



Crawling out of our shell... AUGUST / SEPTEMBER 2008

Send stuff to rupture@headfuk.net

RUPTURE GUIDES

We are currently putting together two guides which will be serialised in the monthly issues of Rupture but also collated together for a small book at a later stage. The information in here is mostly first-hand knowledge, some is researched and a small part is hearsay (and is stated as such where it is). As this will be published in a more complete form we want you to consider the bits published here a work in progress. Please do email us if you have corrections, suggestions or want to flesh out any of the sections – there will be more space in the book which will need filling and we want to get as many reader contributions as we can.

Below is the first part of the larger guide of the two on how to survive living inside the system. Other sections to come for this guide will focus around housing, communications, privacy/identity, money, media and food.

The other guide will be on how to live outside the system – though it's a much harder task to write about as a small number of people trying to escape the system inevitably rely on the materials, tools and the produce of that system to make the leap, and keep on living. Bright ideas on that front are also welcome.

RADIO JINGLE COMPETITION

The new FM radio station now has a name – uncut.FM – and things are moving steadily towards a proper launch. As part of the preparations the station is running a jingle competition. Get in touch via the website with your jingle before the closing date of 28 September. They will tell you how to send it across and it will go through an online voting system via the new website for the station. The site hopes to form a community around its listeners with online streaming, a forum and the ability for users to post their own listings, reviews and articles. Prizes are yet to be decided, but will undoubtedly be spectacular.

WWW.UNCUT.FM

LOOSENING THE NOOSE: TRANSPORT

FUEL – As we inevitably hurtle towards peak oil production fuel is already a major focus of tension around the world. There have always been alternatives but now, more than ever, is the time to get on the case.

One of the primary factors behind Rudolf Diesel's new engine unveiled at the start of the 1900s was that it could run from a number of different fuel sources. Diesel is a process, not a particular distillate – the first diesel engine was running on peanut oil! A biodegradable and non-toxic biodiesel can be made from used cooking oil, or any plant oil. The process is relatively simple, but does require some effort, equipment and space.

Using SVO (Straight Vegetable Oil) as a fuel is more carbon neutral than biodiesel, as biodiesel goes through a chemical process that requires energy and other chemical reactants, some of which are usually produced from fossil fuel bases. On the flipside biodiesel has the advantage over veg oil in that it can be used by any unconverted diesel engine, provided that the fuel lines are of synthetic rubber. It's also worth noting that apparently some diesel engines made since 2004 will only run efficiently on a 50% blend with fossil diesel.

Although anecdotal evidence tells that you can use SVO in a normal diesel engine if you are really at a loose end, the vehicle does need some converting. There are places which will do the conversion for you but you can also buy kits which allow you to DIY. Basically, the SVO needs to be thinned down to the same thickness/viscosity as diesel. This allows it to pass through the fuel delivery system in the same way as diesel and burn cleanly in the engine. This is done by heating the oil and introducing it into a warm engine. A two-fuel-tank system would use one tank to fire up the engine with diesel/biodiesel and then switch over to the veg oil tank.

When converted the vehicles will still be able to use regular diesel or a mixture of the two. There has now been enough research to prove that vegetable oil gives a slightly better power performance than diesel in engines compared before and after conversion.

It used to be the case that to legally use Straight Vegetable Oil as a vehicle fuel you had to pay duty on every litre that you set aside for road fuel purposes. However, since July 2007 if you are using/producing less than 2,500 litres per year of SVO then you are not required to pay duty on this fuel. If you exceed this allowance then you are required to pay duty on the full amount that you have used including the first 2,500 litres.

There is a dark-side to the production of plants and trees purely to produce oil for fuel. We are already a hideously gluttonous species – every year we use four centuries' worth of plants and animals. Using huge areas of land for fuel purposes not only means that it takes up land which would otherwise be used for more vital things (like food, doh!) but most proposed biodiesel plantations and refineries will be making their oil from palm trees. This is a problem on a massive scale as around the world huge areas are being deforested and large vociferous trees (containing shedloads of carbon) are being felled (and burnt) to make way for palms. It's possibly about as environmentally devastating as crude oil production, but in ways most people have yet to get their head around. This doesn't cover reusing waste cooking oil, but that alone will never meet demand.

To burst another bubble, recent studies have also shown that biodiesel emissions contain a great deal of nitrous oxide, which is 296 more powerful a greenhouse gas than carbon dioxide. There's no clear cut solution to the fuel crisis, so stay at home – watch TV!

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CONTINUED FROM THE FRONT...

Other less environmentally friendly alternatives are converting a petrol vehicle to run on LPG. LPG is less than half the price of fossil fuels at the petrol station, even cheaper in Europe and looks set to rise in price at a less ridiculous rate. You will need to make space for the LPG tank (which typically goes in the boot) and you can expect to pay up to £2000 for the conversion. Although it does have reduced carbon emissions, when compared to fossil fuels, it's not exactly green – 40% of LPG is drawn from crude oil. Other options (if you can't simply get about on your bicycle in the first place) are bio-petrol (a mixture of petrol and ethanol), hybrid petrol-electric vehicles or electric engines (which sadly only shift the emissions problem out of sight by increasing electricity consumption; which means more fossil fuels being burnt at the power station, elsewhere). None of these other options are particularly available or viable in the UK.

www.vegoilmotoring.com

www.dieselveg.com

www.biodieselfillingstations.co.uk

www.lowimpact.org

www.sharingsustainableolutions.org

www.thegreencarwebsite.co.uk

BIKE RECYCLING

Most local councils have bicycle recycling schemes in operation where you can pick up a free/dirt cheap bike. Some also run workshops on bike repairs and maintenance. A full London list can be found here:

www.lcc.org.uk/index.asp?PageID=634 whilst an incomplete national list is here:

www.bikerecycling.org.uk

Also look out for the weekly activities of your nearest social centre, as bicycle maintenance workshops are a typical flavour of the day. www.socialcentresnetwork.org.uk

There are various tax breaks setup for cyclists. One of these is where you can save around 40% of the cost of a new bike or, if you're recycling that, the cost of accessories by buying them through your employer. They buy the bike and you pay for it over 12-18 months without paying any tax on it. www.cyclescheme.co.uk

LIVING VEHICLES

Having a living vehicle can solve housing issues and also provide you with a way to break free of some of societies constraints. Of course, you will still need somewhere to park your vehicle and face obstacles such as keeping it legal, Low Emissions Zones, Congestion Charging and possibly having to hole up on a smack-ridden site full of nutjobs! 'Leisure Accommodation Vehicles' are defined as "self-propelled leisure accommodation vehicles that meet requirements for construction and use of

road vehicles" and which contain "at least seats, table, sleeping accommodation which can be converted from the seats, cooking and storage facilities". Motorhomes under a max gross weight of 3,500kg are essentially classified as a car, over that (and they meet the requirements listed above) and they are classified as a Private Light Goods vehicle.

CHEAP VEHICLE INSURANCE

Whether for a vehicle shared by a large household or for 'I'm legal guv' pikey trips to the continent you can get something called Down Under Insurance. This is designed for a stint up to 12 months and is aimed at anti-podeans who come over here for a jaunt round Europe in a campervan (hence the name). The best thing about this insurance is that it can be cheap and additional drivers are added for no additional cost. You can use it in the UK as well, though you would need to switch insurers after 12 months. www.duinsure.com

WEIGHT CLASSIFICATION

You can reclassify your van/truck as being fit to carry a lesser weight, if that will help out your licence shortfalls (insurance/tax should be cheaper as well). On some vehicles this can be a simple job of taking it to a garage and then making some adjustments to the springs which affect your load bearing capacity. They will replat your vehicle and then by either reading through the vehicle's manual, or observing the mechanic in action, you can then always readjust it back to how it was after reclassification.

MOVING INSIDE THE LOW EMISSION ZONE

At night, use an infra-red light bulb to illuminate your numberplate. CCTV, like all video cameras, operates in that part of the spectrum near infra-red, so such a bulb above the number will flood the camera and is legal at the time of writing. This can be useful for those desperate in need of moving their vehicles through the LEZ.

CHEAP PUBLIC TRANSPORT

People on the New Deal unemployment programme are entitled for an ID card which provides half-price travel. There is something similar in London for all unemployed people which only works on buses. The New Deal card however works for national trains so it much more useful. Either actually ask to be put on the programme when you sign on or get hold of a card and copy it to make your own. It is quite simple to copy and lasts for 3 months at a time before it needs to be renewed. More info about the basic of fabricating important documents will come in a later part of this guide.

TO BE CONTINUED...



Park(ing) Day

Here's something both interesting, but at the same time strange. It's billed as another art-activism public-space reclamation but has also been labelled 'An open-source invention' by a company called REBAR. They say it's a global event, centred in San Francisco, and if you want to stage a particular cell in your locale then you need to credit REBAR under the terms of their Creative Commons Non-Commercial Attribution Licence. Seems fair enough from most angles, though a far cry from truly autonomous actions where putting the idea out into the big bad world is enough, and an applied branding isn't felt necessary.

Anyway, bitching aside, this one-day event on Friday 19 September invites artists, activists, and citizens to collaborate and temporarily transform metered parking spots into 'Park(ing)' spaces: temporary public parks. Park(ing) Day is an opportunity to celebrate parks in cities and promote the need for more parks by creating them ad hoc.

It started in San Francisco in 2005 when a group of artists took a parking space and turned it into park. This year there will be a UK based event in Leeds, meeting outside Leeds City Museum, Cookridge Street at 3.30pm. Please bring things to make a party with.

Of course whether you want to re-appropriate parking spaces under the terms of the REBAR licence or even re-appropriate the idea for your own devices is entirely up to you.

The licence and a how-to manual can be downloaded from: www.parkingday.org

MUSIC REVIEWS

Otto von Schirach – Oozing Bass Spasms [Cock Rock Disco]

Hmm, yes. A far cry from his DSP-core of yore, this is by far OvS's most accessible and dancefloor-friendly work to date, combining Miami-bass, booty/ghetto-tec, the usual porn and horror samples and a couple of preposterous cover versions. It's all quite entertaining if you like that sort of thing, but apart from 'Gelatin Fixation' it's all a bit too silly for my tastes. Should go down a storm with the Bang Face massive though. FZV

Russell Haswell – Second Live Salvage [Editions Mego]

Interesting concept – all the cuts on this double-pack are 'salvaged' from audience recordings of various live sets in art galleries and the suchlike (incl. a collaboration with Toshiji Mikawa of The Incapacitants). Not a beat in sight, and much 'noisier' than the recent UPIC collaborations with Hecker; 'Second...' delivers some fairly monolithic slabs of dense, multi-layered stochastic noise, and one standout track that sounds like an industrial refrigerator being scraped across a concrete floor. Exhilarating when played at high volume, but probably not likely to get played out much. FZV

MDS – Slice Vertical [Life4Land]

The Cambridge based Life4Land posse consistently turn out wonderous mashup breakbeat assaults with high production values. MDS is the latest of that stable to drop a full length album, which gives him room to take a wider scope than mere brain-bashing amens. Not that the fellow doesn't brock those out in spades, but amongst the breaks and hyper razor-acid basslines he finds time to sit some strings, harps and pianos in what he admits is largely an outlet for his anger. Prolly lucky for breakcore fans that we live in such a fucked up world then hey? Both thumbs are up, and having a little wiggle. RONIN

Various – Button Down [Hand Baked Records]

I would be lying if I professed a love for 8-bit chip-tune electronic music (for the uninitiated, think of the little bleeps and farts strung together to make background music for old games from the Spectrum to the Megadrive.) Despite my cynicism I approached this compilation from champions of all things 8-bit-retro Hand Baked with open ears and definitely found some delights on there – which just goes

to show it ain't what you got, it's what you do with it. A diverse set of formations and a couple of phatties that I'd play out make this one to check out. RONIN

BOOK REVIEW

Naomi Klein – Shock Doctrine

The name Naomi Klein may ring a bell; to jog your memory she wrote the book No Logo and pops up in the mainstream-alternative media every now and again. Her latest book is called The Shock Doctrine (TSD) and it makes for pretty compelling reading. Whereas No Logo was documenting her take on the whole anti-capitalist/branding/grassroots resistance movements of the end of the nineties, TSD takes a much wider view of world events over the last 50 years. She starts in the 1950's, documenting the beginnings of Milton Friedman's Chicago school (the breeding ground of neo-liberal economics) and the CIA funded (not so) secret experiments in mind control, which most of us would describe as torture. The chapters then run through how these ideas have been combined to impose massive cultural and economic changes all over the world, from Latin America during the sixties and seventies, through the fall of Communism and Apartheid to Afghanistan, Iraq, hurricane Katrina and the Tsunamis. The usual players are all there – the IMF, World Bank, American and British governments, massive corporations et al. What is particularly innovative is how she documents the evolution of these two ideas into what she calls disaster capitalism; the Chicago school's exploitation of people's shock (be it from war, economic collapse, political upheaval or natural disaster) to push through radical free-market neo-liberal changes that the population would have normally resisted. The subject matter makes for pretty harrowing reading at times but she manages to keep you focused on who's responsible for exploiting some of the most dramatic

events of the post WW2 world to make unbelievable profits, usually profiting at the cost of desperate people. Her journalistic style manages to make the, sometimes complex, details of exactly what has been going on behind the scenes in the world over the last 50 years very readable. Recommended reading for anyone who wants to get to know their enemy. www.shockdoctrine.com MK

FILM REVIEW

War, Inc. [Dir. Joshua Seftel, 2008]

This is something of a rarity these days – a screwball farce that has claws-out, hard-nosed political commentary at its backbone. The tone is ridiculously absurd but at the same time so absolutely believable that it's almost scary. The film is set in the very-near-future where the puppet strings have been revealed and the dominating corporations have replaced nation states as rulers of the world. An all-American corporation who are busy occupying a small middle-eastern country with their private rent-an-army hire top-drawer hitman (with some emotional issues) John Cusack to take out a meddlesome native who might spoil their plans for nabbing the country's oil reserves.

Hilarity ensues (no, really) as he poses as a producer for a trade show set up to carve up the contracts for rebuilding the nation after US-led bombardment – sound familiar?

OK, so maybe it isn't that hard to satirise the current glum state of world affairs, especially where the black stuff is concerned, but this film does it in spades. Don't worry, if satire doesn't entirely appeal the film fits in romantic entanglements, action and some serious scenes too, making it a good all-rounder. The film seems to have skipped getting a UK cinema release but is headed for DVD release around 14 October. Available to download for free from www.newtorrents.info RONIN

Talk - Action = Zero
(get busy)



Climate Camp at Kingsnorth

I hadn't been to a climate camp before. I had heard good things and therefore I felt like making the effort to go down this year; I must say I was pleasantly surprised to be inspired by it.

Despite massive police harassment (more on that later), the camp went off pretty smoothly and was an amazing feat of DIY. It was awesome to be in this fresh atmosphere, where everyone was friendly, united under a common goal (or the belief in a common goal maybe). The site was like a teknival – lots of tents – but instead

Kingsnorth power station, so I don't know how the whole week went except from reading stuff on Indymedia, but everyone I spoke too was also fired up and enthusiastic about the camp.

Now, I've got issues with the climate change movement but having said that I also think its great people are being active. What is necessary for any fucking culture of resistance in this country is some spaces in which things can seed and grow, where people can meet face to face and make connections. In this regard, the camp

from Oxford, one hundred miles away! A camp wide Section 60 was imposed and despite all the bullshit about offensive weapons, basically nothing was found; because non-violent direct-action means precisely that. The police were reduced to pathetic measures such as raiding the camp to steal things from the infrastructure, preventing people bringing items such as solar panels onsite and stealing bikes on the grounds that they were illegally locked (after telling people to park their bikes at that spot). Low flying helicopters were used to wake people up at night. What a huge waste of public money.

I'm pleased that I overcame my cynicism to go on the march and I also enjoyed the fact that many people around me were way more cynical than me. Walking on the march, feeling empowered to some degree and enjoying the sunshine, I heard two young guys saying stuff like "Quite frankly I expected more people" and "We're not really changing anything". The literature I picked up, including Shift magazine, contained some fiercely critical items on previous climate camps and other things (for example Indymedia being no good because sometimes it carries anti-Zionist posts), which make my critical thoughts seem quite light by comparison. Personally, I think it's all good; constructive criticism is certainly part of the process of evolutionary growth and I'm pleased to see it's not just me moaning.

So, I was inspired by the site and by the people, the friendly people. Idly calculating on the march I felt like the 1000 walkers were among the top .01% of the British population in terms of balls, fire, authenticity and love. I was proud to be there and to be counted amongst these people. In these days of multinational greed and stabbings on the street, it was empowering to remember there are plenty of nice people still out there. Nice people who are prepared to stand up and shape their world in a positive fashion.



with minimal drugs and booze. Everywhere you looked there were active people all busying themselves on different tasks. The site was organised into different barrios (London, westside, eastside, Yorks, Scotland etc) which had done local organising and this served to break up the attendees into manageable numbers for catering. The main tent had cabaret in it the night I was there.

I just surfed in for 24 hours to show my support and go on the march to shut down

worked really well. Its pleasing to see the social centre network gaining some ground in recent years, especially because in my formative political years there were not many inspiring places to visit.

The camp penetrated national consciousness by generating quite a lot of mainstream press. In the rightwing press the coverage wasn't that good. The Economist was fairly dismissive – it seems if you keep things simple and call a step towards more coal-fired power stations stupid it's a bit too obvious for those sophisticated journalist-types. The Telegraph and The Times unsurprisingly carried lies in their stories, such as local residents complaining about the protestors and explosives being found. These are obviously disinformation techniques just as when before June 18 in 1999 Reclaim the Streets was smeared by accusations that they had bought arms from the IRA. When you can so clearly see the lies on a particular issue, it makes you wonder about the slant on the rest of the news doesn't it? It also indicates how seriously the movement worries authority.

Indeed, the threat posed by the camp was shown by the massive police operation against it – 1,400 pigs from all over the country. I was searched by two officers

I'm making a zine about hitch-hiking

Yes. Here's a call for stories, piccies etc. about the wonderful world of hitching... The title is going to be 'Itchy Feet'. I have written a text of dos and don'ts, with a bit of hitch philosophy thrown in for good measure. If all is good, richblabla will make some illustrations and I'm hoping some people feel like sending me a recollection of their best or worst hitching experiences... They don't have to be too long and funny is good. **Send 'em over to spaceman@mujinga.net**
Thanks, and happy hitching!



Time to go home

Every year Antonio DeAgostini went on holiday with his parents Giuseppe and Christina. They had a seaside villa in Acireale on the island of Sicily. Antonio was a keen swimmer and often ventured out far into the sea.

When he was sixteen and far out to sea, peacefully gliding along, he noticed a beautiful half-naked woman. She seemed to slip so gracefully in and out of the waves. He had never seen anyone swim so well. Every so often, she threw him a look from her beautiful brown eyes; a look that was impossible for a boy like Antonio to ignore. Once he had set his heart on something, it wasn't easily stopped.

Antonio kept his head above water so he could sing and joke, calling to Ionna or making up poetry about her as he swam. Ionna made her way further and further out to sea, Antonio followed. She meant to drown him; it's what mermaids were supposed to do. This notion had been sold to her as a kind of self-preservation thing that they had going on – us against the humans – but Ionna was pretty sure it was just some pathetic tradition mermaids upheld to make themselves feel stronger as a group. Whatever it was, she could not bring herself to destroy something so sweet; for it was such a happy, charming energy the boy exuded. 'Fuck it, if I'm breaking one...' thought Ionna as she rose from the murky depths to appear between Antonio's arms.

Her kiss was the most wonderful thing that had ever happened to Antonio, and he immediately fell in love. Ionna spoke no Italian, and Antonio had little clue what the Fish word for love was, but they spent that summer together, with Antonio gradually teaching the mermaid his own language.

The next year was his final year in school, and it went so slowly. He tried not to be impatient, for Ionna had promised she would wait for him. Once, he almost went down to Sicily but then decided nothing would be possible if he didn't put his head down and work hard that year. The moment his exams were finished he got on a train; as soon as he arrived in Reggio Calabria, he made for the sea; diving straight in. Antonio swam for a day and a night and when he was finally convinced Ionna was nowhere to be found, something bit at his leg. Looking anxiously below the surface he was gleefully surprised to see Ionna coming out of the sea to throw her arms around him. From then on Antonio divided his time between sleep, sea and the local Lido, where he had found himself an assistant managers post.

Two years later a managerial opportunity came up in Torino, in the north of Italy. It took a lot of effort from Antonio but finally he persuaded Ionna to come with him. He would build a huge tank for her to swim in. When they went out Ionna would sit in a wheelchair; a few hours out of water seemed to do her little harm at all.

Their new house was sophisticated and modern and they both enjoyed the chance to share more time together in the same place; however Antonio's hours were longer and he had further to travel.

As the years went by the couple spent less and less time together. They ached for a child even though they both knew it was impossible. Ionna tried to do what she could to keep the romance alive; she tried to go to more of Antonio's social events in her wheelchair, even though the lack of water now caused her to come out with huge scabs on her scales.

One day, Ionna decided to spring a surprise visit at her husband's workplace. She arrived at his door, but didn't knock. She flung open the door and wheeled herself into his office to find his secretary bouncing up and down on her lover's manhood. Antonio tried to say something but Ionna launched a huge slimy spitball that covered him and his accomplice in what could only be defined as pond-scum.

Arriving home, Antonio found the tank smashed and the whole downstairs three feet deep in water. He sat down and cried, his tears drips in a flood of his own making.

After some days deep contemplation Antonio got in his car and drove south. When he got to the ferry at Reggio Calabria at the bottom of the Italian mainland he left his car and waded into the water. He swam for a day and a night. Just when he was giving up, he saw Ionna bobbing up and down in the water, stone dead. Her lungs were no longer used to the depths of the sea. She had died trying to reach her family down below the crashing waves.

Antonio held her in his arms. He closed Ionna's eyes and kissed her on the cheek. Together they fell, deep into the depths of the ocean. 'Time to go home' thought Antonio, just before he never thought again.

FREEDOM NOT FEAR -STOP THE SURVEILLANCE MANIA!

A broad movement of campaigners and organizations is calling on everybody to join action against excessive surveillance by governments and businesses. On 11 October 2008, concerned people in many countries will take to the streets, the motto being "Freedom not fear 2008". Peaceful and creative action, from protest marches to parties, will take place in many capital cities.

Surveillance mania is spreading. Governments and businesses register, monitor and control our behaviour ever more thoroughly. No matter what we do, who we phone and talk to, where we go, whom we are friends with, what our interests are, which groups we participate in – 'big brother' government and 'little brothers' in business know it more and more thoroughly. The resulting lack of privacy and confidentiality is putting at risk the freedom of confession, the freedom of speech as well as the work of doctors, helplines, lawyers and journalists.

The manifold agenda of security sector reform encompasses the convergence of police,

intelligence agencies and the military, threatening to melt down the division and balance of powers. Using methods of mass surveillance, the borderless cooperation of the military, intelligence services and police authorities is leading towards the construction of 'Fortresses' in Europe and on other continents, directed against refugees and different-looking people but also affecting, for example, political activists, the poor and under-privileged, and sports fans.

People who constantly feel watched and under surveillance cannot freely and courageously stand up for their rights and for a just society. Mass surveillance is thereby threatening the fabric of a democratic and open society. Mass surveillance is also endangering the work and commitment of civil society organizations.

Surveillance, distrust and fear are gradually transforming our society into one of uncritical consumers who have 'nothing to hide' and – in a vain attempt to achieve total security – are prepared to give up their freedoms. We do not want to live in such a society!

We believe the respect for our privacy to be an important part of our human dignity. A free and open society cannot exist without unconditionally private spaces and communications.

The increasing electronic registration and surveillance of the entire population does not make us any safer from crime, costs millions of Euros and puts the privacy of innocent citizens at risk. Under the reign of fear and blind actionism, targeted and sustained security measures fall by the wayside, as well as tackling peoples' actual daily problems such as unemployment and poverty.

In order to protest against security mania and excessive surveillance we will take to the streets in capital cities in many countries on 11 October 2008. We call on everybody to join our peaceful protest. Politicians are to see that we are willing to take to the streets for the protection of our liberties! You can find the latest information on the protest marches and the list of participating cities at our website: wiki.vorratsdatenspeicherung.de/Freedom_Not_Fear_2008

PARTIES + ART + RADIO + RECORDS + EVENTS

11 - 13.09.08

COLLISION FESTIVAL

Collision is an annual art and music festival that brings together artists from different disciplines, including Exploding Cinema on Thurs 11th. Area 10, Behind Peckham Library, Peckham Hill St, London SE15 5JK.
www.collision.org.uk

13.09.08

BRISTOL ANARCHIST BOOKFAIR

www.bristolanarchistbookfair.org

27.09.08

PLANET MU & TIPPEX RECORDS

As ever, a phat lineup but ouch, £14 on the door. Corsica Studios, Elephant Road, London SE5 www.planet-mu.com

02 - 11.10.08

THE PLOT THICKENS 2

5th part of expo based on a story brought to you by Hekate and Random Artists, with Tomahawk and Kernel Panik collaborating on this event and a series of club nights and parties planned during the 10 days. Worth getting down to Marseilles for the last rays of the summer.
www.hekate.co.uk / theplotthickens.org

04.10.08

SYSTEM FEEDBACK

A wealth of UK sound systems team up for a night of 'no cheese and no MCs'. 10pm-6am. Lakota, Upper York St, Bristol

11.10.08

[DISSIDENT]

Big name lineup with drum'n'bass in the main room plus a second room with filthy breaks and beats. £10 on the door. Lakota, Bristol

15.10.08

SMASH EDO DEMO

www.smashedo.org.uk/shut-itt.htm

16.10.08

FREE MIDDLE EAST TEK

In Jordan. Email: middleeasttek@gmail.com

18.10.08

STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHTS FESTIVAL

Short plays, films, an exhibition, food and live music, plus the launch of a new book. 2pm - 8.30pm, £10/£5 concs. Waterloo Action Centre, London SE1.
www.aworldtwin.net/about/standup.htmls

18.10.08

LONDON ANARCHIST BOOKFAIR

Workshops, meetings, speakers, and many stalls. 10am - 7pm, by donation. Queen Mary and Westfield College, London E1
www.anarchistbookfair.co.uk

31.10.08

EXPLODING CINEMA

No-budget cinematic oddities, plus the odd live act. £5 entry (no concs), doors at 8pm. The Half Moon Pub, 10 Half Moon Lane, Herne Hill, London SE24 9HU www.explodingcinema.org

31.10.08 - 1.11.08

MEANS TO AN END FEST

A European DIY fest to promote just that, held at the 1in12 Club in Bradford, the UK's oldest Anarchist Social Centre. 3pm onwards each day. The 1in12 Club, 21-23 Albion Street, Bradford. www.myspace.com/meanstoanendfestival



PARTIES + EVENTS

www.headfuk.net
www.nofixedabode.info
www.pitchless.org
www.ketwork32.com
www.squatjuice.com
www.crossbones.co.uk
www.partyvibe.com
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www.tribeofmunt.co.uk
www.clubneurotica.com
www.ragandbonerecords.co.uk
www.uglyfunk.com
shockraver.free.fr
www.dayliterobbery.org
www.rif23.org
www.abacusounds.net
www.hyponik.com

ART + MEDIA + THE REST

www.taaexhibitions.org
www.randomartists.org
www.network23.org.uk
www.resonancefm.com
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www.instructables.com

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Unsound	07946 466573
Club	
Neurotica	07788 856941

If you run any of the above infolines please put the date on your messages so that people don't travel to an empty building!