

RUPTURE

DISGUISE THE LIMIT – SPRING 2016

Send stuff to rupture@headfuk.net

The online archive can be found at randomartists.org/rupture.shtml

French scene TEKNIVAL update

Teknival (techno+festival) / Sarkoval (Sarkozy: French minister of the interior at the time the term 'Sarkoval' was invented, who went on to become president) / Teknivalls (Emmanuel Valls, current prime minister)

The teknival first came into being on the 23rd of July 1993, thanks to Spiral Tribe, Bedlam and a few other rigs from France and the UK who set up near Beauvais in the north of the country. On site were three or four sound-systems and less than 500 people – the 'electronic revolution' had begun in earnest!

Since 1993 this movement has evolved; it became 'democratised' and went through a period of being enormously 'mediatised', which led to it becoming a fad. Despite this upheaval there are still hundreds, even thousands, of sound-systems that can be found all over France today.

Local record shops became places of discovery, where you could find out about

local sound-systems and labels; a space to buy their merch (records, cds, t-shirts etc). These were also places to meet with like-minded people and share information about upcoming gigs/raves/'teufs' (teuf: inversion of the syllables in the word fête (party), which became a generic term for raves). Of course, in the early days flyers were very handy, as back then there were no mobiles, no Facebook and no internet!

It was like going off on an adventure – finding the meeting points and heading off in convoys of vans full of ravers. No one really knew where we were all going; everyone filled with feelings of freedom and discovery...

In the beginning, everything was home-made; un-experienced sound-systems with strange looking rigs that sounded even stranger! "OPEN TO ALL!"... TAZ (the idea of Temporary Autonomous Zones), DIY and PAF (Participation Aux Frais – donations)... this was the way for-

ward! It was a festive, happy, tolerant and respectful time.

As the movement grew, politicians jumped in and created a new law: 'La loi Mariani' in October 2001. This was a law designed to slaughter freedom and to control rave-partys and teknivals. The first legal teknival, or 'Sarkoval' took place over the first May bank holiday weekend in 2003 on a disused military base near Marigny (close to Paris).



Other legal teknivals took place on this site and the first May bank holiday became the official authorised date for a teknival in France (as opposed to all the others that, to a lesser extent, continued to spring up throughout the rest of the year) and this became the reliable annual European meet-up for sound-systems and ravers. The biggest teknival to date took place in Chambley (Lorraine region, near Germany) in 2004, assembling 100,000 people over five days!

Continued on the next page...



Photo from this year's event...

Continued from the front...

Over the years, the repression against us and our movement has grown: the state seizes sound-systems and acts in blatant disrespect of its own law (amendment Mariani 2001), enforcing this repression by using brutal policing methods – all to stop us having free parties.

This has lead to many people boycotting the legal May teknival, both for political reasons and for others, such as:

- It became the techno equivalent of a school fete, or a funfair, filled with hired sound-systems and part-time ravers

- The spirit of freedom and self sufficiency, sharing, solidarity, respect and bartering has disappeared; the spirit of 'being in it all together' has gone

- Instead of a freespace, teknivals have now become 'Ultra FlikÈ' (flic: police), a place where one can find the army, the gendarmerie (paramilitary police), drug squads and many more undesirables

Added to that are the exorbitant costs of hiring land and ensuring the presence of adequate quantities of bins and water; the sites after a teknival are a mess, with rubbish strewn across acres of land, dis-

respecting the land. There is also the extra task of getting in safety services such as fire brigade, the Red Cross, ambulances, paramedics and field hospitals.

We are ashamed of what this has become – this is no longer our story, our vision of partying free in Temporary Autonomous Zones. We want our freedom back, we are not sheep... FUCK POLITICS!

Therefore, this year there shall be no consulting with the state – it's back to total illegality... come one, come all! RAVE ON!

A successful illegal French teknival took place in Salbris, 29 April – 2 May 2016

IN/COMMUNICADO

These days it's pretty easy to succumb to the notion that the powers of law and order are able to spy on our phone and internet communications at will. Whether its mass interception of our emails by GCHQ, police forces being able to gather text messages stored for months and months by your network, phone call data and internet usage history without warrants or email or messaging providers like Google and Facebook scanning the content of your conversations for targeted advertising – there's no shortage of prying eyes keen to have a little listen to what you're saying to others...

But, as the technology and capabilities have advanced to enable this erosion of privacy, so too has the ease of use of methods that allow a welcome wall around our conversations with others... So whether you're dodgy as they come or simply looking to enjoy a bit of private conversation, here's some simple and easy to use tools for having a quiet word...

Note that it's worth doing your own research into these, as their security status will vary over time and to familiarise yourself with the way they work and the most secure way to use them.

Its also worth bearing in mind that in the UK it's a criminal offence not to hand over your passwords when asked for them (punishable by up to five years in prison) – so it's always worth not just using the methods below, but properly deleting any conversations that might land you in hot water as well as changing encryption keys and deleting old ones.

SIGNAL

A very easy to use app for smartphones, Signal provides an easy-to-use encrypted messaging service endorsed by the people the government really are out to get (Edward Snowden's a fan). Plus points include the ability (on Android devices anyway) to make it your default text-messaging app, so anything you text to anyone who's also

got Signal is automatically encrypted. The fact that it's attached to your phone number makes it one for an easy everyday-use tool, rather than the prime choice for questionable activities, but its still a tried and tested and easy-to-use little app.

SURESPOT

This is the current head of the pack for private communication via phone, falling down only on the fact that although the code is open-source (i.e. that the programming that makes it work properly is open to being scrutinised for flaws by anyone), no external auditors yet have looked it over.



Sara Maria Klos

Nevertheless, it's had government and intelligence figures shitting bricks in the press, to the extent that our glorious leader even promised to ban encrypted messaging services under law in the new Snooper's Charter (this has however been dropped from the latest versions of the privacy crushing Bill that is currently flying its way through parliament as fast as the home office can hurry it, before anyone realises how invasive it is).

This is another PGP-encrypted messaging app, which requires no actual knowledge of how to create encryption keys or anything similarly head scratching for the non-technology savvy with its very easy-to-use interface. Unlike Signal, Surespot allows you to create multiple identities not attached to your phone number; instantly providing an extra layer of anonymity. Another great feature is the ability to permanently delete (in theory at least) any messages between you and others from your phone and theirs with a couple prods of your screen.

MAILVELOPE

Until recently, encrypting your emails using PGP (basically where you use a pair of encryption keys to encode your messages for others into indecipherable nonsense and decode those sent to you) has been a bit of a ball-ache for those who seemingly hadn't taken an advanced course in geek-speak... but this cheeky little plugin for the Mozilla and Chrome browsers makes it as easy as it comes to encrypt and decrypt PGP

messages with a couple of button clicks, and through your existing email service. Although very easy to use, it is worth remembering that storing your private encryption key (the bit that means you can decipher

with a good old fashioned police warrant, and you're forced to give up your password or face prison time. Its ALWAYS worth storing your encryption key on a cheeky little memory-stick/bit of paper that you could stash/swallow/shove up your arse in an emergency rather than actually on your computer.

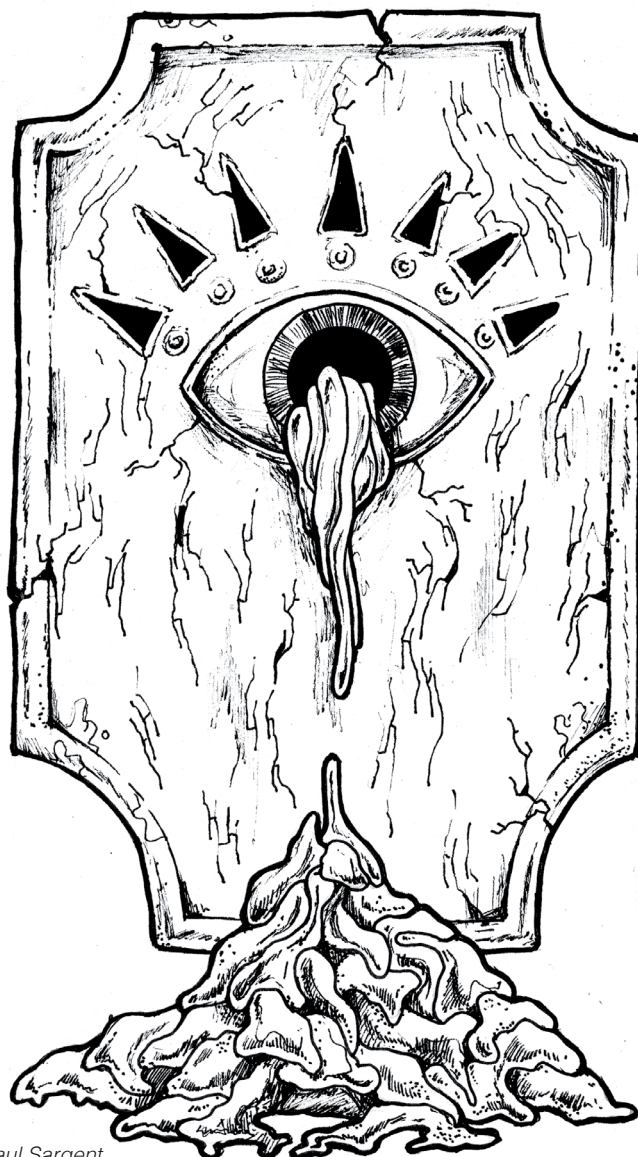
PRIV-NOTE

Although perhaps not as secure as the rest, Privnote is still a handy little tool if you're not in a position to use some of the better options. You use it to create online notes with their own web address that are then deleted after they are read.

TAILS

Rather than a single communication tool, Tails is a whole goody-bag of privacy tools and much more besides. It's a memory stick containing a version of Linux – that works as a 'live operating system'. Basically, you plug it into your computer and boot from the USB into an operating system loaded with encrypted chat and email tools, secure Bitcoin clients, wireless cracking and other hacking tools, Tor and many more useful little titbits besides. You can then simply reboot into your normal operating system, leaving no trace that you used Tails or any of your activities while using it. An absolute badboy when it comes to using your computer securely, and like all Linux tools, massively versatile – albeit with a bit of a learning curve.

That's it for this little roundup, remember its always a good idea to get an idea of how these tools work to make sure you're using them as securely as possible...



Paul Sargent

the gobbledegook sent to you) on your computer – as is the default method – isn't going to work out very well for you in the secrecy stakes if your computer gets seized

SYNTHAMESK – REGRESSION

out 04.04.2016 on Kaometry Records

People often talk of music sounding 'cinematic' but rarely is that premise delivered with such depth and intensity as it is here by Synthamesk. The Regression LP employs the heavily dynamic and impactful multi-instrumental approach one associates with the most accomplished film scores, yet is driven at breakneck speed by a frenetic and beau-

tifully-crafted array of drums and percussion.

This masterpiece of composition and performance shifts seamlessly through multiple time signatures, time periods and musical moods, as if taking us on a journey through the history of cinema.

It's breakcore sure, and you can certainly expect a fair amount of mindwarping manipulation on the basic jungle breaks alongside gargantuan kick drums, all spun mercilessly through dazzling distortions and

filters which whirl the sound around in 3D space.

The multi-instrumentalist and mentalist Synthamesk glides effortlessly around the world of music, from the classically cinematic large orchestral sound to that of intimate chambers, gothic horror, delicate swung jazz bands, synthfunk, early 90s bleep and techno, grime and neuro DnB to create a world that is both impressively diverse but yet also immediate, dynamic and essential.

Travelling on Film Gypsies and Other Travellers

by Will Phuq – An expanded version of this piece will be published on www.dissidentreality.com, launching soon

The word 'Traveller' refers to anyone who has a nomadic way of life. While there are no official statistics for Travellers in the UK, local government caravan counts estimate there are around 300,000. These can be split into two groups – ethnic Travellers (for example Romany Gypsies and Irish Travellers), and those who live on the road for financial or ideological reasons (for example New Travellers and Showmen).

Whenever we discuss 'Travellers', it is important to remember the term is not specific to any one community, covering as it does various ethnic and social groups. In the UK alone we have the Bargees (boat people), Indigenous Highland Travellers, Irish Travellers, New (Age) Travellers, Roma Gypsies (Manush, Nachin, Romanichal, Welsh Kale), and Showmen. British law only recognises Gypsies and Irish Travellers as ethnic groups, and even then since only fairly recently.

I've been going through my archives and thought that I would highlight a few documentaries involving various strains of these often-maligned folk. Short appraisals follow, but if the reader has any real interest in the subject, I'd suggest watching at least some of the material reviewed

here for yourselves. I also can't recommend Jeremy Sandford's book 'Gypsies'¹ highly enough – an important collection of oral histories from Britain's Gypsy communities first published in 1973.

GYPSY WARS (? • BBC Three • 2005)

A three-part series providing an outline of the continuing conflict among various groups of Travellers, councils, and locals; paying particular attention to communities without proper/any planning permission for their sites. The focus is chiefly on the Irish Travellers, covering the lengthy negotiations and barricades at Dale Farm and a conservationist fighting to regain control of her orchard at Cottenham, among other dramatic and depressing events.

KILROY'S WEEK WITH THE GYPSIES (Finn McGough • Channel 4 • 2005)

Unpopular former talk show host, failed MP and MEP and founder of the short-lived Veritas political party, Robert Kilroy-Silk attempts to spend a week with a family of Gypsies (although at first balks at actually sleeping in a trailer). Thus, the expected culture-clash hilarity ensues, and while Kilroy unsurprisingly does prove himself an utter cunt, to be fair the family doesn't always present themselves in the best lights either.

KNUCKLE (Ian Palmer • BBC Storyville / Irish Film Board • 2011)

A filmmaker spends time with an Irish Traveller family, visiting them for annual updates over 12 years. Documenting a long-running and aggressive feud between the clan and some of their relatives, he manages to provide a fascinating insight into the traditional bare-knuckle fights used to settle old scores...

OPERATION SOLSTICE

(Gareth Morris • Channel 4 • 1991)

Another film first shown on Channel 4, this time examining 1985's shameful police versus peace convoy clash known as The Battle of the Beanfield² (for a definitive overview check Andy Worthington's book 'The Battle of the Beanfield'³). Features traumatic footage of the event – which ITN repeatedly tried to repress – mixed with talking heads interviews with some of those involved; an eye-opening and important document of a shameful episode of police brutality.

SCENE – NEW AGE GYPSIES

(? • BBC • 1987)

A particularly interesting BBC schools programme, aimed at 13-16 olds and surprisingly balanced, considering its demographic. We visit various New Travellers (including survivors of the Beanfield) and are even shown violent footage from the Battle. Music is by Danielle Dax (Lemon Kittens). Incidentally, if anyone reading this ever comes across a copy of the 1970s episode of this series, 'The Travellers', please let me know via phuq23@gmail.com

TRAVELLER FEUDS

(? • Channel 5 • 2013)

Documentary reporting on the complex and violent feuding traditional among a minority of Traveller families living in Ireland (at least one of which features in much more detail in 'Knuckle'). While bare-knuckle boxing is traditionally used to solve conflict among some Travellers, it now more commonly seems to be an exacerbating factor in the escalation of hostilities (aggravated further by the accompanying Facebook hatred campaigns and YouTube 'call out'



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videos). Beatings, stabbings, shootings and even animal mutilation, arson, bombings and rioting have been a feature of these often multigenerational feuds, so this programme makes for dramatic viewing indeed. The film features talking-head interviews with anonymous Travellers (who feel that they are both unfairly tarred by this violent minority and threatened by them too), journalists, activists, and other members of the settled community.

WORLD IN ACTION – THE NEW AGE TRAVELLERS (? • Granada TV • 1992)

Taking a fairly even and sympathetic approach to the subject, *World in Action* follows a convoy of New Travellers as they try to go about their lives, despite unfriendly farmers and repeated police harassment (in which the film displays a complete lack of rationality, consistency, and compassion). Conservative MP Paul Marland also makes a royal cunt of himself; proclaiming the travelling lifestyle as a problem in itself and suggesting the solution that travellers be tethered to their hometowns if they wish to receive state benefits!

ALSO OF INTEREST:

AMERICAN NOMADS

(Gerry Troyna • BBC4 • 2011)

An intriguing feature-length piece from writer, journalist, and former nomad Richard Grant, based in part on his book 'American Nomads' (UK: 'Ghost Riders')⁴. The film follows Grant as he trawls the truck stops, highways, deserts, railroads, rodeos, tent ministries, and other haunts of the American South-west, seeking the eponymous archetypes of the road. A demographic made up of perpetual hitchhikers, hoboes, crazies, gutter punks, motorhome retirees and others from the margins, escaping their pasts, looking for adventure, work, spiritual rewards, or just a place they want to call home. Eight years in the making, 'American Nomads' is a marvellous document of a 6000-mile sociological journey, without judgement or glamorisation, and is overall empathic, inspiring and entertaining. From mobile home groups overwintering in the desert to the Temporary Autonomous Zone encampment at Slab City, the abused and abandoned to elderly drifters, Grant meets and interviews an array of curious, truly free, characters. The most obvious difference between those depicted here and their equivalents in the UK and elsewhere is that it is possible for them to be fully no-



Sara Maria Kios

madic, travelling vast distances for free by jumping trains and hitching. Originally commissioned for BBC4, the film's score is by Ross Godfrey (Morcheeba).

ENDNOTES

1 Jeremy Sandford – 'Gypsies' (Abacus Books, 1975) – Revised as 'Rokkering to the Gorjios' (Interface, 2000)

2 The 'Battle of the Beanfield' was a violent assault on a convoy of New Travellers by Wiltshire Police that took place on 1st June 1985. After stopping the 11th Stonehenge Free Festival from going ahead, the police took it upon themselves to enter a nearby temporary site, "methodically smashing windows, beating people on the head with truncheons, and using sledgehammers to damage the interiors of their coaches". This account was supported by all the independent witnesses and upheld by subsequent court verdicts. However, at first, the police maintained that they had simply responded to the travellers bom-

barding them with lumps of wood, stones, and petrol bombs (although they kept curiously quiet about this later on in court). Six years after the battle, the police were finally found guilty of wrongful arrest, assault, and criminal damage. "All of us were shocked by what we saw: police tactics which seemed to break new grounds in the scale and intensity of its violence. We saw police throw hammers, stones, and other missiles through the windscreens of advancing vehicles; a woman dragged away by her hair; young men beaten over the head with truncheons as they tried to surrender; police using sledgehammers to smash up the interiors of the hippies' coaches." – A witness to the Beanfield

3 Andy Worthington – 'The Battle of the Beanfield' (Enabler, 2005)

4 Richard Grant – 'American Nomads: Travels with Lost Conquistadors, Mountain Men, Cowboys, Indians, Hoboes, Truckers, and Bullriders' (Grove Press, 2005)

How to help fuck up the fascists this summer

So there's this in/out shake it all about referendum in a few weeks to decide if this glorious nation is going to remain in the equally glorious European Union. There's lots of froth available on the intermedia if you want to find out more about the (non) arguments, but today I want to talk about voting to remain just to **wipe the smile off the faces of the fascist knuckle-draggers** that walk among us. Look, I'm not saying if you hate the EU that means you are a fascist – I am saying that every fascist in the UK, all over Europe and beyond wants the UK to leave the EU – they are, at this very minute, salivating with the prospect of yet more right-wing nationalism. **Well, fuck that.**

You might not normally vote for whatever reason but, unusually, this referendum means your vote is worth as much as anyone else's. If we want it to be a straight fight between left and right, we can make that happen.

The UK will probably vote to stay in the EU so we might as well take the opportunity to send a big fuck you to that Farage geezer, all those fuckmuddling cockheads that stink up the place and the even more overt fascists actually getting into power in France, Austria, Slovakia, etc. They all want us to leave the EU – **let's wipe the smile of their fucking faces too and send a message of support to our comrades.**

Make sure you're registered to vote – you just need an address where you can pick up the post (it should be somewhere you know and they know you). You can sort out a proxy vote and get someone you trust to vote for you on the day – you can be the proxy yourself for a couple of people. If you know where you're gonna be a couple of weeks before you can get a postal vote sent there.

You can register online and download a form for the proxy or postal vote which you have to send to your local election office. Register to vote: www.gov.uk/register-to-vote – if you have an address you can do it here with an NI number.

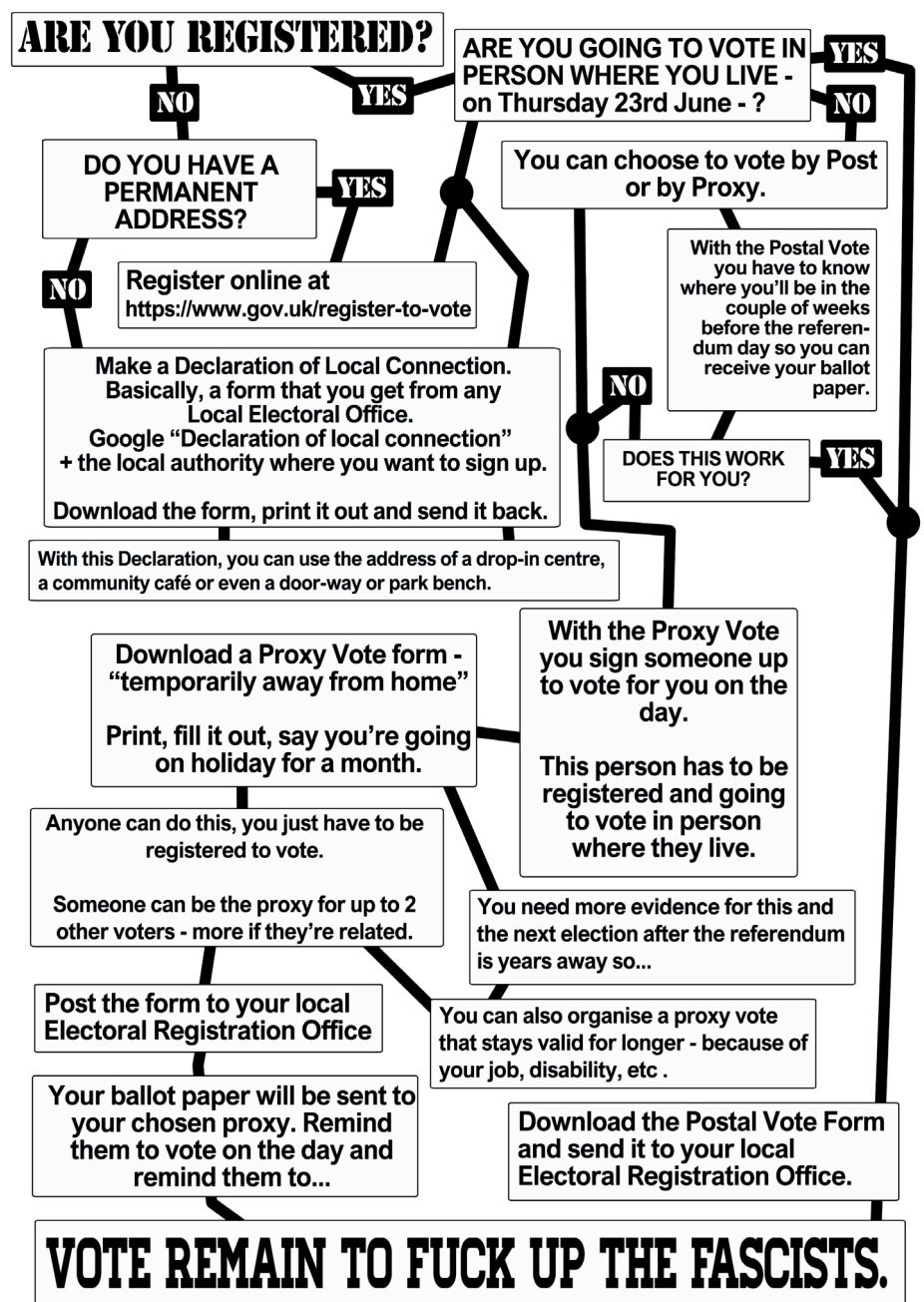
If you don't have a permanent address, you're homeless, you're squatting, living on a boat or in a truck, you have to make a Declaration of Local Connection which

is basically a form that you get from the Local Electoral Office. Google 'declaration of local connection' + the local authority where you want to sign up; get a form, print it out and send it back. With this Declaration, you can use the address of a drop-in centre, a community café or even a door-way or park bench. If you can't actually receive any post at this address you'll have to then go get a postal or proxy vote sorted out.

If you're not sure where you'll be in the run up to the referendum and/or, on the day itself, you won't be at home, then you can apply for a proxy vote. Basically you

sign up someone you trust to vote for you on the day. This person has to be registered already and intends to be at home and vote in person. Anyone registered can be the proxy vote for up to two people – more if they are related.

You can either get the proxy sorted out for this one time only. That's best and easiest – you just say you're on holiday for a month and send the form to your Local Electoral Office. Anyone can do it – just let your proxy know to expect your voting slip in the post and tell them to vote Remain or you will, for example, kneecap their gerbils.



CARDIFF ARMS FAIR SUBVERTISM

In March, anti-militarist activists in South Wales organised a resistance to the DPRTE Arms Fair that took place at the Motorpoint Arena in Cardiff. Around 150 people attended the protest and two activists occupied the roof of the arena; six people were arrested and will be in court at the end of May. To raise awareness of the arms fair taking place, some activists hacked into bus stop advertising spaces with their own satirical posters criticising and 'advertising' the arms fair taking place.

Like most spaces in our cities, bus stops have become commodities and the space is sold to multi-national companies to advertise their shit to us. Most of the bus stop advertising spaces (like billboards) are owned by the likes of giant advertising companies JCDcaux and Clear Channel and we can't go anywhere without having products forced upon us. They will sell anything and everything to us; making us feel insecure about our bodies, our health or just making us feel hungry for cancerous junk food. Fuck 'em!

If you live in a city, no doubt you walk past dozens of bus stops and pavement adverts everyday. Thanks to globalisation, you can gain access to most of these street hoardings with this easy guide...

Check which company your local bus stops are (name is usually at the top or bottom) to know which size to design your advert in, or take a tape measure to be double-sure! These days you can get col-

our printing done relatively cheaply over the internet, so with a bit of graphic design skills you can get your 'advert' looking as professional as theirs. You can usually find high-res or vector versions of company logos and www.myfonts.com/WhatTheFont/ to find the same font that they use.

Another cheaper option of course, is to break into the bus stops beforehand and liberate the original poster adverts. Then you can create your own DIY artwork on the back of the adverts with whatever materials you have, and put them back in different bus stops (never return to the scene of the crime!) This won't look like a real advert, but will add interesting art to our streets and still be a protest against the bombardment

Ingredients

- T30 Torx Key
- H60 Pin Security Hex
- Orange hi-viz jacket (even better if you can screen print with name of advertising company, i.e. JCDcaux or Clear Channel)
- 4-Way Utility Key (although not often needed)
- Artwork: JCDcaux: 110cm X 170cm; Clear Channel: 120cm X 180cm (aka, 6 Sheet)
- If you have any other security keys, take them along!

of adverts we have to face everyday in our lives.

It is recommended that you do the action in the daytime, with a high-viz jacket, so you blend in and look like a normal worker. Put yourself in the mindset of an ordinary worker; stay calm, act professional and nobody will look twice! If you can't open the bus stop, don't worry – move on to the next one, some of them are jammed or rusty and aren't easy to open! Once you're in the swing of it, it gets easier.

Although you can clip the poster at the top it's recommended that you also take some clear tape and if you can't clip it in, just tape it. This makes the action much faster, as there's less faff – it will still look amazing. Once the poster is in place,



click the bus stop cover back into space, admire your amazing work and walk away proudly!

Handy how-to video: [search for Special Patrol Group – Total Propaganda on YouTube](#)

VIVA LA METAMORPHOSIS



WED 18TH-SAT 21ST MAY
SECRET LOCATION

Call out for anyone with a skill to share. Viva La Metamorphosis! will be transforming a space in central Bristol during 18-21 May. This is a creative space where ALL can get involved... an area where you can express yourself freely – be it through Art, Music, Workshops or Contemporary Modern Dance. If you or anyone you know would like to get involved with this project please email bristolmorph@gmail.com

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RUPTURE has been produced on a fairly regular basis since 2000 and draws on the life and soul of the free party, squatting and activist scenes. We welcome contributions of all kinds...

Ukranian Anarchist Clown Posse

Peering from a train window I pondered

The loves of Hungarian station masters,
residing in little sun-baked Magyar houses.

My eyes itched with anticipation
for the Ukrainian border.

Back in Bristol I bawked
at black-clad armchair activists
moaning voyeuristic about
the intangible state of affairs again.
and why it's not their turn
to wash the pots of the squat again.

My mind wandered back to Uzhhorod;
old man farmers bent over in the fields
tracksuit bottoms bums spelling 'BABY'

American clothing imports gone wrong.

Chiga Biga Ukraine Clown Posse
Harlequin revolutionary
Running workshops for local kids
without the help of their government.
Brushing off nightly police interrogations,
scrubbing pots and pans, no argument.

Chiga Biga Ukrainian Clown Posse
taught me the meaning of anarchy
driving home 10 excitable children
in one Lada to grateful parents
whose efforts live a good life
despite the corruption
are rewarded with poverty.



A Little Poem on Spirituality (Fuck Off)

There's a great little word I learnt recently
You might be surprised
given I'm over 23.

A little word
followed by
'Off' or 'You',

Yes that's right, my friend
I'd just like to say:
Fuck You.

I can say it on the bus
I can say it in the kitchen
I can say it when you just won't stop bitchin'.

Your emotional issues are out of control
You're dragging me down, pal,
You're stealing my soul.

I could say: listen, I could say: hey,
I could say I'm so sorry you feel that way,

I could say: listen, love,
life's been unkind.

I could say I really think you need to unwind...

I could practice my zen
like a Buddhist monk
but what I really want to say is...
listen, punk,
Fuck You.

Who knew a little word could be so spiritually enlightened?
No longer does your two-faced piss take make me feel fright-
ened.

You throw your weight around because I'm smaller than you
But I'm no target for the shit you spew.

The power of a tiny word
makes me feel great
Your big words don't do shit

Because you know what mate...
Fuck You!
Fuck Off,
Fuck you.

*These two poems are by Shanna F Jones
shannascribbles.blogspot.co.uk*

NETHERLANDS SQUATTING UPDATE

Squatting was criminalised in the Netherlands in October 2010. So what's changed since then? Well, places are still regularly squatted, but the scene has shrunk. Places now last for months not years and after some legal fights, there still needs to be a court-case (so this sounds familiar from the UK context right!). As people get older they move away from squatting – that's always happened – but now, less younger people are choosing to squat since the cities are gentrifying, so there's less emptiness in the city centre; if you squat then supposedly you'll end up with a conviction and anti-squat (services) is sadly both cheap and available.

Most cities still have big squats, often legalized, which are used as venues and living spaces; but these sort of places aren't really being replaced when they eventually get evicted: ADM in Amsterdam and Pino

in Groningen are currently under threat; Villa Friekens, Ubica, De Vloek, OVB, Tabakspanden, Overval and more are gone now. However, it's still rare to hear of people actually getting convicted for squatting and a new squatters handbook just got released. Also some people, like in the UK, are now choosing to put their energy into legal social centres.

The government recently released a report evaluating the law that criminalised squatting and also was supposed to regulate vacancy. Regarding emptiness, pretty much fuck all has been done. The law suggested some weak bylaws for councils to adopt to make owners do something with their empty building, which have been adopted by 7 of the almost 400 councils. So, the iron rule of private property hasn't really been adjusted at all.

The criminalisation of squatting, sold as a way to reduce emptiness by making it easier to evict squatters, has clearly not helped (as the report itself admits!). The report's figures show that emptiness is still on the increase, with the main problem being vacant office space. Countrywide the

statistics show that at the end of 2014 the level of vacancy of office space across the Netherlands was running at 17% (with 10% empty for more than three years). It's been increasing at 1% a year since 2009.

However, 210 people have been convicted for squatting; so that's shit. Also, 42 people were tried but walked free (so about 20%). Of the convictions, 39 people have received jail-time; 9 of those for over a month. Most people got fines and/or community service (plus a criminal record).

So, it looks like now we are in a kind of post-CJA moment, like when raves got pushed underground in the UK in the mid-1990s and most people shifted into legal clubbing options; but then rave never died and instead slowly came back. Squatting is still happening in NL, but most people who did it because it was an easy option have resorted to anti-squat or living on a sofa somewhere instead. Actually, raves themselves are happening a lot less than before, but they still go on, even if for big parties people prefer to go to Belgium. On that note, there is talk of Dutchtek 2016...

GAME OVER?

For those of you that don't already know, the crew that have been putting on the annual squatters football tournament decided not to bother this year because of the actions of a few violent dickheads in 2015.

The tournament (cum mini-festival) started as a way of having a family-friendly day out in the park, but the level of violence last year means that if we continued the same event in the same place we would be putting people in danger.

Obviously, this is part of a wider and timeless debate of how to deal with violence at events and parties; but honestly, you can't reason with a dog-shit of a man and life is too short to waste any of it trying to compete violently with people too fucking stupid to see how unnecessary it is to stab somebody because they punched their friend, because "he deserved it".

Anyway it's been great, and we send a massive thank you to everyone who helped out and came along for a good time over the years; and to the dickheads – bravo for ruining a good thing, maybe you could hurry up and die!

Monster X – Democracy

Out now on Abstrakt Reflections

There are few artists that live up to their name, but Julien Caraz – aka Monster X – is one of those special few. For when he takes to the stage, a monster is truly unleashed, leaving a trail of destruction as witnessed at various raves and festivals all over Europe.

The French born sonic-hooligan moved to London 10 years ago, after a performance in France caused a small riot among old punks fighting in a record shop, resulting in smashed windows and other damage. Since then he's evolved his production and performance abilities, head-banging his way through a myriad of midi controllers, hardware boxes and

self-built Reaktor modules that have won him listeners and fans of extreme and abrasive music from Europe to Japan.

Although a professional radio/TV sound designer by day, it's his night time persona as Monster X that has gained him notoriety worldwide, both as a live performer and recording artist. One of the few whose work manages to balance great precision with great fury, his tracks have seen support from discerning labels such as Peace Off, Tigerbeat6, Combat Recordings, Murder Channel, Fyerhammer, Bedroom Research and Mutant Sniper, to name but a few. This latest work on Abstrakt Reflections shows a deeper, colder ferocity and more mature side to his production. As ever the music remains dystopian and futuristic, yet the not-too-subtle track titles suggest inspiration and anger drawn from current world events.

...the current schedule for Rupture is to put together at least two issues a year, and in a slightly longer format than the original monthly 'news-sheet'. In the early days we called it 'an anonymous platform for voices from the party scene' but as that scene changed, so did our remit to match. Please send your articles, rants, poems, reviews, listings, pictures, photos or words of support to rupture@headfuk.net

With Friends like these

So, as probably not very many of you know, the Freedom building at 84b Whitechapel High St is held on trust by a group called Friends of Freedom Press, for the publishing of Freedom News and anarcho books. This trust has done nothing of note since before most of you reading this were born which, while it hasn't helped maintain the building or the printed any books, it hasn't ruined everything by selling the building with suspiciously vague promises of another building with only 'a little' money deviated for pet projects of the trustees. (those of you hot on your trustee law are fuming I know...what can I say...they're anarchists??)

Anyway, in order to make up for lost time and ruin everything, that's exactly what the trustees voted for in one of their now regular meetings, hurriedly sending a Notice To Quit the building to its many tenants... Tenants you are probably familiar with: Haven (books for prisoners); Corporate Watch (watching corporations and their abuses); Advisory Service for Squatters (squatting/legal advice); National Traveller and Bargee Association (helping boaters stay afloat); Solidary Federation (a revolutionary union); Anarchist Federation (class struggle anarchists).

This, to the surprise of the Friends, gen-

erated quite a response and after a lively meeting an uneasy peace has been established with a pretty reluctant promise not to sell the building yet! While the people who

The eviction of the building would easily be the death of some of the groups that use it, plus the bookshop and it's ad-hoc legal advice centre that has kept an untold number of our friends out

of court, prison and other trouble over the years. It seems the Fiends are less than appreciative of the usefulness of the Whitechapel space to our community of general trouble-makers, or the need to be in an accessible part of London. Whilst the users of ASS, NBTA, and the general legal support it provides are happy to not have to cycle to the arse end of nowhere to get some advice, the Friends focus only on how the bookshop isn't raking in enough cash to build a publishing empire.

Alas, life goes on... The Autonomy Club at Freedom has just been refurbished into its own mini social centre called Decentre, they're hosting film, poetry, art and cafe nights among others (decentre@riseup.net if your interested). And in the name of fundraising (read: drinking) there are going

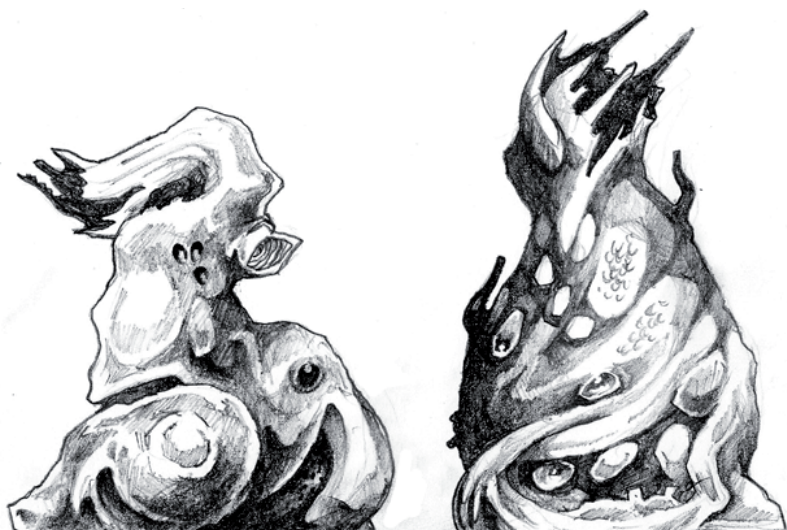
actually used it for all these years add trying to raise funds towards repairs to their workload in an attempt to impress those with the power to evict them.

So that's more or less where it is now.

to be monthly social nights at the building for the foreseeable on the second Friday of the month. Pop in, have a chat and show the Friends we like being in Whitechapel and people like us being in Whitechapel.



Joe Fur



Paul Sargent

UK undercover policing inquiry

Remember in 2011 when that tattooed prick who used to sell drugs to children while pretending to be an activist (so he could party and shag his way around the country and entrap people in crimes that he orchestrated) got outed as a pig?

The world turned upside-down for plenty of people, and lots of things like Climate Camp stopped happening (always tough, losing your state funding for an event). Well, the story didn't end there, and over

the following years a few more of his mates were revealed to have been adopting the identities of dead children, conducting the odd fire-bombing, fathering children before disappearing and writing the leaflet at the centre of the UK's biggest libel trial etc etc. Oh no, wait, that's just one of them! Some of the others managed to find taxpayer-funded time to infiltrate the campaigns for justice for victims of racist violence, like Stephen Lawrence, in a desperate attempt to dig up dirt on his family to distract attention away from the fact he was killed by a racist gang who were protected by police.

Well yeah, such was the enormous scale of wrongdoing by the few pigs revealed so

far that we are being treated to that most expensive of cover-up spectacles: The 'Public' Inquiry, which means there must be a lot more shit to cover-up good and proper. Perhaps it's worth taking a moment to remember that the organisation in charge of most of this, The Met, when concluding its own internal corruption investigation, Operation Othona, saw fit to destroy all the documents relating to it.

After hearing opening submissions the inquiry is currently deciding on whether a list of around 130 police cover names will be revealed and whether much of the 'public' inquiry will be held in public. Yes, that's right, pretending to give a fuck is not the

British state's primary concern. If they don't release the names and hold sessions in public then many of the victims groups are planning to walk out, because most victims can't know whether they were victims or not while the names remain private.

So how does this affect you? Well, given the vast remit of police operations revealed so far it's impossible to know, but for over 40 years the pigs have been writing their own rules on who they can spy on and how. There is every chance you or someone you know has been affected.

To find out more check out undercoverresearch.net and campaignopposingpolicesurveillance.com

Steak

I hear a someone at the bar explain
to someone else that they prefer champagne -

behind their heads an out-sized clock
ticks, tick, tick, tick...

Orders fall on in
like soldiers: I prep 'em: they go out: Ding!

My shift's nearly ended,
nearly, like the steak I've just taken from the fridge, spent, dead;

I lay its fresh flesh on the counter
and it bleeds a little.

Shirl sticks two more orders up
like fingers - apparently me not calling ain't made too much

of a good impression. Was gonna see her here weren't I? You
have to let it sit,
allow the blood to haemorrhage and split

within the muscle.
The kitchen's all a bustle,

open-planned
so the punters can see me cram

burgers to their buns,
chips at the punnets.

I take a hammer,
more of a mallet really, and

whack - whack - whack that steak nice and tender,
ready for the pan.

Christmas Poem

The pixies squickle across the
carpet, spitting
vitriolic piecemeal persuasions,
little red caps
glittering and jingling. They
look like Christmas
elves, legs dangling. Their tiny
sharp eyes pierce

vitriolic piecemeal persuasions.
Little red caps,
Aminita Muscaria, jiggle too,
some sat on by the
elves, legs dangling; their tiny
sharp eyes pierce
and attack me wherever I go
around the room.

Aminita Muscaria jiggle too.
Some sat on by the
cat, who hisses, shows fangs,
wants to swipe at
and attack me wherever I go
around the room.
The sofa becomes the wall, the
floor the door: I am the

cat who hisses, shows fangs,
wants to swipe at
anyone dares comes near me.
And I retch and out comes
the sofa, becomes the wall, the
floor, the door. I am the
fountain now. To our secrets:
you can keep them all. But

anyone dares come near me
and I retch and out comes
the last of the wee buggers in
their sparkly finery. Their little
bums
fountain now to our secrets.
You can keep them all; but
be careful, whatever you do,
never say you see

the last of the wee buggers in
their sparkly finery, their little
bums
glittering and jingling. They
look like Christmas.
Be careful. Whatever you do
never say you see
the pixies squickle across the
carpet, spitting.



*These two poems are by Jack Houston
jackisreading.wordpress.com*

LISTINGS

VIVA LE METAMORPHOSIS

Wed 18 – Sat 21 May 2016

Autonomous exhibition space with a theme around developing the artwork and space during the show. Some more info at taaexhibitions.org – To get involved please email bristolmorph@gmail.com

RAVE – Random Audio Visual Exhibition

Fri 20 May – Sat 21 May 2016

This exhibition is a celebration of the art, music and style of the underground sound system subculture. Featuring creative and music workshops in the daytime. Evening entertainment on the Friday evening and rave music on the Saturday night
The Island, Old Bridewell Police Station, Nelson Street, Bristol BS1 2LE.
facebook.com/events/1069756929730096

CRUX

Sat 21 May

The regular audio-visual performance meetup event and showcase pulls up at a new venue for an Ableton Link jam, workshops/presentations and some liveset performances. 4pm-11pm. £5 entry (after 6pm, includes free digital EP). New River Studios, 199 Eade Rd, London London N4 1DN
www.crux-events.org

VJ LONDON – MAY MEETUP

Weds 25 May

Monthly meeting and presentation of AV work. 8pm, Donation entry.
New River Studios, 199 Eade Rd, London London N4 1DN vj-london.com

12v TEKNIVAL

Fri 27 May

This open-invite event for battery-powered sound systems will take place after Critical Mass London, which assembles under Waterloo Bridge at 6pm
www.network23.org/criticalmasslondon

240v TEKNIVAL

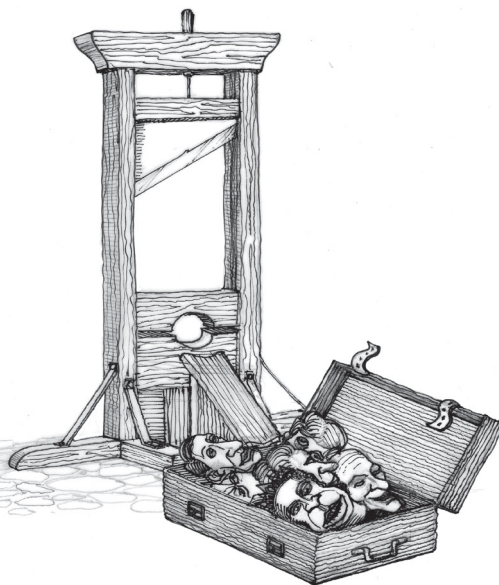
Sat 28 May

Check with your usual info channels or ask around... stand up and be counted!

BLANK GENERATION: 40 YEARS OF PUNK IN 3 DAYS

Fri 27 – Sun 29 May

5:30pm – 11:55pm. £55 for whole weekend.
blankgenerationfestival@gmail.com
T.Chances, 399 High Road, London, N17 6QN



DIY CULTURES 2016

Sunday 29 May

12pm-7pm. Free entry. Rich Mix London
35-47 Bethnal Green Road, London E1 6LA
www.diycultures.tumblr.com
facebook.com/events/1122363277796492

SPLICE FESTIVAL

Fri 3 – Sun 5 June

Splice Festival is a new audio visual performing arts festival for London taking place on at Rich Mix, Shapes, l'Klectik Art Lab and University of the Arts, LCC Campus.
www.splicefestival.com

SOUTH LONDON PUNX PICNIC 2016

Sat 4 June

2pm-7pm. Free, innit.
Brockwell Park, Herne Hill, SE24

OFF WITH THEIR HEADS

Sat 11 June

Outdoor free party in a central London location to celebrate the Queen's birthday. Bring what you expect to find, but leave no trace. Phone 07776 836377 after 9pm

35th INTERNATIONAL MUSIC DAY

Tues 21 June 2016

The whole world celebrates free music on the longest day of the year, whilst the UK continues to pull it socks up and join in the fun! Find an event near you, or create your own. Check out the listings and event map at: www.musicday.org.uk
Music Day UK are doing two events this year – a community event in Weaver's Fields, Bethnal Green and a high-profile takeover of the London Bridge City Summer Festival. Follow on Twitter and Facebook under 'musicdayuk'

AV DEPOT

Sat 25 June

AV Depot was created out of a desire to promote and showcase art works and performances merging technology, art and science with a focus on interactivity and performance. From 7pm. New River Studios (Ex Fed building), Ground Floor Unit E, 199 Eade Road, London N4 1DN
vj-london.com/avdepot

ROMANIA TEKNIVAL

12-23.08.16

Info: freeromanianteknival.blogspot.com

UKRAINE TEKNIVAL

17-23.08.16

Check on: shockraver.free.fr/infoparty23.htm

BULGARIA TEKNIVAL

26-?.08.16

Beach area, location for GPS:
49.361939, 32.278049

FOR FURTHER LISTINGS

For gigs:

Search for T.Chances on Facebook;
Eroding Empire – Eroding.org.uk

International free-parties:

shockraver.free.fr/infoparty23.htm

Other events:

www.squatjuice.com

c8.com / www.residentadvisor.net

www.partyviberadio.com/forums

FURTHER LINKS

Social centre – diyspaceforlondon.org

News and events – www.rabble.org.uk

Anarchist news and bookshop –

www.freedomnews.org.uk

E15 mums – www.focuse15.org

radicalhousingnetwork.org

Advisory Service for Squatters

www.squatter.org.uk

Squatting News – en.squat.net

Fight for Aylesbury Estate Campaign –

fightfortheaylesbury.wordpress.com

London Wide Eviction Resistance –

evictionresistance.squat.net