

POSTERS REJECTED BY THE L.S.E OCTOBER 25th TO OCTOBER X 27th  
The big show is over. It had the atmosphere of a rag. The 'revolution' was out-manevred by the press, the police, and the Socialist Labour League.

The following are a collection of the cartoons/posters which were rejected by the Committee of Public Safety - the citizens who directed the occupation of the LSE. A stage-managed repetition of the French May Days posters, largely irrelevant to the English situation, were preferred. Our posters were put up in the corridors but were furtively taken down a few minutes later by the Security Guards:- guards not only of a worthless property, (the LSE mausoleum) but a worthless morality too. X To paraphrase Marx: if the proletariat is not erotically, sexually and personally revolutionary then it is nothing....The LSE was an introduction of the bourgeoisie...a horrid glimpse of workers control of bourgeois society...A nothing. Comrades that isn't what we want.

The hang-ups were there from the beginning. On the first night we were x very much aware that we were outsiders and told politely that any action must be taken only with the consent of LSE students. An almost impossible stipulation, since if anything the decision to occupy on Thursday night was taken by a large group of Piccadilly beats. The students who had woked for the occupation were unable to see that there was a new situation over the weekend - territory had been liberated and the possibilities for its use were as diverse as the people who gathered there. The way that the voting fetish & negotiations with headmaster Adams dominated the 1st night showed how this opportunity was to be stifled. Objections like... "since when has revolution had anything to do with the sanctity of institutions" and 'revolutionise the revolutionaries' were ignored..it got worse..Everyone was just starting to settle in/talking to each other/ thinking about the coming nights playful exploration of the desolate x academic labyrinth when the platform bureaucrats took over finally and irrevocably. From then on imagination & creativity were out. Frozen talk / frozen responses were the rule - hecklers mauled the lot. A tyrannical discussion (speaker versus audience) followed providing the framework for the professional revolutionary to enact the parliamentary power game & administer in the safest way possible the functioning of the building. Lenin's little homily was posted up.. 'guard as the apple of your eye yr tools etc' therefore 'guard the Lse etc' - a statement which may have been relevant 50 years ago but which is desperately inappropriate to technological regression and the conditions of a claustrophobic consumerism. What do we want to guard...teaching as a commodity totally removed from life? No-one suggested fighting against the irrelevancy of what they were being taught - maybe burning a few files, facts, statistics or whatever. Instead we were entertained with seminars. 'The sociology x of the revolution' etc (WOW!) We were occupied - by the phantoms of an alienated education system - the situation was created in the name of revolution yet the relationships, language, and bodies were the re-incarnation of the authoritarian ghosts who have bugged us all once already. How often must it be said that any true expression of a revolutionary libido now must necessarily involve a subversion of the 'tools': tools devoted today largely to the creation and maintenance of false needs and desires. A building as dry and cold as LSE under such revolutionary circumstances would be radically deranged, charred, ~~xxxx~~ fucked etc in the process of cathecting with a liberated psyche...On reflection, this may have been deep down what the Committee of Public Safety feared...perhaps they too realize soccer hooligans are the most militant group within the British working class.

So it went on. The only highs of the whole non-event were Fri. & Sat. night when it was put round the cops were coming in. We wanted to make a giant fake cannon for the barricade..pure atmospheric.. but at least some real human feeling was in the air, & we weren't going to resist passively! On Sunday we weren't let in after the demo., & the last opportunity of radical action on that deathly w/end ~~was~~ lost. They had to clean up so the show could go on on Monday & their own cops ended the occupation. 3 days from take-over to police state..The respect for all the shit was too much. Maybe everyone is afraid of 'alienating the workers' - isn't it worse to alienate ourselves as living, breathing organisms. We did just that.

A graffiti was found in a bog - the only place the truth of revolution could be spoken:

"GIVE ME BACK MY BODY / MY PAST / MY CHILDHOOD / MY LIFE



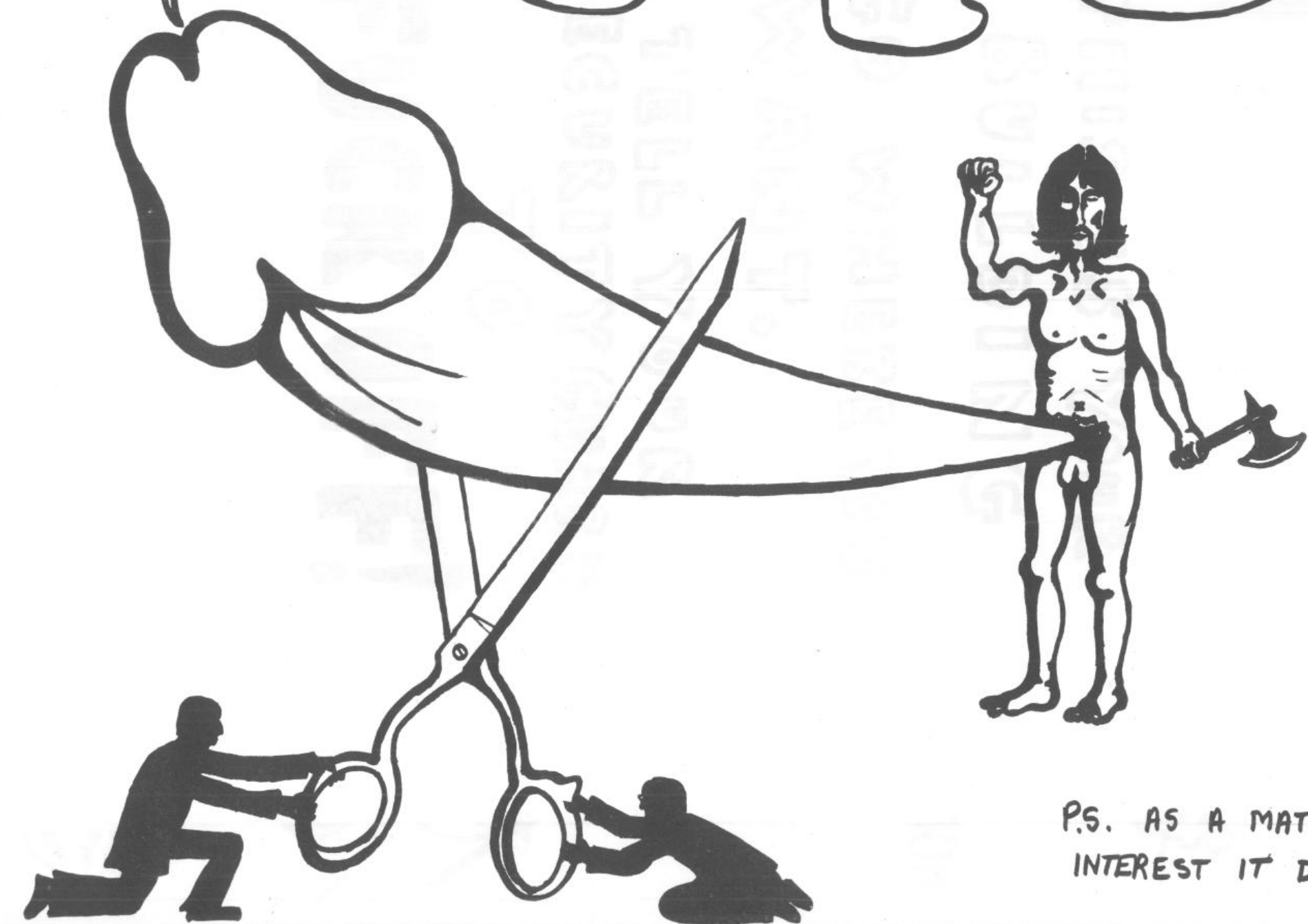
THE FOLLOWING ARE A COLLECTION OF THE CARTOONS WHICH WERE REJECTED BY **THE COMMITTEE OF PUBLIC SAFETY** WHO PATROLLED THE L.S.E. A STAGE MANAGED REPETITION OF THE FRENCH 'MAY' POSTERS-LARGELY IRRELEVANT TO THE ENGLISH SITUATION WERE PREFERRED.

OUR POSTERS WERE FURTIVELY TAKEN DOWN BY THE SECURITY GUARDS:- GUARDS NOT ONLY OF A WORTHLESS PROPERTY (THE L.S.E. MAUSOLEUM) BUT A WORTHLESS MORALITY TOO: **MARX SAID IT IN 1856:** 'IF THE PROLETARIAT IS NOT EROTICALLY, SEXUALLY AND PERSONALLY REVOLUTIONARY THEN IT IS NOTHING'. THE L.S.E., LIKE ALL OTHER 'ENGLISH' OCCUPATIONS SO FAR, WAS A MERE INTROJECTION OF THE BOURGEOIS ORDER. WHAT DO WE WANT: ALL THE SHIT OF BOURGEOIS SOCIETY.?????

**COMRADES STOP  
BUGGERING ABOUT**

**KING MOB  
THE BLACK HAND GANG**

PURITANISM WILL CASTRATE  
OUR REVOLUTION!



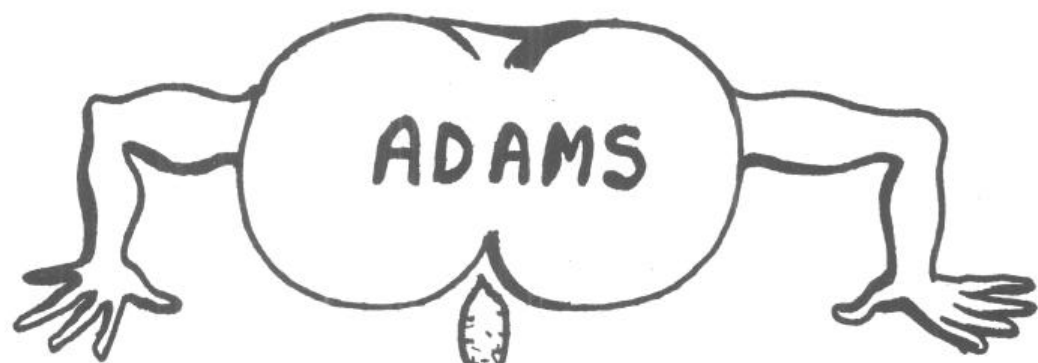
P.S. AS A MATTER OF  
INTEREST IT DID!

THIS IS YOUR  
BUILDING

GO WHERE YOU  
WANT.

TELL YOUR  
SECURITY GUARD  
TO

**FUCK OFF!**



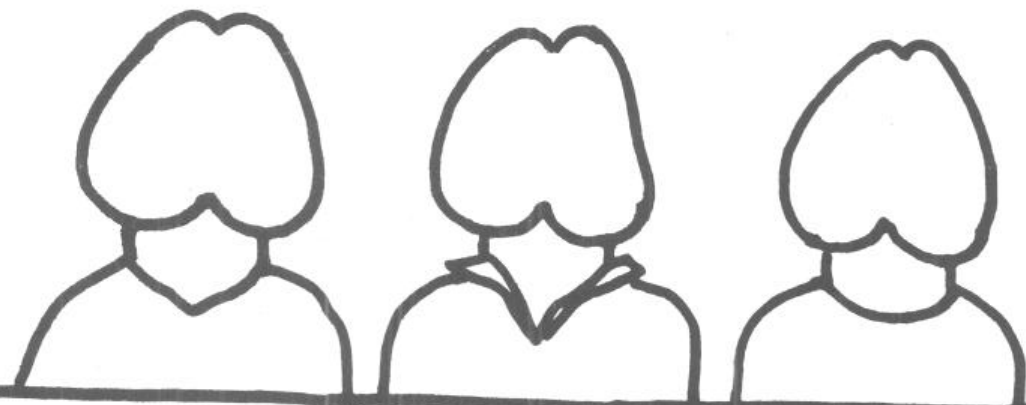
SAME OLD SHIT!



NO CHAIRMAN



NO COMMITTEE

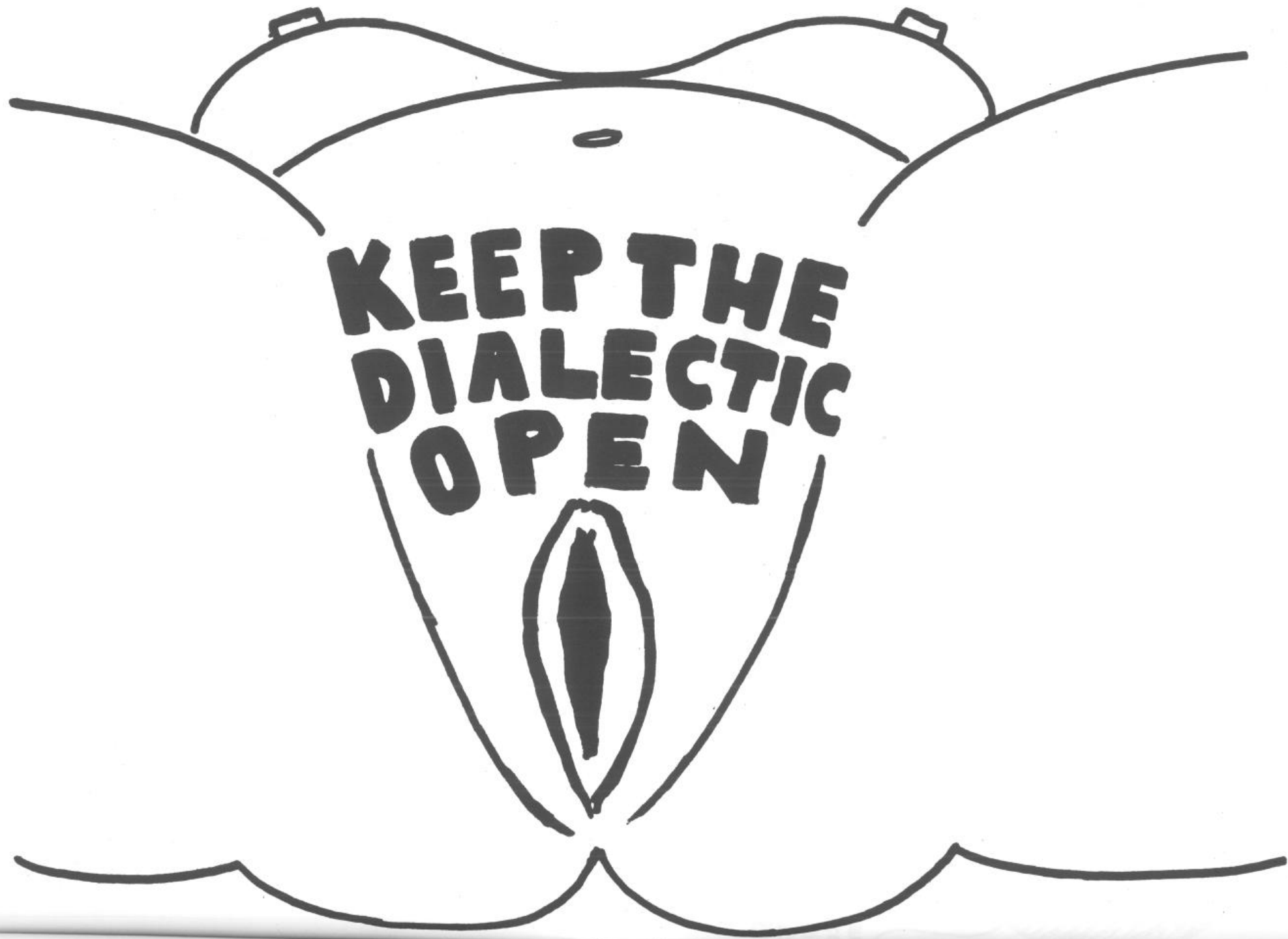


POPULAR ASSEMBLY

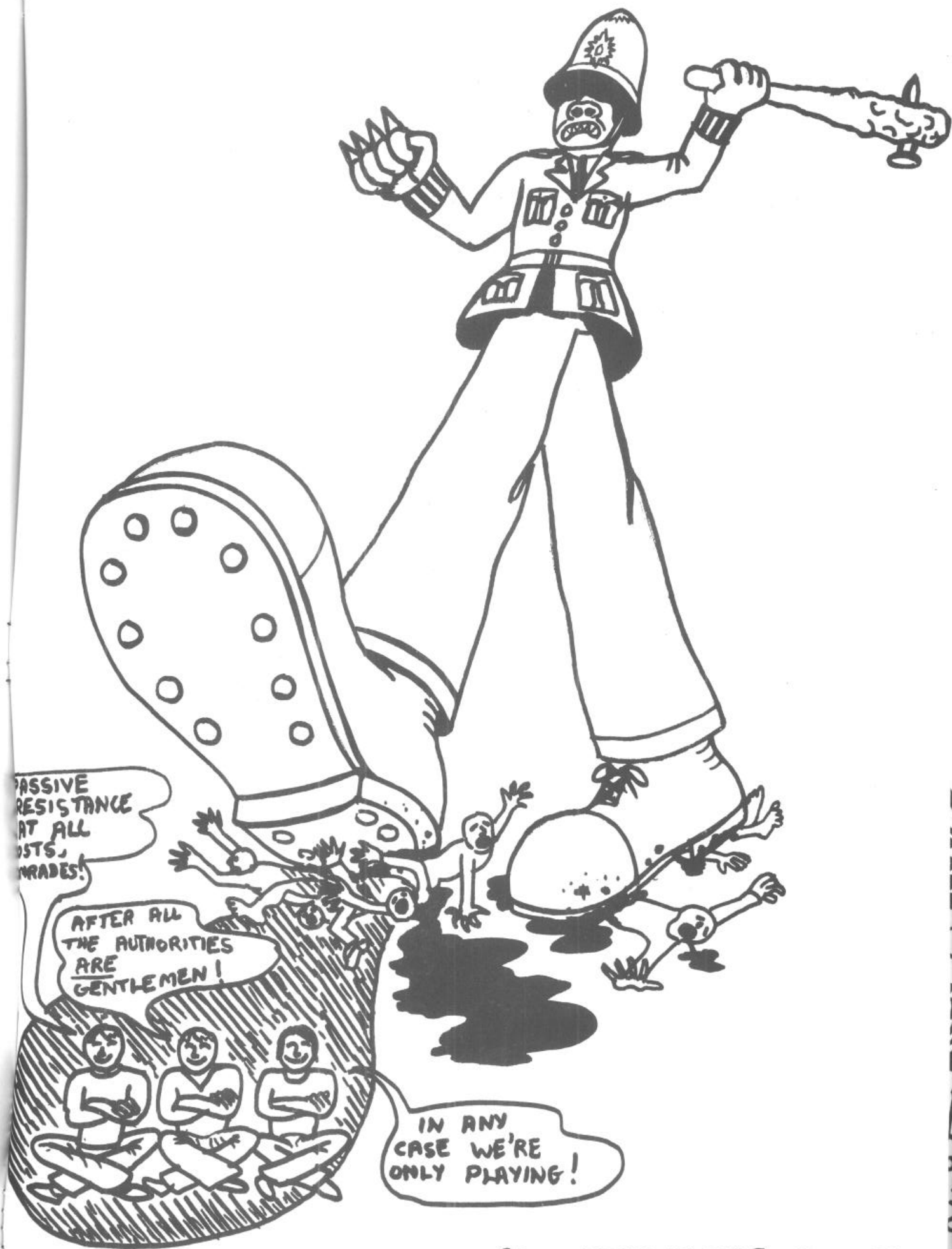
RUN YOUR OWN

PRICK!



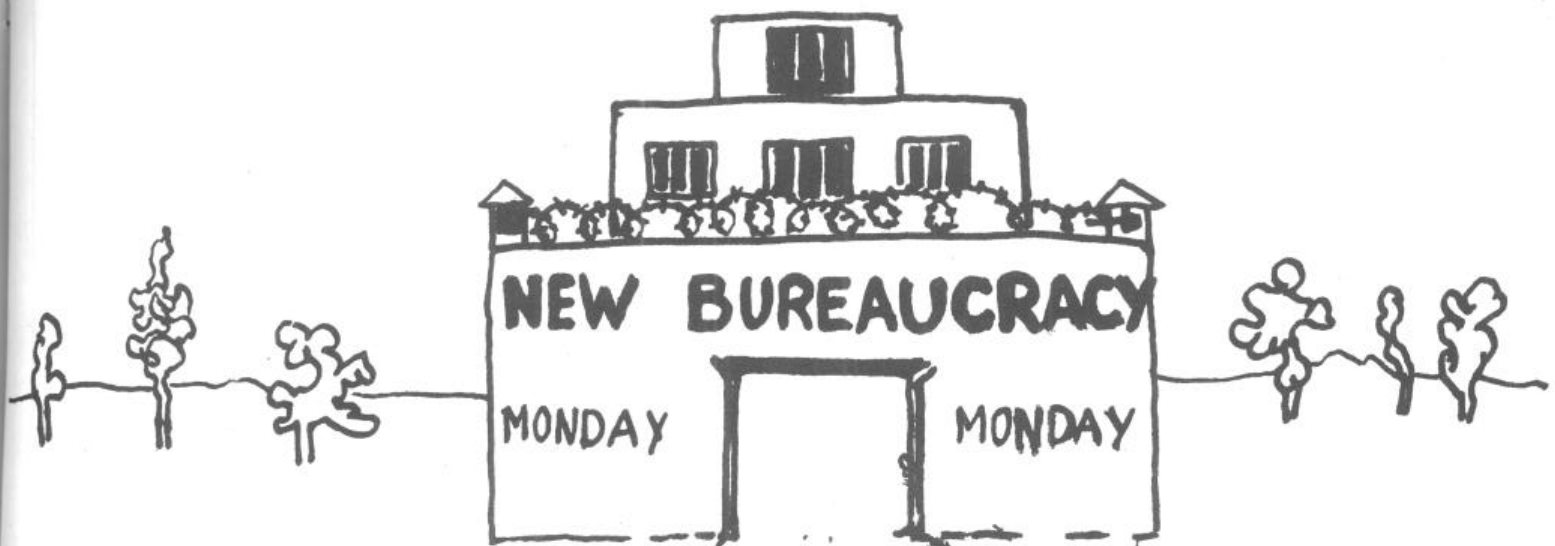


**KEEP THE  
DIALECTIC  
OPEN**



P.S. IN THE EVENT, PASSIVE  
RESISTANCE SEEMED LIKE AN EXTREMIST  
PHANTASY!





TOTAL  
FREEDOM

TOTAL  
REVOLUTION

