

САМБРАДЁ ДИ ДЯЖІСТ 30р
ЎЭШС



BOLSHEVIK RHYTHM!



alive & KICKING

CAMBRIDGE ALTERNATIVES

Intermediate Treatment working for young people in Cambridge

Charity number: 287388

County Hall,
Hobson Street,
Cambridge
CB1 1NL
Telephone 311211

**More join
late queue**

Mr. [redacted]
Cambridge

Your ref:
Our ref:

5th August 1985

Dear Mr. [redacted]

Sorry for the delay in contacting you but we have not had any success in our applications to get the Council interested in providing accommodation for adolescents. Therefore, for the time being, I am afraid we will have to let the idea drop. Should the situation change I will be in contact.

Yours sincerely,

Viv Blickem

Viv Blickem
Project Manager

FIRST WE MUST MAKE IT CLEAR THAT THE ABOVE DECISION IS NOT THAT OF CAMBRIDGE ALTERNATIVES. WHO HAVE BEEN VERY HELP-FULL

Britain's young homeless

HAVE HAD ENOUGH

CASE HISTORY

I received a letter at my lodgings saying I had two weeks to move on. But to where? Well, maybe to a friend's but mostly in the rough somewhere. Last night I slept in the woods. Tonight... I don't know. I'm very worried all the time. I'm only young.

MICHAEL ANDERSON, 17.
THE MIRROR, Thursday, August 1, 1985

CASE HISTORY

I've got a tent up in the woods. I get £17.30 a week. That's all the money I have. The most difficult thing is finding enough food to eat. I eat out of tins. I stole some ice creams I was so hungry. I told the police why, but they said n'ovt. I can't go home. There's trouble at home.

MICHAEL OWEN, 17.

AFTER 6 MONTHS OF PLANNING AN' GOING THROUGH "THE PROPER CHANNELS" WE HAVE DECIDED TO DO IT OURSELVES. WE ARE OPENING A REFUGE FOR VICTIMS OF "MAGGIES MADDNES" WE NEED YOUR SUPPORT. WATCH FOR OPENING DATE IN NEAR FUTURE... WE NEED JUMBLES, PAINT, TIME, MONEY, USE OF A VAN ETC. AND YOUR LOVE.

CATCH ALL THE ACTION! ON THE DOLE?

FUCK NUKES. A LIVING WAGE FOR ALL

Hello,

Welcome to another 'alive and kicking', the magazine put together by Cambridge Anarchists. It's been going quite a while now under various names and hopefully we're reaching more people with every issue. You may find this copy less 'intellectual' and more factual than in the past. This reflects the change that has taken place in Cambridge Anarchists recently. We are now meeting on a regular basis but haven't a regular meeting place as yet. If you are interested in coming along or contributing to the magazine please write to us at,

BOX A, c/o Cambridge Free Press,
25 Gwydir Street, Cambridge.

Looking forward to meeting you,
lots of love,
Cambridge Anarchists.

If you're unemployed and single in Cambridge, you can just about forget about finding somewhere to live. Half the cheap housing is being pulled down to make more office space that won't be used while the other half is in the clutches of the University. The Council shits spend our money on shopping centres for the rich to get richer, then expect us to swallow "rate-capping" and "land shortage" crap.

Inspired by a copy of The Squatters' Handbook, we took the anarchistic approach to housing. Thake's cycle shop (22 rooms) in the centre of town was bought by the Council to widen the road! The bumbling bureaucracy has now changed its mind (after the Tories lost control) and doesn't know what to do with the building. We did. We moved in in the early hours of Saturday 7th September. As well as somewhere for us to live we plan to start a vegetarian cafe, a wimmin's space, a creche and a few other things

....
Before we can do that we need help and money for repairs and clearing up. From this base we hope to open up squats for others in our situation. If you want to help or you need help to house yourself, come and see us at Thake's in East Road. Why let your rent support the rich - SQUAT THE LOT!



SQUAT THE

SQUAT

LOT!

POLICE 5

The people who rip you off, whip you off in Fraud Transits.



Watch out!

There's a state about.



No
Every day, all over the world, familiar Fraud Transits are being about its everyday life.

No
Because the smart white Transits there to make sure that things do not get out of hand. The things do more and the hands who want to who can't imagine a life that isn't by their desires and ambitions.

Masters
But as long as we continue to go along with a system that keeps the people of the world against the object of their lives, they will not be free. They are told that they must accept such actions. So what else would they say?

Anarchy
Because every day, or month, or year, or not at all, a worker makes it impossible for a worker to be used against us. The object of the people he doesn't know, and who never to be controlled.

Is
But one day he might see the connection and refuse to do his bit. And to discover that the manager, and that he'll be used on him to get him back where he belongs.

Freedom
As long as we worship and fear the things we make, we will be ruled by them. We refuse to build them, or use them, and we light back against the people in order to defend their lives and freedom.

The chain of command breaks through or breaks it for ourselves we will remain its prisoners.

PR 19600

CAMBRIDGESHIRE CONSTABULARY

PROPERTY RECEIPT

2nd August 1985

Michael John WEAVER
c/o Granite Bookshop
Gwydir St. Ch.

One poster: A3 size
"Improper conduct no 1"

nsfeanings P1381

RECEIVED of

£ NIL P

Signature

Property Register No.

FORM 299H

When the state moves in with censorship, that's when you know you're getting somewhere. Grapevine Bookshop in Gwydir Street, Cambridge is currently waiting with not-so-baited breath to see if Bash-The-Radical-Bookshop (a popular game in London and Edinburgh these days, we hear) is about to take a new turn...

The poster reproduced here was the concern of the young copper who walked into the shop on 2nd August. He'd been sent by his inspector to confiscate said poster, which was on display in the window. Apparently the word FUCK at the bottom made the poster "obscene" in the Big Pig's eyes, and he wanted a copy for himself just to make sure. No-one else had complained about it, either to the shop or to the police themselves, but if the law thinks it's "calculated to deprave and corrupt" (YES! YES!) then it doesn't matter what the citizen in the street thinks.

The poster isn't especially anti-police: it's more about how people help to build the tools of their own oppression, as a response to Ford's own "The people you rely on, rely on Ford Transit" advert, featuring beaming AA men and a suitably grateful motorist. Doing this

sort of thing is scarcely new, or particularly underground: Cienfuegos Press used to do a neat line in anti-Tesco adverts, while no less a temple of culture than the Tate Gallery last year held an exhibition by the German artist Hans Haacke, who does glossy photomontages that slag off BL's selling Land Rovers to the South African filth, using their own captions above suitably ironic photos of beatings and riots.

So it's back to harrassing people for using "rude" words. Or is it? The duty sergeant at Parkside knew nothing about the matter when Grapevine rang up asking for a summons or their poster back. We'll know one way or the other pretty soon. Grapevine are hoping to make good publicity out of it either way. Meanwhile, they're continuing to stock the poster, and display one in the window with a discreet CENSORED sticker over the little word, hoping the while that Ford will sue. Now that would be funny. Freedom Bookshop have the few remaining copies, but if any group or bookshop want some to sell (they're A3 dark blue on white: please order at least 20 to make it worth the postage; then contact Grapevine or Box A, and we'll arrange a reprint.

DEATH & DESTRUCTION

Look into the skies of East Anglia on any day, and you are bound to notice, sooner or later, the wonders of modern "defense" technology. If you're really unlucky, you don't even have to look - the roar of jet engines deafens you with alarming regularity. What you don't hear about that often, is how many of the planes manage to drop out of the sky, or not even make it into the air before blowing up or crashing. The latest little mishap occurred on the 8th of August at USAF (whatever they'd like us to believe) Alconbury, near Huntingdon (hopefully all readers will have been there, ho ho). At 10.20am, a Canberra aircraft forgot to leave the northern runway that morning, preferring to make a bid for freedom, smashing through the boundary fence at the end of the runway, and then catching fire in a field of wheat. The two men daft enough to be in this old 1950's bathtub managed to leg it before being fried. Unfortunately, we can't find their names, so we can't embarrass them personally, however, they are normally based at RAF Wyton nearby - rural comrades please take note. Canberras are BIG, originally designated as bombers. When they crash (this isn't the first to come down around here) they could easily destroy a lot of people, and if one of these or any other aircraft were to crash actually on an air base, the effects could be disastrous. The whole military machine is designed to kill. To them, it would just be tough shit if they happen to kill a few locals, then D-notice the media to stop anyone hearing about it. We need to spread news of these events and to take action, to wake people up from their blithe belief in the "safety" of these air bases and the whole war machine - IT COULD BE YOU OR YOUR HOME UNDER THE NEXT AIRCRAFT THAT CRASHES!

calf-high mist
early still
half-light break
silent shiver
murky shape
lonely twitter
growing pale
first duet
glowing east

dawn's roar
birds rousing
ball of fire

rising smells
shifting damp
stark sky
signs of life
sighs
groans
woke too soon
shuffling pace
stumbling gait
muddy earth
gushing brook
gulping drink

dawning over
growing light
others there
new delight
gathering throng
pheasant flight
breaking fast
cockerel song
day at last

morning full
clearing air
warming soil
loping hare
rising scents
heated life

opening door
goodbye call
working folk
overallis
tractor splutter
cough
roar

harvest song
raven caw

glowing fields
wheat ears laden
midday haze
lake air shimmer
jovial shouts
wheeling swifts
overpowering
almost choking
summer fields
richness
ripeness

rolling walk
friendly call
familiar face
hello all
invitation
come along
follow me
farmyard gate
foreman's smile

D.H. ⚡

Most of us will be aware of the sort of punishment dealt out by the State to those who commit such gross acts as to "trespass" or to cut a fence, or paint a wall. Many will have experienced punishment for "crimes" never committed. When one of the officials of the State comes before a court, it's a different story. Timothy Stuart Wolstenholme, of 6, Haslingfield Road, Harston, (Tel: Cambridge 871144) is such a man. For KILLING a cyclist (he admitted that it was his fault) he has been banned from driving for six months and fined £200! But then he is a Cambridge Unemployment Benefit Office manager. Many of us will probably have a chance of meeting him in person in the course of our daily lives (remember those lovely "interviews" you get every so often?) and expressing our feelings about this killing. Some people may feel so incensed, that they may not want to wait.....

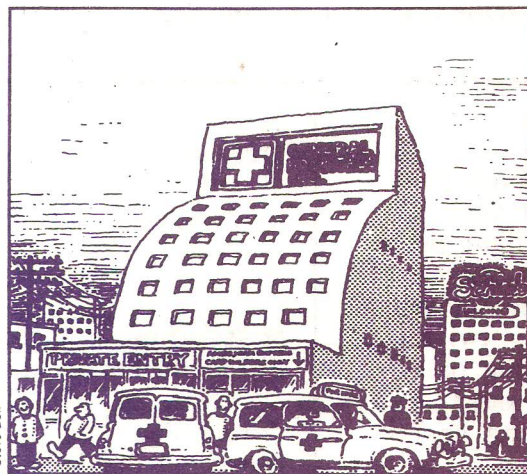
THE CLASS WAR IS HAPPENING
ALL AROUND YOU!
FIGHT BACK NOW

DOING THE DIRTY

On June 25th Cambridge Health Authority decided to keep on the private cleaning contractors, O.C.S., at Addenbrookes Hospital. Even though the company has proved itself to be totally incapable of keeping the hospital anywhere near clean. Operations have been cancelled and in only five months over 600 complaints were made against them.

Sisters at the hospital have complained of: lack of communication with nursing staff so individual cleaning problems can be dealt with: Practicly no supervision of cleaning staff: A high turnover of staff with hardly any back up if any cleaner is ill, probably due to the shit wages, lack of time and staff to clean the areas they have to clean and low sickness benefit: Inadequate training: A drop in time given to clean the same size wards of 40% so the cleaning can't possibly be done even if the workers were fully trained: Morale between staff and O.C.S. workers is very low as the staff have been complaining about the same problems for 10 months.

At the meeting an increase in monitoring was called for. So fucking what. Even the contract itself isn't adequate in the cleaning it specifies. They decided to ask O.C.S. to increase staff etc. They had already been asked and said they wouldn't. Some of the morons at the C.H.A. even said they couldn't tell if standards of cleaning had dropped!! Try telling that to one of the people unable to get treatment when needed 'cos the theatre was dirty. Credit notes had been issued by O.C.S. when the cleaning got to such a bad standard in certain parts of the hospital, but when someone asked if O.C.S. could be paid with these it was out of the question. So what's the point of having the bloody things in the first place if they can't be used.



The Cambridge Health Authority is not elected but chosen by the government to enact their policies at a local level. It has no accountability to the public and members don't even have to know anything about the NHS at all. The C.H.A. has shown that the only interests it has are in their own vested interests.

Since Oct. 84 health workers have been on strike calling for the sacking of O.C.S. and the re-introduction of an in house tender. An Addenbrookes support group has been formed and meets every 3rd Tuesday at 6.30 pm at 52 City road. Support is also needed on the picket line from 7.30am onwards from Monday to Friday.

open door
wooden boards
dark inside
slamming shut
jolts
rumbles
twists
turns
slippery floor

still again
glaring bright
concrete light
pushing
shoving
dim interior
jostling crowd
violent gesture
apprehension

grabbing hold
sudden pull
arc of back
screaming nerves
vision black
liquid stomach
tearing muscles
searing pain
again
again

sordid hook
glistening steel
flaying blade
naked flesh
tumbling parts
de capitation

men in white
stains of red
deathly stench
heartless eyes
icy blast
arctic night
interminable

CAMBRIDGE HEALTH AUTHORITY THOSE RESPONSIBLE

(The only three who support the domestics have been left out)

CHAIRMAN-S L Bragg, 22 Brookside, Cambridge.

Home: C.62208

Work: C.61424

MEMBERS

Mrs D M Abbot, 27 Storeys Way, Cambridge.	C.354174
Mrs R L Cannon, 51 Moorfield Road, Duxford.	C.832182
Miss M J D Cooper, 28 Lambert Cross, Saffron Waldon.	96 27428
Dr. W Davison, 53 Gilbert Road, Cambridge.	C.354300
C P Douglas, Mill House, Linton Road, Balsham.	892953
Mrs E M E Harland, 117 Granchester Meadows, Cambridge.	C.358487
Mrs J M Harries, 38 The Rookery, Balsham, Cambridge.	C.245115
Mrs S Horwood-Smart, Rutland Cottage, Chevely, Newmarket.	94 730236
W J James, 44 Barrow Road, Cambridge.	C.359992
Mrs J Jones, 39 Long Reach Road, Cambridge.	C.63816
Mrs A C Kent, 9 Latham Road, Cambridge.	C.353811
Dr. J L Moffatt, 96 Chesterton Road, Cambridge,	C.65555
A T Peacee Higgins, 147 Hnutingdon Road, Cambridge	C.358751
Dr. S O B Roberts, 14 Fendon Road, Cambridge.	C.247679
D Spreadbury, 69 Gough Way, Cambridge.	C.59849

I'm sure they'd love to hear from you at all times of the day. Especially At about three A.M. Or you could write, I heard that bricks are replacing the postal service as the best means of delivery.



child killing
black beating
strike breaking
promotion seeking
hard drinking
tory
uncontrollable force
police
picket bombing

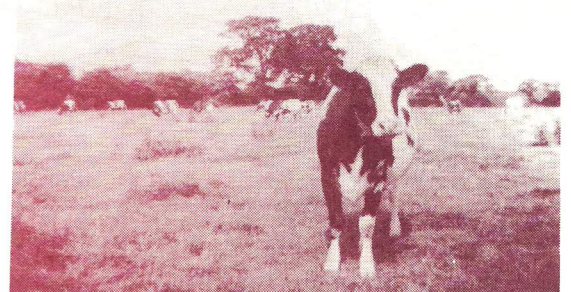


hessian shroud
wrapped tight
handled roughly
thrown about
piled upon

steel again
severing blows
hatchet fall
one is many
sawdust powder
marble glare
disgusting stare
slimy plastic
chinking coins

wooden block
crashing mallet
crushing flesh
salted wounds
burning
burning
burning
burning

gluttonous leer
"lovely steak, dear"



BASH THE RICH

For too long the rich have had it easy. Pathetic little demo's round nuclear bases where they've got you where you can be handled or the odd demo in Trafalgar Square, listening to some ego boosting lefty wanking off, using another movement to boost his power (FUCK OFF KEN). What's the effect of all this - FUCK ALL. While they've got you preoccupied sitting in a road 50 miles from anywhere, the rich are laughing, laughing between mouthfuls of malnutrition riddled bodies of third world children and gulps of calves blood cocktails. Bash the Rich is about taking the struggle to it's source - the parasites who live off of the suffering of others. No longer will we wait for governments to solve problems when it's these scum, the directors of the multinationals themselves, who run the country.

It's time to make our presence felt, trash their rollers, hassle them in the streets, hit them on the hunting field and wreck their private estates.

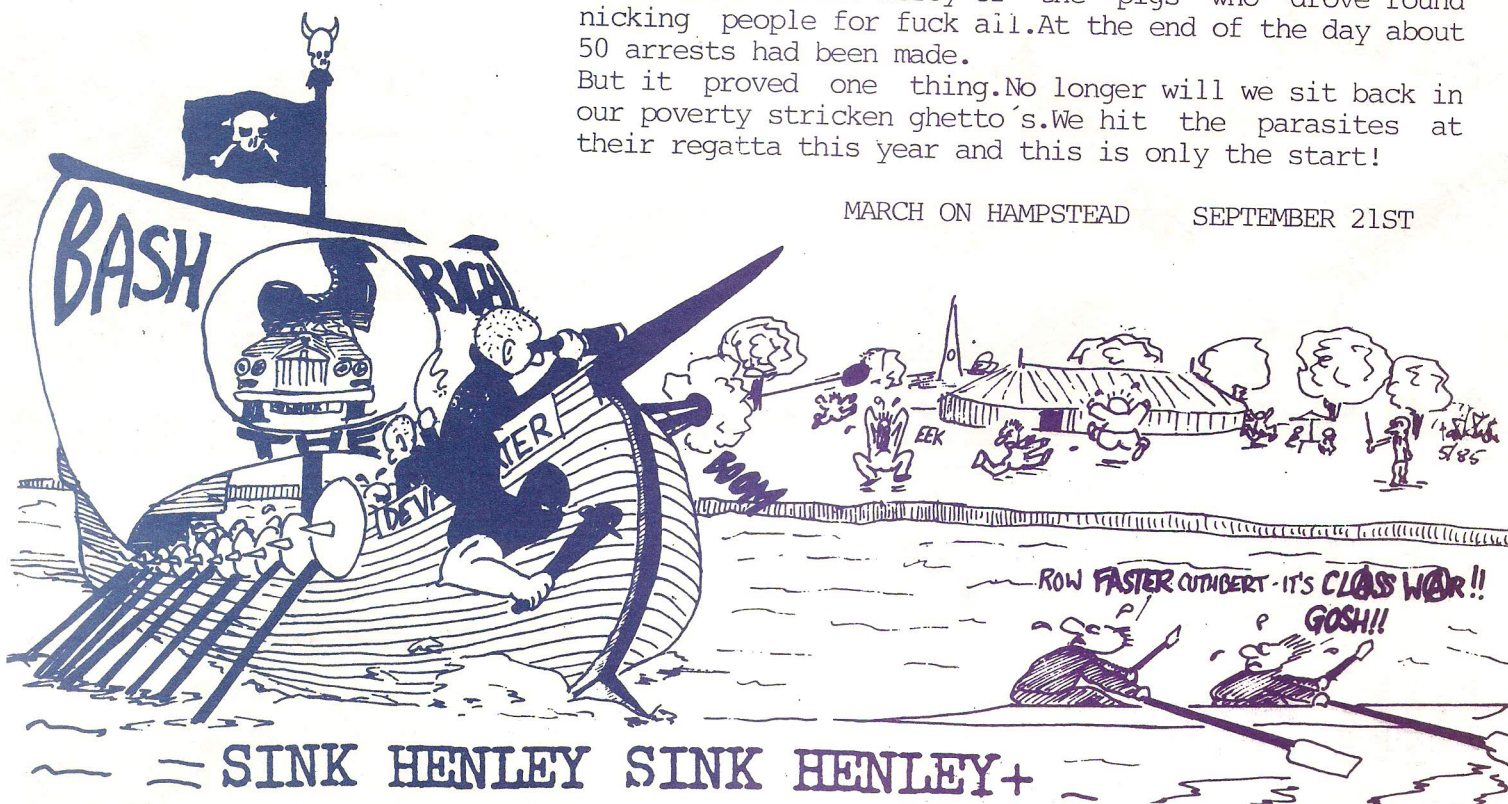
HOORAY HENLEY



RICH PARASITES

Each summer these scum converge on Henley to parade their wealth gained from suffering and exploitation. The towns riddled with Hooray Henry's boasting about daddys new multinational in El Salvador and Debs swanking around in dresses costing more than we see in a year. Only this year they got more than they expected. About 3-400 of us descended on Henley, many in disguise. Before we even got there they were shitting it 'cos of the massive press coverage. The filth tried to hide the fact we were there by keeping a low profile (not kicking everyone to shit as usual), but a fleet of riot vans down the main street gave the game away abit. Windows were smashed, a BMW and a Merc turned over, rich bastards punched around. The liberated booze ran freely. By the time it got to 4 the shits started to leave - most of the anarcho's left as well, leaving about 40-50 of us at the mercy of the pigs who drove round nicking people for fuck all. At the end of the day about 50 arrests had been made. But it proved one thing. No longer will we sit back in our poverty stricken ghetto's. We hit the parasites at their regatta this year and this is only the start!

MARCH ON HAMPSTEAD SEPTEMBER 21ST



You are cordially invited to attend the
Henley Regatta
 ON **Saturday JULY 6th**
 AT HENLEY ON THAMES, OXON.
 M4 Junction 8/9

 ADMIT ONE TO THE ROYAL ENCLOSURE
 (DRESS-BALACLAVA AND DMS)
 BTR

DOWN THE HATCH

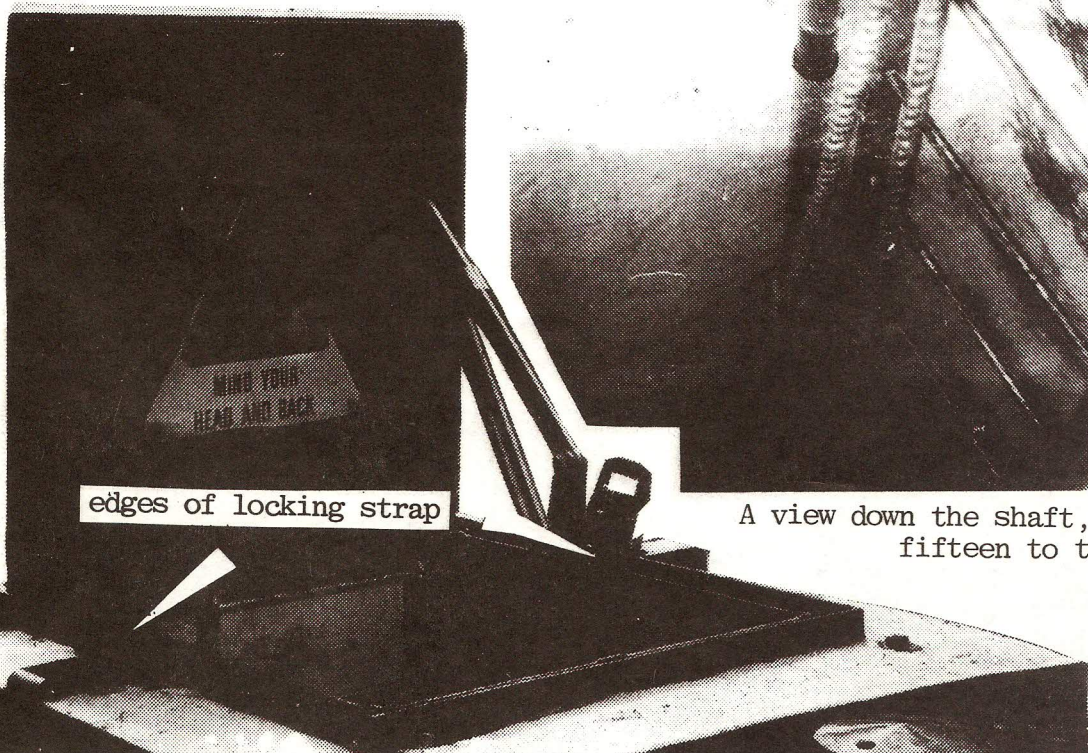
All over Britain - and especially in East Anglia - the state is quietly preparing for the aftermath of a nuclear war, under the noses of unaware citizens and as part of a plan in which most of us don't figure - because we'll be dead.

In selected towns and villages, tucked away up droves and footpaths, lie the underground bunkers of the Royal Observer Corps (ROC). Originally a corps of plane spotters, formed to give early warning of enemy aircraft during the war, they now form part of a task force whose job it is to monitor fallout and radiation levels after a nuclear exchange and to pass on that information to Regional Seats of Government (RSG) who will instruct police and troops to go out and keep order in a bewildered and chaotic society full of dead and dying people, burnt out fields and homes and irreversible damage done to the soil and atmosphere through blast and radiation. If you've seen Peter Watkins' film *The War Game* or *Threads* - both on the box recently - you'll know what goes on.

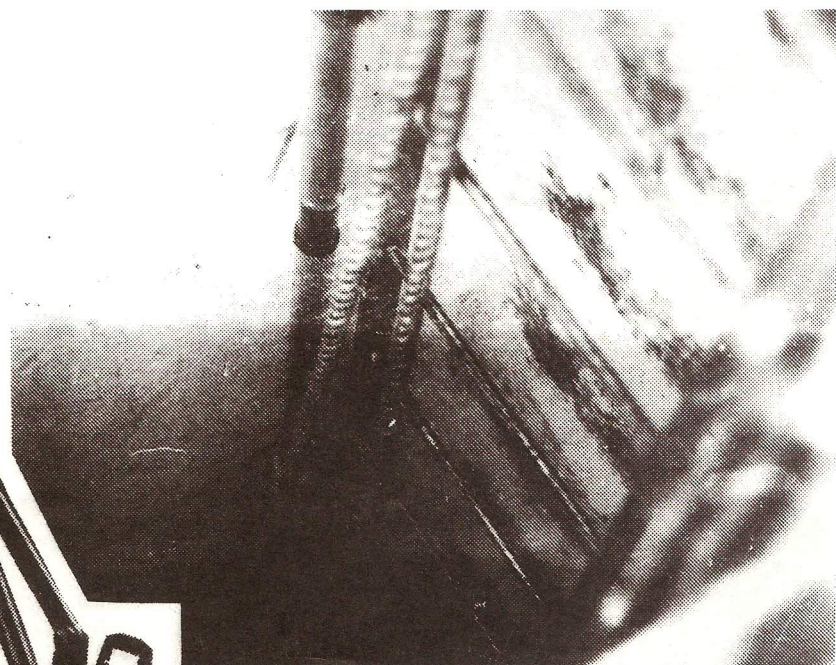
Watched with an anarchist's eye, those two films don't just portray the destruction of society through warfare. Society is destroyed, but the grip of government survives, stripped down to its most explicit and brutal form. Property is still defended (looters are summarily shot) while people are left to die for want of medical resources that could never have been provided. The great and the good (the Royal family, cabinet ministers, generals, valued scientists; all the finest specimens of the ruling class) tuck themselves away in their blast shelters and get on with genocide. They aren't defending us: they're protecting themselves from their own monstrous behaviour, and when they've finished, they're damned if they'll take any of our lip about the mess they've made. Governing will go on, long after it's stopped serving the purpose of 'defending freedom' or 'keeping the peace', which apparently justifies the existence of the state in its own eyes at the moment.

In their humble way, the ROC bunkers are keeping up the creeping militarisation that a nuclear state needs to keep itself on the knife-edge of 'deterrence'. Our information reveals that most of the original ROC posts were surface stations set up in 1937 and 38. In the period between 1959 and 1961 they were all put underground under feet of reinforced concrete. During these years both superpowers developed intercontinental ballistic missiles and reached a 'kill' capacity - that is, enough explosive

The hatch is made of thick steel with a deep sealing lip around the edge. It's locked by a steel strap over the top, bolted into either side, with two stoutish padlocks.



edges of locking strap



A view down the shaft, which is about fifteen to twenty feet deep

power to obliterate everyone on the earth, and began to shift warheads from conventional aircraft to rockets. The new bunkers were planned to back up the new war plans. By the time of the Cuban missile crisis of summer 1962, when Thor missiles and the US Air Force were placed on nuclear red alert, the bunkers were ready.

There are fifteen ROC bunkers in the Cambridgeshire area, and others spread over East Anglia. As a rule they are on high or rising ground on the outskirts of villages, carefully spaced between and around major nuclear targets (principally American airbases), at a distance of a few miles. In recent months direct action - usually sabotage, occupations or attempts to disrupt or prevent exercises in them - has been taken at bunkers elsewhere in the country, but Cambridgeshire's have remained relatively untouched. Because they come within the Ministry of 'Defence', attempts to wreck them rarely reach local papers: either the story is spiked by a self-censoring editor or it gets D-noticed. The CID do make a pretence of looking for culprits, but asking questions of 'obvious' people, like local CND bureaucrats yields - not surprisingly - few results. Sanity and Peace News cover reports of actions, though.

On these pages there are pictures of a typical bunker, taken during a recent exercise (which is why the lid's up). The squat concrete block with the hatch is the giveaway, though you might spot the signpost first.

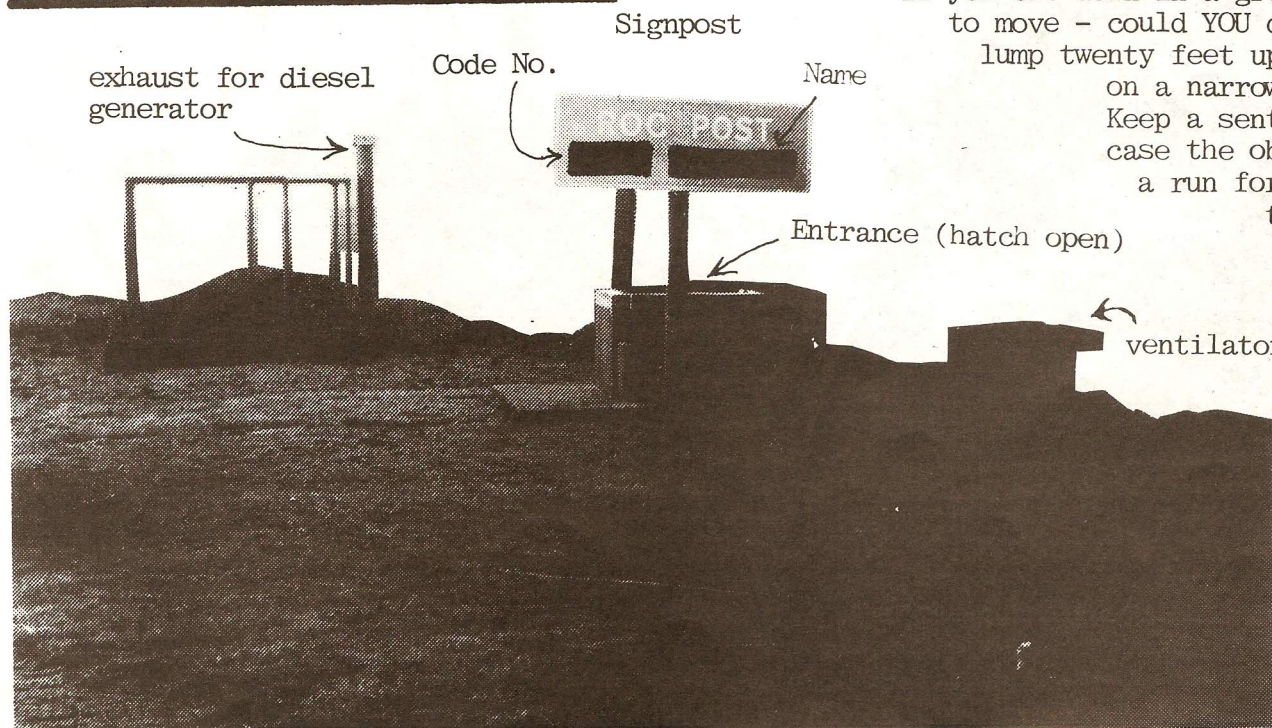
Elsewhere is a list of map references of the bunker sites, culled from a list that's widely available in peace groups and the like all over the country, though usually passed on in quiet ways which probably limit the number of people who know about them, which in turn means that actions are not often taken owing to the rather casual nature of d.a. groups within CND. Hopefully blowing the whistle on the sites will get a lot more activity going! There's a rough description of how to get to the site if you want to get there without a map (getting nicked with one in your pocket covered with notes and pencil lines may get you done for conspiracy - this is heavy. Ask the Alconbury Nine). Learn to read Ordnance Survey maps anyway, and the elements of using a compass are useful. So many 'organised' actions are shambolic because people just turn up in clumps and march off from the nearest main road leaving sticker-strewn cars all over the verge to tip the filth off. They then wonder why they get nicked so quickly. Discreet guerrilla tactics help you do the job better.

Be warned - just because the bunker appears to be in an open space on the map, that's no guarantee that you can march right up to it. OS maps don't map changing things like hedge cover, and it might take you half an hour walking back and forth up footpaths and wading through long grass before you find your target. If you want to take action against specific bunkers, find them a few days beforehand and check out tree and hedge cover, path and road access, nearest houses (to avoid being spied on), useful gear nearby (concrete blocks, manure heaps, bits of metal). Find out when exercises take place - once every three months or so usually.

Actions depend on what you think best serves your purpose, and what risks you're prepared to run. If you want to expose and publicise the bunkers and the exercises, then consider things like signposts (MEGADEATH EXERCISE 100 YARDS - COME AND WATCH, or something like that), or painting the bunker bright pink. On exercise days, turn up and sit on the lid when the observers come to open it up (8am or earlier), or climb down the shaft and invite yourself

in for a cup of tea. Once you're in, there's no way they can get you out if you sit down in a group and refuse to move - could YOU drag an inert lump twenty feet up a narrow shaft on a narrow steel ladder? Keep a sentry outside in case the observers make a run for the pigs and try to padlock you in.

Distinctive features of an ROC bunker.



→ continues

bunkers continued;....

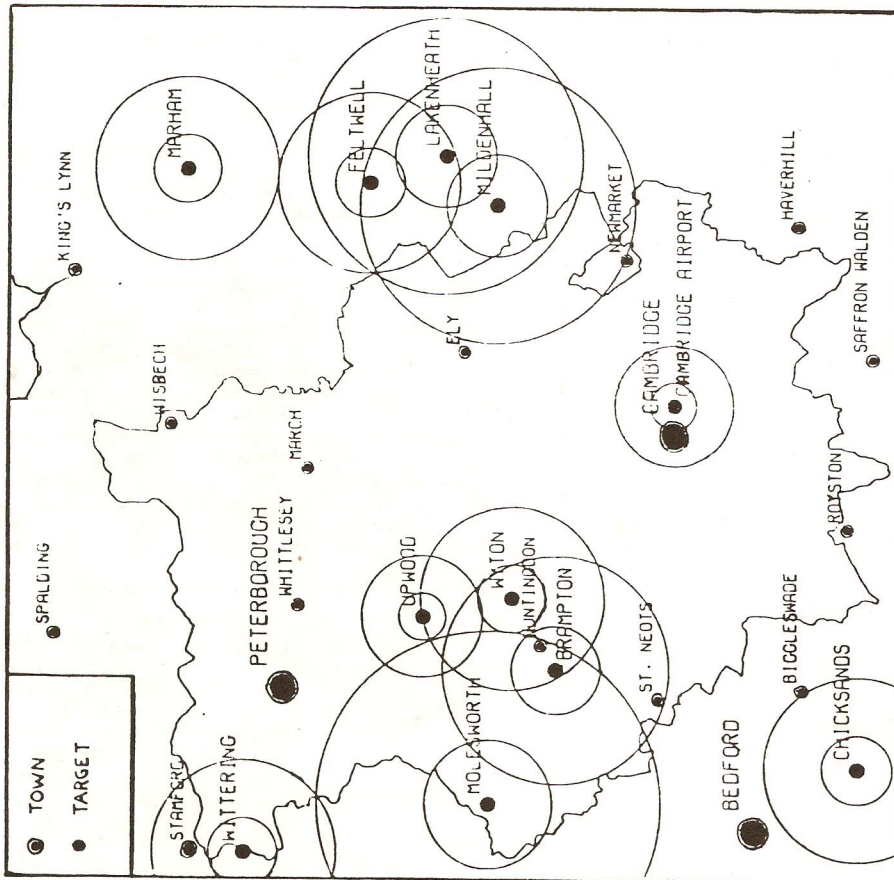
Leaflet before and during exercises telling people where bunkers are and what goes on in them. Just a duplicated handout stuffed through every letterbox in the village has an effect. SPREAD THE WORD! A handful of armchair terrorists is a potential conspiracy to delight your local copper, but a secret blown wide open makes him a laughing stock...he can't cover it up again!

Heavy actions, to put the bunker out of commission (maybe for good): glue in the padlocks obviously. Getting the hatch open needn't involve disturbing the locks: if the straps are bolted into the concrete, you can unbolt 'em with a big adjustable wrench. Once inside, you can shovel the place full of cowshit or stinkbomb it. Nick any maps and manuals and find a good home for them (publish them in mags, etc). Glue or weld up internal doors. Snip telephone lead or try ringing up and see who you get. Bunkers have really nice diesel generators for standby power: dismantle it carefully all over the floor, or hoist it up the shaft, pack it in a crate and send it to Nicaragua. Bring down amps and a drum kit, plug them into the generator and have a squat gig with a difference! On your way out, unscrew or saw off any doorhandles. Fill the shaft with rubble, or wedge concrete blocks across it. Hacksaw off the ladder, take it away and shove it in the pig's garden. (Remember, you get out of the bunker first, then saw off the top of the ladder...). Pour lots of glue (PVA wood glue like Bostik is best: glassfibre resin properly mixed is even better, but be careful you don't get traced through the shop where you bought it) into the deep lip round the edge of the hatch, close it with a satisfying squelch and make your way home for a well-earned cocoa and kip. Talking of glue and sticky marks, always wear gloves to avoid fingerprints.

The campaign to disrupt the military machine is still at an early stage in this country. When you look at the actions of the Red Army Faction and the Revolutionary Cells in West Germany, or the raids on Dutch military intelligence by Onkruid (even the good old New Statesman bylined the story 'Anarchism' instead of 'Peace', and didn't take the piss like it usually does) then we've got lots to learn. Winmin are getting nearer the silos at Greenham. Someday someone's going to get at the Cruise convoys, or do over a command bunker or the police computer. Doing over a little bunker is good practice for when it gets serious. We don't owe our rulers anything less.

BERYL THE BOLTCUTTER.

HARD LUCK ON CAMBRIDGESHIRE !



Outer Ring - limit of blast effects
 Inside Inner Ring - houses destroyed

THE OUTCOME:	THE OUTCOME:	
	DEAD	INJURED
Cambridge Area	88%	9%
Peterborough	55%	35%
Huntingdon	NO	SURVIVORS
Cambridgeshire	68%	21%

THE SITES

NEEDED: ORDNANCE SURVEY LANDRANGER SERIES 1:50000
(the ones with pink covers)

SHEETS: 142.....Peterborough
143.....Ely and Wisbech
153.....Bedford and Huntingdon
154.....Cambridge and Newmarket.

7/G.2 ARRINGTON. Sheet 153 RH edge: ref. 321 502.

Nearest main road A14, Huntingdon to Royston: turn off through Arrington village. Small turning to right (a drove) 100 yds after church. Bunker is 200ft up drove, appears to be on the right. Approachable from the other direction via a public footpath from CROYDON village that starts opposite Croydon church. Houses nearby!

4/A.1 BOTTISHAM. Sheet 154 near middle: ref. 562 623.

Bit of a fraud - it's actually SWAFFHAM BULBECK. B1102 Burwell to Cambridge road goes through middle of village. Take the first turning left coming into Swaffham from Burwell: apparently it's signposted to Newmarket. Follow it round and turn left before the cemetery towards Newmarket (the road crosses the A45 a mile or so further on and meets the A1304). Bunker is in a field to the right of the road not far from a house.

4/A.3 CHERRY HINTON. Sheet 154 middle: ref. 493 546.

The nearest bunker to Cambridge itself, right at the top of the Gog Magog Hills on the golf course. A1307 (Hills Rd) out of town, past Addenbrookes: at first roundabout out of town (by petrol station) turn left towards Cherry Hinton, then right towards Fulbourn, past a stand of trees. After a mile or so a driveway to the right of the road at the highest point: go down it to the turn, then look through the little gate in the hedge to your right. Bunker is right in front of you, on the very edge of the golfcourse (no signs, just the hatch and ventilator).

4/J.1 ICKLETON. Sheet 154 bottom left: ref. 475 415.

About 3 miles west of Saffron Walden. Nearest main road is A1301 which goes through HINXTON, turn off to ICKLETON village and go through it following signs to CHRISHALL and ELMDON. About one and a quarter miles out of Ickleton there's a hill: bunker is at the very top in a field to the right of the road. It's smack on the Essex/Cambs county boundary in case there's a sign.

4/D.3 LINTON. Sheet 154 lower middle: ref. 554 465.

A1307/A604 Cambridge to Haverhill road. Coming into Linton on A604 from HILLERSHAM (Cambridge direction) there's a stretch of dual carriageway. 100 yards after it ends, there's a small drove/bridleway on the right, dead opposite the school. Bunker is 200yds up the drove, in a field to the left.

6/H.1 MARCH. Sheet 143 LH edge: ref. 402 953.

Main road is A141 Chatteris to Wisbech. Coming into March from Chatteris, first main turning to the left towards Knights End (Job's Lane). Half a mile along this road, bunker is well out into fields to the right of the road before the new ring road (not on the 1980 map!) Takes a lot of finding in the hedges, may need a compass to sight from the church spire. Watch for the houses that back onto the fields.

6/D.1 PARSON GROVE (sic). Sheet 143 top LH edge: ref. 379 098.

Three miles due west of Wisbech. Going west out of Wisbech on B1169 then B1166 towards CROWLAND, go through CHURCH END village. Just before you hit PARSON DROVE village, turn right: bunker is in a field on the right of the road halfway between the village and the dyke (quarter of a mile).

6/H.2 FORDHAM. Sheet 143 centre bottom: ref. 601 773.

Main road A142 Ely to Soham. In the middle of Soham, to the left coming from Ely a turning signposted Prickwillow and Great Fen: go down it and bear left for Great Fen. A mile and a half along this road, turn right past Castles Farm. Bunker is almost opposite Castles Farm house, in a field next to a large sunken pond. There's also a footpath indicated from the right of the road near the pub at Broad Hill, that goes half a mile up to the pond. A tucked-away one, definitely to be sussed out first.

6/H.3 SUTTON. Sheet 143 bottom left: ref. 441 801.

Main road A142 Ely to Chatteris: bunker is to the left of the road on high ground coming into MEPAL, about half a mile out of Sutton. Watch out for the roadworks for the Mepal bypass - rumoured to be part of the Cruise dispersal route from Molesworth to Thetford Forest.

6/D.3 UPWELL. Sheet 143 towards upper left: ref. 504 022.

Main road A1101 from Ely to Wisbech via Littleport. Coming into Upwell village from the Ely direction turn left 100 yards before the T-junction next to the church. Tight bends, and the bunker is about 100 yards from the turn on the left in a field. On the other side, a bit further on, an orchard is indicated, by way of a landmark.

7/E.2 WILLINGHAM. Sheet 154 left edge: ref. 412 651.

Another fraud - it's actually Oakington, miles away! A604 from Cambridge to Huntingdon, turn right, or B1049 to Histon or Cottenham then turn left. (Histon way goes round a waggly fen road for miles). ACHTUNG: THIS IS ON MOD LAND. The map doesn't tell you this - it's supposed to - but it's actually the old Oakington airfield, and surrounded by Official Secrets Act signs. Very long grass all over, probably squaddies from the barracks doing night duty as well. A high risk target: terminate with extreme prejudice when you find it.

7/E.3 St. IVES. Sheet 153 top left: ref. 278 688.

Main road is A604 Cambridge to Huntingdon. Between two overpass bridges, there's a drove to the left (coming from Cambridge) dead opposite a small turning to the Hemingfords. Bunker is at the far end of this drove (half a mile). It could also be reached across the fields via the bridleway from Hilton village, since the A604 is a busy road, and parked vehicles could look conspicuous.

7/B.2 SAWTRY. Sheet 142 bottom left: ref. 157 841.

The nearest bunker to Alconbury and Molesworth. Sawtry is right on the A1 between Huntingdon and Peterborough: turn off into the village and follow the road out of it towards GLATTON: the bunker is in a sloping field to the left about 100 yards from the road. A bridleway from the middle of Sawtry passes near it, as does a small drove on the right of the road that goes to HAMERTON and the GIDDINGS (between Glebe Farm and Lodge Farm).

7/B.2 WHITTLESEY. Sheet 142 centre: ref. 287 983.

Nearest main road is A605 Peterborough to March. Coming from P'borough, go through Whittlesey: just before the village of EASTREA turn left: 200 yds along there's a very sharp bend to the left, and 100 yards along road turns left again back into Whittlesey EUT follows the drove to the right towards Bassenhally Farm. Bunker is to the right of the drove behind houses (!!) in a field with several ponds.

7/E.1 RAMSEY. Sheet 142 lower centre: ref. 275 849.

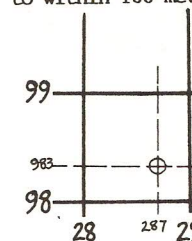
Main road is A141 Huntingdon to Chatteris, but go on B1040 through Warboys to Ramsey. After turning right at T-junction to go into Ramsey, turn left 100 yds later, head down track past water tower to your left. After a kink in the track watch out for a drove (not the footpath before it) to the right, where the bunker is.

There are two bunkers in the Peterborough area for which we didn't have a map (sorry!), but try Sheet 141 (Kettering and Corby). They are 4/M.2 WICKHAM BISHOP ref. 855 127, and 4/K.1 WOODHAM FERRERS ref. 798 988.

Referring to an MoD map that wafted past our eyes reveals the rough whereabouts of other bunkers in East Anglia. GHQ (General Headquarters) of the ROC is given as Norwich: the caption is north of Norwich near CATTON but this may not be where it is. In addition there are posts at HOLBEACH BANK near Kings Lynn, and in Suffolk they are at KENTFORD/GAZELEY - WESTLEY (west of Bury St. Edmunds) - BEYTON (east of Bury) - PETTISTREE/WICKHAM MARKET - WESTLETON - southwest of COTTON - STRADBROKE. There may be others but it wasn't the most readable of maps. These bunkers would appear to be for monitoring fallout after hits on bases such as Bentwaters, Wethersfield, Mildenhall, Lakenheath and Marham, and key civilian targets such as Felixstowe docks. Any details and map references for these and other bunkers greatly appreciated.

HOW TO READ AN ORDNANCE SURVEY MAP

Each square on the map represents one kilometre, measured from the nearest line of longitude or latitude. Each square is 2cm along each side. A map reference gives you a location to within 100 metres (ie: one tenth of a square) first



horizontally, then vertically. Thus to find reference 287 983 you find the square that lies between lines 28 and 29, and measure 14mm (each division is 2mm) to the right of line 28. Then find lines 98 and 99 on the vertical scale and measure 6mm (three divisions, remember) up from line 98. Draw a fine pencil line along each of these marks, and where they cross is the reference.

KNOW YOUR ENEMY

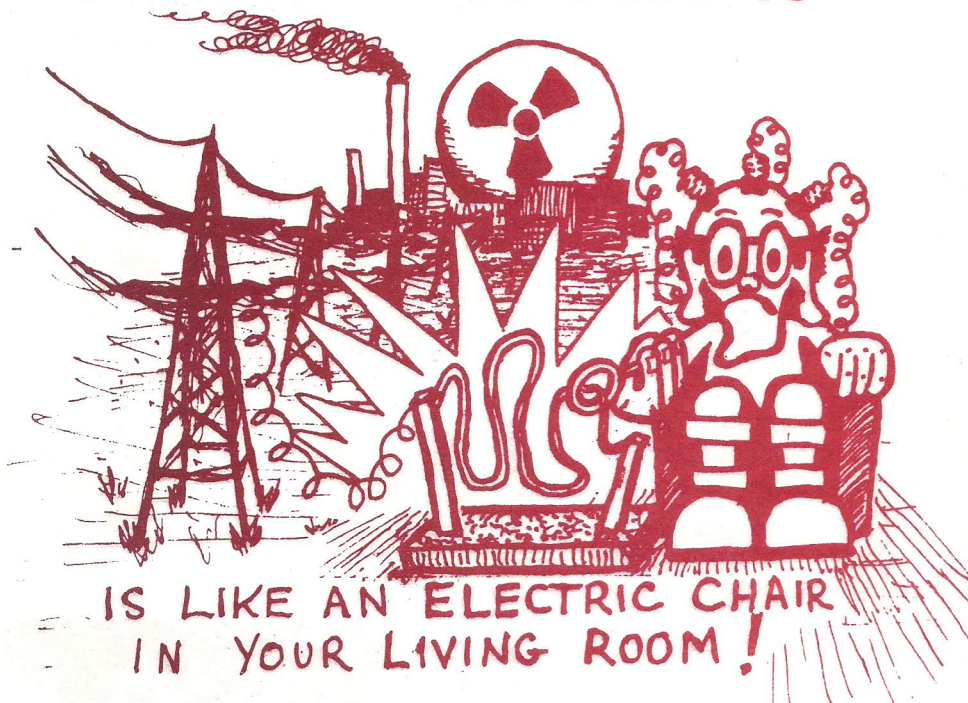
WHO ARE NIREX?

NIREX are a gang of white coated barbarians operating out of Harwell, committed to making as much profit as possible out of soiling the landscape with nuclear waste from places like Windscale (whoops! Sellafield) and the continent. Their full title is the Nuclear Industries Radiological Waste Executive: they are a government run body, which is rather convenient when it comes to getting planning permission etc. With the Department of the Environment acting as accused, judge and jury at public inquiries bought against NIREX, it is little wonder that liberal local opposition has little chance to stop them.

WHY BOTHER TO STOP THEM?

Nuclear waste kills! The shit they intend to bury south of Bedford in Elstow is contaminated with stuff like Strontium 90, which causes bone cancer, and waste from the bomb programme. The nuclear power kills after the 1954 Windscale fire, a thousand started dying from radiation induced leukemia. Uranium miners in Australia, Namibia and the USA die aged under 30. The nuclear power programme (and the disposal of waste generated by reprocessed spent fuel for Plutonium) is a font for the bomb programme: stopping nuclear dumping could ultimately stop the bomb.

NUCLEAR POWER

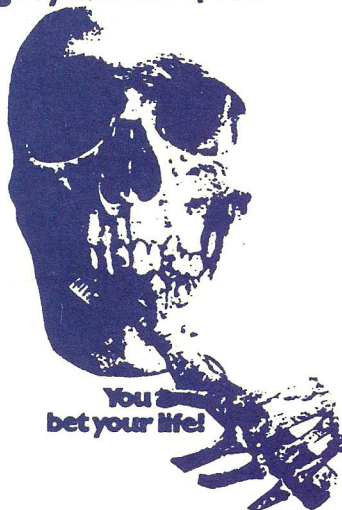


HOW DO YOU STOP THEM?

The campaign around Bedford showed pretty well how NOT to stop NIREX: local set up Bedfordshire Against Nuclear Dumping, a bureaucratic and narrow elite setting their whole campaign around busting NIREX's case by logical argument at the coming public inquiry. Not only will this not work (all nuclear inquiries are fixed and the MP for north Beds. Trevor Skeet, has vested interests in the nuclear industry) but most people's original anger when they heard about NIREX's dump plan has now turned to apathy. As people weren't involved, B.A.N.D. couldn't get signatures and money to fight a legal case by letters, petitions, court costs at the inquiry etc., and hadn't got enough support to keep fighting by direct action when the public inquiry was lost.

Bedford @narchists felt direct action would work better: it kicked NIREX out of Billingham, and it would demonstrate to the locals that they could fight NIREX on a personal and meaningful level. This got NIREX worried: whilst they congratulated B.A.N.D. on its "rational, even friendly, dialogue", the Department of the Environment accused us of being "a subversive minority" and "wreckers, seeking to raise the fears of local people and damage the nuclear industry", charges we are only too proud to admit to. The "fears" we raised led locals to try to storm the NIREX office (which is an insult to Bedfordshire's status as the UK's only Tory controlled nuclear free zone), to call for it to be shut down and a ban on NIREX ads in the local press. Even B.A.N.D. is considering organising for civil disobedience at last!

**Can nuclear power
give you whiter teeth?**



You bet your life!

CHRONOLOGY

DECEMBER 1ST 1984: NIREX office in Bedford stormed and smoke bombed at part of a day of action. Four arrests.
 JANUARY 24TH: Paul Tremlett and Rick Chapman agreed to be bound over at Bedford magistrates court for the smoke bombing. Bind overs then burned.
 JANUARY 28TH: NIREX office bricked and paint bombed as a protest against William Waldergraves decision to keep Elstow on the NIREX hit list. Five arrested, Rob Gore, Hugo Tremayne and Paul Rogers charged. MARCH 14TH: Rob, Hugo and Paul committed to crown court. 18 arrested at support group protests. Only Calum Selkirk and Dave Capon are eventually fined. Greenpeace and angry locals try to storm the NIREX office. No arrests.
 APRIL 20TH: NIREX office occupied by @narchists, hunt sabs and locals in support of thr Bedford four. No arrests. JUNE 24TH: Rob, Hugo and Paul agree to pay costs and compensation, and have two year conditional discharges for bricking the NIREX office, at Bedford crown court.

Firstly, Paul Rogers, Bob Gore and Hugo Tremayne have picked up £250 costs and compensation for their "criminal" damage to NIREX. If you want to help them pay it off, send donations to the Bedford four bust fund, a/c number 1163686, Williams and Glyn bank, Mill St., Bedford. Standing orders would be particularly gratefully received: all we need is 15*50p standing orders from across the country and that's out of our hair.

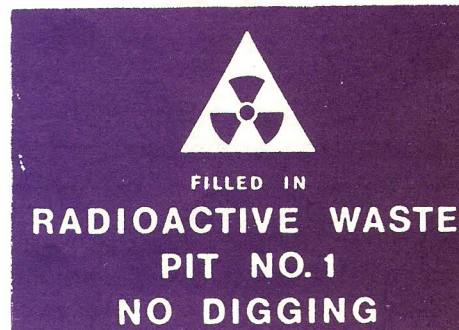
Secondly, ring me on Meopham 814951 if you hear about any soil sampling going on by NIREX at Elstow so i can gather a posse to disrupt it. This will mean blowing bail conditions and a conditional discharge for myself, but what NIREX is doing is illegal too and considerably more of a threat to peoples well being.

Thirdly, if you don't want to risk direct disruption go out and buy a pack or two of cheap envelopes, which will cost you under £1. Address them to the NIREX Disinformation Office, 57 Harpur St., Bedford; then post them individually without stamps on. Carriage costs could be up to £13 a pack sent. If enough people did this NIREX's budget locally could be seriously disrupted.

Fourthly, i am always willing to talk about the smash NIREX campaign at public meetings as long as people will pay my fee up there and allow collections for the bust fund.

TOGETHER WE CAN SMASH NIREX

Yours for @narchy, peace and freedom,
 P.N. Rogers.



Fascism & Animals?

During the last year there has been lots of animal liberation activity in East Anglia with different groups from different towns joining together when sabbing or when involved in EALL activities. Unknown to everyone, one member of the Beds and Bucks group—Margaret Sibett is also active in the November 9th Movement, a very extreme nazi group (taking their name from the date of Hitler's failed putsch in Munich). Although not very big they have been known to be involved in fire bombing and human sacrifices!!! We also believe that she used the Beds and Bucks sab van to take fascists to para-military training weekends; which may account for the Beds and Bucks group being arrested under the Prevention of Terrorism Act on their way home from an EALL action!

When we first discovered Margaret's connection with Nazis she insisted she had left it all behind her, and anyway, that a person's politics have nothing to do with it—as long as you're in it for the animals that's what counts(?!?!?). If she really has left it all behind her then why does she refuse to shout such slogans as "HUMAN freedom, animal rights—one struggle, one fight" at demos; and why did she not let someone go out sabbing with them because they were black! Is it really likely that she has nothing to do with nazis when her husband, Terry Flynn of Searchlight (anti-fascist monthly) fame is the self-styled fuhrer of the November 9th Movement!

I feel sickened (to put it mildly) that I have been involved with such a pile of shit and as soon as we discovered the truth we let her know where she can get off. Her response was to get her husband to threaten and (hopefully) intimidate other animal lib activists, and write to ALL (talk about desperate) animal rights groups in the country saying that it was all lies and how she has sacrificed so much for animals blah blah....

As far as I'm concerned she can fuck off and if she ever shows her face again she may well find herself as likely a target as any hunt or lab! There is no way we are prepared to tolerate racist and fascist scum like Margaret sickbucket or organisations such as the NF etc. carrying out their policies of infiltration into animal rights!

animal



Dr. Crippen

Now everyone's stopped mourning poor innocent Ben Hardwick and joined Ester's public conscience Ranson on the rampage against drugs, you might like to know that the heroic, life saving and angelic Professor Roy Calne (the turd who messed around with Ben Hardwick's insides) has been doing the same thing for years to dogs and pigs at Addenbrookes Hospital, Cambridge. He is infamous for his 'research' on animals. Some of it has come to light from an Animal Liberation Front raid on Laundry Farm (where the animals are kept). They found the dogs in appalling conditions, laying on unhygienic concrete floors after having major surgery. Two dogs were found dead. Basically he cuts up animals for the fun of it—obtaining huge government grants for his 'work'.

Two of his 'chums' at Addenbrookes who help Calne vivisect, Mr. Rolles and Dr. Drakopolous have recently lost their 'licences' to maim and kill 'cos of cruelty. A couple of years ago Calne could have lost a lot more when the Animal Rights Militia sent him a bomb which unfortunately didn't go off! If you feel strongly about it why not write to him yourself at 22 Barrow Rd., Cambridge, or ring him on C.359831—he should be in between about 3 and 5am!



Professor Calne.

Finally, as Ben Hardwick has been forgotten about and left to rot in his grave, I should point out that he would have snuffed it anyway in a couple of years—from cancer—a side effect of the drugs Calne has produced to prevent rejection of transplanted organs!!!

liberation

Cambridge Hunt Sabs

We had another very successful season. On many occasions we joined forces with other sab groups from Bedford, Northampton, Coventry, Norwich and Ipswich (the difference between ten sabs turning up at a hunt and sixty can have a huge psychological effect on them and is often enough in itself to spoil their day!). We effectively sabbed loads of hunts, particularly the Cambridgeshire fox hounds who have now lost any ability they ever had to hunt effectively thanks to us! Another popular target was the Trinity foot Beagles (which is the Cambridge University hunt) I must admit we had a great time spoiling the fun of those rich fucking parasite students. They never used to catch anything anyway and often turned up hours late and completely paralytic! There were only a few arrests all season - the police seemed very reluctant to get their feet muddy but took great delight in playing 'Mad Max' in their dark shades and four wheel drive land rovers. On top of the police we also had to put up with the 'heavies' who are either the hunt's terrier men or macho turds hired by the hunt to beat shit out of us! There was only one serious incident of violence all season (thankfully), at the Waddon Chase. A sab van was smashed and several sabs attacked (one needing stitches) by a mob of hunt supporters carrying sticks, metal bars etc. but the Hunt Retribution Squad didn't let them get away with it (see press cutting)!!! Hunting starts again in late August (victims being fox cubs?!) and anyone whose into a bit of direct action and enjoys spoiling your local rich scums fun write to Box SAB, c/o Cambridge Free Press, 25 Gwydir St., Cambridge or ring us on Cambs. 327161

TV man in hunt demo fire attack

By COLIN PRATT

ANTI-HUNT fanatics yesterday fire-bombed a horsebox at the home of TV showjumping commentator and huntsman Dorian Williams.

His wife, Jennifer, 70, who spotted the flames before they reached nearby petrol storage tanks or the stables where 30 foals and ponies are kept, said later: "Only mindless madmen could do something like this."

And 70-year-old Mr Williams, for 25 years Master of Foxhounds with the Whaddon Chase hunt with which he still regularly rides, said:—

"What they did was sick. It's bad enough to damage property but to endanger animals is just not right."

Hours after the petrol bomb attack at the Williams's home, Fosco Manor, Buckingham, an anonymous spokesman for the Hunt Retribution Squad warned: "It won't be just your vehicle next time."

Eastern Animal Liberation League

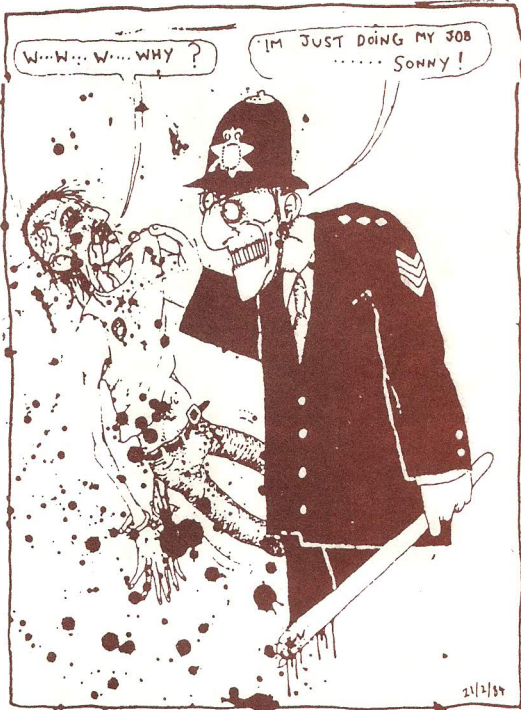
In September 1984, two hundred EALL activists invaded laboratories belonging to Unilever at Sharnbrook in Beds. Loads of paper work and a guinea pig were taken. A computer was smashed up and as a result 42 people were arrested and charged with £60,000 worth of criminal damage and conspiracy, since then about 30 people have been committed to crown court on charges of conspiracy to cause criminal damage, theft and burglary (the others were let off). If they are found guilty they are facing heavy fines or prison! Any financial support would be greatly appreciated and should be sent to—EALL Defence Fund, Box U, Grapevine Bookshop, Dales Brewery, Gwydir St., Cambridge.

In April 40 activists invaded the Institute of Agricultural research at Babraham, Cambridge. Some excellent photographs were taken of sheep with plugs in their stomachs. A sheep with an electrode in its head was seen but we never got a glimpse of the many more disgusting experiments going on there. Everyone was arrested but no one was charged. Similar actions also took place at Smith, Clyde and French laboratories near Welwyn, (most were arrested again but no one was charged) and Fisons laboratories near Loughborough (Bedford group arrested under the Prevention of Terrorism Act!!!).



Sheep victim of Babraham vivisections, photographed by EALL during their well publicised protest.

ANIMAL RIGHTS PRISONERS



John Curtin/F17288/HM Prison and remand centre/Romsey Rd./ Winchester/Hants/SO22 5DF. On remand since Dec.84 in connection with the desecration of the duke of Beauforts grave.

Steve Burrow/A29721/HM Youth Custody centre/Bedfont Rd./Feltham/ Middlesex. Sentenced on June 14th to a year for going equipped to cause damage to Mac Donalds.

Andrew Horbury/C54255/HM Prison Birmingham/Winson Green Rd./ Birmingham. Serving a two year sentence imposed in feb.85in connection with the raid on Shamrock fur farm.

Angus McInnes/Prisoner on remand 3244/HM Prison/Barlinnie/ Glasgow. Serving one year (since late July) for contaminating Lucazade bottles.

Dave Babbington(2years 7months), Carlo Henshaw(2years 7months), Stephen Symonds(2 years), Graham Mitchell(2 years)/c/o NEAL/ Box15/59 Cookridge st./Leeds. Convicted in connection with an arson attack (£25,000) on the ministry of Agriculture labs.

Paul Harvey/K73737/Foston Hall Detention Centre/Foston/ Derbyshire/A four month sentence for damaging Mac Donalds and Kentucky fried chicken shops(imposed in May).

Dave Callender & Robin Smith/c/o P.O.Box 16/Liverpool 24. 3 months each for damage to ICI labs(sentenced late July).

Iain McCann/J92353/HM Prison/Romsey Rd./Winchester/Hants. On remand following an arson attack on a lab supplying kennels.

Support for animal rights prisoners/BOX101/84b WHITECHAPEL HIGH STREET, LONDON.

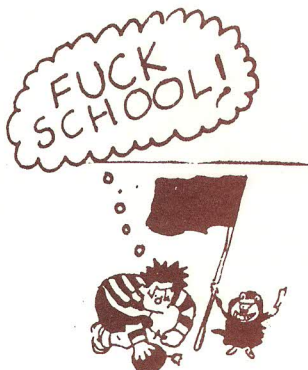
FUCK SCHOOL

A few weeks ago the sixth form office at Impington Village College was broken into and all the upper sixth records stolen and burnt.

The head of the sixth form, South African, apartheid supporting Dale Hjort, promised not to take the matter further if the records were returned (some hope!). Not having his request granted he contacted C.I.D. and gave them a list of suspects: -three socialists and four anarchists from the school. The only politically active people there!

Whether the saboteurs are caught or not, the school has been fucked! The well behaved normal people in the upper sixth are very pissed off that their good reports and references are no more and have vowed to beat the fuck out of whoever did it, but anyone with anything bad (which is in fact almost everyone) can only be pleased that all the lies and half truths about them and their personal details can now never be seen by anyone else.

Why does the school want to know that you were raped, caught shoplifting or went on the school strike? It is simply another undisguised method of control and division. Worst of all its lies are unchallengeable, since most people never get to see their records! Fascist scum Hjort later said that if anyone wanted to see their records they need only have asked him. Ha! Ha!



A prisoner writes from Wayland Prison, Thetford, Norfolk



Thank you for your letter. It's taken a little while to answer as I've had a backlog of letters to write. There are strict limits to letters in the Scrubs where I was transferred from in May.

As prisons go this isn't too bad. There are gym facilities and a big field to run around. I've got myself into full time education and I've just started to learn typing - which will be useful. At the same time I would gladly swap places with anyone on the outside.

My wife is coming to see me tomorrow. There are a lot of things for her to think of with a six month child but we've had a lot of help from friends in UCATT and Kent NUM. My release date is October 24th so not too long to wait now. As for the inmates here, there is quite a mixed band. Some are finishing off long sentences, including lifers waiting parole but mainly it's for people doing 2-3 years. As I see it criminals are by their nature individualistic. A lot of people here have been caught out in a bold attempt to 'make it to the top'. There are plenty of millionaires there as well, who are forever trying to scrounge a dog-end or a match. There are even those who carry their individualism to the extent of calling themselves capitalists. But there are some interesting characters too. A lot of them are ex-service men who couldn't handle civvy life without trouble. Just as I have trouble not being able to handle being beaten up by the police and sent to prison for it, which brings me to my arrest. It was on June 27th last year at Kings Cross station near my home. The NUR/ASLEF had called a 24 hour strike in support of the SERTUC day of action for the miners. I went to my branch - Brixton UCATT. It was no problem getting support for the day of action and I got delegated to the railway picket. I got up to the picket by midnight and there were a few people there including Beeteshanger miners. The idea was that the drivers would be approached in the station by a non-railway worker who would ask them to come outside for the picket, so they wouldn't make the return journey. The railway workers would have been sacked if they had gone on British Rail property while in dispute even though it was open to the public. That day the station came to a complete halt with no services.

Later I arranged to take some of the Kent lads home. A group of them went over to the side of the station where there were a couple of pickets. When I got there I saw a group of miners talking to a police sergeant. He was just looking up in the air. There was no sign of violence until a policeman hit two young miners over the back of the head from behind. All hell broke loose for a few seconds. The place was suddenly swarming with police. It was a set up. I ran off and was caught around the corner. A police constable had allegedly been hit with a plank of wood, and they charged me with it.

At the trial the police lied through their teeth. I was imprisoned for a month without bail. The police denied bail because I had been very active in the area in support of the miners. The fact is that not one policeman or scab has been imprisoned or even charged for violence against miners and their supporters. So much for condemning 'violence on both sides'. In spite of the hardship I feel privileged to be associated with the imprisoned miners and I reckon this country would be vastly improved if there were more of their sort.

PETER GALES.

Peter Gales, a building worker and trade unionist, received a 12 month sentence in March 1985 for his part in support of the miners struggle.

JOBS NOT JAIL

Don't let the imprisoned miners stand alone!

© Cambridge Miners' Support Group



Hundreds of miners are now in prison. Many are held on remand awaiting trial. 150 miners have so far been sentenced, 20 of whom have been given 2 years or over. Many more face the same prospect as the trials continue. Leon Brittan has stated that "there will be no immunity for criminal acts committed during the miners' strike". What we are witnessing is far more serious than this. Many miners are receiving sentences far in excess of those normally meted out for the same offences outside of an industrial dispute. Terry French received a 5 year sentence for GBH on a police officer. After a first trial which produced a hung jury, 14 additional police witnesses were ghosted in for the retrial.

During the course of the strike the ruling class and the state have used every instrument at their disposal to punish the miners into submission. Thus regulations have been manipulated to starve miners back to work. The judiciary and media, the police, courts and prisons have been used to criminalise the actions of miners engaged in political and industrial struggle.

Though the strike is now over, the struggle continues to reinstate the sacked miners, to rebuild the union and to oppose the closure of pits and the destruction of communities. The struggle must never be thought to end at the prison gates. Those who have been imprisoned are amongst the most militant, impassioned and committed fighters for their communities and their class. Many have been singled out and specifically for the standing and respect which they hold with their union and their communities. Their sacrifice must not be forgotten.

THE POLITICAL STRUGGLE CAN BE CARRIED INTO THE PRISONS. WE ON THE OUTSIDE MUST IN TURN SUPPORT THE PRISONERS IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE. LETTERS OF MORAL SUPPORT ARE ESSENTIAL. MANY FAMILIES OF PRISONERS ARE NEW IN CONDITIONS OF HARSHNESS NEEDING FINANCIAL SUPPORT. WE MUST CAMPAIGN TO PUBLICISE THE CONDITIONS AND TREATMENT OF PRISONERS, TO DEMAND CONTINUOUSLY THEIR RELEASE AND TO DEMONSTRATE THE TRUE NATURE OF THE PRISON SYSTEM AS AN INSTRUMENT OF POLITICAL CONTROL AND DOMINATION OF THE STATE AND THE RULING CLASS OVER THE WORKING CLASS AND OPPRESSED PEOPLE.

If you can make a donation, if you would like names of prisoners to write to, or if you simply want to know more about the prisoners campaign, write to:

Box 95C (P),
c/o Grapevine Bookshop,
Dales Brewery,
Gwydir Street,
CAMBRIDGE.

Except in case of special need, all monies will be sent to the central NUM Harassment Fund.

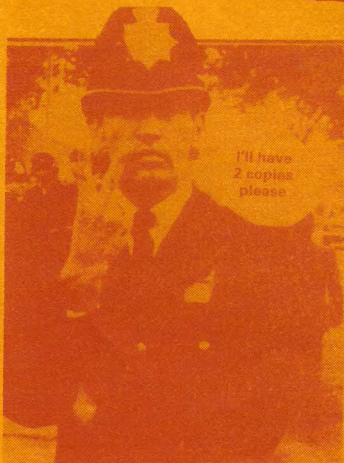
Free the prisoners now! Until all are free we are all imprisoned!



AND



REAL NEWS
FOR REAL PEOPLE



I'll have 2 copies please

AVAILABLE AT
Grapevine
Bookshop
/// (ofcourse)

Dales Brewery
Gwydir Street
Cambridge Tel: 61808
Books Mags Records
Posters Postcards
Friendly Faces

A'NOW WE ARE SIX' PRODUCTION!

THE BASH
THE RICH
CAMPAGN
PRESENTS
MARCH
ON
HAMPSTEAD
SAT SEPT 21ST
ASSEMBLE
CHALKFARM TUBE 13pm
THROUGH HAMPSTEAD TO
MILLIONAIRES ROW

1000 tickets
£10
£5
£2
£1
£0.50
£0.25
£0.10
£0.05
£0.02
£0.01

The French military are expected to detonate their 100th nuclear device in the Pacific later in 1983. Despite constant French reassurances about safety, the rest of the world has been sceptical, but apparently unable to influence the French Government.

Since 1966, the French have ceased issuing statistics on cancer and related causes of death in the Territory and up until this year, have refused all requests for international monitoring of the health and environmental effects of the tests. The projected visit to the testing area by New Zealand scientists looks increasingly like a public relation exercise as we learn of the restrictions to be placed on the scientists by the French.

Some of the worst cases of radiation damage and problems have been exposed by investigative journalists and by reports of accidents which could not be concealed from the rest of the world.⁸

The complacent attitude to French nuclear testing was shaken in 1981 when the French announced the findings of an internal report prepared by the Atomic Energy Commission engineers and technicians. The report revealed that the Moruroa test site had a crack in the island.² Radioactive

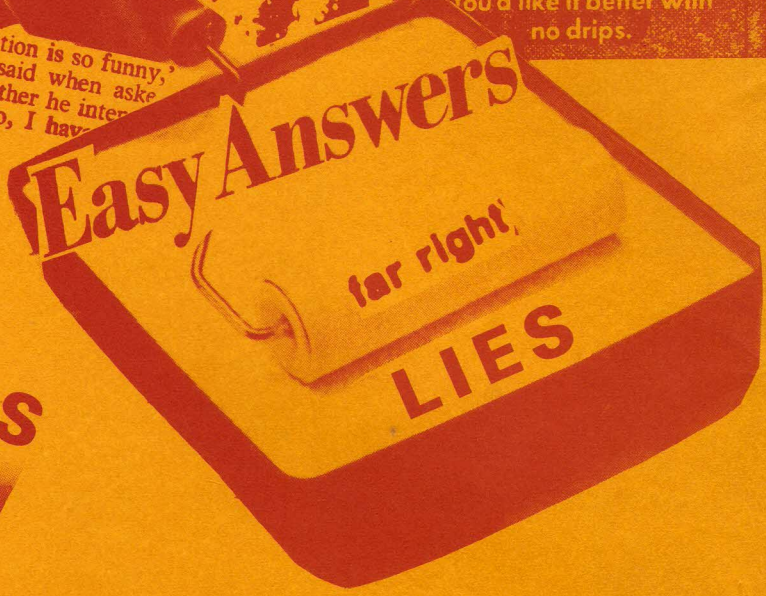
Early in 1982, a French newspaper, *l'Actuel*, wrote of reports that the authorities have sent a young man for the treatment of unusual symptoms. Gonzales-Mattew was a young man who had been exposed to radiation during the tests.

In 1982, a French newspaper, *l'Actuel*, wrote of reports that the authorities have sent a young man for the treatment of unusual symptoms. Gonzales-Mattew was a young man who had been exposed to radiation during the tests.



You'd like it better with no drips.

'Your question is so funny,' the minister said when asked last week whether he intended to resign. 'No, I have dreamed of it.'



The finishing touches

LIES

far right

LIES

LIES

LIES

LIES

sunk by terrorists

FOREIGN NEWS

Tiny Problems

Fernando Pereira killed by the nuclear state

the incident was close to 'an act of war', and threatened to sue France. One crew member died in the bombing.

RAINBOW WARRIOR WILL BE AVENGED!!!