The SUPER HAPPY ANARCHOR Fun Pages!

Issue #16  Spring 2010

Featuring:
- oogles
- academics
- insurrection
- anarchy mall
- neo-commies
- Medical Advice
- Unfortunately true tales
- bad tattoos
I’m kind of grumpy these days. This won’t surprise anyone who knows me, of course. But I’m frustrated by the large number of anarchists who don’t think that anarchism should be diverse.

I guess I shouldn’t complain. All this infighting is great fodder for writing comics. I think the worst of this will pass. As I’ve traveled around the US for the past bit, most people in most places are content to let other groups be, to just do what it is they do.

Of course, talking trash about talking trash is always weird, so I’ll stop.

Very shortly (summer 2010?) there will be a collection of Super Happy Anarchic Fun Pages coming out from Eberhardt Press!

In the meantime, there are dozens of zines available from Strangers in A Tangled Wilderness. Some new stuff includes “Space Pirates With Mohawks And Shit” and the equally foul-mouthed “Inertia Is A Motherfucker.” And new SteamPunk Magazine issues. We’re up to #7 now. Plus lots of crazy projects in the works.

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The anarchist movement sure has gone downhill in the past few years.

Sure has.

And clearly, it’s because of one specific group

Yup.

Oogles.

Anarcho-liberals

Insurrectionists.
Ask The Punks For Medical Advice!

Dear the punks: I have a weird rash on my arm. What should I do?

Eh, I don't know. I would just ignore it.

Yeah, do that if you're a hippy.

Hey, I think I've got armpit fungus. What's the deal?

No no no! If you don't treat it, you'll end up giving it to other people. Just put some tea tree oil on it and it'll clear right up.

Waaa! Who cares if your head itches?

Dear fake doctors: I've got lice. Or maybe it's just dandruff. Either way, my head itches.

Waaaah! Who cares if your head itches?

Dear Punk: My squatmate just fell through the floor of the squat and I'm not sure that they're breathing.

Well, looks like it's time to look for a new squat.

What? You can't just leave your friend for dead? Have you tried tea tree oil?
Gah! You're such an oogle!

You're an oogle.

Your dog is pissing on the floor right now!

So? You're still the oogle.

I am not an oogle! I pay rent!

Ooh, look who takes pride in their own exploitation.

Look, I can prove that you're an oogle.

See? It's right there on the Wikipedia page for "oogle." That's a picture of you.

How do you know how to edit Wikipedia? You sniff glue.

At least I'm not an oogle.

You think every travel kid is an oogle.

I do not.

It's just that so many travel kids are useless drunks who wear anarchy patches but never do anything.

Have you met any house punks? 
We interrupt this comic...

oh, no, you're not interrupting. we were done.

first, and perhaps originally, oogle is a word for a poseur street kid.

But after that, the meaning split. Essentially, there are two types of street kids/travelers/crusties, and each considers the other to be the oogles.

The scumfucks picked up on the "Voluntarily homeless" aspect of the oogles and applied to the anarcho-travelers, many of whom make the conscious choice to live without a home.

The anarcho-travelers, in turn, picked up on the "likes to get drunk and fight, has no political analysis" aspect of the oogles and apply the term to the scumfucks.

oh, and then there are the housepunks, who like to call every traveler an oogle so that they feel better about the compromises they make, like working capitalist jobs.

wow, that was so informative!

and bitter!

up do pms
So I said, "If you're not an insurrectionist when you're 18, you've got no heart. If you're still an insurrectionist when you're 18 and a half, you've got no brains."

Ha Ha Ha Ha

That's not true. Most of the insurrectionists I know are probably in their late 20s.

Anyway, I don't see what's so bad about being an academic. It's like being a student forever: reading books and talking them over with your peers...

Oh, totally.

Sure, and I'd love to just eat cupcakes and watch Battlestar Galactica all day, but that doesn't mean it's very useful.

I mean, what do you all do? Sit around and theorize the best possible revolutionary strategy, all the while demonizing folks who are at least trying things out?

You keep glaring at me, but that doesn't mean I'm wrong.
All of these liberals are ruining anarchy.

absolutely.

When you say "liberal," do you mean everyone who isn't an insurrectionist?

Yeah, basically.

They waste their time building infrastructure instead of actualizing their desires. We need riots and orgies, not infoshops and Food Not Bombs.

What if their desires are to build community spaces and to eat communal meals?

Then they're liberals.

I mean, what do you all do? Write communiques glorifying petty vandalism while antagonizing folks who are trying to enact anarchist alternatives to capitalism?

I kind of hate everything.
Unfortunately True Tales!
Anti-G8 protests in Germany
2007

we need someone to do security tonight at the camp.

well, I'm tripping, so I'll be awake anyhow...

perfect

later

DING!
DING!
DING!

What's going on? are the cops coming?

Huh, who would have thought that a security person on LSD would sound a false alarm?

Elsewhere, the same mobilization...

okay, we need some people up on the roof tonight with molotovs in case nazis attack.

we're drunk, we'll do it.

perfect

Aww, man. We're out of beer. You got enough money for more?

No. If only we had empty bottles to return for the deposit.

Pouring out the molotovs onto the roof of the building.

Same damn mobilization, during a street fight with cops...

And another!

And... aww, crap.

cell phone, kept in same pocket as the rocks.
I got a new tattoo!

You got "shoplift" tattooed on your knuckles? What a terrible idea!

The worst.

Nah, I bet I could come up with a worse tattoo.

Prove it.

Later

Check out my new knuck tatts.

"Kill cops"

My new backpiece is a diagram of how to wire up a bomb timer with household supplies.

what? why?

Oh, we're having a bad-idea tattoo competition.

That's masonic!

can I join?

sure.

Check it out! I got "terrorism is the voice of the people" across my collar.

That's nothing. I got "after careful planning, I killed officer Johnson, badge #4130, with a stolen handgun" on my shoulder.

What about you?

I got the golden arches tattooed on my neck.

Whistle

You win.
All right! An anarchist bookfair! Let's go!

Eh, I don't know. It's kind of just anarchy mall.

What? How cynical do you have to be to think the table is in it for the money?

Never been to an anarchist bookfair before, have you?

How'd you know?

Hey! What a cool shirt! How much is it?

Eighteen bucks. All I've got is twelve.

Have you ever heard the word "hypocrisy" before?

I got this other shirt. 25 bucks cause it's fair trade.

What a great bookfair!

Totally. Anarchy mall rules.

There was only that one jerk. Everyone else was just excited about spreading anarchist ideas.

And besides—if we'd beat up a vendor and stolen their stuff at a normal mall, someone would have called the cops.
You! Get back in the building! This is an occupation, not a walk-out!

Huh? You can't tell me what to do. We're anarchists, remember?

Anarchism is so passe. Er, I mean bourgeoisie. We're like, doing this for the Commune. We've got to build the Party.

You mean you're a commie now? I guess, if you're into labels.

Can you believe that person? They're an authoritarian commie!

Eh, I think it would be more accurate to say that we're communarians with a Marxist critique of capital.

What? They got you to?

Hey, it's good enough for the invisible Committee.

Ahh, I'm surrounded by neo-commie zombies who are leeching off of the anarchist scene because they're too feeble to enact a resistance movement of their own!

All... Power... to... the... Commune...

What will happen to our valiant hero? Stay tuned to the anarchist movement to find out if we all become a bunch of vanguardist neo-commies or if we find a way to rid ourselves of authoritarian infiltration!
Hey check out the iPhone app I made, "Google Earth." It shows you the best places to sponge and drink.

you have an iPhone?

Other travel kids can rate dumpsters, tag abandoned buildings, even track the prices of malt liquor in real time.

other crusties have iPhones?

It's got train schedules, a database of friendly workers, and a list of words that would work as knuck tats.

God, I feel old.

Heart to Tortuga House
friendsoftortuga.blogspot.com

Heart to the crud goths

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