Do or Die - A Voice of British Earth First!, April/May 1993

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DO OR DIE

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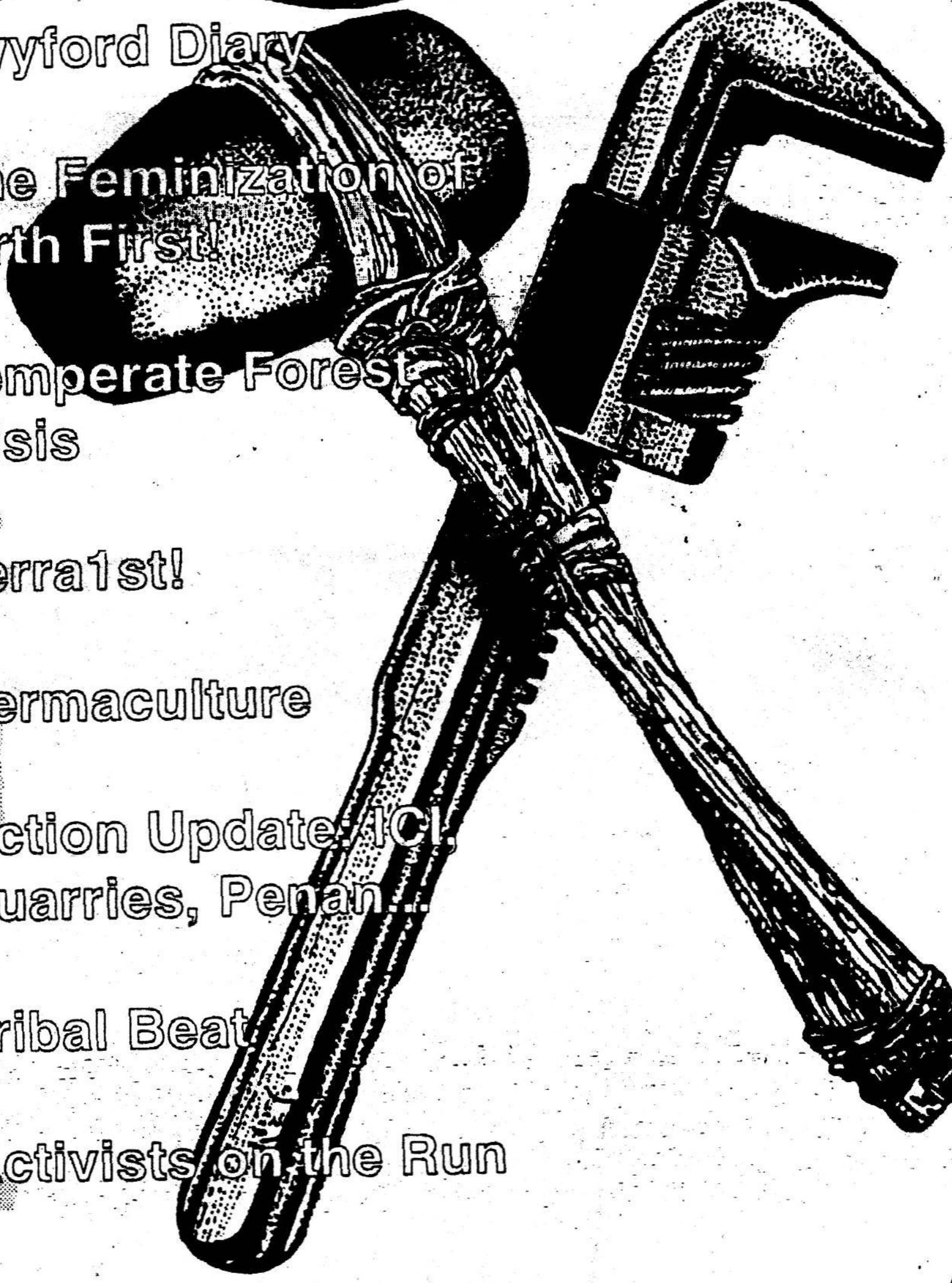

•Twyford Diary

•The Feminization of Earth First!

•Temperate Forest Crisis

•Terra1st!

•Permaculture

•Action Update / ICI, Quarries, Penan ...

•Tribal Beat

•Activists on the Run

"By any means necessary"

April - May 1993

Do or Die Issue 2

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We're Taking Back Our Planet

SHORT BLAH

This magazine is dedicated to direct action to protect the biological diversity of this planet from the bigness of human development. First we are life, second we are human.

The philosphy of Earth First! is simple: Earth First! No more needs to be said except how it can be applied. It is the purpose of this magazine to disseminate ideas on how to put Earth first.

When you discover an incidence of eco-rape, immediately write down a description of it, what you feel, and what you believe you can do about it.Then sometime turn it into an article and send it in.

This journal is obstinate, and does not like dilution. It does, however, eagerly await your droplet - so, send all articles, letters or communiques via MSEF! for inclusion in the next issue. Phone MSEF! for dead-line. Articles should empower people to 'do something'. Anger, frustration, and pain can be channeled into action for positive change. Any facts or statistics quoted *must* carry references to their sources - without these an **article is useless.**

If you include a contact no./address, we will try and get in touch with you if we cannot print your pearls of wisdom in that issue, or have any positive suggestions or criticism.

No compromise, love, DoD.

PS. Remember security - don't get caught!

Dirty plead-y bit:

Any donations gratefully received, c/o MSEF! This is <u>not</u> a subscription magazine. It aims to be as de-centralised as is feasible. However, the last issue cost us over £80 in addition to basic production, for running costs, networking and postage, hardware... If we have extra money, we will use it to put out more pages, fly-posters, or sending it out to wider networks. So, please..you'll see the benefits.

Distribution: this is our medium; there will be no compromise with retailers etc. We have our own distrubition system - <u>ourse*lves*</u>, so let's get out there and spread the word. If you have access to good copying/printing facilities, just do it! All EF! contacts have a printed copy. If lacking, copies available from SDEF! or Manchester EF! All profits stay with local groups. @ 70p per copy

Disclaimer : The views expressed in Do or Die are not necessarily the views of anyone involved in its production. This journal is for entertainment purposes only. It does not intend to encourage anyone to do any of the stupid, illegal things contained herein.

JUNKING THE JUNK

An exciting and fun activity for all armchair Earth First!ers

Bound over to keep the peace? Wanting a low profile while you attend another round of appearances in the Magistrates Courts? Or just plain shit scared to participate in direct action yet? Well, there is another way to fuck the system from the comfort of your own home (if you've got one, and it's comfortable) which is extremely cheap (it's free) and without risk. And it's so simple.

To explain; 'Business' in this country, as we all know, is an all-consuming, heartless, souless, spiritless, money-grabbing greed machine. And we all think it needs to be brought down. To its knees. As quickly as possible.

In their haste to encourage the consumer culture, many companies deliver to our doors, adverts for their products or catalogues full of adverts for their products. To prompt response they will often enclose a pre-printed reply paid envelope with either a freepost address or business reply service. A-ha. Got 'em.

It is the norm for most recipients of such unsolicited paper material to dispose of them by way of the rubbish bin- hopefully a recycled waste paper one. No more. It shall now be the duty of every Earth First!er or otherwise concerned individual to return them to their place of origin.

Scrawl some appropriate message to all of these paper wasters - relevant to the degree of absurdity to the potential product - but not the inside. This ensures the envelope is opened, having arrived cunningly disguised as a genuine response to their mail-shot. This not only wastes more of the companies' time, but also gives the poor sod employed to open these things a little light relief during an otherwise tedious working day.



"Hurry, Father, Brian's receiving another fax from the Devil!"

These things are almost never printed on recyled paper, so even if you can't nail a particular company for a specific case of environmental abuse, the old 'Paper is Murder' jibe is forever relevant.

Remember - it costs us nothing. It costs them every time you pop one back in the box. And why not attach the pre-paid envelope to, er, a slightly heavier object (like a brick) and cost 'em even more. Ha. Ha.

But it is not enough to simply wait for these things to drop onto the doormat. No. You should actively seek them out and send them off in their hundreds.

'Liberate' all the photo-developing envelopes from Post Offices, credit and charge card applications from shops and railway stations and pop into your local WH Smiths and free them all from the magazines on display.

There's thousands of them out there. Waiting. Go get 'em Earth Brothers and Sisters...

- Maidstone EF!

Biocrap

Bovine Fæces and the Enclosure of Language.

All too often, so - called green publications are littered with words like biodegradable, resources, carbon sink etc. More often than not, these words pass through our consciousness without being noticed but let's just stop and take a closer look at some of them.

Biodegrade. This means "rot".

Natural Resources. This is a difficult one - resources are things for present or future use, so the implication is that protection of these is for this reason. It is an economist's word which has no place in our world. If the sentence you are writing needs this phrase the chances are there is something wrong with the thinking behind it.

Bioregion. A bioregion can be the area covered by one bush or the whole planet. The use of the prefix "bio" seems to differentiate from any other region but what other kind of region is there? To use it only gives credence to the idea that there are other types of region such as counties and countries - which in any case tend to follow natural features(unless they're defined by lines on a bit of paper drawn by some pompous prick with no sense of aesthetics). So let's call our regions regions and let the politicians think of a new word for their stupid concept.

Carbon Sink . Probably from "heatsink" in electronics, this newspeak - type word is an attempt to reduce the role of trees from part of the infinitely complex system which makes it possible for us and everything else to live, to a minor department of our industrial pollution management business. Don't waste your memory on this phrase.

That's enough examples! The point is that if we allow the words of the economists and politicians to enter our language, we open the door to the sick concepts that underlie them.

Another example of the misuse of language is the term Bovine Spongiform Encephalopathy. This string of highly impressive Greco - Latin actually translates as "Cow spongy-brain disease". Unfortunately, the latter term would not convince a farmer to pay the vet's bill and certainly wouldn't win "research" grants. This research, incidentally, has discovered that the cause of the disease is a thing called a prion - similar to a virus only much smaller, and not , as some people may think, the natural result when you fill them up with chemicals, feed them on dead battery hens or sheep and milk them to death. Unfortunately prions are so small you can't see them - sounds like bullshit to me!

TREES FOR LIFE

The Amazon on our Doorsteps.

Earlier this year, some EF!ers went to see Alan Watson at Trees for Life in Scotland. He says: "Deforestation and loss of biological diversity are now global phenomena, and I believe it is vital for the world to have positive examples showing how the return of natural forests can help heal degraded lands...Trees for Life has been working since 1987 to restore the Caledonian forest in the Highlands of Scotland, one of the most biologically impoverished parts of the world, where only one percent of the original forest remains."

Scotland is in the position now that the Amazon will be in in less than 100 years time (unless EF! and others can make a difference). The industrial system that was born in the British Isles began by razing it's own environment to the ground, then moved further afield, poisoning the Americas, Asia, Africa and so on. This is one of the beauties of the TfL project - it sets a global precedent for wilderness restoration and the rejection of civilisation, in the very place where industrialism originated.

Alan Watson has a strong commitment to the idea of wilderness. As an article in the 'Independent' newspaper stated: his scheme has "no room for 'sustainable' woodland, worked and marketed for timber. When he says he wants a natural wilderness he means exactly that. No exploitation, just woods." This is just the kind of vision we need in the badly degraded and tamed British landscape, and with the return of the wildwood, the malignant, oppressive influence of modern-day society will progressively ebb away.

EF! in the U.S. has a slogan: "As wolves die, so does freedom" - the last wolf on these islands was killed in 1743. We have forgotten the meaning of freedom - with projects, such as TfL, we have a chance to remember.

Watson's plan is truly vast in scale; he is targetting a 600 square mile area of largely bare, roadless hills in the North-Central highlands, which happens to contain three of the best surviving forest remnants. Using these remnants as a nucleus, his ultimate aim is to reafforest 150,000 hectares, and when possible, to reintroduce the large mammal species that previously inhabited the area. This means that we could be seeing brother beaver, sister bear, wolf, lynx and bison return to these shores before long, thanks to the efforts of TfL and others. There is already talk of establishing a wolf pack on the Isle of Rhum, off the Western Coast of Scotland.

This is another important symbolic move - experts reckon that most of the large mammals with which we share the planet will have been rendered extinct shortly into the next century. To reintroduce species shows that this trend is not inevitable or irresistible.

TfL are keen on the idea of earth repair work. An apparently irreversibly damaged piece of land can be brought back from the brink. This shows that humanity *can* co-operate with nature instead of trying to dominate it, and that 'nature bats last'. No matter how hard the powe junkies and business-beasts try, nature (meaning ordinary humans *as well* as other species) will ultimately overwhelm them and their tarmac.

EF! needs to widen what is at present a very narrow definition of direct action. One member of the TfL work party describes his experiences as follows - "my week in Glen Affric was wonderful because it made me realise that I, as an individual, could do something contructive to help heal our Earth. Not only could I do something, but that it was only through the efforts of everyone that changes happen." He took these lessons and applied them to other areas of his life. As a graphic designer, when asked to design a report for a temperate forest-destroying pulp-mill in BC (see elsewhere in this issue), he at first refused, and later resigned his job. His experiences can be summed up in that buzz-word, 'empowerment', a feeling familiar to many EF!ers. What TfL are doing is as much 'direct action' as blockading an ICI plant, or a bull-dozer at Twyford Down. We need to recognise that we can help to actively heal the earth, as well as carrying out the essential work of stopping business and governments from wounding it further.

WHAT CAN I DO?

We were amazed at the scale of destruction in the areas we looked at. We are all used to the idea of far-away places being ravaged deserts, but here is something on our own doorsteps which needs to be done. No more buying newsletters about death and destruction, here's some people doing direct action right here, and they need help. There are a series of 9 work weeks in Glen Affric between March and June this year. Glen Affric is still a beautiful place to be, and if you can leave it better than you found it, then this could be a REAL example of that much abused non-word, 'eco-tourism'. The work involves planting native Scots pine and other related tasks. If you can't make the time for this, you could support them by becoming a member, finding out more (so you can tell other people) and perhaps doing some fundraising.

There are many similarities between EF!'s outlook and that of Trees for LIfe. We would thus urge all EF!ers to support them. You, as well as the Caledonian forest, will be the richer for it.

They can be contacted on 0309 691292, or : Trees for Life, The Park, Findhorn Bay, Forres. IV36 0TZ. We suggest you put a donation in to cover their costs in replying. If you would like to do something about the rest of this devastated isle, please contact SDEF!... Perhaps we can get something started.

- Noddy, MA.

PERMACULTURE

Grow Your Own Revolution

The most subversive thing you can do in this society is grow your own food. Without us consumers the lorries would stop rolling, road building would cease without nasty confrontation and Tesco's out of town monsters would be recycled by nature into Oak trees.

Growing food needn't be hard work. Indeed work is a dirty word in the language of permaculture (PC), synonymous with pollution.

I was never interested in farming or gardening before, I used to look at the allotments with their neatly regimented ranks of potatoes, sprouts etc. and think "looks like boring hard work to me."

If we impose a militaristic regime on plants we let ourselves in for a lot of unnecessary labour and destroy the very soil we depend on. If we look at the way nature operates and work with rather than against it we are well on the way towards the full and happy life we are looking for.

Permaculture isn't just about growing food though, as Graham Bell said in his book "The Permaculture Way", it's a way of arranging your life to be happy and plentiful.

When we live in the fantasy world of the city we are almost completely detached from the real world out there. It's only through living in small scale local and decentralised communities that we can regain the sense of connection both to each other and to the land.

It seems at first almost impossible to live in the city and do PC but when a few people get together ideas emerge and things start to happen. To put Earth First! we must learn what Earth is.

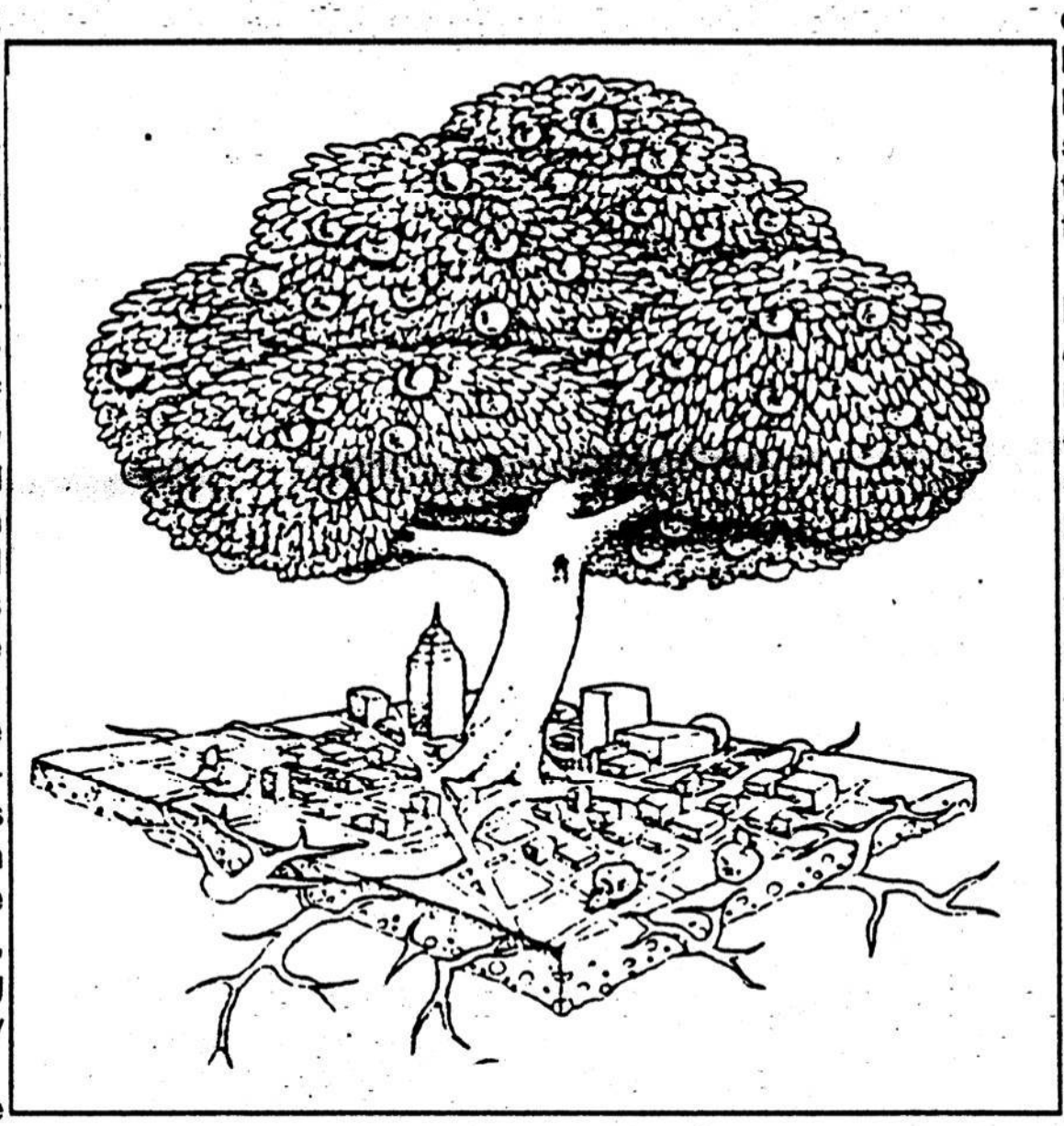
Every weekend a few people meet up on our allotment . We build a fire and make some stew from whatever is around, do a bit of planting and mulching if we feel like it but mostly just sit around talking . When it gets dark we have another meal together then play drums or something. It's not possible to live on the allotments but it's the next best thing.

If you are lucky enough to have a garden, don't waste it on pretty flowers (as so-called "green" magazine is currently advocating) a permaculture plot will be much more attractive, less work and you can eat it!

There are bits of unused land scattered throughout even the darkest inner city area. These should be claimed by the people who are denied access to cultivable land in the same way as housing is claimed by squatting. We have a right to grow food as much as the right to a roof.

If you don't feel like land sqatting, perhaps you could get in touch with your local group and lobby the council to let you have some land. This is quite possible, the permaculture association can put you in touch with people who have already done it. Alternatively just get an allotment.

There are local groups all over the country. Like EF!, it is an alive and rapidly growing movement, so if you would like to find out more , contact The Permaculture Association at P.O. Box 1, Buckfastliegh, Devon. TQ11 0LH. Tel. 03643 333.



Colour this in with your favourite crayons!

COME TOGETHER

To celebrate Mother Earth and our movement.

The earth is dying, the authorities are turning up the heat on the Earth First! movement. We need to get our shit together to survive! Come to the

NATIONAL GATHERING AND BANK ACTION
LEICESTER 7/8/9th MAY

For more details contact: LEAF - 0533 531105

The Feminisation of Earth First!

By Judi Bari

It is impossible to live in the redwood region of Northern California without being profoundly affected by the destruction of this once magnificent ecosystem. Miles and miles of clearcuts cover our bleeding hillsides. Ancient forests are being strip-logged to pay off corporate junk bonds. And bee-lines of log trucks fill our roads, heading to the saw mills with loads ranging from 1,000-year old redwoods, one tree trunk filling an entire logging truck, to six-inch diameter baby trees that are chipped for pulp. Less than 5% of the old growth redwood is left,and the ecosystem is disappearing even faster than the more widely known tropical rainforest.>

So it is not surprising that I, a lifetime activist, would become an environmentalist. What is surprising is that I, a feminist, single mother and blue-collar worker would end up in Earth First!, a 'no-compromise' direct action group with the reputation of being macho, beer drinking ecodudes. Little did I know that by combining the more feminine elements of collectivism and non-violence with the spunk and outrageousness of Earth First!, we would spark a mass movement. And little did I know that I would pay for our success by being bombed and nearly killed, and subjected to a campaign of hatred and misogyny.

I was attracted to Earth First! because they were the only ones willing to put their bodies in front of the bulldozers and chainsaws to save the trees. They were also funny, irreverent, and they played music.

But it was the philosophy of Earth First! that ultimately won me over. This philosophy, known as biocentrism or deep ecology, states that the earth is not just here for human consumption. All species have a right to exist for their own sake, and humans must learn to live in balance with the needs of nature, instead of trying to mold nature to fit the wants of humans.

I see no contradiction between deep ecology and eco-feminism. But Earth First! was founded by five men, and its principle spokes people have all been male. As in all such groups, there have always been competent women doing the real work behind the scenes. But they have been virtually invisible behind the public Earth First! persona of "big man goes into big wilderness to save big trees". I certainly objected to



this. Yet despite the image, the structure of Earth First! was decentralized and non-hierarchical, so we had the leeway to develop any way we wanted in our local Northern California group.

Earth First! came on the scene in redwood country around 1986, when corporate raider Charles Hurwitz of Maxxam took over a local lumber company, then nearly tripled the cut of old growth redwood to pay off his junk bonds. Earth First! had been protesting around public land issues in other parts of the st since 1981, but this was such an outrage that it brought the group to its first 'private' lands campaign.

For years the strategy of Earth First!, under male leadership, had been based on individual acts of daring. "Nomadic Action Teams' of maybe 10 people would travel to remote areas and bury themselves in logging roads, chain themselves to heavy equipment, or sit in trees. There were certainly brave and principled women who engaged in these actions. And a few of the actions, notably the Sapphire six blockade in Oregon, even had a majority of women participants. But by and large, most of the people who had the freedom for that kind of travel and risk-taking were men.

I never consciously tried to change Earth First!, I just applied my own values and experiences to my work. I have nothing against individual acts of daring. But the flaw in this strategy is the failure to engage in long-term community-based organising. There is no way that a few isolated individuals, no matter how brave, can bring about the massive social change necessary to save the planet.

So we began to organise with local people, planning our logging blockades around issues that had local community support. We also began to build alliances with progressive timber workers based on our common interest against the big corporations As our successes grew, more women and more people with families and roots in the community began calling themselves Earth Firstlers in our area.

But as our exposure and influence grew, so did the use of violence to repress us. And in this far-flung, rural, timer-dependent area, it was easy to get away with. At one demonstration an angry logger punched a 50-year old non-violent woman so hard that she was knocked cold and her nose was broken. In another incident, my car was rammed from behind by the same logging truck that we had blockaded less than 24 hours earlier. My car was written off and my children and I and the other Earth Firstlers who were riding with us ended up in the hospital. In both these cases, as in other incidents of violence against us, local police refused to arrest, prosecute, or even investigate our assaulters.

Earth First! had never initiated any violence throughout all of this. But neither did we publicly associate our movement with an overt non-violence code. After all, that would contradict the he-man image that Earth

First! was founded upon. Yet I did not see how we could face the increasingly volatile situation on the front lines without declaring and enforcing our non-violence. And considering the rate at which the trees were falling and the overwhelming power of the timber corporations, I did not see now we could save the forest with just our small rural population and the small group of Earth First!

So drawing on the lessons of the Civil Rights movement, we put out a nationwide call for the Freedom riders for the Forest to come Northern California and engage in non-violent action mass action to stop the slaughter of the redwoods.We called the campaign Redwood summer, and, as it became clear that we were successfully drawing national interest and building the infrastructure to handle the influx, the level of repression escalated again.

As Redwood summer approached, I began to receive a series of increasingly frightening written death threats, obviously written in the interest of Big Timber. The most frightening of these was a photo of me playing music at a demonstration, with a rifle scope and cross-hairs superimposed on my face and a yellow ribbon (the timber industry's symbol attached. When I asked the local police for help they said: "We don't have the manpower to investigate. If you turn up dead, then we'll investigate." When I complained to the County Board of Supervisors they replied: "You brought it on yourself, Judi."

Finally, on May 24. 1990, as I was driving through Oakland on a concert tour to promote Redwood Summer, a bomb exploded under my car seat. I remember my thoughts as it ripped through me. I thought "this is what men do to each other in wars."

The bomb was meant to kill me, and it nearly did. It shattered my pelvis and left me crippled for life. My organising companion, Darrel Cherney, who was riding with me in the car, was also injured, although not as seriously. Then, adding to the outrage, police and FBI moved in within minutes and arrested me and Darryl, saying it was our bomb and we were knowingly carrying it. For eight weeks they slandered us in the press, attempting to portray us as violent and discredit Redwood summer, until they were finally forced to drop the charges for lack of evidence. But to this day, no serious investigation of the bombing has been conducted, and the bombers remain at large.

There were indications in advance that the attack on me was misogynist as well as political. For example, one of the death threats described us as "whores, lesbians and members of N.O.W." But soon after the bombing, a letter was received which left no doubt. It was signed by someone calling himself the Lord's Avenger, and it took credit for the bombing. It described the bomb in exact detail and explained in chilling prose why the Lord's Avenger wanted me dead.

It was not just my "paganism" and defence of the forest that outraged him. The Lord's Avenger also recalled an abortion clinic defence that I had led years ago: "I saw Satan's flames shoot forth from her mouth, her eyes and ears, proving forever that this was no godly woman, no Ruth full of obedience to procreate and multiply the children of Adam throughout the world as is God's will. 'Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection. But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man, but to be in silence (Timothy 2:11).'"

Other misogynist hate literature about me was also distributed while I lay devastated in the hospital. The worst was from the Sahara club, an anti-environmentalist group who wrote in their newsletter: "BOMB THAT CROTCH! Judi Bari, the Earth First! bat slug who blew herself halfway to hell and back while transporting a bomb in her subaru, held a press conference in San Francisco.... Bari, who had her crotch blown off, will never be able to reproduce again. We're just trying to figure out what would volunteer to inseminate her if she had all her parts. The last we heard, Judi and her friends were pouting and licking their wounds."

But meanwhile, out in the forest, Redwood Summer carried on without me. Before the bombing I was one of a very few women who had taken a very prominent leadership role in Earth First! But after the bombing it was the women who rose to take my place. Redwood Summer was the feminisation of Earth First!, with 3/4 of the leadership made up of women. Our past actions in the Redwood region had drawn no more than 150 participants, but 3,000 people came to Redwood Summer, blocking logging operations and marching through timber towns in demonstrations reminiscent of those against racism in the south. And despite incredible tension and provocation, despite the grave violence done to me, Earth First! maintained both our presence and our non-violence throughout the summer.

Being the first woman - led action, Redwood Summer has never gotten the respect it deserves from the old guard of Earth First! but it has profoundly affected the movement in the Redwood region. It brought national and international attention to the slaughter of the redwoods. The 2,000 year old trees of Headwaters Forest - identified, named and made an issue of by Earth First! - are now being preserved largely due to our actions.

The legacy of our principled and non-violent stand in Redwood Summer has gained us respect in our communities, and allowed us to continue to build our local movement. And our Earth First! group here, recently named Ecotopia Earth First!, is probably the only gender - balanced group I have ever worked in, now equally led by strong women and feminist men. I believe that the reason I was subjected to such excessive violence was not just what I was saying but the fact that a woman was saying it. I recently attended a workshop in Tennessee on violence and harassment in the environmental movement. There were 32 people in the circle, drawn from all over the country. As we each told our tale, I was struck by the fact that the most serious acts of violence had all been done to women. And of course this is no surprise because it is the hatred of the feminine, which is the hatred of life, that has helped bring about the destruction of the planet. And it is the strength of the women that can restore the balance we need to survive.

UP AND COMING

Remember - every day is a day of action!

15 April Twyford Down - transport organised from London - contact Brixton EF!

16 April Live exports action, Dover docks. Contact SEARC, see Tribal Beat.

17-18 April Twyford Down massive day of action /night of country-wide anti-road graffitti, eg 'Twyford's Down - Where Next?' - contact Camelot EF!

19 April UK Forest Network meeting, Oxford. British forest campaigns and international links - contact OEF!

24-25 April Training weekend to prepare for London May 15 action - contact Brixton EF!

28 April Twyford Down (extra-special) day of action

29 April Golf Night. A night of fun on golf courses. See elsewhere in this issue - c/o GNAGA, 1047, Naka, Kamogawa, Chiba, Japan 296-01.

30 Apr/1 May Twyford Down - transport from London - contact Brixton EF!

1 May Twyford Down - mass cycle demo from all around the country to the protest camp - contact London Green Party 071-738 6721, for loose co-ordination, or if anyone's got a tandem...

2 May Bluebell walk through Oxleas Wood, 2.30 at the cafe.

30 Apr-3 May Beltane at Twyford. "ooh, really cosmic" - Fraggle. Also meeting of the Wessex tribes at protest camp. Sorry, no vehicles on site - contact Camelot EF!

7-10 May Earth First! national gathering & bank action in Leicester - contact LEAF

14/15 May Twyford Down - transport from London - contact Brixton EF!

15 May International Day of Traffic/Greenhouse Action. Actions taking place around the world - contact your local EF! group. If nothing's planned your way, make it happen.

24 May Mass National Mahogany Action, Timbmet II - contact Oxford EF!

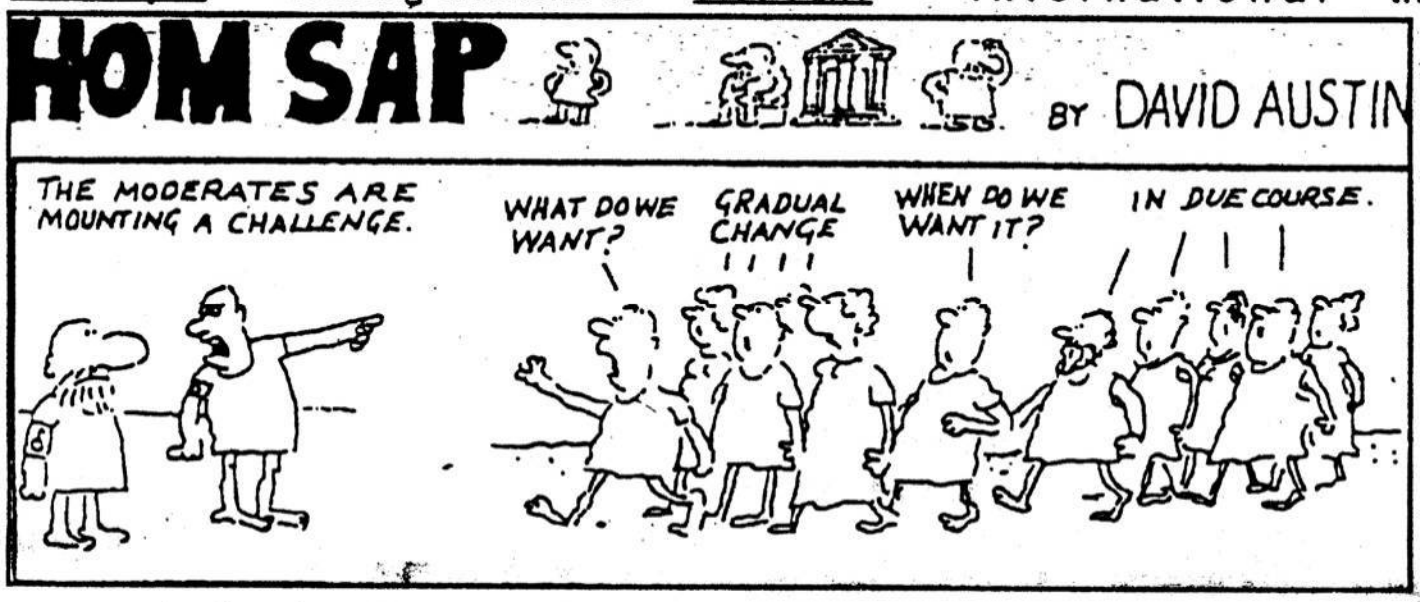
28/29 May Twyford Down - transport from London - call Brixton EF!

1 June Earth Night - YOUR chance to say a 'big hello' to all those nasty people out there. Send your anonymous pranks to DoD for the next issue.

7-13 June International Mahogany Action Week - ship blockades, timber yard & shop occupations, red paint artistry & 'Mahogany is Murder' sloganeering - it's up to you what happens - contact OEF! with what you've planned, or your local group for what's going down, nearer the time.

Also, contact SSEF!/SDEF! for Twyford Down - associated road-building actions in the next two months.

- A small (hopefully) selection of actions for the next few months. Most actions are organised at short notice, so contact your local EF! group regularly. Local actions - even more up to you! If none are being organised in your region, see to it. It's easy. Really. Contact an up-and-running group if you need any more support or info. Secret actions, well, you'll just have to read the next DoD.



ABUSE THE CAR INDUSTRY - FOR FREE

Did you know an awful lot of car companies have freephone numbers? Well, they do. If you feel strongly about the continued poisoning of the air we breathe for motor industry profit then why not waste a bit of thier money getting your message across. Being wary not to fall foul of the abusive phonecall laws, sensibly engage some unwitting salesperson in a long conversation about the kind of employers he or she is being taken for a ride by. Listen to them squirm as you put forward your totally irrefutable case for the virtual abolition of the motor vehicle for personal use. Ask them to note down your complaint and pass it on to their supervisor.

Such free telephone numbers are littered throughout the glossy magazines and daily newspapers, especially car magazines. Make a list of what you can find and spread the word to other like-minded responsible Earth people. Here's an initial list to start you off. Watch their profits drop. Ha. Ha.

Rover	0800 52102
Lancia	100, ask for freephone Lancia
Nissan	0800-777200
Ford	0800 111222/010112
Peugot Talbot	0800 678800/800412
Renault UK	0800-525150 or FREEPOST, PO Box 21, Thame OXON OX9 3BR
Volkswagen Audi	0800-585685
Diahatsu	0800-521700

DoD will have a regular page of freephone numbers & freepost addresses, which will be updated as and when you tell us any new ones. Freepost addresses are very useful for sending bricks, or any other object more appropriate/heavier. "Your policies cost the earth - now you pay!" is always a good one.

American Express 0800-521313 (for development plans for Colarado wilderness)

Procter & Gamble FREEPOST, Dept. 5394, Hendon Road, Sunderland SR9 9A (for clearcutting of British Columbia's forests etc)

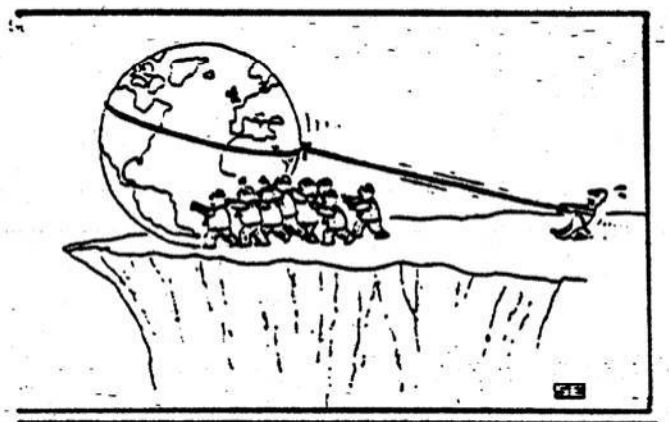
- Maidstone EF!

EARTH NIGHT

Go out and do something for the Earth... at night!

Some of you may have seen posters running about with the words 'Earth Night' plastered across them, and wondered "what the bloody hell is this?" Well, it's the time when people who have a particular grudge against a developer, planet trashing company or vivisector can go out and take their revenge. A national Earth Night gives the opportunity for all groups to hit on the same night and so make the amount of damage more apparent. Instead of having 2 machines and a battery hen unit being hit in one night, we have 100 machines and 50 battery units being trashed. In this way we can capture the media and so make our arguments ram home.

The first Earth Night was Nov 5th, when a few incidents were reported, mainly in Northumberland. The 14th Feb event fared better, when machines on the M1 had their windows smashed, peat diggers in Somerset had their engines watered and machines and vauxhall cars were trashed in Oxford. It was nice that the ALF targeted General Motors over their crash experiments.



TWYFORD DOWN ALERT!

Anyone ever arrested on M3 protest, *please* get in touch with SDEF! as soon as possible about sueing police for wrongful arrest etc...

June 1st is an important date to remember as road construction will be at its height. We hope that this summer will see the biggest amount of resistance ever seen in this country, so that the goverment is told that if it dares to destroy Oxleas, or for that matter anywhere else, it will face a war. But we must show what we are able to do - go beyond machines, buildings should now be a prime target. We all know Tarmac are finding it hard through the recession. As with the fur industry, the best weapon is an economic one. If Tarmac premises can now be struck, and files and machinery destroyed, they may think twice about continuing Twyford etc.

So calling all Elves! When you see or hear of an Earth Night, get stuck in and do your work.

- The Tree ELFin

GOLF NIGHT!

Bangkok-based Global Network for Anti-Golf Course Action have declared 29 April 'No Golf Day' to help fight the massive destruction caused by golf around the world.

To assist all the diligent golfers who will be abandoning the courses en masse that day (like hell!), we are suggesting a night of exploration into the alternative uses of golf courses. Some ideas include: partys, turf inversion practice, clubhouse redesign and 'turd in the hole' - make sure they don't see this last one until the ball is in there!

Please send in suggestions to DoD - perhaps we can have another one later.

SICK BASTARDS!

From Barclays Bank report on prospects for investment in Ethiopia, October, 1985 (the time of Live Aid and the reports of millions of dying people):

"The chief cash crop is coffee, grown on the plateaux in the south-west, providing around 60% of the country's total export earnings. Output in the 1984/85 harvest is expected to be some 20% down on the previous season at **160,000 tonnes.** Additionally, transport difficulties arising from the diversion of vehicles for drought relief are hindering exports."



ACTION UPDATE

OXFORD CYCLE ACTION 2

For the second time, protestors picked the Magdalen roundabout to cycle round and round, to highlight Oxford's traffic problems. After 10 minutes, the police arrived, by the van load, and dispersed the 20-30 cyclists. So, an hour later, they returned, this time bringing chaos to the streets of Oxford for 20 minutes before resorting to ye ole leafletting.

Oxford Council have just published a city traffic policy, which doesn't go far enough. In short, it's crap. Oxford EF!/Green Action wanted to propose positive alternatives, showing how destructive the dominant car culture is, and get cars out of the city centre.

ICI ACTION, RUNCORN

On the evening of 25th February, over 200 people gathered in Liverpool from all round the country, for the following day's fun and frolics, completely ignoring late licencsing laws and cheap pub prices!

Despite having a court injunction placed on three Merseyside EF!ers, this did not deter the rest from defying the injunction, and going ahead as planned. Not, however, before a heated evening's discussion about the value of a printed piece of paper.

Morning, outside the 'five mile site, brought a fat BMW, containing two frustrated paper-shufflers. They managed to serve one injunction on a protestor, who promptly burnt it, grinning.

As the day went on, all entrances to the site were eventually blocked, a few entered the site and hung banners before being ejected, and the police stood around. They were not fooled, however, by anybody dressed up in ICI uniforms, nor impressed by the small army of white radiation suit clad EF!ers. Food was provided, and a fun day was had by all.

Talking to the workers proved to be one of the most positive things of the action. Many proved to be sympathetic. Others, especially self-employed drivers, felt the effects of the action possibly more sharply than ICI management.

There were no real problems from ICI. Rumour has it that the action may have cost ICI dearly as certain timed deliveries were disrupted. Press coverage was dismal - all the journalists were covering the IRA bomb at nearby Warrington. But then, it's only half the story.

This action shows that the EF! movement can be effective even against one of the biggest companies in the country. A corporate body which cannot even serve the injunction papers on the correct people, instead serving one set on someone entirely unaware of the whole thing!

THE FIGHT FOR THE MENDIPS.

Demonstrations so far have centred around arch rapists of the countryside, ARC, and their plans to double the size of one already massive quarry. They are highly automated and describe themselves as the most environmentally conscious quarry company.

Stop laughing, this is serious! They give money for environmental competitions in local schools, whilst permanently disfiguring nature to supply the motorway industry (guilty conscience maybe?).

Their extension application is shortly to be 'assessed' by Michael Howard, secretary of state for the environment. ARC are a subsidiary of Hanson PLC. Kenneth Baker, who is now on their board of directors, recently made a promotional visit to the quarry and sat at the controls of an earth killing machine.

The government's road-building plans have created the need for mountains of roadstone. This will be obtained from places such as Scotland, Cornwall and the Mendip Hills in Somerset, where they extract limestone and produce concrete.

One third of the Mendips is under threat from various companies They hold 'Interim Development Orders' (mineral rights), which were issued in the 40s when quarrying was less automated and on a much smaller scale.

Since April 92, another 2,020 acres of quarry in the Mendips (plus 580 in the Quantocks)have been applied for. Of 34 applications only 3 are expected to be refused by the district council.The direct-action campaign has so far been centred on the application by ARC to double the size of the quarry at Whatley near Frome.

Since June 92 there have been 4 actions including gate and office blockades, halting machinery and stopping blasting. On Sunday 14th February, 45 activists gathered under a sacred hill in Summersette, set up camp, broke bread together and consumed 5 gallons of farmhouse cider. The evening was steeped in music and revelry around the camp fire.

The next moring, after tea and porridge, a convoy set off for the quarry. After stashing the vehicles, we arrived at the gates to be greeted by the press and 2 TV camera crews. Activists quickly seized control of the entrances as others quietly slipped into the back of the quarry with the intention of stopping the destruction at the quarry face. A massive monster Mendip munching machine, dubbed the ARCasaurus, and 2 huge dumpers were confronted and defeated by a dozen determin ed defenders of d'Erf.

Meanwhile, back at the gates...Protestors succeeded in trapping a large numer of lorries inside the quarry and a tailback of up to 100 built up outside.

The blockade at the bottom gate was broken after 2 hours by irate lorry drivers, wherepon demonstrators proceeded to reinforce the top gate as others advanced in to the depths of ARC's apocalyptic wasteland of progress.

The police arrived at the top entrance as the workers pulled out their bolt-croppers and severed the lock that had successfully secured the gate for 3 hours. A spirited effort

of resistance was overwhelmed by police as workers managed to weld the gate open.

Almost immediately, van loads of police started to sweep the quarry floor, offering a lift back to the gate or be arrested. Some who accepted the offer were not released!

Three ambitious ramblers vainly seeking a vantage point to view the surrounding Mendip hills, positioned themselves atop the gargantuan gobbling grapling arm of the ARCasaurus. Within half an hour of the police laying seige, they were removed by force resulting in a broken thumb and some interesting new facial massage techniques.

By 2pm, 29 had been arrested for breach of the peace, and one for criminal damage. One was later released and dumped in Frome when found to be a juvenile. The other 28 were held in police custody for around 27 hours until they were all unconditionally released by the magistratess after refusing to be bound over. The police will now be sued for malicious arrest, unlawful imprisonment... Contact SSEF! if you were arrested.

THE VALLEY OF THE ASPE.

The valley of the Aspe in the Pyrenées is one of the last areas of wilderness in Europe, an enclave supporting many rare species such as the lynx, marmot, desman, griffon vulture and golden eagle. It is also the last remaining habitat in France of the brown bear.

While in Britain, the bear became extinct in the 10th century, Europe's largest mammal has held on here in the primary forests and mountains despite the advent of the 20th century. That the brown bear is a creature of the wilderness may now be it's undoing, as the EC prepares to drive it into extinction by building a motorway through it's habitat.

The "straightening and widening" of the currently little-used RN134, and the construction of an 8.6 km tunnel under the Col du Somport on the Spanish border to create a fourth trans-Pyrenean crossing - as planned by the EC - would inevitably mean the extinction of the brown bear in France.

The case is interesting in that work has currently been stopped on the road and tunnel. On 2nd Dec. 1992 the french court in Pau declared the works illegal under EC and french law. No environmental impact assessment had been carried out for the whole project, in contravention of EC directive 85/337. Twyford Down is illegal under exactly the same European law.

An environmental assessment study is currently being prepared. The EC must not be allowed to approve this study and merely recommence works. If works do restart, direct action campaigns in the valley will inevitably also reappear.

Last year a summer protest camp of people from France, Belgium, Germany and Britain was set up, with actions and protests happening every day.

There are various things people in this country can do. Activists are always welcome at La Goutte d'Eau - the action house in the valley (Eric Pététin, La Goutte d'Eau, Cette Eygun, F-64490, FRANCE. Tel. 010 33 59 34 78 83). Letter writing to Ioannis Paleokrassas (EC Environment Commissioner) and Abel Matutes (EC Transport Commissioner) doesn't do any harm (Rue de la Loi 200, B-1049 Brussels, Belgium. Fax 010 32 22 35 95 83).

For further information generally on the campaign, or for up to date info on the situation in the valley contact ASPE Campaign, Box E, 111, Magdalen Road, Oxford. OX4 1RQ. We now also have a video outlining the issues raised in the Valley of the Aspe, Available from the above address (unfortunately we are broke and have to charge £5.00).

NORWEGIAN WHALING SHIP SUNK

During the Earth Summit Conference in Rio De Janiero, the Norwegian media and the Norwegian delegation was bluntly informed that unless Norway complied with internation law, their whaling ships would be sunk.

The reply was, " We invite everyone to start whaling on July 4th. Then you will eat whale meat until you puke." !

The ultimatum was issued by Sea Shepherd, an organisation dedicated to upholding the international law under which whaling is illegal. If the whalers thought this was an empty threat, they got a big surprise on boxing day! The following is extracted from the US EF! journal:

'I first check the sea intake valve. It is open!.... How sloppy of captain Olavsen! I shut the sea cock. Then I begin taking apart the pipes. One of my wrenches does not fit. Dammit! I...find their tool locker. I'll use their tools to sink their boat. I get the pipes off without difficulty. Then, before I before I open the sea cock to let sea water flow into the ship, I take the handle off the valve... Then, while lying on my stomach, I reach down with my pipe wrench and open the sea cock. I watch an explosion of cold water burst out from below me. "Thar she blows, sea shepherd style!" I shout to myself. I taste the water. Salt. Clear, cold, cleansing Arctic seawater to sink the *Nybrena* ... I take the pipe wrench and bash the valve stem a few times [to lock it open].

I grab my pry bar and start bashing guages. With my bolt cutters I begin cutting things. Anything. This is fun!... I gather up my tools and leave the engine room. I close it and put my own lock on the door. *My ship.*"

This was not an anti-Norwegian action, it was an anti-whaling action. Indeed, it couldn't have been carried out without Norwegian help. Sea Shepherd send this message to any country or group of environmental thugs planning on resuming whaling: " If you resume whaling, we fully intend to sink your ships. We want your insurance companies, governments and tourist offices to know this. Remember this, if we can scuttle the *Nybrena* in the Arctic circle, in the middle of Winter.... on a guarded peninsula during a storm, we can sink any whaling ship.

The only good whaling ship is a sunk whaling ship. *We of the Sea Shepherd declare war on all whalers.*

Sea Shepherd, PO Box 5, Ashford. Middlesex. TW15 2PY.

TWYFORD DIARY



Tues. 23 Feb: 6 EF!ers re-started protest camp at Plague Pits Valley. Contractors' biggest digger locked on to, work stopped for 1 1/2 hrs.

Weds. 24 Feb: Activists tried to stop concreting at Oliver's Battery, outnumbered by Group 4.

Fri. 26 Feb: 20 people from EF! and FoE local group held banners at edge of cutting, car deliberately stalled at Hockley lights, blocking a dumper truck. As security guards laughed at the ineptness of women drivers, an activist crawled out of boot and locked onto truck, stopping cutting work for 1 hr.

27 Feb - 2 Mar: Due to lack of numbers tribe spent time building energy.

Weds. 3 Mar: Dumper truck locked onto on Twyford B-road,stopping work in cutting and water meadows for 1 1/2 hrs. Activist given bail in court next day.

Thur. 4 Mar: 15 people from Camelot EF! and Friends of Twyford Down (FoTD) entered cutting at 7:30 a.m., immobilised machinery, delaying work for 2 hours.

Fri. 5 Mar: 200 people gathered for wknd. of action and inspiration coordinated by The Ecologist mag. Much drumming and fun.

Sat. 6. Mar: 7 a.m. work in cutting and water meadows prevented from starting. 10:00 a.m. Activists tried to close down work on Shawford and Oliver's Battery sites. Met with considerable violence: punches, kicks, groping of some of women, use of industrial hose. Activists attached to machinery had liquid metal put in locks. By 11:30, numbers boosted to 400, activists outnumbered workers and security guards, work ceased at Oliver's Battery. No work done for rest of day.

At 3:30 (after end of working day), 500 people marched and danced into Winchester centre, shouting and singing "EARTH FIRST! PROFITS LAST! - NO MORE ROADS". Assembled in front of 4 Guardians of Winchester in turn - M.P.'s office, town hall, Cathedral

and College. Bags of Twyford chalk dumped on doorsteps, letters delivered. 34 Winchester College boys shouted "you let Twyford Down!" at college head (who is chair of Lloyd's bank).

Sun. 7 Mar: Midday, 400 people attended rally in cutting. Speakers, including Lib Dems' environment spokesman (espoused breaking civil law), supported struggle against road menace.

Human chain to return chalk from water meadow to Down formed. Six-foot barricades erected to halt security guards. Police looked on in horror, seeing respectable people ripping down barbed wire.

Mon. 8 Mar: 7:15 a.m. 60 protesters entered cutting, locked on to machinery. Work stopped for 7 1/2 hrs. This meant 5,780 tonnes of chalk not removed by 'Romans'. Action halted when 5 vans of police and 50 Group 4 removed activists from CAT 245 diggers. 7 arrests for obstruction.

Tues. 9 Mar: Camelot EF! awoke to find 30 police camped in cutting, in large inflatable yellow and white tent which resembled bouncy castle.

Weds. 10 Mar: Demo at Hockley lights. Camp moved to St Catherine's Hill ('Camelot').

Thur. 11 Mar: 20 Winchester College Green Society members locked bikes together at entrance to water meadow site, halting trucks. Demo broken up by police and Group 4 violence. Two people aged 12 and 16 arrested and held 3 hours.

Fri. 12 Mar: Tabloid (yuk!) headlines included "Rich Kids fight Cops" and "Top Toffs Take on Tarmac". 10:45 a.m. St. Catherine's Hill camp evicted by Winchester College. One arrested, charged with obstructing bailiffs, given unconditional bail. Camp slept under A33 bridge.

Sat. 13 Mar: After court case, Camelot EF! went to Brixton Dongas' benefit gig. Good thrash had by all.

Sun 14 Mar. Big anti-road conference in Brixton.

Mon. 15 Mar: CamelotEF! established camp at White Shute Lane, Winchester.

Tues. 16 Mar: 30 people tried to stop work on ex-dongas site. Group 4 violence resulted in video camera being trashed. Work held up 1 hour.

Weds. 17. Mar: Attempt to stop work failed, due to increased security.

Thurs. 18 Mar: 10:15 a.m. Mott McDonald's (M3 Link consultant engineers) office visited by 8 EF!ers. Work made impossible 1 hour. Many files taken.

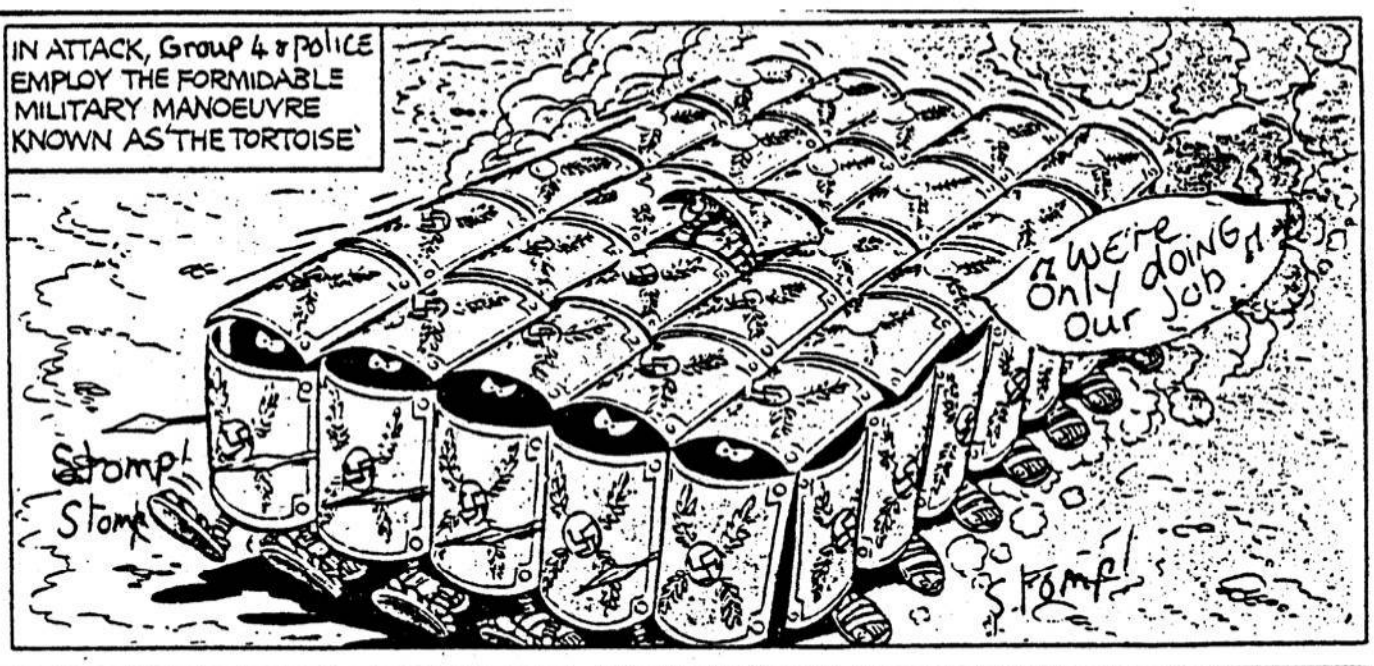
Fri. 19 Mar: 9:15 a.m. 30 people occupied Tarmac regional H.Q. Roof scaled and office occupied. Much useful info gathered. According to police, computer room flooded and doors glued. 11:20, 5 police vans and 7 motor bikes evicted demonstrators from offices and arrested 17 on suspicion of criminal damage - including one juvenile. Released without charge after 6 hrs.

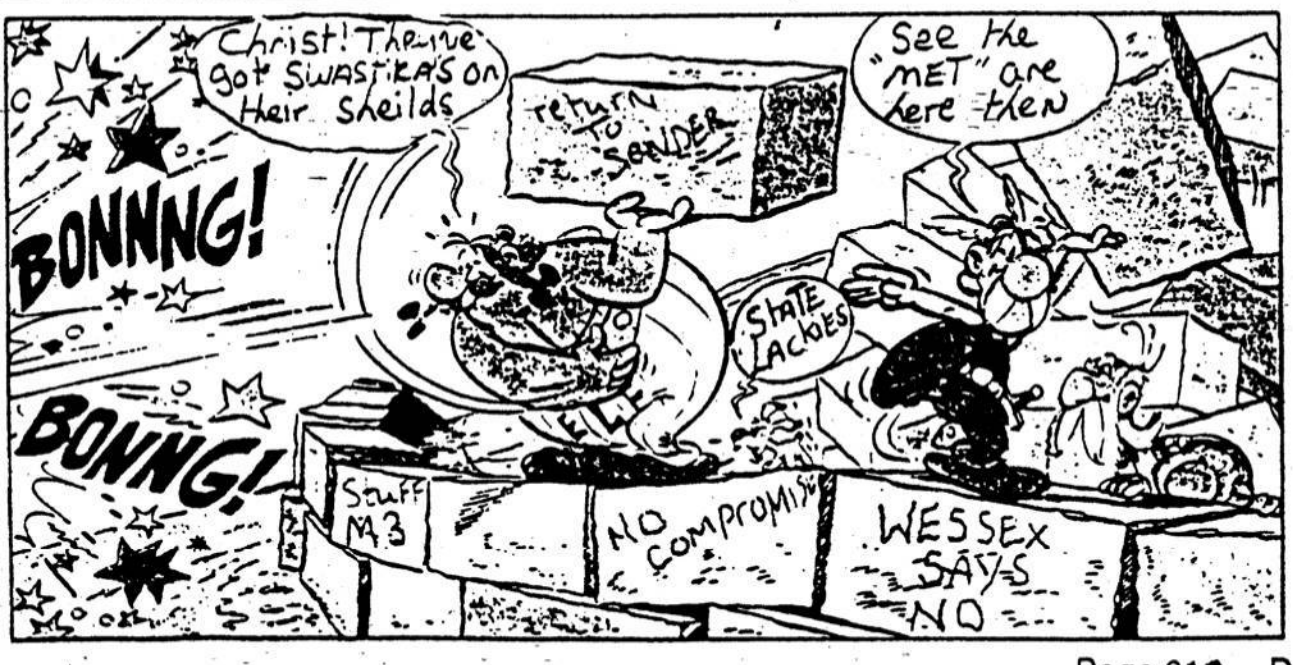
Sat. 20 Mar: 90 tribal people from EF!, Arthurian War Band, Glastonbury Druids, Dongas Tribe, and Pagan Link saw dawn of vernal equinox, then invaded site. No work done all day.

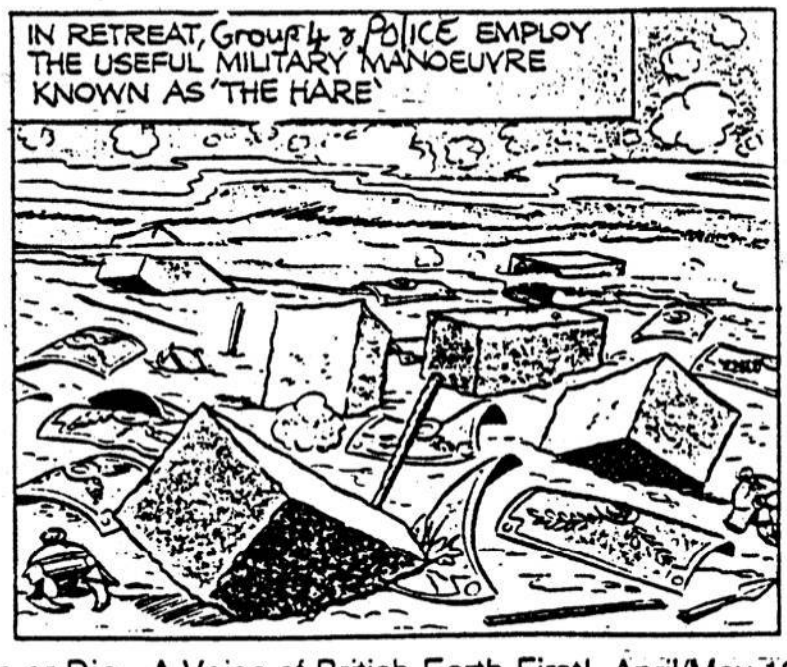
On behalf of all, 'King Arthur Pendragon' announced to all associated with the rape of Twyford Down that they were cursed, and reminded them that 4 of the 8 who destroyed the burial ground have since died of natural causesDear Nora,

I get sick of the way cars and lorries park on the pavement so the other mad bastards in their moron machines can get past. The pavements are for pedestrians. We are already squeezed out of our streets, when you walk past, check the van is empty then smash the mirror.









DEAR NORA...

Reclaim the Streets.
Death to the machines.
Love from Len the Luddite
Northampton.

Dear Nora,

If you pour petrol onto tarmac, it will burn and then the road surface catches fire as well, making the road unusable until it is resurfaced. This is a good method for approach roads to out of town developments. Be VERY careful. Stand upwind and uphill from where you pour it and make a thin line of petrol at least 30 feet away as a fuse before lighting. Then run like fuck! A two gallon container will do a two lane road nicely.
Mad Max

Dear Nora,

Motorway flyover, superstores, shitty yuppie development - we don't need them and here's how to stop them.
Fast: Sneak onto building site and dump icing sugar into cement mixers, bags of sand etc. This stops the cement setting.
Slow: Do the same as above, except using rock salt (available in bulk from road gritting bins). IRain will wash the crystals out of the set cement eventually, so weakening it. When the construction is finished, anonymously contact the local planning office and tell them that Elves have been at work. The development will have to be pulled down again as structurallly unsound.
Often the threat of salting is enough to make developers back off. Sweetening cement is usually a good final warning if you are inclined to give one.

Flo and flying Listards.

Dear Nora,

Elsewhere we've mentioned discrete techniques for bringing vehicles to a grinding halt; this one isn't quite so discrete. It only works on those with vulnerable tyres (light vehicles and motorbikes).
Get hold of a heavy close link chain, lots of coat hangers (thicker the better); and a pair of bolt cutters.



Dear Nora,
In reply to Noggins letter on using condoms and cigerette lighters, then really all you get is a small fireball, but again its where you throw the thing innit, eh?

Story Time

Nora and Ned went out for the day to a MacDonald's. Of course they didn't buy anything, but instead went straight to the toilet, Ned into the men's and Nora into the women's. Both have lots of little bags of quick drying cement. They stuff the cement down the toilets, wedging them into the U bend.

The burger bar has to close that day. Ned and Nora 'phoned the health and safety people telling them the MacDonalds toilets weren't working properly and posed a potential health hazard. End of story.
Ned Nutcracker.

Dear Nora,

A way to get back at the meat industry is to fill your supermarket trolley up with meat from the freezer, and leave it in an spot and leave it. Do that enough then a lot of money is lost.
Course monkeywrenching is alright, but burning the a machine is much more effective. First target a machine way out the way of roads orbright lights. Use diesel (less flamable and volatile) as its safer, remembering to cover area in old rags otherwise the diesel once ignited will run off. In this way two gallon will do the job.
Ignition will require a large flame so soak rags and light that. Happy burning,
Wessex Freedom Fighters

<u>Night maintenance - a Hobby for the Nineties</u>

It is very hard to unbuild a freeway, dam, clearcut, or other such atrocity. Concrete or asphalt can be destroyed, but its sheer size would put a huge burden on the environmentalist, cramping his/her lifestyle. The burden should be on the land rapist; the environmentalist should enjoy the joyful, fun, free lifestyle that s/he deserves.

In the process of destruction, there are 'bottlenecks' where a small effort on the part of the activlist can have an enormous effect in hindering or stopping that process (environmental jujitsu). Your job is to find and exploit those pressure points.

One of those pressure points is the use of heavy equipment (bulldozers, scrapers, cranes, trucks etc). A single such vehicle can do an enormous amount of damage in a day. On the other hand, an ounce of night maintenance can prevent a ton of damage.

Familiarize yourself with the movements of the sun and moon. At the new moon, the sun and the moon are close together in the sky, and both set at the same time, creating the darkest possible sky. The moon will rise after the sun. After 14 days of fun, the moon will have journeyed counterclockwise in the sky around the Earth to the point where it will start to remain in the sky (in the west) for a short time before the sun comes up, lighting the night sky a bit (and it is a full moon). This situation will worsen for the next 14 days until the next new (dark) moon.

Friday night, all over the uncivilized world, big yellow vehicles will be parked in destruction sites unatttended, and usually unlocked, for the weekend, with big 'kick me' signs on their behinds that are visible

only to the righteous. Daylight hours must be used to locate all of them, particularly those whose location (for example behind a hill) makes them most vulnerable, or where enough of them congregate to make it worth your while. They may be very hard to find in the dark (which is to your advantage!).

Work completely alone. It's the only way you can achieve the necessary level of security for this dangerous (but thrilling) hobby. Resist the urge to brag.

It is very tempting to slash all the tyres, leaving a very clear message. It will cost the rapist dearly, but not dearly enough. It will create headlines, but give the opposition the psychological and political advantage to spare no expense in tracking you down (or some suitable scapegoat) via the evidence trail you inevitably laid down. And the added security they will institute will hinder further adventures.

Unless you can cause a huge, crippling expense instantly (for example by buring a great number of vehicles irrepairably), it is far better to initiate a damaging process that won't get noticed until the evidence is obliterated.

A possible candidate is putting the finest (smallest-grained) aluminium oxide (see the Yellow Pages, under 'Abrasives') you can afford in the oil filler hole, washing it down with a quart or so of salt water.

Ideally, the engine will be operated until it is destroyed, without any problem being noticed. Your footpriints will be long since obliterated. The only tools you need are gloves, a small flashlight or penlight, and a small flexible plastic container that can be squeezed to form a pouring spout.

This is a hobby the whole family can enjoy! Everyone can keep their eyes peeled for yellow vehicles, and report the sightings in their neighbourhood newsletters. Kids can ask the rapists and their elected representatives embarrassing questions, like "Why are you destroying our neighbourhood? Why are you cutting down trees? Why are you destroying animals' homes?"

Grandma and Grandpa can research who is profiting from the project and organize the appropriate boycotts and picket lines. Joe Boy Scout and Suzie Girl Scout can earn merit badges learning about the species endangered by the projects or lobbying their city council (or the city council's children!) against them. - Fun unlimited!



Dear Nora,

Some Random Thoughts on Stopping Damaging Projects

('for the prevention of disease only')

Almost all damaging projects require the use of 'heavy equipment' - bulldozers, scrapers, cranes, shovels, rollers, etc. All over the country you see these behemoths left on work sites overnight, generally with no protection or only minimial protection. Usually, they are completely unguarded, with the engine compartment unlocked. Occasionally, a large group of machines is surrounded with an easily-circumvented, cheap fence, but still with the engine compartments unlocked. Sometimes some doors are locked, while others are unlocked, allowing the critical locked one to be unlatched from inside, through the use of one of the unlocked openings. Sometimes lights are left on in mobile office trailers, but no-one (and no dog) is around.

Familiarize yourself with the phases of the moon, listed helpfully on the weather page of the newspaper. Between the days of the 'new moon' and 'full moon', there will be no moon in the sky before the sun comes up, making it much darker at night. These are the best times for night maintenance. Highway projects are particularly easy prey, because highway lights make it very difficult for drivers to see anything but the highway.

According to 'Ecodefence', two of the most effective measures are abrasive in the oil or fuel, or (preferably salt-)water in the oil. The oil filler is very easy to find. It is a large cap, usually with a T-shaped handle on top. Water is cheap and makes an easy way to wash down the abrasive and wash off any that has spilled. It also causes internal rusting. For this purpose, salt water is far more effective than ordinary water. Friday and Saturday nights are good, since any spilled water will have plently of time to dry before Monday morning, when the workers return. Avoid the type of oil filler tube that also holds the dipstick, or at least make sure that no tell-tale grit will show on the dipstick, if the oil level is checked. Don't use so much water that the oil level rises too far. The goal is to leave no sign of tampering, so that the engine gets run and destroys itself. Any sign of tampering will alert the workers to institute countermeasures - change the oil, lock and guard all equipment, pass laws restricting the availability of aluminium oxide, etc. We don't want that to happen. We want a lot of damage to occur before any of it gets noticed. For this reason, tyre-slashing, water in the fuel tank, and other obvious tampering should be used only when all else has failed.

Although 'Ecodefence' recommends the use of silicon carbide in the oil filler pipe, actually, aluminium oxide (very fine - grit sizes of 180 or higher) is almost as hard, and much more effective as a cutting agent on ferrous metals. There is probably nothing better, so stock up on it before it gets outlawed! And don't leave telltale spills. A small, flexible plastic container that can be squeezed to form a small spout is useful, as is a plastic yoghurt container with a cover for carrying your supply of grit. Powdery abrasive should not touch the skin or be breathed. Be careful.

Abrasive works by embedding itself in the softer metal (in machinery, parts that touch must be of different metals) and cutting out bits of the harder metal, which also begin circulating and causing more havoc. So the particles need only be large enough to stick up out of the oil film, which is approximately .0000001"-.000001" thick. The oil filter catches particles down to about .001"-.003", so it is good to use grit sizes above 180 (.0034"). Size 400 has particles of .0009", and size 600,

.00033". They may seem too fine, but they will last long and continue cutting.

Sand, even quartz, isn't much harder than steel, and so isn't as effective. However, a lot of it could potentially clog up the oil filter and cause the bypass valve to open up, allowing sand to get into the works. Removing the oil filter, as recomended in 'Ecodefence', is probably not a good idea. I am told that it causes the oil pressure warning light to go on.

Abrasive put into the fuel is good, because it is pumped into the top of the engine and enters the cylinder compartment. Abrasive in the oil may or may not get picked up by the oil pump. If the engine is not moved around much (for example, on a large crane), the grit may stay in the bottom of the oil pan. This is why it is good to use very fine grit that will stay in suspension. Piston arms used to extend down into the oil, in order to splash it around, which would help spread our grit, but I believe this feature is no longer used. The oil pump has a screen that excludes only large particles. Its intake generally floats on top of the oil.

Don't relax security. A construction company would not be happy to find that all of its millions of pounds of equipment has been rendered useless. But they are arrogant and aren't very careful, not guarding equipment, not checking the oil in the morning, etc. Apparently, grit inserted via the oil filter hole doesn't show up on the dipstick, anyway, until after the engine has been running, and probably could be easily missed by a careless operator.

By the way, I understand that salt is very bad for concrete, but I don't know how to get it into the mixture. Maybe someone else can work that one out.

- Grit-face

Dear Nora,

A good way to get the message across about how disgusting Andrex (soft, strong and very wrong) is, is to go into the supermarket, get a bottle of mineral water (the square type is best), open it a little bit, then just plonk it on top of the pile of andrex and casually walk away. It's not necessary to say why, the shops believe people have a right to choose. They won't change their minds on that one so let's not bother haggling with them.

Another thought... all this crap about loosing jobs - how many jobs were lost when the allies closed down the concentration camps? And how many people complained?

A sood from the hills...

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Temperate Rainforest Crisis.

A couple of weeks ago, EF! and the Women's Environmental Network hosted a tour by British Columbia (BC) activists, Valerie Langer and Garth Lenz. They have been in the front line of the fight to save BC's Wilderness and the way of life of the indigenous people who live there.

British Columbia is home to the majority of the world's remaining temparate rainforest (approximately 60% of the remaining forest is in BC, with the rest in Alaska and Chile. 50-60 % of the temperate rainforest has already been logged).

The ancient temperate rainforest runs along a narrow strip of the coast. It is characterised by at least 250 cm of rain annually. It is the only truly ancient forest in the world with trees up to 2000 years old. It has the greatest density of life of any natural system in the world.

According to the Royal Proclamation of 1763, which is still law in BC, unceeded territory is reserved for native nations (First Nations), and it remains reserved for the natives' exclusive use. Anyone who "molests or disturbs the natives" has broken constitutional law and is thereby guilty of treason. The natives have never ceded their land to the BC government, but so far all attempts to claim constitutional rights, and stop the multinationals (aided by the government) from destroying these native lands have been thwarted.

Environmentalists describe BC's Vancouver Island as the Brazil of the North. They have forged alliances with the First Nations in order to strengthen their force in the battles ahead.

British Columbia may seem remote, but millions of cubic metres of it pass through British docks every year in the form of wood and pulp, destined for products on our shop shelves. The main uses of it are totally trivial: Scotties, Andrex, Pampers, Baby Fresh Wipes, Bodyform, Libra, Pennywise toilet roll and other such things (anyone who thinks this is not trivial

should ask one of the natives whose land is washing away, whose children are dying because of the rivers poisoned by the pulp mills).

It is our duty, knowing these things, not just to boycott the products but to tell everyone else and to put effective pressure on the corporations responsible for the active promotion of them.

DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE!

Scott paper, in response to already mounting criticism, have issued statements that they are gentle on the environment. They claim, for example, that they plant more trees than they fell. This of course is shit, as is everything that comes from the arses of the advertising industry. Even if it were true, the monocultures which are all white humans seem capable of producing are no replacement for what nature has created over thousands of years.

STOP PRESS

BC Actions are already sprouting up around the country - in Brighton, SDEF! visited their friendly corner-supermarket with a 6 ft. giant yellow chain-saw. Others have loaded up Sainsbury's trolleys full of Andrex, re-distributing them liberally to all empty hidden corners, or just giving the floor a treat!

EARTH FIRST! AND TRIBALISM

A Lesson from Twyford Down.



After over a year of Earth First! activity in this country, it is time to reassess the situation and ask fundamental questions about the way groups run themselves. Looking through the British EF! contact list one thing stands out: EF! groups seem to exist mainly in urban areas.

There are obvious reasons for this - there are more people in cities and many EF!ers are students or ex-students. This pattern is reflected in all radical groups. However, is this pattern healthy, and if not, are there any alternatives?

Reviewing EF! actions on this isle, the most effective campaign has undoubtedly been Twyford Down. The first action happened in February of last year, and there have been hundreds of actions since. A campaign that has been so successful that Tarmac construction spends just under a quarter of a million a week on security to combat it, and the DoT employs a private detective firm to find out who activists are.

What I ask you, is what has been the reason for this success? The answer is that since April last year the resistance at Twyford Down has had a physical and spiritual focus - a community! Since the end of this February, Camelot EF! has managed to have an action nearly every day. This is because of empowerment, connection with the Earth, and community.

99% of Earth First!ers are ill; not half as ill as Sun readers, but nevertheless ill. We walk around with this beautiful dream of Wilderness and small happy communities emblazoned in our hearts, but we walk on concrete, and go to sleep in a house where at best we live with 2 or 3 friends - if that. The group comes together in some room above a pub once a month, and the only life we see is the occasional park or piece of wasteland. For Christ's sake, we can't even see the stars because of the horrible yellow glow given out by thousands of street lights.

There is no point in us fighting to help the Earth survive if we ourselves make ourselves unhealthy, if we are stressed out, exhausted and feeling spiritually low. I put it to you that if the movement is to really be effective, we must be strong and after an action be able to return to the camp fire and sing and drum and smile and cry - not be surrounded by concrete madness, the antithesis of everything we believe in.

Moving into the country is easier than you think, all you need is say 8 or so friends, some tarps to make benders with, and a peep at the land register to find land with 'Ownership unknown'. You will of course need new skills (like lighting a fire and building benders) - but you can always learn these skills at the Winchester Institute of Outdoor Living - a.k.a. Camelot Earth First! Get yourself sacked from your job, money is no problem, the state pays for people to be eco-activists - it's called the dole. You will be surprised at how little it costs to actually live communally - a tenner a week at mos t. You can spend the rest on campaigning. If you think you need access to a computer, you can always stick a microchip nightmare in a van, and fix it up to a generator or wind turbine (Generators are freely available from all road building sites around the country).

Let us live on the edge of the town, 'commute' to our office occupations (!) and our Carmaggedon actions, let us sabotage the city rather than let the city sabotage us. Let's live wild, take back the hill forts, and Visualise Industrial Collapse.

- Eldrum

Dear Cabbage,

LETTUCE TO THE CABBAGE

"The ruler of this world will be cast out." (John 12:31;) and "The one called Devil and Satan...is misleading the entire inhabited earth" (Revelations 12:9). - love from
A strange old man with a beard.
P.S. Please stop worshipping me, the real God is all around you, stop raping it!

Dear Cabbage,

After recent events at the ICI plant on Merseyside, it would seem an appropriate time for Earth First! to reappraise the way it goes about planning and carrying out its actions. It is a danger that if the situation does not improve it is possible we may lse credibility with both the press and the general public. Although EF! for many represents an emotional response to environmental issues and reflects the need of indivuduals to take personal action we can no longer just charge in full of righteousness, secure in the knowledge that we hold the moral high ground.

Before an action takes place it is surely necessary to ask a number of questions such as: has this been done before? is the target appropriate? Is the action relevant right now? How does this fit in with what EF! and other groups are doing? How will this action affect the target and how will it help to change matters?

Having considered all this and decided that the acton (in whatever form) is necessary and relevant, the issues need to be thoroughly researched so that all the activists taking part are fully briefed and prepared. To this end we should consider approaching other groups such as Greenpeace and Friends of the Earth who have vast resources of accessible information both from campaigners and technical reports. It would also be worthwhile to find out if any groups are campaigning on a local level who may be able to assist, or whom the action may affect.

If some of the above points had been taken into account for the action at ICI, the result may have been somewhat different especially in light of the successful occupation of the plant by Greenpeace some time ago. My point is not to denigrate the organisers of the ICI action but to raise some points which need to be considered if we are to campaign more effectively.

The comparison between the Timbmet (Oxford) action last year and the recent ICI action bears out my point. It is vitally important that EF! develops as a movement and that its campaigning activities help to highlight and prevent environmental destruction whilst offering a radical alternative to other mainstream groups. We do hold the moral high ground, but lets not spoil it with enthusiastic but ill-conceived actions.

Rainbow

Dear Cabbage,

The Feb. action at ICI's CFC-producing plant in Runcorn resulted in some friction later in the day between the lorry drivers and the people blockading one of the gates. Some drivers were losing money and many would not see their families because of us.

We discussed the situation and by liasing with the demonstrators at the other entrances it was decided by consensus to call off the blockade as a gesture of goodwill to the workers. We left en masse at a specific time and so also avoided a decaying demonstration. The discussion and feedback after this action really helped, not solely for group bonding. In this case we questioned exactly how much disruption we had caused ICI, and it seemed to some that we had perhaps hardly touched the management or production process. The London head office or management buildings were felt more appropriate to focus on, and more sensitive considering that thousands of job losses had been announced on the day of the action. We could have liased more with the local community too.

I think we should work as much as possible with the workers. For this we need careful research and planning, and an awareness of exactly whom we may be harming. Constant questioning and re-assessment of our tactics, actions and personal politics are so important if we are to maximise our effectiveness. When we learn from our mistakes, the movement can grow.

- Mark Lester.



OXLEAS WOODS SOON...

DIRECTIONS

Are we to be a radical ecological movement or not?

I've been asking myself of late the pondering question where is the movement heading? Are we still going to cause the kind of stir, rock the boat which we set out to do 2 years ago, when just the mention of EF! worried both the planet trashers and mild mannered greenies alike? Earth First! then was the catchword to mobilise our communities, getting them to notice what was happening to their local environment and to empower them to resist. The inspiration to fight back, either on the surface with demos and imaginative direct action, or by night with a monkeywrench, were both tactics which inspired the words "No compromise".

Or are we just evolving into the same old routine of previous Green groups, their infancy spelled with militancy and grassroots group autonomy, but eventually turning into Frankenstein's Monster, bolts and all, a bureaucratic professional (even if only voluntary) eco-elite to dictate policy and knowledge. A movement who speaks radical with one hand, giving wine parties to influential greens with the other, succumbing to compromise and watered down direct action.

Sadly in some areas the latter is the case . The officization of EF! has begun or 'OF!' as dear TinkerBell of the Dongas described it. Not a resource centre for new alliance building and essential info. distribution to groups that need it, and run by the groups who need it. But conventional networking with conventional groups. It appears that such officization sees tree issues replacing everything else, it would be different if some of it was this island's woodland, but no, another goody-two-shoes tropical hardwood ego trip reigns and another eco-group becomes vogue again.

Don't get me wrong, of course we need international solidarity, but we seem to concentrate our energies on amassing huge crowds when we fail to recognise that such crowds are needed to defend our own land as well. EF! evolved in the States and as much here in response to the destruction being carried out underneath our noses, be it through roads, waste disposal or nuclear power.

The rural communities are becoming restless over negative development, new networks are forming to confront greenfield site construction etc etc, crying out for direct action tactics. Some EF!ers and others (mainly Dongas) rush to the opportunity to help, getting into the spirit of agitation and field work, others just sit back in front of their Lap-tops and chant revolution and secret agendas.

It appears now we're scared of even breathing the words criminal damage, even though the ELF has set up, we're even more scared of mentioning them. We seem to care more about recruiting students than ordinary folk who have to live a lifetime in poverty and pollution. We've forgotten the need to link up with workers, not just a token leaflet before a demo, but to actually discuss and agitate with them, putting forward alternatives and encouraging them to actively support our actions.

Some of the old fire and spit is fading, qualms about speaking our minds to our aggressors, not worrying about damn incitement, only the truth matters, are less frequent.

Are we to be a radical ecological resistance movement or not? If we are then lets bloody well act and organise like one. Show we give no ground, make threats that we can keep, and work with our hands and gobs not just VDU screens. Promise to turn Oxleas wood and for that matter any other sacred site into a Wackersdorf or Plogoff if the DoT as much as dare build their roads.

— If not then we can give up now and just watch our earth die, and our young and the earth's other nations young die and grow weak in the process. '93 is the 25th anniversary of the '68 riots, a time when change was advocated but lost. This summer hopefully will set alight that fire again. The Dongas Tribe and others have stoked it up, for christ's sake lets not see the damn thing blow out.

- Davey

SCOTLAND

Caledonian EF!

Many years of rule from Westminster have helped create a climate of social, environmental and cultural abuse. In Scotland, the magic word is 'jobs', regardless of environmental damage.

In Glasgow, bulldozers are busy ripping up our greenbelt. To Strathclyde regional council, it's the perfect place for a motorway extension. I'm determinded to follow up last year's crane-sits and tree-sits with more direct action. In the Northwest, on the Outer Hebrides, Harris has been at the centre of a wrangle over a super-quarry. The raw granite for the thousands of km. of newEC motorway comes from here. Whole mountains are hewn away, with really bad effects on wildlife. Increasing commercial forestry has ruined vast tracts of sensitive wilderness areas. Intensive monoculture is spreading , wiping out plant communities, feeding and breeding territories for a wealth of species. Fertilizer run-off ispoisoning lochs. Local authorities are promoting peat extraction, and planning approval has been given in Caithness & Sutherland for a factory in the heart of the flow country to strip the moors of peat. The nuclear industry are to go ahead and bury radioactive waste in Caithness.

There is to be a cull of 100,000 red deer, and the public is to finance the cruel operation. The multi-lane Isle of Skye road-bridge is set to destroy one of the largest otter breeding areas in Europe.

The fish-farm industry is a source of pollution in may lochs. Annuallly, thousands of Cormorants, Herons, and seals are wounded or killed for trespassing on their own environment. Industrial fishing for Sand-eels in the Minch, used as a protein additive for pig and salmon farming, continues to decimate the food source of wild fish and seabirds. Whole colonies of puffins have failed to breed in recent years due to lack of food.

From this tale of woe it is evident that some radical direct action is called for. We need the southern solidarity to jump start some movement in Scotland.

- Calgacus.

CONSCIOUS OF PRISONERS

On Nov 3. 1992, Johnathon Paul was jailed by a federal judge for refusing to testify at agrand jury in Spokane, Wash. The jury is investigating the activities of the Animal Liberation Front (ALF).

He invoked his fifth amendment rights when he was asked about other activists at the hearing. A Federal judge then granted him immunity from self-incrimination - a tactic used to encourage witnesses to talk. He was cited for contempt of court and jailed until the judge decides to release him or until this grand jury is over in Dec. 1993.

The fact is that Paul is guilty of nothing more than sticking to his constitutional rights.

Johnathon Paul's letter from jail to the EFI Journal, Brigid 1993:

My statement to the Sacred Earth and all those who stand against genocide and ecocide:

Tonight I cried. I did not cry for myself in the situation I am in. I cried for the earth and all the peoples and animals that have suffered in the hands of the humans who are blinded by greed and anthropocentrism. I am angry and sad for all the unjustified acts of violence put upon the earth and those that dwell upon here. My incarceration has not weakened me like the Justice Dept hopes it will. Rather, it has strengthened my resolve to stand for what I believe in. I am aware that if I cannot convince US Federal Judge Fremming Neilson that I will not speak to the Grand Jury, I will remain in jail until December of 1993. So be it. I am prepared to remain in jail because I believe in the Sacred Earth. Nothing can change that, not even death. To feed information to the US government, no matter how significant or insignificant it is, is considered high treason. I am strong and I will remain strong, therefore the Government will not hear anything fom me. Never.

And to Rod Coronado wherever you are. I do not know where you are and I do not want to know. The only thing I want to know is that you remain free like you deserve. Be swift and silent like the cougar and the wolf. Do not worry about me, I am OK. Do not make any deals with the government like you stated in your December press release. Remember what happened to Anna Mae Aquash, Jeannett Blissonnette, Leonard Peltier, Joe Killsright Stuntz, Martin Luther King, the wolf, the coyote, the elephant, the bear and the eagle. Stay strong and stay free. Your plea to turn yourself in for the animals is an honorable one but the Feds have no honour.

I hope all of you support me in my stand against what I believe is a violation of my personal rights and a stand against a never-ending force that is motivated and determined to destroy what we all believe in with our hearts and souls: the preservation of the sacred Mother Earth and all those who dwell upon her.

I stand in my cell with my fist in the air, for nothing is as sacred as our fight for freedom, animal liberation, and Earth First!

Letters of support to:

Jonathan Paul
c/o Spokane County Jail,
1100 West Mallon,
Spokane,WA 99260
USA

Peg Millet
#23118-008, FPC,
37900 N 45th Ave.,
Dept.1785, Phoenix,
AZ 85027,
USA

Mark Davis
#23106-008, FPC,
PO Box 1000, Dorm 8,
Boron, CA 93516
USA

Darren Thurston
3B, ERC, 9660-104 Ave.,
Edmonton, AB T5H 4B5,
Canada

Campaign for Abolition Angling 3:

Marianne McDonald
TV2198, HMP Holloway,
Parkhurst Road, London N7 0NU

Sam Remington
WW2677, C-Wing, HM Remand Centre,
Forbury Road, Reading RG1 3HY

Ed Shephard
FB1411, B-Wing, HMP Bullington,
PO Box 50, Arncott-Bicester,
Oxfordshire OX6 0PR
All on remand for allegedly conspiring to cause criminal damage by fire.

Chris Cole
HE2989, HMP Bedford,
St Loyes Road, Bedford NR4 0HG
(on remand; alleged criminal damage whilst 'disarming British Aerospace'; Christian Ploughshares activist)

Thomas Frampton
ER0761 (Jo Tax), HMP Highdown,
Hospital Road, Sutton Lane,
Sutton, Surrey SM2 5RJ
(serving 3 months for ABH on 4 Surrey Union Hunt supporters as they held him down and beat him)

Alistair Mullan A8028
A Wing, H6, HMP Maze,
Lisburn, Co.Antrim,
N.Ireland BT27 5RF
(serving 2 years, 3 arson, 1 attempted, 4 criminal damage; parole in next few months)

Dave Nelson A8030
A Wing, H6, NMP Maze,
Lisburn, Co.Antrim,
N.Ireland BT27 5RF
(serving 31/2 yrs, 3 arson, 2 attempted, 7 criminal damage)
Both the above convicted of hits such as Associated Egg Packers, £21,000, Ards Flyfishing Club, £15,000, 2 poultry houses, £2,300, attacks on hunt kennels...

Paul Smith
WN1294, Dorm.5,
HMP Hewell Grange, Tarne Bridge,
Redditch, Worcestershire B97 6QQ
(bomb hoax at McDonalds)

Chris Tucker RR1914
HMP Brixton, Jebb Av.,
London SW2 5XF
(serving 15 months, affray; smoke bomb in McDonalds)

Keith Mann
c/o ALIU, PO Box 38,
Manchester M60 1NX
(in custody since October '91; awaiting sentence for attempted arson, on remand for September Manchester conspiracy trial; moved very frequently)

500 YEARS OF GENOCIDE...

to be continued?

The US govt. has declared war on the movement to protect biodiversity. Anything *but* a news item, this declaration comes more as a reminder of goverments' continued effort to destroy all that is wild...including you and me.

A few days ago I was told that Jonathan Paul was imprisoned due to his lack of cooperation with a federal grand jury. Tears grew in my eyes as I imagined this lover of freedom in a cement and steel cage. My tears faded into rage, as I promised to my friend that I would never let his incarceration go unnoticed. That the FBI would imprison innocent folks for not cooperating with them is the opening salvo in the latest counter-intelligence campaign against warriors of the earth. The US government is now prepared to kill, imprison and torture us all, my friends; not only our other than human friends. We have not injured nor killed anyone. They have threatened us, bombed us, shot at us, and murdered us.

It is interesting to review articles dealing with the witch hunts for earth worshippers. The US govt. say this is not political. And they are correct - it's spiritual. Nothing is more frightening to the white patriarchial power structure than a black human with a molotov, a native american with a rifle, or middle class white people who support them.

When I was 17, my parents were involved with providing sanctuary to Guatemalan refugees who were fleeing death and torture from the US backed goverment. I later discovered that at the time, the FBI was hunting these same people to deport them to face certain death. It became evident that the Indian wars had never ended. The assassinations of Crazy Horse, Sitting Bull, and more recently Fred Hampton, Anna Mae Aquash, Tina Trudell and her family, are a cold testament to the US policy towards self determined peoples.

I am 26 years old. I was raised in a middle class area in California. My heritage is Yaqui Indian and Mexican. I was called a 'spic' and a 'Brown nigger' by white kids in school. My parents didn't teach me my native tongue or Spanish for fear it would prevent me from being accepted into AmeriKKKan culture.

Despite this subtle oppression that every non-white human and white womyn can relate to, I kept my pride in my HERitage, not my forced HIStory. Once I was paroled from the re-education camp of high school, I was free to begin my life. The great earth warrior, Paul Watson, took me under his wing and guided me on my path of self discovery. Slowly, I began to believe in myself and others working outside the confines of the legal system. Within two years I was an active participant in a clandestine resistance to patriachial domination of the last wild places and beings of the earth.

"Now we are at the crossroads I've been waiting for all my life. The American Indian movement has announced solidarity with EF!, and our voice is becoming one."

Always the only non-white face in the crowd of environmental meetings, I still felt alone, but not lonely. All my white friends are earthen spirits whose biocentric roots have been obliterated by 2,500 years of repression, yet they survive and struggle to prove their devotion to the earth. It is inspiring to see you all on your paths of self discovery. The spirit has no skin colour.

In 1989 I formed the Coaltion Against Fur Farms. As the coordinator of CAFF, I was asked to speak on behalf of the ALF. It was an obligation that fell in line with every belief of mine. I felt my experience as a non-white resistance fighter was a common ground between oppressed wild beings. Within a year I was forced underground despite the lack of any physical evidence linking me to an ALF "crime".

I am blind with anger because of this racist anti-native government that now hunts me like any other wild dog. Is my crime that I am not intimidated, that I attempt to speak truth when I witness atrocities against life? I haven't been in a fist fight since sixth grade (with a white boy who called me a 'spic'), and I haven't caused an Injury to any human as a result of any of my non-violent direct actions. Yet the FBI hunts me because they say I am a violent criminal, prone to actions that endanger innocent people. No, I'm sorry, I'm not their man.

Lets assume the Feds are right and I'm responsible for six arsons, break-ins and animal rescues that have cost exploiters over $2 million - all actions that caused no loss of life. Why is it that white men can build a factory that manfactures weapons who's primary function is to kill non-white people, under the full approval of the US goverment; yet when one native guy is suspected of burning down animal reaserch laboratories and recuing animal hostages, his friends are jailed for not providing information, and a $35,000 bounty is put on his head?

Suddenly Wounded Knee becomes understandable and not in the distant past. For the souls of my human sisters and brothers who visit me in my dreams and visions, I will continue to fight. Crazy Horse tells me, "All you need are a few good warriors and you shall fight for the people." I hear Jonathan Paul as he says,"Rod they want your ass bad. They will kill you, stay free, run!"

Now we are at the crossroads I've been waiting for all my life. The American Indian Movement has announced solidarity with EF! Our voice is becoming one. This is exactly what the US government feared most. We are only the most recent targets beacuse of our beliefs.

This is a very real struggle, one that will require each of you to re-examine your commitment to the earth. Let us all get beyond the human nature and back to wild nature. Let the children of earth be one again and fight, fight, fight.

- Rod Coronado

Heavily edited, Brigid 93 EF! Journal.

PARTIZAN POETS

ECO-WARS

(An ode to Tinkerbell and Blue).

What did you do during the
Eco-Wars Daddy?
Did you watch as St Catherine
was raped at dawn,
her womb ripped open,
her blood and final breath
left to catch the wind.
Or did you fight
tooth and nail,
the Wyvern vibrant in your soul,
charging the wire
with every conviction,
screeching as the men
in yellow hats kicked your guts,
making you bend and groan.

What did you do during the
Eco-Wars Daddy?
Did you stand by as the Dongas
turned into sludge,
the mounds of tranquillity
echoing now a mortuary,
it's inmates of all species
now lying scattered all along
the ground
Or did you get assaulted by
the coppers,
their "just doing our job" smile
sending you senseless
as you held on to the land's
battered flag,
not letting go while dozers trashed
your paper line of spirit,
torn and bruised flesh that formed
the last remaining wall.

What did you do during the
Eco-wars Daddy?
Did you bury your head
in speeches
such bravado as you cuffed
yourself to fence.
But really only a Friend
of the enemy.
No one ever turns and deserts
if they're a true friend of Earth..
Or did you spend a life
preparing underground,
organising till the lines filled
your face,
reclaiming the Earth at Midnight
armed with nothing but a spanner
and a dirty big iron mace.

What did you do during the
Eco-Wars Daddy?
Did you carry the spade that
dug a million graves,
set for a future of concrete
and headlights,
no meadows, no hills,
just lines of white markings
and skid marks.
Or did you spend every night
building defences,
working like a bat on fire.
Not budging when the blades
were almost on you
not moving when the dump
trucks poured their dust
covering you brown.
Were you there when the war
began for survival,
Daddy please tell me,
what did you do during the
Eco-wars,
Where were you the day they
drove Twyford Down.

Davey.

UNDERGROUND

Free as the birds,
fast as the fox.
Brothers and sisters
fighting for liberation.
Forget your placards, signatures
and speeches.
The time is here,
Direct action in defence of
mother earth.
Run free, move fast,
in the streets and through the forest,
life underground.
Be silent, be strong.
Hit hard

Trust time work sweat
Torture stopped
Teaching action
Then
broken trust anger
Death blood and tears
Pain time behind bars
Freedom Lost

Both poems by Anu, a north
American prisoner of conscience.

ROMANS GO HOME!

White collars.
Tight rolled dollars.
Just cause,
just wars,
you're just whores
to the state
And the collection plate,
You violate the bible
You're gonna be liable
For all the guns you blessed
All the lives you messed with.
Tell the poor people
Save up for a new steeple,
Take all the money and
Stash it away
Pray for a better day?
Here's a better way:
Tear down the church,
Tear down the state too
And build a community
People relate to.
BB 1993.

It wasn't the way
The glass ricocheted
Against the wall

Or the way my boot
Sailed through the glass windows
or the way my fist
cried 'fuck' into the air
Nor the manic chain - smoking
And the disrespect I feel
Amid the confusion

It was the way
A gentle hand crept
slowly under my jumper
and between the buttons
on my shirt to my flesh
and probing fingers dug
into and around my ribs
clawing hopelessly within
the blood and cells until
finally grasping my heart
and squeezing as if it
were a peeled orange,...

It was the way
the fingers folded
carefully into a fist
and punched my soul
through the scalp of my head!

D. Wolfendale

TURN SELLAFIELD INTO A WIND FARM.

Sellafield has dumped half a tonne of plutonium onto the seabed.

The first thing the visitor to Sellafield notices is the fierce wind coming in off the sea. The potential for a benign form of energy at the former Windscale (literally windy cliff) seems enormous.

The coastline is scenic and near to the lake district yet the tiny resort of Seascale, atrophied since the 1950's, is witness to one local industry, tourism, that has been decimated by the nuclear plant next door. The nuclear bosses at Sellafield like to paint a picture of a safe and economic industry producing electricity and jobs for the local area. Nothing could be further from the truth.

Ever since Windscale operations started in the early 1950's Cumbria has been made into a national sacrifice area for the maniacş in Whitehall. When the Queen opened the Calder Hall reactor at the site in October 1956 she claimed that "Today this new power which has proved such a terrifying weapon of destruction is harnessed for the first time for the common good of our community". Like the Queen's fake mediaeval palace at Windsor, this was a complete con, and to prove equally expensive to maintain. Calder Hall was designed for maximum production of weapons plutonium, with heat for electricity very much a by-product. Even today, most of the electricity produced at Sellafield is used by Sellafield itself. The production of plutonium for nuclear warheads, such as Cruise, Polaris, Pershing and now Trident, continues.

The 1957 Windscale fire is the most notorious incident at the plant. The chimney where the fire took place has yet to be dismantled. BNFL now admit that from 1953 to 1955 the chimney scattered more radiation over Cumbria due inadequate filters than was released in the 1957 fire. Nearby is the B204 reprocessing plant building which was abandoned after a fire in 1979. The whole building is described as "at the very least low level radioactive waste". The building is being dismantled piece by piece for burial. Out to sea, Sellafield has dumped half a tonne of plutonium onto the seabed, with a radioactive half-life of 24,000 years. The new THORP plant plans to release up to 15 million curies of Krypton 85 into the atmosphere, a known cancer agent.

Sellafield is already one of the largest sources of radioactive discharge in the world. The incidence of childhood leukemia around Sellafield is up to 10 times higher than the UK average - radiation is the only established environmental cause of leukemia in children. Adult leukemia rates along the North Lancashire coastline are 3 times the national average. Contamination from Sellafield has been found on coastlines as far away as Iceland, Denmark and Germany, as well as around the coast of the Irish Sea.

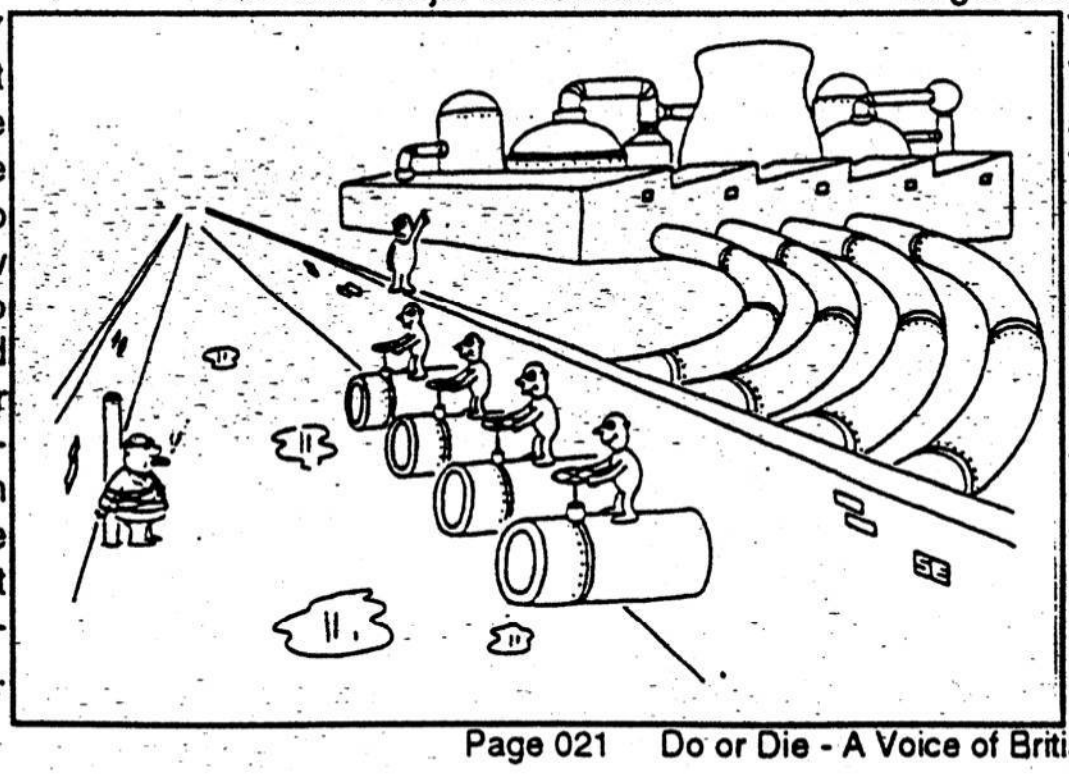
By the end of the century Sellafield will be storing more than half the world's stocks of plutonium (nearly 100 tonnes) if THORP goes ahead - enough to make over 16,000 atomic bombs of the type that destroyed Nagasaki. The dictatorship of South Korea which wants to get the bomb, is said to be an important new market, according to British Nukiller Fool's chief executive, the unfortunately named Neville Chamberlain. Japan and Germany are other major customers.

"Adult leukemia rates along the North Lancashire coastline are 3 times the national average."

BNFL's plans for Sellafield do not end with THORP. They are already planning to build a £250 million plant producing mixed-oxide (MOX) uranium fuel cells at the site, with the German company Siemens. Siemens have ben halted in their plans to build the plant at Hanau near Frankfurt by the strength of the German anti-nuclear movement. Once again, their gain will be our loss unless we learn the lessons.

The local economy has been devastated by Sellafield. A large workforce has been brought in, mainly from outside, to work at the plant. The local industries, such as tourism and fishing, have been virtually destroyed. Every job at Sellafield costs £68,000 to create, compared to £5,000 to create jobs in light engineering (making wind generators for example). Sellafield has taken 98 per cent of the industrial grants available to Cumbria - the area no longer qualifies for such grants because of the amount taken. A program of alternative energy production at Sellafield could create more work, more electricity and cost a lot less financially and in terms of the environment. Someone will still have to monitor Sellafield's nuclear waste for the next 12,000 human generations.

By the way, there are some pretty strong waves that could be harnessed - but don't swim in them, or get too much sand in your shoes.



Thanks to Sellafield Women's Peace Camp for some of the information. The Camp takes place each month. Contact 13 Paton St., Manchester M1 2BA or phone 061 434 7484 for details. Sellafield will be a major focus of the Anti-Nuclear Network's campaign in the coming year.

- SOURCE: Anti-Nuclear Network Newsletter (see Resosurces)

UNCIVIL DISOBEDIENCE

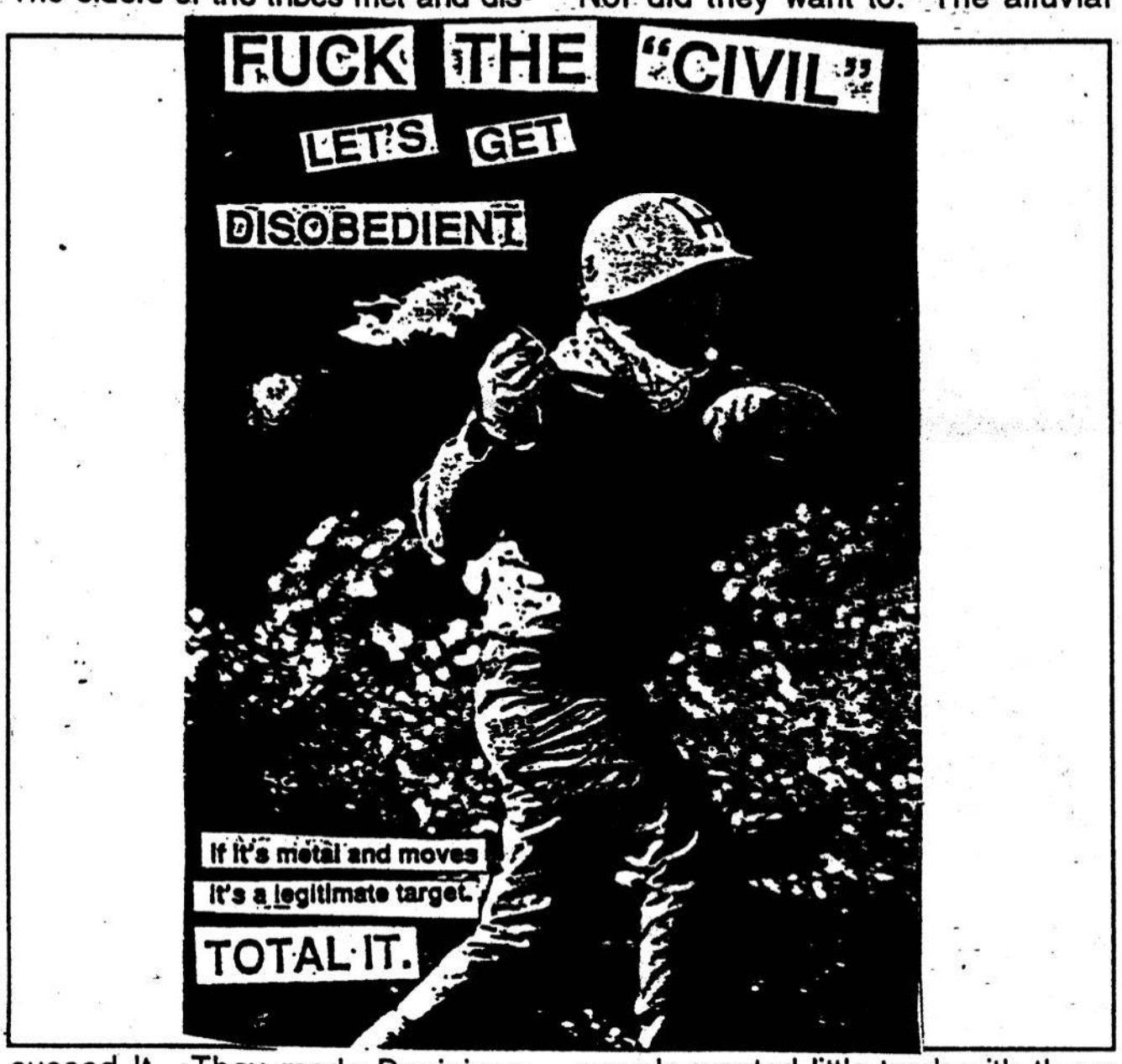
A cautionary tale.

A long long time ago in a land far far away, some people lived. Everyone was violet together.

However, things began to change. The alluvial planes in the distance glowed. Some people saw this, and felt drawn, pulled by the lure of the easy life.

Then, people started noticing Difference. Some people were small, some big, others were not exactly violet, more 'smelly' - and in every tribe, every collection of people, some saw themselves as Deep violet, and some as Social violet.

This was very Significant. The elders of the tribes met and discussed It. They made Decisions, and discussed some more, and then it was the people's turn to make the same Decisions, because they were the Right Ones.



This was the Time of Great Confusion. Many tribespeople were worried - were they Deep, or Social violet? Was it right to live under the same hide as someone of the opposite persuasion? Deeps' began to scorn Socials, and Socials built up support networks so that they too could make Decisions, and have influence.

But I have let myself get sidetracked. In this, the Time of Great Confusion, Deeps and Socials descended from the hills and trees hand in hand. They found themselves in the valleys and the alluvial planes, and there was land to be conquered, savage in its smell. The savagery seemed to threaten the steps forward they took, and the alluvial world looked tarnished from where they now stood.

But they could not retrace the steps they had taken, away from their brothers and sisters in the hills. Nor did they want to. The alluvial people wanted little truck with those damned Luddites...those pantheistic, permaculturalist, libertarian...urrgh! The words stuck in their mouths.

These people found themselves in large groupings, settled around the fertile land, covered with the same few nodding crops. The few that Knew what was wrong in society felt they were on board a large ship, that set it's own course. They would desperately run over to one side of the ship, shouting to everyone as they did - "quick, over this way, or we're finished"... Sometimes, the ship would shift course, just ever so slightly.

High up above them could be found little tribes of Deeps and Socials, Some lived in trees, others in hills. They sneered at the rushing around of the creatures below, starting many things, but finishing little. They sneered at these people who could no longer just Be Violet, unless being violet could be divided into points 1, 2 & 3. They muttered into what might have been porridge, but wasn't, 'the means is the end', and about 'hollow hills', and 'feeling'.

The hill-tree peoples looked out from their vantage points and dreamed. They could not be happy with less evil, or fewer badnesses, but when they saw the cancer, they'd look cheerfully over their shoulders and feel that they were still part of the earth, see the simple splendour, and laugh.

And when they'd finally stopped laughing, they'd each get in their canoes, and paddle off upstream, sometimes all together, sometimes in groups which shared a common bond. From time to time, they'd pass someone sitting on a lily-pad, or going round and round in their own canoe. The people of the hills and the trees would teach them to paddle, for each canoe was individual, and there was no room to carry someone along who didn't want to feel the water in their face as they broke the surface of the river.

Today, my tribe were going to this Totem of our Ancestors, upstream a bit. It was the third day. The sun glanced down on the water, and the green of the trees behind was, and though the Totem had crumbled, the peculiar script was as clear as before the Time of Great Confusion - DISOBEDIENCE. From the times before the alluvial people went on their trek, to the side lay the other part of the grand Totem, covered over by vines, unread and slightly dazed. Two letters had been added, altering it just ever so slightly - UN-CIVIL.

- Bill Hook.

PARANOIA....NOIA..... NOIA .....NOIA....BOO !

There's no M15 on a dead planet"

Surveillance tips :

1. Any phone might be tapped, you can only tell if they want you to, or are crap. The same goes for your mail. Watch whose address is under the re-use label. When a phone is on the hook, they can still 'hear', directional microphones are also good.

2. There are many kinds of infiltrator. They collect information, give misinformation, set traps, and disrupt and divide activities and people. They may be very nice - the police may have something on them. They may be new on the scene, or visitors. ALWAYS watch what you say and to whom.

3. Few cameras are nice cameras. Watch out for them especially in town centres and on protests. Check press credentials. The police confiscate films which "pertain to an offence"- don't incriminate yourself or others. Try burning out the cone of a video camera - point a flash-gun directly into the lens unless coated with anti-glare chemicals.

4. Don't carry address books, phone lists etc. when you sign a petition, get on a mailing list, act as a spokesperson, think who could read it, and think where your name could go. Friendship networks, structures are the stuff they want.

5. When being followed on foot or by car, there'll be 3or 4 of them so don't think you'll spot them easily. Do something illogical - at the very least it makes their job more fun. Check whether you stand out. Change your appearance quickly, or develop/lose a limp. Bicycles don't have number plates.

6. You can smell plainclothes police and their cars. Practice.

7. Don't carry drugs or real ID. Say no more.

All these things and more have already happened to people in EF!. read up on available info, and use the same techniques back in return. Do not let the paranoia rule your life, but be careful / over cautious - for your sake, and the movement's. Do it for the earth.

SHEEP IN WOLVES' CLOTHING

ECOVER.

Group 4 - own 51% (+) of Ecover. Peter Parker (an ex-director of G4, director of Mitsubishi and a governor of the London School of Economics) is a director of the FoE Trust.

This is yet another example of infiltration and watering down of the pro-earth movements by big business. We will boycott all Ecover products until the company is independent again. Peter Parker must either resign from his other posts, or from the FoE Trust; we will not support central FoE until such time as they have overcome their vermin problem.

We suggest that anyone who joined the organisation believing them to be freinds of the earth might consider disassociating themselves until Parker has gone.

'GREEN' MAGAZINE.

This month's GM carries an article about genetic engineering. Apparently, if the public were better informed they would see what wonderful people the gene traders are.

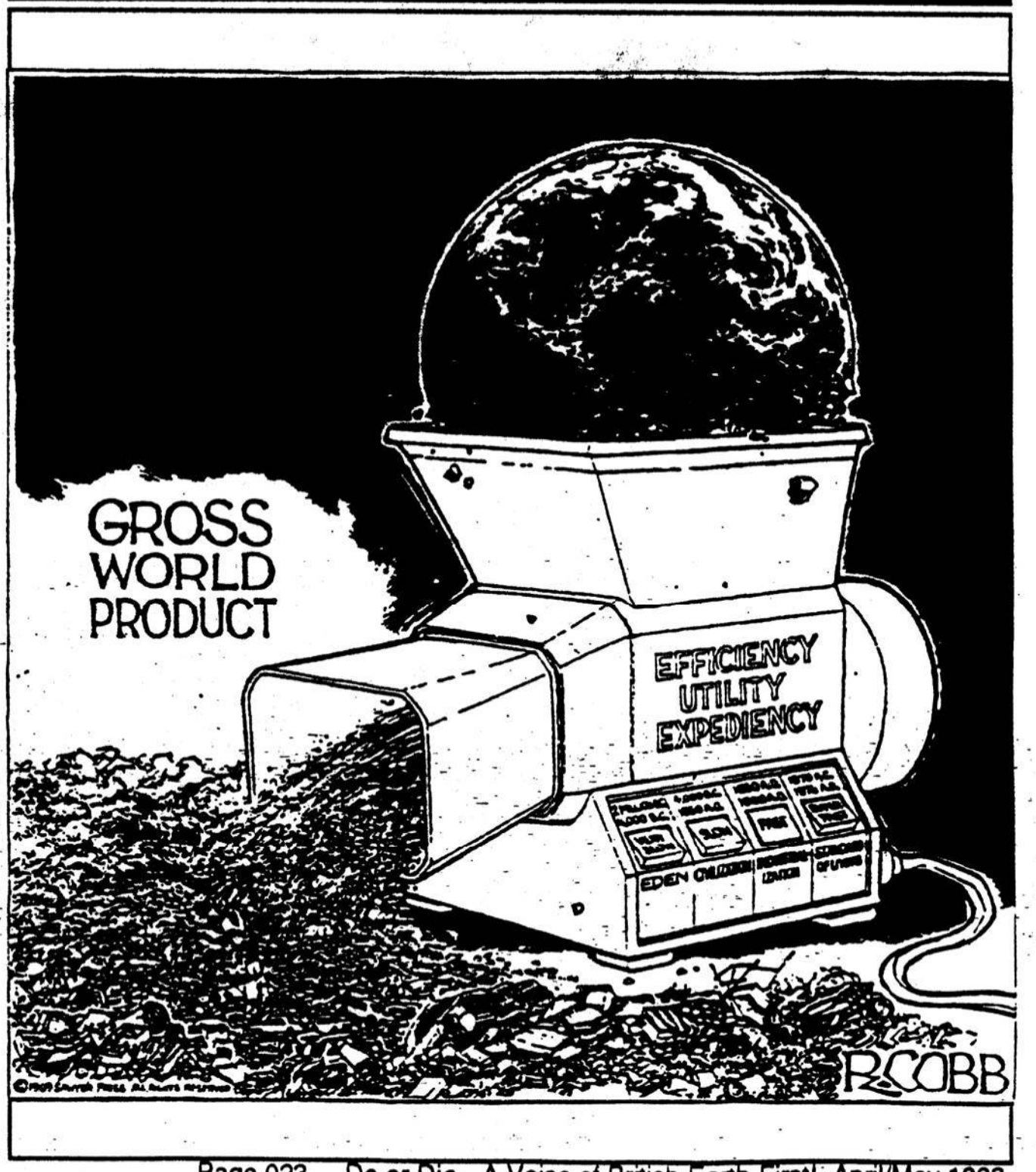
There is also an article suggesting that golf courses should be bigger, and there should be more of them! Articles about resistance to the Golden Hill Tescos were conspicuous by their absence.

All becomes clear when we look on page 3: 'Patrons and Consultants' - Lord Alexander of Weedon QC, Chairman of NatWest Bank; Lord Clinton-Davies, EC Commisioner for transport, environment and nuclear safety (ha!), 1985 - 89; Sir Colin Marshall, Chief Executive of British Airways; Sir Ian McLaurin, Chairman of Tesco.

Say no more!

ECOVER = SEXUAL ASSAULT

For more info and Ecover boycott posters contact Camelot EF!



TRIBAL BEAT

Links and news of everything direct .



CETACEA DEFENCE

CD was founded last year in response to the decision by the whaling nations to resume commercial whaling. Norway, Iceland and Japan have stated their intent to decimate Minke Whale populations despite international condemnation and concern over the species.

Now one hundred thousand Minke whales have been targetted as the killers prepare for the fresh onslaught in the waters of the Antarctic and North Atlantic.

CD operates on a number of levels. As a resource for info for public and other campaign groups. By targeting a boycott at companies and products, so economic damage is done. But more essentially, through direct action CD aim to confront the whaling vessels on the ocean. Activities over '92/3 have been quite frequent. Events have included occupying the Norwegian consulate in Manchester last summer, distributing 5000 leaflets at the England v.Norway match in November, and demonstrating when the Trafalgar Square Christmas tree was lit. CD are desperately trying to raise money 30,000 plus to buy a ship to interfere with whaling activities. Any folk who are into fund raising gigs etc,PO box 11, South East District Office, Manchester, M18 8GU.

NARMADA DAM, INDIA

Thankfully, a planned action at the Overseas Development Administration, London, on 1 April was cancelled. Thankfully? The World Bank has pulled out of the project, hopefully putting an end to the plan to kick 200,000 people off their land.

WOBBLIES 1ST CONFERENCE.

The discussions included organising in non-unionised industries, working closely with EF!ers to mobilise workers to come and support campaigns. Only by getting to a wider audience and offering sustainable job alternatives will the movement grow.

When EF! groups send a leaflet to workers before an action, they could put both Wobblie and EF! logos. It will then be seen as less of a middle class greeny leaflet and a real attempt to take into account the concerns of the workers.

If you are planning to produce such a leaflet and need help or info, then contact: Swindon IWW, 9, Omdurman St., Swindon, Wilts. SN2 1HA. They can also provide relevant data on disputes, health hazards etc. in industries being focussed on by EF! For those who are interested in getting into union/ecological activism you can contact the same address.

HUNTSABOTEUR KILLED

Saturday 3 April. Thomas Warby, a 15 year old from Cambrideshire, was killed on his first time out with local sabs. The day had been successful, with hounds frequently called off scents. The hunt subsequently packed up early. It happened as everyone was leaving. The driver of the hounds' van accelerated through a group of sabs. As they parted to allow the vehicle to pass, Thomas Warby's coat became snagged on the vehicle's wing mirror, pulling him off balance. He toppled back on to an embankment, then bounced forward to fall under the wheels. The vehicle rapidly drove away from the tragedy, but hunt supporters then began attacking the distressed sabs. Police later arrested the driver, and released him on police bail.

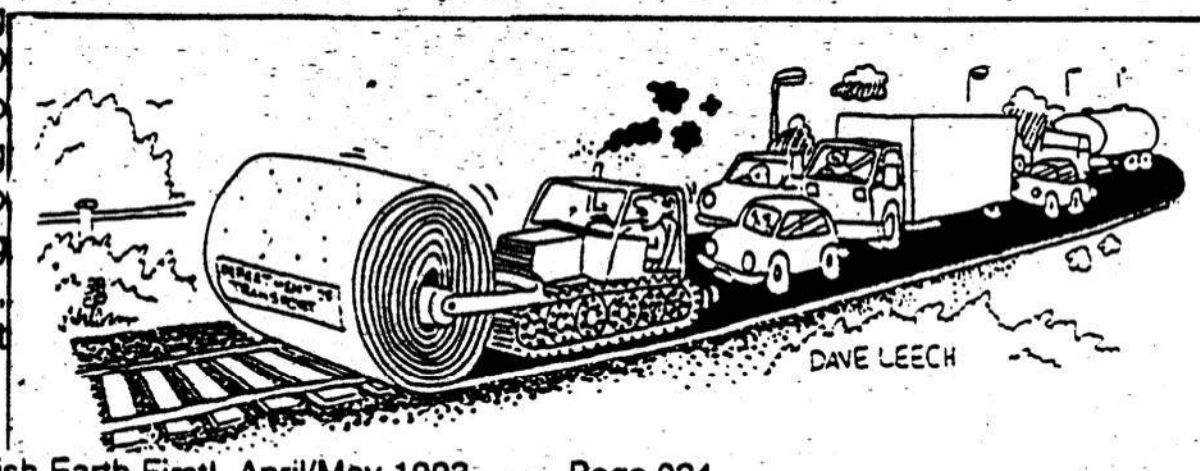
At the next Saturday's commerative gathering, the head of Countrywatch UK, the major hunt 'security' firm, positioned himself amongst sabs, videoing them all. Police removed him, for his own safety.

This follows a season of intimidation and violence. At the Hursley Hambledon hunt, a sab van was attacked by supporters armed with stakes, as were its occupants; a sab was then mowed down by a hunt car. At Essex, a sab was driven in to... Remember, the anti-hunt Bill nearly got through parliament - a little more pressure, and...

Mink sabs continue through the summer. Local groups from HSA PO Box1, Carlton, Nottingham.

DEPARTMENT OF ROADS NEWS

After the news that the A3 at the Devil's Puchbowl, **Hindhead Common**, will be tunnelled (double-ungood for the earth!), the DoT has announced that the Hereford bypass, to go through **Lugg Meadows** SSSI, will not go ahead (yet). At **Wychbury Hill**, north of Birmingham, set to be the 'Twyford Down of the North', police disrupted a conventional rally on the Vernal equinox, enforcing an injunction with 5 police vans, 8 bikes, and helicopter-support, because of a misunderstanding with the anti-the road Lord Cobham. The **Isle of Skye** is one of the next places to feel the grubby claws of the Road Lobby. A



huge wildlife-gobbling bridge so the mad bastards don't have to get out of their cars. Contact Glasgow EF! **Oxleas Wood** campaigners have lost the first legal round, but they've more than one string to their bow. They're going to lobby the Euro Commissioner, who hasn't issued the Reasoned Opinion, and if that fails...

Beat the Bulldozer Pledges and direct action network info from Save Oxleas Wood Campaign, 82, Cranbrook Road, London SE8 4EJ, or Tony Taylor, 081-692 8280.

Does anyone in **Wales** have any info on the motorway plan for **Snowdonia** we've heard rumours of -or anything else for thet matter? Please get in touch with SSEF!

If you don't want a new road at **Hindhead,** contact SDEF!

LIVE ANIMAL LOCK-UP

Demos at Dover docks against live exports continue, with spraypainting of Sealink ferries' toilets, who were locked in to their offices. Sealink have now said that they'll only ship the animals at night, to avoid animal rights activists. SEARC c/o Mike Nunn, 19a, Amhurst Road, Bexhill, East Sussex.

Shamrock Farms, monkey 'distributors', to vivisectors, with their very own 24 hr. incinerator has repeatedly been the target for damage to their property (tut, tut!). The last staff lock-in was thwarted by the police's prior knowledge...branches on the line!

PENAN BLOCKADE, SARAWAK

1,000 forest and dayak people have been directly resisting the desturction of their ancestral home by logging operations at Upper Selaan, since 23rd March. The military and police are there, and the Penan are ready to die if necessary to protect their land and culture. Also, at the present rate of clearcutting, the tropical forest will be no more by 1998. Contact SIMBA, 071-403 2876. Australian dock actions in support have already happened and the Malaysian Tourist Board in London was recently occupied.

RESOURCES

Recommended reading for theTerra1st!

Minimum prices include p & p;

Book(let)s

Civil Disobedience & Ecodefence.
Small, handy booklet on civil disobedience & direct action techniques - good tips & diagrams on tactics. 30p from SSEF!

Away with all cars,
by Mr.Social Control.
Brilliant, inspirational, humorous, info-packed rant, £1 from Play Time For Ever Press, PO box 406, Stoke on Trent ST1 4RN

The Monkeywrench Gang,
by Edward Abbey
The book that inspired N. American movement - gang of 4 take on industrial world.

Rommel, Gunner Who?
by Spike Milligan
Very funny book. Totally irrelevant.

Ecodefense: A Field Guide to Monkeywrenching
300+ Pages of absolutely essential tips, from trashing developments to propaganda & security. Bootlegged edition available from SDEF! @ £7

Autogeddon,
by Heathcote Williams: informative poetic anti-car coffee table rant.

Timber Wars
by Judi Bari: Redwood Summer etc.

Into the 90s with the ALF
Handy tips, from Green Anarchist c/o 151b, London Road, Camberley, Surrey GU15 3JY

End of the Road
Anti-car articles on Twyford, Mendips, DoT national 'hit list' of SSSIs a must, pollution facts... from SSEF! @ 35p

Without a Trace
How not to leave your sticky marks. Necessary. Not only but also police, MI5 etc grubbiings & workings.

Counter-surveillance equipment
Find out what's used against you. Protect yourself - bug them back. Get details free from: 021-411 1821; 0273-203500; 0983-564024/293518 (eves.)

Excellent car graphics & info packs, Action cards on Sarawak, BR, energy, transport/oil/gas and more. Full list from Reforest the Earth, 48, Bethel Street, Norwich, Norfolk NR2 1NR, 0603-631007

AKPress
Excellent mail-order, any book, inc. anarcho, fem, eco... 22, Luton Place, Edinburgh, Scotland EH8 9PE, 031-667 1507

Magazines

Arkangel
Radical ALF action, from BCM 9240, London WC1N3XX

Turning Point
Animal rights & hunt sab news, from PO Box 45, Northolt, Middlesex

Green Line
Imagine Green Magazine on recycled paper, along with the fundamental change in philosophy that this would entail.

Sea Shepherd
Whaling-ship-sinking, drift-net-scuppering high seas pirates, from SS, PO Box 5, Ashford, Middlesex TW15 2PY

Green Anarchist
£1 from Autonomy, POBox 29, Lancaster LA2 9RR

Green Revolution
from T.Bishop, PO Box 845, Bristol BS99 5HO

Private Eye
Full of dirt on power structures, too much to go in to here, just get it.

Anti-Nuclear Network newsletter
Radical mag. confronts nuclear power, from ANN c/o 265, Seven Sisters Road, London N4 2DE

The Ecologist
In depth, on the ecological crisis & world-wide resistance.

EF! Journal
Of the N.American movement - PO Box 5176 Missoula MT 59806 USA

CONTACT LIST

TO BECOME AN EF! CONTACT, OR UPDATE YOUR ENTRY, CALL SDEF! ON 0273-683205

AIRE VALLEY EF!
6, Reginald View,
Chapeltown, Leeds,
West Yorkshire LS7 3HR
Tel: 0532 628812

ARUN EF!
Ecotopia, 1, York Road,
Littlehampton, West Sussex
Tel: 0903 717746

BATH EF!
9, Hardens Close, Chippenham,
Wiltshire SN15 3AA
Tel: 0249 650078

BIRMINGHAM EF!
31, Station Road,
Kings Heath, Birmingham,
West Midlands B14 7SS
Tel: 021 441 2047

BLACKMORE VALE EF!
Agriculture House, Bath Road,
Sturminster Newton,
Dorset. DT10 1DU
Tel: 0258-73795

BRADFORD EF!
Ethical Cosumer Society,
2, Kirkburn Place, Bradford,
Yorkshire BD7 2BZ

BRIXTON EF!
PO Box 1503,
London SW9 8LT
Tel: 071 737 0100
Fax: 071 737 4320

CALEDONAIN GREEN CIRCLE
146, Earl Street, Scotstoun,
Glasgow G14
Tel:041-950 1983

CAMBRIDGE EF!
282, Mill Road,
Cambridge.
Tel: 0223 249 410

CAMELOT EF!
c/o 10, Nelson Road,
Winchester,
Hampshire SO23 8QF
Tel: Twyford Down Alert 0258 73795

DART VALLEY EF!
c/o SWAN, PO Box 11,
Buckfastleigh, Devon

EAST HAMPSHIRE EF!
Barn Place,
Rake Road,
East Hampshire GU33 7HA
Tel: 0703 894970

GREEN REVOLUTION
PO Box 845,
Bristol BS99 5HQ

HASTINGS EF!
14, Eversley Crescent,
St Leonards,
East Sussex

HULL EF!
354, Endike Lane, Hull,
South Yorkshire HU6 8AD
Tel: 0482 858007

ITCHEN VALLEY EF!
19, Elm Road,
Winchester
Hampshire SO22 5AG

LEAF
c/o 70, High Street,
Leicester
Tel: 0533 531105

MAIDSTONE EF!
PO Box 263, Maidstone,
Kent ME17 3PW
Tel: 0622 754017

MANCHESTER EF!
Dept. 29, 1, Newton Street,
Piccadilly, Manchester M1 1HW.
Tel: 061 225 7128.

MERSEYSIDE EF!/GREEN ACTION
c/o Green Group, PO Box 187,
160, Mount Pleasant,
Liverpool,
Merseyside L69 7BR
Tel: 051 735 0350

MID-SOMERSET EF!
PO Box 23, 5, High Street,
Glastonbury,
Somerset BA6 9DP
Tel: 0458 831545

NEWCASTLE EF!
9, Elsdon Road, Gosforth,
Newcastle upon Tyne,
NE3 1HY
Tel: 091 284 2317

NORTH DOWNS EF!
Centre for Environmental
Info,
24 Roseberry Rd, Cheam,
Surrey SM1 2BW
Tel: 081 642 3030

NORTHAMPTON EF!
8, Cranbrook Road,
Northampton NN2 6JT
Tel: 0604 718481

NORWICH EF!
c/o The Green House,
48, Bethel Street, Norwich,
Norfolk NR2 1NR
Tel: 0603 631007

OXFORD EF!
Box E, 111, Magdalen Road,
Oxford OX4 1RQ
Tel: 0865 201706
Fax: 0865 201705

READING EF!
Box 56, Rising Sun Institute,
30, Silver Street,
Reading RG1 2ST
Tel: 0734 866 788

S.E.LONDON EF!
Box 1, 56, Crampton Street,
London SE17

SHEFFIELD EF!
c/o Green Movement/Student Union,
University of Sheffield, Western
Bank, Sheffield S10 2TG
Tel: 0742 660894

SOUTH CORNWALL EF!
11, New Street,
Troon, Cambourne,
Cornwall

SOUTH DOWNS EF!
c/o Prior House,
6, Tilbury Place,
Brighton BN2 2GY
Tel: 0273 683205
Fax: 0273 667703 (Attn. GISU)

SOUTH SOMERSET EF!
12 Westfield Grove,
Yeovil, Somerset.
Tel: 0935 33493

TAMAR VALLEY EF! (c/o TINA)
UoSPU (P),
Drake Circus,
Plymouth,
Devon

WOLVES EF!
c/o Wolves Hunt Sabs, Box H,
Wolverhampton University SU,
Wulfruna Street,
Wolverhampton

