has become the miners' battle hymn.

The press were also man-handled in the lobby and some cameras were smashed against plate glass doors. The miners called the journalists "bastards, Maggie's spies and leeches."

The miners responded with chants of "Get Hell" and tried to burst through the blue cordon.

Nottinghamshire police are investigating allegations that miners' families have been terrified and threatened in their homes. Several homes have been daubed with paint. Police said five miners' cars had been damaged. Gangs of pickets were reported to have run through the village threatening miners who intended to go to work.

AND AT HAM HEATH, North Staffordshire, where four anti-strike miners are holding an underground work-in, police said a blaze in pithead offices was almost certainly arson—started by a firebomb. According to Coal Board officials, pickets had been heard threatening to burn down the offices shortly before they were severely damaged by fire.

Firebomb hurled in pit war

Yesterday in South Wales, the area president, Mr Emlyn Williams, said at a rally in Aberdare: 'The day of the ballot is over. This one is only a ploy to destroy the working classes and the credibility of the miners.'

The brutal reality of class war means that there have been no signs of pacifism breaking out among the striking miners. When you, your family, and friends are struggling for everyday survival, with no money to live on, then you have to fight hard and nasty to win.....or otherwise you lose, hands down. Those miners who have chosen not to strike have deliberately chosen to side with the bosses and the government - as such they can only be treated with the same contempt and anger we reserve for the filth. They must be attacked not only on the picket lines but in their homes, in the pub, in the shops and streets. Class war isn't some pretty game play

Whatever happens in the strike there are now whole working class communities in south Yorkshire who are now in a state of almost permanent rebellion against the police, the state and the bosses they protect. Soon the battle of the picket lines will inevitably be transferred to a battle of the streets The prospect for widespread rioting in the Northern cities is looking better than ever. We must do our best to spread this disorder over the whole country, take whatever opportunities come our way and make 1981 in Toxteth and Moss Side look like a tea party. Liberal hearts may bleed but in the class war there is only one winner!

our mining communities waiting to be starved back to
 work.....if we dont take the offensive we'll always lose.
 've blocked motorways,smashed up scabs houses,bricked
 pubs where they drink,invaded town centres,put the old bill
 in hospital,beaten up press reporters who report only the
 lies of management and police.

RIOT PUPILS FACE BOOT

PUPILS who started a school riot which left a pregnant teacher and a 15-year-old boy injured may be expelled.

The violence — which flared after five classmates were sent home for wearing punk - style clothes, was partly blamed on support for

the miners' strike. Governors and staff at Mexborough Comprehensive, in the militant South Yorks coalfield, met yesterday to discuss disciplinary action against the ringleaders.

Desks were smashed, windows broken and bottles hurled at staff as

40 youngsters went on the rampage on Tuesday.

About 150 others staged a walk-out.

The teacher was hurt when she was hit on the head by a brick thrown through a study window. The pupil was cut by flying glass.



WOMEN WAGE WAR

We are sick of the media's presentation of women as passive and conservative minded. This image of passivity can be seen in the stereotypes of nice white middle-class housewives, pin-ups, women as victims. The pacifist feminist stance plays right into their hands. Any rejection of this expected behaviour is either ignored or presented as the activity of alunatic fringe. This is shit. Do they really think that we have the mentality of docile morons? Well we haven't and we are angry. This is something happening everyday—what about the women in the miners dispute and at Stop the City.

Obviously because of the nature of the mining industry, it is an essentially male dispute. But the plans of the NCB will inevitably affect the wives and children of the miners. Miners wives have not only been supportive but active in this dispute. This has not been very evident in the media's coverage. For the first few weeks the only women seen to take an active role were the wives of scabs. As always it was the nauseating "petticoat pickets" trying to ensure their husbands could scab on the action. What about the vast majority of wives who are going out and talking and arguing with people about the need to strike and to not cross picket lines. They are taking part in demos and are picketing the mines that are working. Women have set up action committees and are going to other areas, as well as their own, to picket and argue with the scab mines. Kids in militant mining towns are also making their anger and support clear; confrontations, walk-outs and even riots have been happening in schools.

This image of women which is churned out with such dedication by the obnoxious and cynical press is again shattered by the events at Stop the City. Much of the success of S.T.C. was due to its diversity of action. Women whether taking part in mixed actions or independently certainly didn't take a back seat in the proceedings. This is obviously no surprise to us but to some people it came as a bit of a shock. Throwing a brick or rioting down a street is not a male prerogative. Women were smashing the windows of banks, attacking the cars of the rich and rioting in the streets. Groups of women went into shops and threw porn mags out on to the street, pelted businessmen with tampons and paid a social visit to the offices of the Sun newspapers. Well, there's a lot more where that came from. This anger is with us every day so why wait until the next Stop the City?

A group of the anti-Cruise missile women raided a chemist's shop, grabbed handfuls of toiletries and threw them into the street.

Crowds of women ran around bookstalls scooping up "girlie" magazines as a protest against their sexist content.

CLASS WAR
 BOX CW C/O LITTLE A LTD.,
 METROPOLITAN WHARF,
 WAPPING WALL, LONDON E1

WOLVERINE

GAY VOICES OF HOSTILITY
 C/O BOX 17, C1 Metropolitan Wharf,
 WAPPING WALL,
 LONDON E1.



The success of Stop the City has shown that we can bring the battle against the rich and powerful scum to their territory. Instead of rioting in the areas where we live, we have and must continue to fight them where they live and work. We will fight them on our terms. We must get out of this defensive mentality and be on the offensive. Class War has already started to do this by going to debutantes balls etc. and destroying their confidence and ability to ignore us. This must be extended beyond the idle rich scum who live it up at these balls while we continue to be exploited. The miners struggle is class war, not just industrial action, attacks on the police and the press make it clear that their enemy is not just MacGregor and Thatcher. We must continue and extend our actions. These people can not be allowed to ignore us any more, so we have to take things into our own hands. Reagan's visit and other such events will be great opportunities for this, but it is important to keep the momentum going so that it is day to day CLASS WAR.



ADVANCE TO MAYFAIR

Mayfair is a rich ghetto. The hotels....the Dorchester, Park Lane, Grosvenor House, Hilton, Claridges....where the rich scum visiting London stay. The exclusive restaurants where the pig fat rich bastards stuff their bloated bellies stupid. The nightclubs and casinos where they swank it up flaunting their obscene wealth. Where trendy rock stars and film actors rub shoulders with lords and ladies, spending more on one turn of a roulette wheel than we get in a year on the dole or slaving our guts out in some poxy job. An endless list of society, hunt and deb balls entertains these dross throughout the summer. They are protected by their own police station at West End Central which closely co-operates with the private security forces of the hotels. If you don't look as though your face fits in the area i.e. you aren't dripping with jewelry and furs or wearing flash suits, the filth will force you to leave. CLASS WAR has been waging a continuing guerrilla war in Mayfair since March.....kicking and punching the bastards and putting the shits up them whenever we can. Join us at the Rose Ball on May 17th



SPRING OFFENSIVE

AGAINST THE RICH

ROSE BALL

GROS. HSE. HOTEL

PILE OF SHIT

The anti-Reagan demonstration on June 9th will provide us with a brilliant opportunity to follow up the good work of Stop the City and keep the momentum of the growing anarchist movement in full flood. Originally C.N.D. leaders did not want to call any demonstration at all against the visit - they were shit scared that it might get violent and they would get bad publicity. Already they are transfixed by the prospect of the next general election returning a Labour government committed to unilateral disarmament (Ha. Ha the complete idiots actually believe this shit). Even though the election is 4 years away they are already adopting the "Don't rock the Labour vote" strategy, fearing any trouble might embarrass Kinnochio. However there was a growing movement among C.N.D. activists that there should be a demonstration outside Lancaster House where the Western summit meeting is being held. This prospect put the shits up C.N.D. since if they didn't organise it they wouldn't be able to control it. So to re-assert their control and defuse the situation C.N.D. has done an about turn and now decided to organise a totally useless and 100% ineffective demonstration outside the American Embassy in Grosvenor Square on June 9th. They are encouraging people to hold hands round an empty embassy at a weekend when only a short distance away Reagan, Thatcher and co. will be left undisturbed to develop their plans to destroy the world. They even dare to use the words "direct action" to describe their sell-out - their direct action consisting of a load of vicars, film stars and other assorted middle-class idiots sitting down in the road to get arrested before being carted off in police vans. This will have the advantage of causing

The first action of the CLASS WAR spring offensive took place on March 1st at the Grosvenor House hotel. The occasion was the Horse and Hound Ball....a must for all budding debutantes and local squire or huntmaster. Well, as it was the place to be seen, us intrepid bunch of anarchists decided to be there as well. I arrived early and got the haughty cold stare from many a rich bastard. Hearing many a whispered 'It looks like the antis are going to be here' I decided to keep out of sight to avoid being picked up by the pigs. Soon friendly faces began appearing and our numbers swelled to around forty people. We considered this a large enough group to make a loud noise. This was only intended as a demonstration and not a fight, so it was on with the balaclavas and outside the main entrance. As the scum stepped from their limos they realised the antis had turned up in force. Our protest began in earnest when we unfurled a large banner reading BEHOLD YOUR FUTURE EXECUTIONERS. We're not people who play about with words. Soon the rich filth began arriving in droves with their top hats and their 'pinks' with their high society cinderellas on their arms. Jostling, well placed kicks, spitting and an outandingly well placed smack in the gob contrived to ruin many an evening.

A few of them tried to show us how brave they were by spouting some pro-fox hunting shit but a sticky shower of gob soon dampened their spirits. After half an hour the pigs arrived so we at once fucked off home to avoid giving them the pleasure of nicking us. The CLASS WAR spring offensive had got off to a flying start.

ested these zombies will tramp like sheep for miles behind their banners shouting 'Reagan Out' alternately with 'Maggie Out'. They will be regimented into their official trade union and political party groups - probably marching in alphabetical order - shouting official slogans and having their official stewards to make sure they don't do anything naughty. They will then listen to Bruce Kent or Kinnochio telling them what a wonderful demo its been....blah,shit,blah,shit etc.. and to go home and do nothing apart from watching themselves on t.v. Like C.N.D. they also are a hopeless pile of shit. It is therefore up to the anarchist movement to take the initiative and organise the only effective action there will be on the day. **WE MUST GO TO LANCASTER HOUSE** where Reagan and Thatcher will be.....leaving C.N.D. and the Left to their cosy tea party in Grosvenor Square. If we can spread the word many pissed off C.N.D.ers and bored Lefties will undoubtedly join in with us....many were fed up at missing out on the STC fun. This is an unrivalled opportunity...a very big anarchist presence on the day will make all the difference. Anarchists outside London must get their arses down here and for the action in the days leading up to it if possible. All anarchists in London can work together to plan an effective intervention on the day.

To give further details here is impossible...but keep your eyes and ears open through the normal channels and we can make June 9th another step forward for our movement and a day those bastards in power will never forget.

SAT.
JUNE
9th

FUCK C.N.D. FUCK THE LEFT

WE'RE GOING TO LANCASTER HSE.

JOIN THE ANARCHIST MOB

knowledge. But in no escape route from poverty is the state more vicious in it's punishments, both mental and physical, than with prostitution. The state employs thousands of people in one form or another to snoop, arrest and harrass us. While newspapers ensure the rest of the population will despise us. All seeming to join forces to make us crack.

Although prostitution is not illegal in itself, soliciting and advertising are. Which makes it a bit fucking awkward without telepathy. But if prostitution were illegal it would mean the punters would get done to for participating in a crime. And that means pigs and judges and peers of the realm. The same men who make the laws which they say are to protect us from pimps and unscrupulous criminals, when usually the only men to get money out of us is this self same bunch of lawmaking creeps.

To dwell on pimps and poneses is exactly what the state wants and that is to reaffirm that no 'decent' man would go out with a whore. And if he does he can get locked up for it. Yet another law to keep us alone and vulnerable.

CASH FOR A CHANGE

We appreciate working as necessary for survival, but as anarchists appreciate all work as prostitution and if we are going to be subjected to 'work' we must earn the most amount possible for the least amount of work. Which for most women means prostitution.

SIMPLE MINDS

There is though within the womens movement open hostility to prostitutes. Which prevents any open discussion. Those of us who have gone through the womens movement to fight back against our circumstances have often felt despair at coming up against a brick wall of criticism and prejudice especially galling when it comes from women we had thought were educated and thinking enough to see through the propaganda.



Miss Koo Stark and Mr Charles Price II

KOO PULLS ANOTHER PUNTER

But they reckon without our strength.

We are a section of the class who are not allowing circumstances wash over us. We have tasted poverty, now we take responsibility for our lives.

Which also means we will not let the little Hitlers of the womens movement walk over us. They are used to working class women being in awe of them. But we know what middle class authority is built on from our punters, FUCK ALL.

The reasons given against the profession though are of course ideological. But when this criticism comes from some cow doing a sociology degree, we know who's got the moral job. 'cos in a few years time she'll have clients too. It's just all hers will be under age and have no choice about seeing her.

off, we even with money. I'd like to see you are instantly suspicious of a single working class girl with money and suss on to what you are up to. So are you gonna rehabilitate me in a flat. So you have set up a centre to rehabilitate me. At what!! Like, how about some of that money you get for telling me what to do scum. Sitting there suggesting I try a little light factory work.

Huh, you sitting there wearing a 'woman's right to choose' badge. I don't choose oppression, sister. I don't choose to send people to factories for a ton a week. I don't choose for one of your sister social workers to take my kids. But I may choose to meet you after work one night.



So quit the dogooding sisters. We've been on the streets a long time. WE KNOW the impossibility of working in any movement controlled by the middle class. Who will stop at nothing to cling onto their power, even at the expense of their original aims and ideals. We know there is no recession. We see the money. These rich bastards spend more on a quick wank than they see fit to award us per week on the dole dole.

THE ONLY WAY TO CHANGE THE ORDER OF THINGS IS WITH CLASS WAR. LED BY THE CLASS. AND ON THE STREETS.

