

# **POISON ON THE RATES:**

**What the people of the  
London Borough of Hackney  
should know about the Centerprise Trust**

**How public money and charitable donations are used to  
incite the murders of policemen**

**by Alexander Baron**

**2nd Edition**

# Poison On The Rates

## Preamble

In 1995, Hackney Libraries dishonoured a contract with a small publisher, who then sued them. The sum of money involved was paltry, less than £30. That notwithstanding, after the publisher issued his writ, Hackney Libraries engaged a solicitor to draft a defence to the action, which must surely have cost a couple of hundred pounds. One of the reasons Hackney Libraries gave for refusing to honour the contract with this publisher was that the books he had supplied had "pornographic" covers and were therefore unsuitable for use in the Borough's public libraries. This was a curious reply indeed, because subsequently the publisher located in a Hackney Library, issues of two overtly homosexual newspapers: the *Pink Paper* and the *Gay Gazette*.

The *Pink Paper* contained photographs of men in provocative and indecent poses, including an advertisement which featured a man lying on a bed with his genitalia hanging out of his Y-Fronts. This advertisement - which was for homosexual-oriented telephone lines - was captioned, among other things, *HOT INTERNATIONAL SHAFT*, and proclaimed that its "services" were *HOT. FILTHY. DISGUSTING. HARD. HORNY. THROBBING. SLEAZY. EROTIC.*

The *Gay Gazette* carried an advertisement for something called *ATTITUDE*, and proclaimed that "Over 541 feet of penis *can't* be wrong". To make sure that the reader was left in no doubt as to what was indicated, a photograph of an extended penis was planted smack in the middle of this full page advertisement.

Both these publications were and are stocked by Hackney Libraries as throwaway freesheets which any child, perhaps your child, can pick up with impunity. The publisher was disgusted with this blatant and quite sick pro-homo propaganda being displayed where it was easily accessible to children, it being clear to him that Hackney Libraries had refused to stock his books not because they had pornographic covers, but because they had a strong anti-ho-

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mosexual bias. He included photocopies of the *Pink Paper* and the *Gay Gazette* in the bundle of documents he served on Hackney Libraries' solicitors, and when they failed to turn up for the hearing, he was given summary judgment. (1)

Sick though this incident is, it was, sadly, nothing new. The London Borough of Hackney is one of the poorest boroughs in Britain, and one of the most corrupt. The corruption at Hackney Council is endemic; much of it is due to the lunatic "equal opportunities" policies the socialist cretins who run the Borough have foisted on its people. In 1995, the BBC - among others - highlighted a racket run by illegal Nigerian immigrants who were making whoopee at the ratepayers' expense. The usual boring charges of *racism* were of course thrown around, and one of the men who was brought in to investigate corruption was suspended in the subsequent witch hunt. But even black council staff were unimpressed, and at least one of them spoke out against it. Blacks and other non-whites who live in the Borough are also ratepayers, and it is their money that is being thrown away on illegal immigrants and queer porn as much as that of their white neighbours.

In spite of the poverty of a good number of its citizens, of all races, Hackney Council's commitment to "equal opportunities" extends far beyond combating *homophobia* and racial discrimination - real and imagined - with ratepayers' money. Your money. We have already mentioned the queer porn stocked by Hackney Libraries, but queer porn isn't the only poison Hackney's commissars foist on its residents with their own money; there is an organisation in Hackney which stocks not only queer porn but hate literature of the most vile kind, and, like Hackney Libraries, this organisation is funded partly by ratepayers' money.

## Centerprise

The Centerprise Trust is based at 136-8 Kingsland High Street, Hackney. Centerprise calls itself a "community project"; it runs a snack bar and a bookshop, and is also a publisher. Doubtless it engages in other activities as well. Centerprise is both a registered company (No 1130460) and a registered

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charity (No 266396). (2) According to its Financial Accounts for the year ended 31 March 1995, (3) the company's principal activity is "the promotion, maintenance improvement, advancement of education and arts; and the relief of poverty within the community, in the London Borough of Hackney in particular and in Greater London in general."

These are indeed laudable goals, and (again according to its accounts), in 1994, Centerprise received £147,154 from the London Borough of Hackney and £52,996 from the London Arts Board. The respective figures for 1995 are £154,739 and £51,485. The grant from the London Borough of Hackney alone is a lot of money, and represents about twelve times the average wage per year, and a great deal more in terms of rates. One would expect then that such money should be very precisely accounted for; at worst, the Borough should ensure that it is not used for any anti-social purpose. Sadly, this is not the case.

## "Racism" And Filth

In April 1995, the current writer visited the Centerprise bookshop, and I was shocked at some of the hatred and filth I found offered for sale there. For one thing, this so-called "anti-racist" organisation had on sale a book called *Nigger*. As if this were not bad enough, it had on sale also a selection of pro-homosexual "literature" that vied for a place in the hall of depravity with some of the filth stocked by the Borough's libraries on the pretext of promoting gay "rights".

But the most shocking finds of all were two so-called anarchist publications: *Green Anarchist* and *Class War*. The cartoon stereotype of the anarchist as a bearded Russian revolutionary with a bomb in his hand is a palpable nonsense; anarchists are often law-abiding citizens who simply believe - rightly or wrongly - that the state should be abolished. In a supposedly democratic society we should all have the right to work towards the reform (or even the abolition) of the system. However, even the most worthy of causes can be polluted and perverted by evil men and corrupt methods: the followers of *Green Anarchist* and one of the *Class War* organisations (4) are clearly both perverted and evil.

## Police Hate And Class Hate

The Spring '95 issue of *Green Anarchist* which was on sale at the Centerprise bookshop contains - inter alia - the following:

### A DIRECTORY OF SCUM

This is headed by Jonathan Aitken and is a list of Conservative and Ulster Unionist MPs through Sir Patrick Mayhew, and the Government Minister William Waldegrave down to Timothy Yeo. In many cases, former Chancellor Nigel Lawson for example, private addresses are given; in some cases, private telephone numbers are given as well. It is of course perfectly legal to publish the names and addresses of MPs, but the reader is entitled to ask what is the purpose of this list? The paper says "Have fun *lobbying* them and don't forget to let everyone know if you find out where the rest live."

On page 17 is a review of a book called *A DECLARATION OF WAR: KILLING PEOPLE TO SAVE THE ANIMALS AND THE EARTH*. We can do no better than quote from this review: (5) "Liberators believe that a human has a no greater claim to life than a mole or sea bass. They feel that humads are the lowest form of life and the world would be a much better, more peaceful place without them'. If you agree with this position, then you'll love this book."

But the most shocking article in this piece of *green sewage* is a short article that appears on the back page. This praises the murders of three French policemen by a pair of anarchists the previous October and ends with the words: "Up against racist cops - why make excuses?" A direct incitement to murder is bad enough, but for Centerprise, a registered charity, to stock this sort of filth, is outrageous.

The February/March 1995 issue of *Class War* that was on sale at the Centerprise bookshop contained an even more direct and explicit incitement to murder. The front page of this hate sheet was graced with a photograph of some of Britain's senior judges, and the legend *execute these scumbags*. It also contained a direct incitement to murder a named individual, the Government Minister Michael Portillo.

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Direct incitements to murder named individuals are not protected by any supposed guarantees of freedom of speech, and in any case, organisations such as Class War have been in the forefront of the movement to destroy free speech, for their political enemies at least. (6) Whatever one's views on freedom of speech, freedom of expression, freedom of the press, one thing is for certain: it is nothing less than an outrage that Centerprise, which is both a registered charity - and therefore enjoys tax concessions - and funded by public money, (7) should stock hate literature, especially such grotesque hate literature as this.

The current writer forwarded photocopies of *Green Anarchist* and *Class War* to the Police Commissioner, and in a letter dated May 12, 1995, a senior Special Branch officer confirmed that original copies had been obtained and were being scrutinised with a view to prosecution. At the time of writing - October 1995 - no action has been taken, probably because such prosecutions embarrass the police and the judiciary.

### Centerprise Publishing: More Hate Literature

As well as distributing the fanatical anti-police and class hate "literature" of *Green Anarchist* and *Class War*, Centerprise publishes its own brand of hate literature. In 1992, it published a book called *THE 43 GROUP: the untold story of their fight against fascism*. This book had a *Foreword* by Vidal Sassoon and was part-funded by the London Arts Board.

For the benefit of the uninitiated, the 43 Group was a group of (mostly but not exclusively Jewish-born) thugs who came together shortly after the end of the Second World War for the ostensible purpose of combating fascism, in particular, Oswald Mosley.

With nearly six years of war, hardship and sacrifice, and the horrors of the Nazi concentration camps still fresh in the minds of the public, fascism was obviously none too popular, notwithstanding the fact that many fascists gave their lives for Britain, and the record of Oswald Mosley's men in the Second

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World War is second to none. (8) Of course, anyone has the right to fight fascism, *provided they fight it by legal means*. The means adopted by the 43 Group were often far from legal and were repeatedly condemned by the Anglo-Jewish establishment. Although grossly inaccurate and prone to flights of fancy, Morris Beckman's book documents the 43 Group's "fight" against fascism as accurately as can be expected of him and his kind. His book brings no credit either to the cause of anti-fascism, or to his race. Here are a few extracts:

Page 23: Beckman boasts of attacking a fascist meeting and of kicking his target between the legs "and he crumpled in pain." (9)

Earlier, on pages 13-4, he refers to "the Palestine factor" which set Briton against Jew. He claims, or implies, that the conflict didn't start until after the war. In reality, Zionist terrorists started their campaign of terror and murder against British servicemen (and Arabs and fellow Jews) in 1944. (10)

The current writer was informed by a former Mosleyite that the 43 Group actually recruited for the Zionists; he was unable to provide documentation on this, however, on page 200 Beckman himself reports that in early 1948 ten members of the Group went to Palestine "to fight in the Israeli war of independence" [sic]. If this is the case - and who can doubt it? - then they were guilty of treason.

Page 78: "Go! Go! Go!"

We went at our fascists and they fought back hard. It was a savage few minutes... 'Don't pissball about - hurt the bastards!' [yelled one of the *anti-fascists*.]"

Page 89 "In October 1947 the Group was attacking an average of fifteen outdoor meetings every week, and by whatever means causing more than half to close down prematurely."

The spirit of the 43 Group lives on, and other publications stocked by the Centerprise bookshop wallow in it. For example, also on its shelves when the current writer visited the shop were copies of *Fighting Talk*, the theoretical journal of a group of anti-fascist thugs who call themselves Anti-Fascist Action (AFA). (11)

In issue 7 of their theoretical journal *Fighting Talk* (undated but published cMarch 1994), AFA stated their policy in no uncertain terms: "Militant anti-fascism has a single goal - to forcefully disrupt the fascists from going about their business. Our aim is to prevent them from selling their papers, distri-

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buting their leaflets, putting up their stickers and posters. Our intention is to make it impossible for them to stand candidates in elections, and where they do manage to stand, to disrupt their campaigns at every stage. Ultimately, our aim is to crush them completely, to wipe them off the face of the earth...We have never made any bones about it: to fight the fascists ideologically, you have to fight them physically....A purely *legal* anti-fascism is no anti-fascism at all."

Another "anti-fascist" organisation whose publications have been peddled by Centerprise is Red Action, (12) an off-shoot of the Socialist Workers Party. Red Action is pro-IRA, and has been since long before the Provos were permitted by the British government to bomb their way to the negotiating table. At least one of their members is currently serving a long prison sentence for his role in an IRA bombing campaign in London. (13)

## An Insult To The People Of Hackney

Notwithstanding the book *Nigger* referred to earlier, Centerprise regards itself not only as an anti-fascist but as an "anti-racist" organisation. No one would deny that individual policemen have been guilty at times of racial abuse, or of other abuse. There have been far too many cases in recent years of people being arrested on trumped-up charges, beaten up, fitted up...However, the reader should bear in mind the following story.

In January 1994, a group of fascists attacked a left wing bookshop in Nottingham, one that, like Centerprise, stocks the anti-police hate sheet *Class War*. They wrecked the shop causing several hundreds of pounds worth of damage. Who did this bookshop's owner go running to: Green Anarchist? Class War?

It is also a myth that most blacks hate the police; in the United States there are many black police officers. In some African countries of course, all the police are black. People who gloat over or incite the murders of British police officers are spitting in the faces of decent police officers everywhere. Again, anyone who doesn't believe there is any such animal as a decent police officer should phone Class War or Green Anarchist next time he is burgled, mugged or beaten up. Then there is the case of Britain's judges and Conservative

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politicians; if they don't hold them in such high regard, most people don't regard Britain's judges as scumbags, and just because you wouldn't be seen dead voting Tory doesn't mean that Tories should be shot dead, strung up by the neck, or whatever Class War's supporters have in store for them, the rich, the police, and everyone else on their hate list.

An organisation that not only peddles hate literature but publishes it and does so at the expense of the taxpayer, (14) is an insult to the people of Hackney, and an insult to taxpayers everywhere. If, like the current writer, you believe that organisations such as Centerprise should not receive a penny of public money - from nationally funded bodies such as the London Arts Board, from local government, or from any other arm of government - and if, like the current writer, you believe organisations which propagate hatred should not have charitable status, then I would ask that you make your voice heard and your presence felt. Especially if you live in Hackney, it is your money the town hall's commissars are squandering on this poison, and if you are black, often as not they are doing it in your name.

Write to the Charity Commission at St Alban's House, 57-60 Haymarket, London SW1, and ask them to investigate the status of Centerprise Trust. Write to the Home Secretary and ask him why Centerprise is allowed to get away with this poison. Write to your own MP and ask him the same question. Don't just ask, demand. Write to the London Arts Board (15) and to Hackney Town Hall. Tell them that as a taxpayer and a ratepayer you object to your money being squandered in this fashion. The Metropolitan Police were informed about Centerprise in April, yet still they haven't taken any action. Write to the Police Commissioner at New Scotland Yard and ask him when the authorities are going to do something about this poison.

Further copies of this pamphlet are available from the publisher at £1 post free. Cheques and donations may be sent to ITMA c/o 93c Venner Road, Sydenham, London SE26 5HU.

# HARRY ROBERTS IS OUR FRIEND...

**EXCLUSIVE!**

I don't think much of heroes of any sort, but if I've got a soft spot for one individual, that man is Harry Roberts... So I was chuffed to bits to get an exclusive interview with "Britain's most wanted man".

In August 1966 Harry Roberts and two mates shot their way to fame by killing three West London coppers. It was "the crime of the century". The Metropolitan police shat their pants, and the press and MPs went into a total panic. After three months on the run Harry was eventually arrested and sentenced to a minimum of 30 years in a massive show trial.

Out on the streets it was a different story: Harry was already being celebrated as a working class hero. Two days after the shooting, Robert Murray attacked a policeman in Nottingham city centre, shouting "Get shot, you bastard!" When the cop tried to arrest Murray, a woman stepped out of



the crowd and belted him with her handbag, yelling "Leave him alone!" In West London William O'Connell stood outside Shepherd's Bush police station (the home of the three dead policemen) and taunted them: "We've had three... let's have four!"

And it's been the same story for years: on the terraces, on the picket lines, outside the pubs on a Saturday night, Harry Roberts has been a hero for thousands of us.

Now after 29 years in jail, he still shows no signs of giving in: there's no apologies.

Harry on cops: "I believed I had a right to be a criminal. For a professional criminal like me, policemen were the enemy."

Harry on prison: "Prison psychiatrists don't understand me and they don't understand my crime. If I was a rapist I would be out of here in a flash. They want to break me and rebuild me in a way that suits them."

Harry on class: "I would never dream of robbing working class people, or hurting children or raping someone."

That's exactly why the State keeps him banged up. He's working class and proud of it. He did the business and he won't say sorry. And he's kept his principles: rob the rich, not the poor. All together now:

*Harry Roberts is our friend,  
is our friend, is our friend,  
Harry Roberts is our friend,  
he kills coppers...*

**Above: Harry Roberts is our friend; he kills coppers. This is the sort of "anti-fascist" poison that is stocked by Centerprise Bookshop, a registered charity which receives public money - your money - to incite the murders of policemen.**

## Notes And References

(1) In the first edition of this pamphlet it was stated, incorrectly, that the publisher sued Hackney Libraries in 1994. The summons was actually issued on June 13, 1995 and heard October 3 at Shoreditch County Court (Case No. CL532427).

(2) Accounts of registered companies must be filed by law with Companies House where they are made available to members of the public on payment of a fee.

(3) Available from the Charity Commission, St Alban's House, 57-60 Haymarket, London SW1.

(4) There are at least two organisations which use the name Class War; one of them publishes the bi-monthly newspaper *Class War*.

(5) Reproduced verbatim.

(6) In particular so-called *racists* and fascists.

(7) According to its accounts, Centerprise's funding (from the London Borough of Hackney and London Arts) constitutes the bulk of its income.

(8) This is not generally known but is thoroughly documented; the first British casualty of World War Two was actually a member of the British Union of Fascists! Royal Air Force ground crew, acting volunteer air-gunners Kenneth Day and George Brocking were killed when their Wellington L4275 was blown out of the sky on the second day of the war. The twenty year old Day was the first casualty; twenty-two year old Brocking was the sixth; both were Black-shirts. [See the *Times*, September 20, 1939, page 8, and *COMRADE: Newsletter of the Friends of O.M.*, August-October, 1992, issue 35, page 7].

(9) All quotes are taken from the second edition of the book, which was published in paperback in 1993.

(10) Menachem Begin's Irgun launched their war against the British on February 1, 1944; on July 22, 1946, they bombed the King David Hotel in Jerusalem with massive loss of life. Begin went on to become Prime Minister of Israel, as did another Jewish-born war criminal, Yitzhak Shamir. All this is well-documented but is rarely spoken of today; see for example *ISRAEL and the NEW WORLD ORDER*, by Andrew J. Hurley, published by Fithian Press/Foundation for a New World Order, Santa Barbara, (1991), pages 43-4.

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(11) All manner of otherwise respectable people who should know better have allowed themselves to be seduced by this "anti-fascist" poison. One of the more prominent members of AFA is the former light-welterweight champion of the world Terry Marsh. Marsh is one of the few men to have retired from the professional fight game unbeaten. Professional boxing is a predominantly black sport, so the likes of Marsh (who is white) are considered prize catches by these thugs, agitators and mischief-makers.

(12) As far as I know, the eponymous *Red Action* broadsheet is still being stocked by Centerprise; it is published approximately four times a year. At one time, Centerprise used to act as a forwarding address for Red Action.

(13) Patrick Hayes was sentenced to thirty years in prison in May 1994. He was also East London organiser for Anti-Fascist Action.

(14) Like Morris Beckman's fantasy-prone book.

(15) The London Arts Board is based at 133 Long Acre, London WC2 9AD.

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