I've figured out a way to sort generations of us anarchists.

This can't be good.


What about anarchists who've never been?

What are they, cowards?

Well, what about anarchists who've been to more than one?

What are they, stupid?

to Firestorm Café in Asheville
firestormcafe.com

to people who realize that diversity, not unity, is our strength, and respect that there are many, many different branches of anarchism but we're all on the same side.

Anti-Imperialist, Anti-Capitalist, Anti-Patriarchy, Anti-State, Anti-Copyright

The Super Happy Anarchon Fun Pages

Spring '09

Featuring:
- Flashbacks!
- Bicycles!
- Gun Shows!
- Slang!
- Etc.!

Free like beer,
Free like speech!
SPECIAL ADVERTISING SECTION

It's the latest craze!*

**PUNK TOURISM!**

Our package deal includes:

- Punk Shows!
  Learn the dances of this exotic subculture. You'll be a hit at your next cocktail party when you show off the “pogo” and the “circle pit”! Don't worry, our experienced guides will keep you perfectly safe.*

- Dumpster Diving!
  We simulate the authentic trash-eating experience by stocking our clean, sanitary containers with food that we've falsly labeled as expired!*

- Life-like Accommodations!
  Each of our luxury “squats” comes with malt-liquor minibar (mad dog available by request), piss bucket, and high-quality mattresses (on the floor in traditional style). For the truly adventurous, consider purchasing a police raid or a scabies outbreak!

*statement is untrue

---

SHAF! is published by Strangers In A Tangled wilderness, a small anarchist collective that publishes theory, fiction, music, all that stuff. They seem to be on a fiction kick these days. They’ve just released:

- *Ever & Anon*, a novella by Octavio Buenaventura, originally published by The International Anarchist Conspiracy

- *As Dust* - a sort of cyberpunk story by Margaret Killjoy

And Margaret will soon be releasing “Mythmakers & Lawbreakers: Anarchist Writers on Fiction” through AK Press.

www.tangledwilderness.org
strangers@riseup.net

---

Look! An issue that came out on time! This is pretty exciting to me, hopefully I can keep it up. So the economy is collapsing, and people all over the world are waking up from the dream of capitalism. We can’t let this opportunity get away from us. We need to stay relevant. We can’t get bogged down by infighting, and we can’t be so conservative! Anarchism is a living, breathing thing. Sure, the situationists are near, Emma Goldman is near. But those things are gone. We need to realize that everything has changed. The old paradigms of radicalism are near, but they’re behind us. The future awaits.

---

Welcome to the “clips” issue of SHAF! Just like “saved by the bell,” we’re going to flashback to our favorite issues, because we’re too lazy to write original content.

Are you using the royal we?*

Uhm... time for a word from our sponsors!*

Hey these kids! Remember: “destroy what destroys you!”

---
The problem with anarchists is that they’re great at knowing what they’re against but they don’t know what they’re for.

Actually, that’s not true at all. For over 150 years we’ve been presenting clearly articulated visions of potential political, economic, and social systems.

Nope. Anarchists are just anti, anti, anti.

Anarchism just isn’t feasible. It wouldn’t work.

What?!?

Tell that to the Ukrainian peasants who organized an anarchist society, to the Spanish workers, to the uncounted tribes, to the Koreans who...

Nah, a joke is just a pipe dream.

Anarchism is just a phase, you’ll grow out of it.

That’s it. I’m done listening to you.

See, anarchists are afraid of debate and critique.

Boy, we’ve had a lot of fun over the years. Do you remember the time we tried to assassinate Henry Clay Frick but failed?

Where is he?

I don’t know. The paper says he should be here to give a speech.

Oh. That paper is from 1892, I guess that explains a lot.

And then we just attach this USB cable to the Grid database...

Oh and the look on your face when it actually worked...

You know that Wikipedia isn’t God, right?

Silence, infidel!

You did what?

I stepped platformist anarchism before it even began. The post-left owes me a debt of gratitude!

Ay, memories. Remember when you accidentally set that soup kitchen on fire and then justified it as a blow against liberal charitable activism?

This isn’t funny.

Yeah, “accidentally.”
But it hasn’t been all fun and laughter around here, nosiree. We’ve dealt with some pretty serious issues. Like the time that you started taking caffeine pills so you could keep up your grades…

Well, what about when you started selling pot to your therapist? And then your roommate walked in on it?

And then there was the time that your partner had a gambling problem, and you had to sell your pride to pay off their debt.

Waaah! I’m on crazy pills! What’s next? Crack cocaine? If I don’t get an A, I’ll kill myself!

Umm… That wasn’t me. That was Jessie from “Saved by the Bell.”

Okay, you clearly watch too many sitcoms. I have no idea where you got that from.

Well, what about when you started selling pot to your therapist? And then your roommate walked in on it?

Oh no! My father was killed by a drug overdose. And now the same thing is happening to you!

And then there was the time that your partner had a gambling problem, and you had to sell your pride to pay off their debt.

You… you said you’d never tell anyone about that?

I have pain on my head. Laughter? It?

Check out these sweet Post-left bumper stickers I bought! “Impeach Obama.” “Destroy Communism.” “Obama is a socialist and wants to take your guns away.”

Hey, cool, there’s a gun show this weekend! You mean this gun show?

Hey, Koala, want to go to the gun show with us?

Hey, squid, wanna come to the gun show?

Hmph… Know any good vets in town?

Is this gun show to be a joke involving muscles?

So First I saw the homeland security recruiting booth, then a table of Nazi memorabilia. But then I had a great conversation about the legal rights of homeowners to shoot police on their property. I’m so conflicted!

Not everything is either awesome or oppressive. It’s okay to have mixed feelings about things.

I’m just not used to it.

Uhm, these aren’t Post-left stickers, these are right-wing stickers.

You say potato, I say…”

No, No, No.

I shoplifted you a machete.

Really? For me? For friends?
Alright, I'll holla at you if I see the 5-0.

I said cheese it, it's the fuzz.

What the hell are you talking about?

Huh?

six up?

what?


Yeah, remember when you were a bad houseguest?

Who used my towel and then left it on the floor? And peed on it?

Or that time you were traveling and...

Whoops! I slipped and fell face-first into dog poo

Or that time you got really drunk at that dance party?

Hey everyone! As of today I insist you call me count dracula. If you don’t, I’ll yell at you for not respecting security culture.

We’d rather that there wasn’t a government.

Oh. The police are here.

None of these things actually happened. You’re just making up embarrassing stories about me. Well that’s what nemesis are for.

We’re not nemesis, we’re lovers.

You say potato, I say...

No! Nemesis and lovers are not the same thing! And besides, it’s nemesis, not nemesis.
I'm so sick of all these false solutions to environmental problems. New lightbulbs, solar panels, hybrid SUVs, soy, bicycles...

wait. Bicycles?

yeah, especially fixed.

what do fixed-gear bicycles have to do with environmental problems?

no, nothing I guess. I just hate bike jocks.

The fixed-gear is like a reversion to antiquated technology. The derailing mechanism, the derailleur, these things were invented for a reason.

yeah, what's next? A return to pennyfarthings?

So do you take back all the smack you were talking on fixed-gear riders?

No.

I'm just transferring my condemnation to their short-brimmed hats.

I mean, hey, check it out! They invented a messenger bag with two straps. They call it a "backpack."

wow. And I thought I was full of needless hate.

Hey, the show is a benefit. We're asking 3-5 bucks.

sorry, I don't have any money. You want one of these fancy beers I bought?

Isn't that your $1000 bike locked up?

Sigh.

Hey, we're asking like 5 bucks.

I don't have any money. I'm a traveling direct action activist.

It's a benefit. Every show is a benefit. I don't have or use money. I only came because this is the main social event of the week.

None of whom could have afforded to come. Since they, like me, spend all of their time as volunteer activists.

You're right. And I have a solution for both our problems.

Yeah?

Hey, that's my bike!