Mind if I sit down?

uh... sore?

So I see that you're eating the ribs.

yeah, they're excellent.

Here, check out where they come from.

uhh. That's disgusting.

I can't finish.

non... being freygan rules.

Heads up of other propaganda.

to Seattle steampunks for keeping it punk

to infoshop.org, despite the comments section

Anti-Copyright: The phrase anti-copyright means nothing, legally. So, by default, this is still copyright. But it tells you that you can do whatever you want, like copy or re-use this, for anarchist, non-commercial purposes.

www.tangledwilderness.org

The SUPER HAPPY ANARCHON-FUN PAGES!

Winter 08-09 #13

Featuring:

-A long, convoluted plotline involving alcohol, liberals, and prison

-Steampunk

-Crusty Haircuts

stealing things from pacifists is so easy it's almost not fun.

No, it's still fun.

Always FREE!
It's been almost a year since I last put out an issue of SHARP. What happened? Well, mostly a bunch of stuff that wasn't very funny. I learned, too, that new people and places are my inspiration (at least they are now). But I've already got half of #14 written, so with any luck, or will have a full 4 issues of comics. Or, of course, even better, 2009 will be full of anarchist projects, activism, and resistance. I may be jaded, but the December actions in Greece were incredibly inspiring. As the economy crumbles, it's never been more important to promote and practice gift economics. And urban gardening, of course.

This past nearly-year since issue #12, Strangers in A Tangled Wilderness has put out two exciting zines, both awkwardly sharing the title "Post-Civ". There's also a new CD, a demo by Magpie Killjoy. And a nearly incoherent (so) look at police less-lethal technology. But even more exciting things are in the works.

some sites:
www.tangledwildness.org - zines ready to print
- CDs ready to burn
www.postcivilized.net - a new journal in the works
www.steampunkmagazine.com - keeping steampunk

contact us:
Strangers@riseup.net

I've been working so hard all of the time and sometimes I wonder, why bother? I mean, when I die, I'm dead, you know?

Ron: projects, of course, not jobs.

Well, what else are you going to do with your time? Play video games?

good point.

sigh.

Later

Joe's Blimp Rental

Ha! You've been steampunk'd!

Congratulations! You've just read the most complicated and bizarre page of the Super Happy Anarcho-Fun Pages ever published!
What's wrong? steam punk is what's wrong.

I used to love steam punk back when it was punk. Now it's just about brass goggles and fake ray guns.

Say wait, what is it?

Oh... This? Uh... Nothing.

Why so glum? I'm bored.

Want to go climb on rooftops? No.

Shoplift? Well, what do you want to do?

Let's get drunk and go to activist meetings! Yeah!
I am betrayed! You've abandoned rationality for anarchy! Let me teach you an anarchist principle. It's called 'freedom of association.' Zing!

What? What does that mean? It means if you don't like it, leave.

Did we really just take over a 'liberal' group? I guess so. I have a feeling we'll regret this in the morning.

Ah, alcohol.

Hey, Koala, I've got bad news. It looks like our house has lice, staph, and scabies. What?

Haha! Just kidding. Phew.

We don't really have scabies.

Oh, my head. What a hangover. I don't even remember going to the show last night. We didn't go to a show last night, we went to a meeting!

No, it must have been a dream. I've got this new band shirton. 'Cesspool.' That's the name of the group. Citizen Environmentalists Supporting Specific Points of Old Laws.

Oh, weird. Then why is there a pentagram in the logo? Cause they let you do the silkscreening.

Sweet!

Aww, don't worry, you look nice with a shaved head. I was just trying to be nice. Well done. It's annoying.

Okay, fine. Hey there, Koala, you look like a nazi.

No, I don't.

Public Service Announcement! It's frustrating that skinhead bands have made the transition to racist politics and forevers since. Anti-racist skinheads have had to put up with being called nazis. This is ironic, because anti-racist skinheads are some of the most militant anti-racists and anti-fascists you'll ever meet.

Skinhead culture developed in the 70s as a working class culture that wasn't racist at all.

Nazi skinheads are pretty easy to identify—they wear swastikas, often have white faces in their hair, and every time they open their mouths they say nonsense.

So... are you a Nazi?
**A Guide to Crusty Hairstyles**

Combine two or more of the following! (or roll a die two or three times, for chaos!)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Peys/sidelocks</td>
<td>dreadlocks</td>
<td>mullet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mohawk</td>
<td>chelsea</td>
<td>shaved spots</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Or try one of the classics!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dreadhawk:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>double the appropriation</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dread Mullet:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>looks best with carhartt brand overalls</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Anti-Fascist Skin:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>easily distinguishable from fascist 'skins by obscure fashion codes</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Incognito:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>no one can tell that you're an anarchist unless they read your patches</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Patchy:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>buzzed with multi-tool scissors</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fauxhawk:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>no anarchists have fauxhawks</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Squatterhawk:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>when a fashion fuck lets themself go</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Crust:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>random dreadlocks mixed with shaved spots</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chelsea:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>not just for girls anymore</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

oh, hell. According to this government report, the action is happening right now, at city hall.


I don't know. They censored that part.

Guess we should just bring it all. Never hurts to be over-prepared.

*This statement is untrue.*

---

Signs! That's what we forgot, signs!

I'll start looking people up and the [REDACTED] city hall with a megaphone.

What about people who aren't prepared for arrests? Isn't it wrong to escalate tactics around those who haven't consented to that?

Keep that's my leg. Why'd you kick my legs to the bench?

---

officers! There's been a mistake. You can't arrest me. Just look at the color of my skin. The cut of my [REDACTED] jacket. We've been led astray by these two anarchists.

I think we're safe.

oh pan.
You self-described anarchists are coming with us.

Well, you too are self-described anarchists, are you not?

Are you capable of saying "anarchist" without saying "self-described" first?

Geez. This guy is as bad as the media.

You have been charged with conspiracy to obstruct governmental business, a terrorist charge.

How do you plead?

I hate you.

That's not a plea.

Whatever. It's the truth.

You have been charged with conspiracy to obstruct governmental business, a terrorist charge. How do you plead?

Well?

My mother told me that it's best to just ignore bullies.

You're both going to prison.

Alright, everyone. Word from the state level is that part of the reason so many of you go right back to crime on the outside is that morale in here is too low. So guess what? This week is gonna be "Spirit week."

So today is "candy soup day."

Gee, I hope it's vegan candy.

Day 2:

It's bring your daughter to jail day.

Day 3:

It's dress for success day.

Yay.

Umm, these are the only clothes you let me wear.

Yay?

Day 4:

It's "double work shift day."

Yay?

Day 5:

Okay, so today is opposite day. Today, we're the prisoners and you're the guards.

Oh, hell. I think they all just left.

Why didn't it occur to us that this would happen?

I get to bunk!