

The Autonomous Zone Infoshop

in Chicago Saturday, May 6, 2000

MIDWEST • ANARCHIST

BOOKFAIR

and Variety Show

bookfair 11am to 6pm • variety show 8pm to 11pm

come peruse the tables of anarchist books, periodicals, even some music
attend a workshop • visit the propaganda gallery of anarchist art

at the rail betris center, 1632 north milwaukee, 2nd floor

admission to the bookfair is \$2. \$1 may be redeemed at the a-zone table • variety show is \$5 and features
open mic, karaoke and invited guests • bookfair and variety show are part of matches & matches weekend
may 3-7 that also includes: propaganda gallery, anarchist film festival, and secret tournament

for schedule and information contact the autonomous zone
773/252-6019 ext 2, azone@aww.com

The A-Zone & a Decade of Anarchy in Chicago

This work is dedicated to Gina Ross, 1974-2007, friend and comrade from the A-Zone.

This is only a fraction of the story. If you have stories or materials to add to a possible future edition, please get in touch!

South Chicago Anarchist Black Cross Zine Distro:

<http://chicagoabc.tripod.com/zines.html>

Chi ABC Zine Distro / P.O. Box 721 / Homewood, IL 60430

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FIVE CAPITALISM



THE BOOT

MATCHES & MAYHEM

May 25-27, 2001



The Need for an Autonomous Zone

The first time I set foot in the Autonomous Zone Infoshop (A-Zone) was for a forum on Anarchist economics, held in opposition to the TransAtlantic Business Dialogue (TABD) meeting which had just happened in Chicago, in November 2002.

The forum was originally supposed to be held at De Paul, but the school had retracted its permission without explanation, and it just may have been something pretty sinister since later we found out the Chicago Police Department had indeed re-activated its so-called Red Squad (read White Squad) to monitor and infiltrate the A-Zone and four other groups organizing against the TABD.

Immediately it occurred to me the importance of having an alternative space outside of the regular control of the state, church, and schools, to host the forum which represented a direct challenge to the corporations and their governments whose interests were being presented in the TABD meeting.

About three months later I moved to Chicago and became very involved with the A-Zone. I helped organize monthly public forums hosted by the Industrial Workers of the World (IWW) which I was also a member of, though most of my time there was spent just keeping the door open for whom ever may drop in.

This was the Bucktown space, at 2129 N. Milwaukee Ave. Some of the other groups involved at the time were Anarchist Black Cross Network (ABCN), a juggling Free School, the Anarchist Skins and Punx Unity Crew (ASAP) and people from the South Side Punk House/South Side Crew and the Vegan House.

Politics of the A-Zone

When I was in the A-Zone Collective, we had a pretty wide range of political ideas, that I think balanced out roughly to being half life stylists, mostly Anarchists, and half political activists, again mostly but not only Anarchists. Personally, I was already a De Leonist when I showed up, and my belief in Socialist Industrial Unionism and political action had led me into the IWW and Green Party. But at the same time I looked at the A-Zone as a much needed public forum, and was willing to work with people there with a consensus decision making process, which had appealed to me in theory from Food Not Bombin' (FNB) in Cleveland, though I'd already been disillusioned with it there, but considered it a worthwhile compromise to be in the Collective.

Plus I had an inside joke with at least one of my comrades from the Collective about how we were the government of the A-Zone. Other people would come to us to use the space, and we would try to work something out. But ultimately the power was ours, and some people really abused it. People who made the A-Zone their little fiefdom have reinforced my general dislike of consensus decision making. The Collective very nearly collapsed in 2003 when a number of people left the Collective, including myself briefly, from various personality conflicts that were going on. We never really fully recovered, our numbers hovering around six members when I came back around about a month or two after I left for a good chunk of spring 2003. I've heard

The A-Zone Essay Project

and read about the early years of the Collective when membership was between 30-50, I never attended a Collective meeting that was maybe more than a dozen, and I doubt there were any more that were more than six after April 2003 or so.

Green Anarchism, Queer and Trans Liberation, anti-Corporate Globalization, Labor Organizing and Prison Abolition were the biggest focuses of the activist types, and music, visual arts, especially silk screening, bicycles, gender, sexuality and food were the biggest focuses of the life stylists. There was tons of crossover, like most of us would cook FNB at least once in a while, though the actual A-Zone FNB chapter folded just before I moved to town, and we generally supported each other's efforts.

Anarchist People of Color

The A-Zone had an unfair reputation for being an all white, ex-suburbanite space. The only person who was a member from start to finish, Darrell G., is an African American who was born and raised in Chicago, and still resides in the Austin neighborhood.

Sometimes when I was there, I'd be the only person of color (POC), yet at other times the Collective would be upwards of half POC, though all of our events I participated in were attended by predominantly white crowds. Sometimes people would tell me to my face my Collective was all white, and it was always stunning. Did they consider me white? Then why did I grow up being called the n word and a Chink in Ohio? Plus it was always white, University four year college educated, ex-suburbanites who would say it to my face, and most of them were involved with even whiter, more privileged groups at the time.

As I am an ex-suburbanite, but I fled the suburbs to get away from racist harassment. But when I was in the Collective there were two POC comrades who were born and raised in Chicago proper, and nearly everyone lived in town, there was one exception who lived in Lombard.

In the summer of 2003 I was invited to help form the first Anarchist People of Color (APOC) group in Chicago and declined. Two of my comrades from the Collective were in it, and at least one ex-member. But I felt like we had a really great, legitimately multi-racial Collective going at the A-Zone, and with my other activism at the time in the IWW and the St. Francis Catholic Worker House, I didn't want to take on another project, especially one that excluded whites and was explicitly Anarchist.

The Landlord's Goon Squad

It was possibly the only time I actually showed up on time for a volunteer shift in the fall of 2003, as followed in by three rather large men. One told me he wanted the rent. We had already been evicted, and the letter of eviction clearly stated that we would get our last three months in space rent free if our landlord broke our lease.

The facts of the matter didn't change things with the goon squad, and they told me they wanted the rent any way before they left.

Upon reflection, it was no surprise since our landlord had already tried to raise our rent higher than allowed by our lease, and when we refused, he evicted us. Then he tried to shake us down for money we didn't owe him, even according to his own words! I think it showed how even the term itself, landlord, is just a throwback feudalism. The capitalist pig never did get that money!

Also upon further reflection I think it was probably one of the nasty signs of the beginning of the gentrification (read gentrifuckation) of Bucktown too. Being a gentrifying force was one of the down falls of the A-Zone pretty much from the beginning. When I started doing research for this project I read in (Dis) Connection that Wicker Park was still 70% Latin@ when the A-Zone was there in 1994, and the Collective was well aware of how they were effecting the area, at least in this sense.



(Dis) Connection

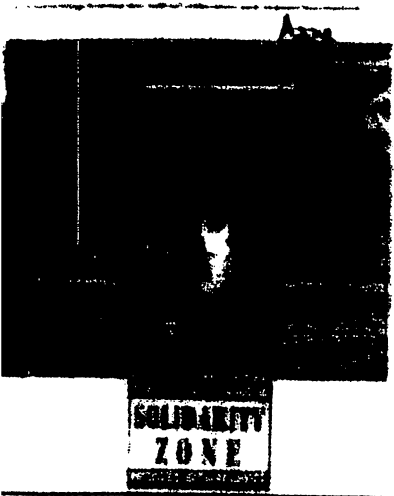
(Dis) Connection was "a networking journal for radical collectives and infoshops." (Emphasis in the original.) The second issue was written by Chicagoans, and was largely about the A-Zone. The words "Left Bank donated \$50.00 to assist in our goal of one Uzi per A-Zone member" on the inside cover of the November '94 issue instantly sparked my interest.

I'd only discovered this journal when my comrade, ex-A-Zoner Rachel A., lent me two copies to help with my research for this project.

Articles in this issue such as "Against Half-Assed Race and Class Theory and Practice" by Ken Wong, "Gentrifuckation and White Frontier Collectives" and "On Boys In Collectives" were somewhat painful reminders about how many current Leftist activists in general, and participants in the Infoshop Movement in particular are pretty good at re-inventing faulty wheels. Bringing back these past discussions and insights is a large part of the point of this project.

When asked to be on a panel about "Zines & Libraries" at Chicago 'Zine Fest in 2010 when I was doing this research, I made a point in inviting Ken Wong and bringing the two copies of (Dis) Connection with me, and talking about how Wicker Park was still 70% Latin@ at the time the A-Zone was there according to the journal. I brought this up while talking about the current gentrification of Pilsen, for anyone there who still might not be taking it seriously.

(Dis)Connection



In the other issue of the journal I was able to check out, #3, Winter 95, one particular article stood out to me, "A-ZONE!? WHAT THE fuck?!"

"Recently we decided to have an 'Existential Blues' discussion at the Azone. We decided to do this because we REALLY needed to, because we hadn't had one in a long time, cuz we thought it'd be fun (ahem), and because we were (possibly) moving to a new space."

The article is mostly an analysis of the discussion, and its follow up, and a larger one was produced as a pamphlet, Existentialist Blues. I would Love to see a copy, and possibly include it as an appendix to a future edition of this project.

In an era of so-called "social networking" websites, these journals were a real charge to get a hold of, and I'm sure I would have read, and re-read them if they were new.

networking that came formally out of the
rnal culminated in Active Resistance, a
ies of events that were held in Chicago in
osition to the Democratic National
vention that met there in 1996. We had
Active Resistance banner hanging on the
ll in the main room of the Bucktown space
: whole time I was in the Collective, and
: events were the stuff of local legend to

ould Love to include more information on
ive Resistance in a future edition to this. If
y participants would be interested in
mmitting something.

nd Chill Factor

en we were packing up the 'zine library of
A-Zone in December '03, Mike D. handed
a copy of Wind Chill Factor (WCF) and told
it was the 'zine that the A-Zone came out

ACTIVE RESISTANCE



CHICAGO AUG 21-31 1996

1000 University Avenue, The University Press
1110 University Avenue, Chicago, IL 60607
Phone: (773) 235-5771 Fax: (773) 235-5772

of. I think at that point I may have already heard the Collective used to print the journal Sandpaper, which we sometimes still got mail for, but this was news to me and I was excited!

When I started doing research for this project and found the article announcing the opening of the A-Zone in a WCF streetsheet 9.1, from the end of 1993, I felt like I had struck gold. It was exactly the kind of thing I had come to the Chicago Underground Library to look for!

WIND CHILL FACTOR

FREE!
BY CHICAGO
(51.62 in the front)

#9

JULY 1993

The occupied Gaza strip, where some 750,000 Palestinians live under the boot of Israel in shantytowns and refugee camps, is a very stressful environment," says Dr. Eyad Sarraj, a Palestinian psychiatrist who operates his own clinic there. Sarraj had previously worked for an Israeli hospital, but quit "in frustration over what he says was the Israeli government's reluctance to maintain adequate standards." (Chicago Tribune, 3-27-93)

About 40% of Sarraj's cases are children. According to a June 30, 1993 recent survey at his clinic of 2,779 children from 8 to 15 years old, 92% have been exposed to tear gas, 85% have experienced Israeli soldiers coming into their homes in the middle of the night, 55% have seen soldiers beat their parents, and 42% have been beaten by soldiers themselves. Many of these youth have developed problems such as depression, diminished concentration, loss of weight, and eating and sleep disorders, due to "the cumulative effect of 26 years of occupation" says Sarraj.

Sarraj often discusses with these youth the violent and rebellious behavior they display towards Israeli soldiers. "If a child is throwing stones, I discuss it with him, but I don't discourage him. I get him to relate the aggressive behavior towards the national struggle." When the Tribune asked, "Could it be that throwing stones at soldiers is actually therapeutic for children?" Sarraj answered with a resounding yes. "The only children with high self-esteem tend to be the ones who throw stones at soldiers...it is important to exercise resistance against outside aggression. Absolutely, this is very healthy."

We hope this lesson will encourage people to exercise empowering and therapeutic acts of resistance everywhere.

INTIFADA

"It is important to exercise resistance against outside aggression. Absolutely, this is very healthy."

— Dr. Eyad Sarraj

AUTONOMOUS ZONE

The method I'd like to see experimented with large spaces rented by a few or more people... of provide space for everything from rentshops, organizing centers, soup kitchens and spaces for fundraisers. all in one space... if 6 people get a large warehouse space, furnished at some time in, space could be provided for such a purpose for next to nothing... even one space like this could be used efficiently, in a multifaceted way, run collectively, with no decision making apparatus used except that which is determined by the needs of its starved society and the limits of the geography.

That is an excerpt from an article that was written in the last issue of WCF about 3 months before we knew we were leaving our old collective space **Chaos House** (sobs and wailing), and the concept of attempting an info-shop was being approached with caution. I don't come close to realizing that I was describing something that I would become a part of in 1 year. **The Autonomous Zone** is open and we are still proceeding with caution. Caution is not. No need to rush into anything, right?

Well there are several projects running out of the space right now and we encourage anyone to come check it out, contribute and find ways to empower themselves, their neighbors, and the community at large. This is of a simple society that we live in and any place you can find is a good one, as long as it doesn't contribute to the alienation. We want to free ourselves of the dependence on the institutional, authoritarian structure of this society be it corporate, governmental, religious or otherwise. We want to encourage that locally, and support it globally.

Recovery Alliance, a HIV risk reduction and recovery outreach program has been doing training and focus groups here, and very soon be doing their syringe exchange program here as well. **Centros Beneficos**, another HIV and SIDA awareness project that is interactive and taught in Spanish also meets here. Other groups like **Anti-Racist Action**, **Industrial Workers of the World**, and **Coalition for Positive Sexuality** have had our space as well. Chicago has recently introduced a **Food Not Bombs**, a decentralized project that seeks to feed anyone who is hungry to free vegetarian food and possibly even show folks cooperative and healthy dieting alternatives. There is also **Yoga th Aloama**, and occasionally computer & internet classes! In December the **JAM Crew** will start hosting dope hip-hop parties. We will be having speakers from time to time. **The Autonomous Revolution Forum Series** (ARF), an open-ended series of discussions will meet again!

Check the **Events Calendar** for the latest details like times and dates.

Some of the projects we hope to be looking include a new and revamped return to **Scraps**! Feature that we'll probably do through our new **Lumpen Pals**. We want to start our informal class offerings as well, the topics are varied and will always be free. We encourage ideas for this.

The Autonomous Zone Free

School would like to offer Spanish, Yoga, G.E.D. First Aid, Self-Defense, Theater, Creative Writing, Quilting Bee-In, Secret Chicago History, English as a Second Language, Confronting Police Violence, Printmaking, Drawing: Homebrewing; Graffiti Art; Music; Kropotkin's "Mutual Aid"; Computers; Self-Publishing; "The Technological Society"; Wild Edible Plants Foraging...and so much more. We're looking for folks interested in teaching and/or participating in classes starting in January. Give us a call!

There are also big walls in here with lists of things and posters of demos and events. There is a Library, that's right, you can borrow a book, just like downtown! Lot's of free stuff too: leftover Food Not Bombs food; clothes; books; coffee; lots o-zines. We are out of control with **FREEDOM**. Radical literature and alternative music up the wazoo.

You can find an article in this info-bulletin about the **Wormy's (Only) Space** on Sunday nights.

There will be as many descriptions of this place as people that you ask so you have to come see it, ok? It has grown out of necessity as well as desire. We are trying to interact with our community and make this a true community center. We have lots of new friends and alliances and we want to be a part of creating counter-institutions. We welcome you to visit and hopefully participate.

AUTONOMOUS ZONE 1726 W Division (2 blocks W of Division L on O'Hare line) (312) 384-2991 - Call for info, updates on events, or just to chat - sedov Trevor Lucien, proceeding with caution.

NO BOYS ALLOWED

Since nearly the beginning of recorded history, wommin have had to deal with a patriarchal society in which their voices have largely been lost. And since the start of "law", and "government", their opinions have been received with derision, or a light little pat on the head or a conciliatory chuckle, if they were received at all. So with centuries of socialization, and generations of learned behavior, wommin have been "taught" that their opinions and feelings are less important than a man's and should be repressed. What we here at the **Autonomous Zone** have been working to create is a space where any womyn can feel comfortable expressing her thoughts, feelings, or ideas without men around, and therefore without the almost unconscious fear of censure. So every Sunday, from 7 pm until close, we have a space in which wommin can, if they so choose, participate in discussions, book readings, conversations, politics and companionship. Or simply use it as



EVENTS

Every Saturday: Clinic Defense at American Women's Medical Center, 7am-noon, corner of Western & Dearsey. Join us against the anti-choice bigots!

Every Sunday: Wommin's Space: 7pm-Midnight at the A-Zone, 1726 W. Division. Bring food. **WIMMIN ONLY!**

Every Thursday: **FOOD NOT BOMBS** serving free vegetarian food, 2pm, at the A-Zone 1726 W. Division.

Now 'til Dec. 24: Holiday Sale at the Gallery/Store of the National Committee to Free Puerto Rican POW's and Political Prisoners, 1112 N. California. (312) 278-0885. Hours M-F 2-5, Sat 12-4.

Dec. 18 (Sat): A Zone Benefit with the Jaks, Think & Do Bad Kids (radical rap), and the Grassroots (hip hop), and possibly more. With open mike & vegetarian potluck! 8pm.

Dec. 21 (Tue): **ARF on INFOSHOPS AND AUTONOMOUS COMMUNITY CENTERS**, featuring a slideshow on Rosebud Commons in Portland by Squarrel, and hopefully other Midwest info-shop-center activists as well. 7pm, at the A-Zone, 1726 W. Division.

Jan 12 (Wed): on **PRACTICAL STRATEGY FOR ANTI-AUTHORITARIAN REVOLUTION**, with speakers (from several different viewpoints, including anarcho-syndicalists, feminists, autonomists, and others) and discussion 7pm, at the A-Zone.

Jan. 26 (Wed): **ARF on Feminism**, details lba.

Future: **ARF's on Prisoner Support & Prison Issues**, and a series on **Revolution in West-Town**, spotlighting **Genitification**, **Housing**, **Gangs**, **Confronting Police Violence**, and more!

Notes: Phone first! Events subject to change.



read in peace if they so desire. Suggestions for other activities are always welcome, and will serve to make wommin's right the truly diverse and supportive place it is meant to be. So wommin, come on in, and share your ideas and tasty vegetarian dishes. **Thaux, love eaty**

cont. from page 2
the more we talk about "constitutional" rights the more we prop up this illegal government for having claimed them, these rights and privileges have existed and been fought for long before the constitution was framed, the fact that we have to speak of these things in legal and formal terms is enough proof for me that we are allowing them to escape us. all I desire to add at this point is that the prison society encroaches every human of this moment: more prisons and malls are being built at the moments that I write and you read this. the prison society is on many humans. identify.

raze in Chicago
addendum: I would like to reiterate the fact that we are losing the war against racism and deceit, here in Chicago the police terror and the wealthy want to develop the river cabin green is target for gentrification, we are witnessing a "recolonization", at this point it is just an attempt. apathy and inaction is complicity.

Anti-copyright. Feel free

to copy, distribute, plagiarize, and riot unreservedly.

The A-Zone in Exile

About two months after we left the Bucktown space, I started volunteering at the New World Resource Center (NWRC), which was a non-partisan, collectively run, Leftist bookstore located at that time at 1300 N. Western Ave., in Humboldt Park.

We started having A-Zone Collective events and meetings there, reaching a peak in June 2004 when dozens of people showed up to watch "Underground," a film about the Weather Underground Organization, and participate in a discussion about race and class privilege with ex-Weatherman cadre Bill Ayers.

Pilsen's Crypto-Infoshop

The main inspiration for this project came from my involvement with La Biblioteca Popular del Barrio Pilsen, Chicago. After the A-Zone Collective had formally disbanded, though I maintained friendships with some of my comrades from the space, it was never really the same spending time in Chicago.

I tried to move to Mad City, Wisconsin in early 2005, and the Madison Infoshop was one of the places I hung out a great deal. Though it was very different than the A-Zone, it was still a great place to hang out, read, get literature, borrow films, use computers and just hang out with people.

About a year later I had a somewhat disastrous trip to Tucson, Arizona which one of the only good things that came out of it was the time I spent at the Dry River Infoshop. Catching a punk show, a film screening, finding out about stuff going on around town, reading, using computers, and of course just hanging out; I even lucked into a ride all the way back to Chicago from both Infoshops!

In October 2008 I found out about an Infoshop opening in el barrio Pilsen, Chicago called the Sowing Circle, and I was ecstatic! The next day I swung by, and was glad to see people working on getting an Infoshop going in town again. Over the next week or so I hung out there a few times and found out people were thinking of not calling it an Infoshop and changing the name, even though it had pretty much just opened to the public.

By the time I returned to Chicago in April 2009, sure enough, the space was still going, but it was called the Lichen Lending Library. In late fall that year I became more involved with the space, upon returning to Chicago yet again. In the midst of the discussions about transitions that were going on at that time, such as yet another name change to Biblioteca Popular, I mentioned the A-Zone a great deal, and was asked many questions about it. That's when I got the idea for this project, and started working on it.

A Special Thanks

I would like to thank all the contributors! Darrell G., as mentioned above was the only member of the Collective start to finish. Our interview came to a somewhat abrupt stop when he criticized Weather Thought and what he considers the politics of white guilt. With things going

ound the gentrification of Pilsen, Biblioteca Popular and the current APOC group in Chicago, I
nd of drew a blank and wasn't sure where to go from there. After typing it up I felt a little
tter about and sent him a copy, asking if there was anything he would like to add to it. As with
s whole project, maybe sometime in the future. He was also involved with the Sandpaper
ollective

**MUMIA'S
FREEDOM STRUGGLE
CONTINUES**

Bill Burns and I only met once, when he came to speak at one of the A-Zone events we held at the NWRC. We screened "Rebels With A Cause," a film about Students for a Democratic Society (SDS), and he spoke casually with another ex-SDSer with the ten or so people who showed up for the event.

Bill Burns' life has been a search for freedom. He has been a part of many revolutionary organizations. He is still seeking revolution.

an anarchist he is still very active in social change. He is on the steering committee of a taxi
ivers union. He is active on the defense committee of a friend and cabdriver, charged with
roviding material aid to a U.S., defined terrorist organization. Finally he is part of a collective
lled RELATIONSHIP ANARCHISM. Please visit their web site at thenearestshore.org.

Anthony Rayson is a writer, editor, publisher and distributor of @nticopyright and free 'zines. He's
also been involved in co-founding and organizing for grassroots citizen's groups, such as
ut This Airport Nightmare Down (STAND), Southside Anti-Racist Action, Southside Citizen's
alition and others. For STAND, Rayson wrote newsletters, 'zines and the newspaper, Rural
fe Standard. He's done many interviews, mostly with conscious prisoners, such as the MOVE
omen, Sundiata Acoli, Russell Maroon Shoatz, Sean Swain, Coyote Sheff, Lee Savage and
any others. His complete 'zine collection (over 400 titles and counting) is housed at DePaul
niversity and his publications can be found in 'zine libraries, literature tables and prisoner
idy circles throughout the vast Amerikan gulag system.

had a chapter published in the book, Igniting A
evolution, put out by AK Press. His work has been
ublished in numerous 'zines and newspapers, such as
ndpaper and AREA Chicago.

s a personal failure of mine that the gender balance of the
ollective is in no represented by this project. Pretty much
events and Collective meetings were roughly half male
d half female bodied people when I was active with the A-
one. This is another reason I would like to see another
ition with other contributors sometime in the future.

anks to everyone who helped with the research, especially
-A-Zoners Rachel A. and Tracy K., Raechel Tiffe, and the
hicago Underground Librarians.



The A-Zone Essay Project

Thanks to everyone who helped with the technical stuff especially people from the Strangers & Guests Catholic Worker Farm, Biblioteca Popular, Wax Wing 'Zines, Voices for Creative Non-Violence and the School of the Art Institute in Chicago where I was sort of a Resident Hobo when I started working on this and did a lot of the initial work there with help from a couple of students.

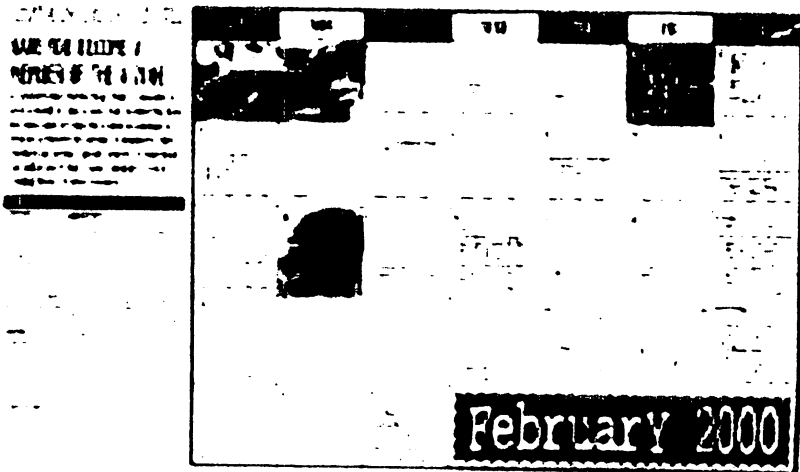
Thanks to everyone who helped with the networking for this especially Scribler, Locked Out and Mess Hall.

And thank you all for taking the time to read this. This is only a small part of the history of the A-Zone, and if there is anything you would like to add to this history, please write South Chicago Anarchist Black Cross!

South Chicago Anarchist Black Cross 'Zine Distro:

<http://chicagoabc.tripod.com/zines.html>

Chi ABC Zine Distro / P.O. Box 721 / Homewood, IL 60430.



Alex Iwasa: What were the A-Zone spaces?

Darrell G.: October '93 to summer '94 Division near Damen, maybe Wolcott. The second space North Ave., Damen and Milwaukee, '94 to late '95. The third space was North Ave. and Claremont, late '95 to I think May '97. The fourth space was Chicago Ave. and Damen, July '97 to fall of 2000. The fifth was Division, Kedzie, 2000 to summer 2001, the Bucktown space, the one you were involved with, 2001 to December 2003 was the last one. Then we were renting from the New World Resource center in 2004.

AI: What brought you to the A-Zone?

DG: I was involved with people who were involved with the A-Zone, some longer than others. Some I worked with things for years prior to the A-Zone, some who put out the pilot issue of what became Love and Rage, an Anarchist Collective in the late '80s. The majority I met during the demonstrations against the Persian Gulf War in Chicago. At the time, these folks used to have Anarchist house parties. There were music performances, speak outs. Eventually there was Anarchist Federation meetings, located at the De Paul North Side campus around 1991, 1992. Later on they were in people's homes. There was a mixture, a milieu of different Anarchists, and the idea was to get them to work together, which is very difficult to this day, because people's egos dominate, and they don't want to work with others, or they are comfortable with their friends.

People involved with Wind Chill Factor were interested in starting an Infoshop, like in other cities. A couple people wanted it to be a co-op and live together. I just wanted to be continually involved with an Anarchist milieu after being out of one for a short while.

Then I started doing my History and Politics of Rhythm and Blues video narrative presentation.

In the early days of the first space of the A-Zone, weekly meetings always consisted of 25 to 30 people.

AI: That has always blown my mind. Were they operated on consensus?

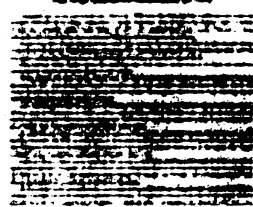
DG: That was the original model, from the beginning. Also in the early days of the A-Zone, homeless people would stay there, and that was not always an easy task. Because of the differences in the culture and background of the majority of the homeless and the backgrounds and cultures of the majority of the people involved with the A-Zone. Unfortunately some of the homeless men were blatantly sexist, and didn't treat the women from the A-Zone with respect.



Funding Worker's Cooperator:
Our Tax Dollars at Work in Chicago



Red Flag in the District West
By the Culture-Business group



The majority of the members of the A-Zone were very young, and very inexperienced with working with the homeless. And this also made dealing with the landlord hard.

Also what came out of the first period of the A-Zone was the Free School. Initiated I think by early members Kate S. and Dina.

I: What were some of the classes?

G: They were various kinds of things. Discussions on things. Historical things, not necessarily relevant to Anarchism. But of interest to people. Eventually conflict management, silk screening, and it varied, with the idea that we were all learning from each other. There was no expert. It was a skill share in a non-hierarchical environment.

Quickly there were problems already within the collective, which was the weakness within the A-Zone always, through out all the various spaces, an inability to resolve conflicts.

Within this first period there were lots of accusations and name callings of comrades within the A-Zone.

I: What kind of accusations and name calling?

G: I think it was some people calling other people, or accusing them of being sexist, not loyal. I felt they weren't listened to.

I: What sort of work did you all do for overcoming sexism?

G: I think we discussed some of this stuff, but we didn't deal with stuff very well. When we started the space, there wasn't enough discussion about political unity. Then part of it was I guess a lot of them were very new to this sort of activism. Then eventually the numbers of the collective started to drop.

When W. and I attempted to have a couple of discussions about race and class issues, both about organizing around race and class, in an attempt to bring more people of color into the A-Zone. The second one became a white guilt discussion, it was taken over by people who didn't want to deal with more complex issues.

The first one we attempted to address a lot of racial and class issues that are often not dealt with in Anarchist or Leftist situations. Some people in the A-Zone at that time were politically influenced by the Prairie Fire Organizing Committee/John Brown Anti-Klan, Maoist politics of the late '60s, white people should follow the leadership of people of color, and should stay out of communities of color. That made it difficult for people to deal with the real issues of race and class.

In 1998 in the Chicago and Damen space, Camille and I were frustrated because we thought I would have been a good idea for us to relate to the founding congress of the Black Radical Congress. To provide literature at UIC. What happened was the organization had to put a

table together, and there was an issue of cost, and so Camille was upset that we weren't able to do it, and I second that, because as an Anarchist Collective we should be able to go beyond the accepted politics of the converted Left, and it was a missed opportunity.

In general at times, it was difficult for me being older, African-American, queer, not coming out of the punk scene, not liking punk music.



Feelings about the A-Zone

As you get older memories become a problem but the feelings of that very exciting time I will communicate.

The time of the WCF and Baklava was twenty years ago, they were the fore runners of the A-Zone. Sprite was the moving force in those organizations. I remember at Sprite's place on Lincoln Ave. and a womyn named Judy who was very intelligent but at some point decided to become a lawyer. In that time sets and fund raisers were held at various people's homes to spread the basics of Anarchism and get people to consider establishing a space as one choice of facilitating Anarchism. The years of 1990-1994 I had my own taxi cab and was driving 85 hours a week. So my participation in this movement at this time was not full but I did write articles for the WCF under the pen name of PURPLE BRUISE.

The first A-Zone space that I remember was on Division St. I remember large numbers of people and loud ruckus meetings. In time factional fighting took place and certain people emerged as an informal hierarchy within a process that was ostensibly consensus. As the years went on we went to the two spaces on North Ave. The A-Zone did not grow in numbers but because of the energetic leadership of Kim F., James M., Sprite, and Eileen R. the influence of A-Zone grew worldwide in its renown.

Over time I was able to reduce my taxi hours and in 1996 I became fully active in the A-Zone in our space on North Ave. In about this time the four key people already mentioned began to devote to other projects. Vic S. came back to town and together she, Tony D., Darrell and I became the principal energizers of the A-Zone, and we were the ones who made the decision to relocate the A-Zone on Chicago Ave. where it stayed for the next three years. My last year to be involved with the A-Zone was 1999.

We were never able to build a broad based movement of a lot of people in which true consensus was practiced. Certain people who were articulate or had technology skills dominated and an informal hierarchy was practiced. Unless that informal hierarchy was adequately replaced, each time certain key people left, then the energies of the A-Zone flagged, and over time the Rachels Mike D.s of the world were not able to keep the space going. I think of certain people as I look back in time who were more quiet, less aggressive, who I believe were not heard. They had something to say but drifted away. Other folks came in, felt who was in control, and did not come back. As Anarchists we did not increase our number and mass participation nor did we actively reach out to the communities that we were a part of and find common issues. We were not able to effectively transcend the culture that most of us came from. I am a long time anarchist so my commitment to those much younger than myself, who were Anarchists, was not. At no time was there ageism practiced against me. But of course there was a difference as I came from an R&B culture.

How can we build a broad based Anarchist movement? One in which true consensus is practiced? That can interact with other communities in an effective way?

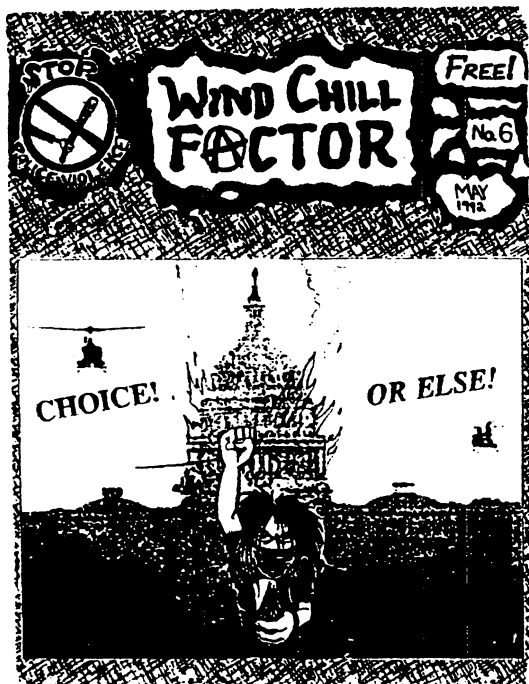
In 1998 Darrell, my companion Camille N. and I tried to hold workshops on building consensus, conflict resolution, and relationship building. We were not able to effect these processes within the larger A-Zone body.

Over the last year Jim N., Camille N., Darrell G., Zack S., Mike D. and I have formed a group called Relationship Anarchism in which we seek to build relationships in our inner selves and with others as a foundation for building an Anarchism in which real consensus and conflict resolution is effectively practiced. We have a web site called The Nearest Shore, and this summer we will be holding workshops on building effective relationships within our movement.

Another project that I am involved in is United Taxi Drivers Community Council (UTCC). I am part of the Steering Committee for the group that is organizing taxi drivers. I have introduced the concepts of Consensus, Affinity Groups, and Conflict Resolution into our processes, which to me are all Anarchist principles.

Recently one of our members from Kashmir was arrested for giving financial aid to one of the individuals working for independence; which the powers that be have deemed a terrorist person. My fellow cab driver, my friend, will be defended by the Defense Committee that will emerge. To me a fundamental principle of Anarchism is to show Solidarity to fellow workers.

The Sandpaper came out from December 1997 to the summer of 2000 I believe. Some of the issues you can find online. The articles were diverse and the writing good. As a collective we worked well together. The project ended when David Myers who had technological skills withdrew and I decided to go back to school. The paper was distributed all over the city to all the neighborhoods, and I believe it got around the world.



"Oh! Just Go To the A-Zone!"

I grew up in the sixties and was very active as a high school kid and for a few years after that, but I was estranged from activist involvement for quite a while, from around 1975 until the 1990's. I never gave up my radical beliefs, still wrote and lived a sort of unconscious anarchist life.

Then, my wife, son and I moved to the Peotone Airport "footprint" unbeknownst to us. There, I quickly got involved in a group called R.U.R.A.L. – Residents United to Retain Agricultural land.

I didn't even realize there was an "anarchist" presence, anywhere. I subscribed to publications like Z Magazine, The Progressive and some Marxist papers. I had a lot of books, but I had no connect to the

anarchist "movement." I was never a punk, although I always loved certain punk bands, particularly, the Clash. I saw them once, too, in Chicago.

Then, around 1995 I read an interview with Chicago native Noel Ignatiev, who was then a Harvard professor and an editor of the journal, Race Traitor. This was a genuine epiphany for me, as I had been wrestling with this disconnect between my beliefs and my actual actions. Here was a man I could identify with. He was telling the truth in a matter-of-fact yet thrillingly radical manner. I finally saw a person in America who was for real. I wrote a letter, which was published. A Chicago editor of Race Traitor, Kingsley Clarke contacted me, and hooked me up with a group of students at the University of Chicago, who shared these beliefs. Noel came and spoke with us. Then I sat in on a group of writers and artists who were working on the student paper there.

I was working on a flurry of explosive essays to sort of catch up on all the ideas that were bottled up in my head. I got a hold of a copy of The Match! and could immediately identify with the pure anarchism that Woodworth and his collaborators were dishing. I sought any and every "underground" publication I could find. I sent my material to many of them, wrote letters and sent copies of Race Traitor, too.

At a meeting, where the U. of C. writers were brainstorming up the next issue, I told them I was an anarchist and I asked them, "Where should I go to connect with other committed anarchists?" Almost in unison they said: "The A-Zone."

When I got to the A-Zone I went and found a world of wonder. Magazines, books, newspapers and 'zines and fresh and blood anarchists greeted me. At this time, I had also contacted the Chicago Surrealist Group, headed by Franklin and Penelope Rosemont. So, I was also captivated by the "marvelous" at this time.

They must have thought I was some sort of ringer because I was over forty, had no tats and yet, I was alive as hell. I thought once I contacted real anarchists, that we would organize our asses off and blow the lid off of this whole, disgusting society. I had a sense of urgency that, no doubt, was very disturbing to some. I rubbed people the wrong way. Sometimes, I was a real jerk. I wanted some action!

"Oh! Just Go To the A-Zone!"

I started an ARA chapter in 1998, with the then secretary of the Chicago Greens, Lionel Trepanier, called the Southside ARA. The Chicago ARA would sort of mentor us. At this time, a Northside ARA also came into existence. We met at the A-Zone to get our feet. Then, we would meet in Blue Island. We put on benefit shows at a place called Off the Alley in Homewood. Wild bands like Race Traitor and Kung Fu Rick would play, and A-Zone folks would come down and spread literature around. We did some actions in the suburbs. Then, Chicago ARA organized an action out in Mount Prospect because a record store up there was selling racist shit. I came up there with a bunch of posters and it made the Chicago papers.

Later, we learned the record store in front of Off the Alley, the Record Swap, also had this nazi crap behind the counter. Our group and other anti-fas in the south suburbs, most notably the Slaughterhouse crew, gave them hell over it. Soon after, they shuttered their doors. The owner was also involved in the Mount Prospect thing and he was very bitter towards me, but he deserved it for trying to profit on hate music.

This was a busy year for me, 1998. I also started my 'zine distro, which was originally called, South Chicago APA-ARC Zine Distro. Also, in February, we started a new group to fight the Peotone Airport to supplant R.U.R.A.L. which I named STAND (Shut This Airport Nightmare Down.) The lady spearheading R.U.R.A.L. took on a job as a local reporter, so it was a "conflict of interest." We wanted to step up the level of the fight against this monstrous idea. I took on the role of "Secretary" and did a lot of writing and organizing for the group.

All the while, I would periodically check in at the A-Zone, go to meetings, speaking events and shows. I'd bring literature from my distro and STAND and bring home what they had. I soon left ARA and began to focus on the prisons, which I have continued to do to this day. I figured the prisons are ground zero in the struggle, here at home, and that is where I wanted to pour my energies.

There were some memorable experiences at the A-Zone, that had a huge impact on my thinking. One in particular, I remember. Sam Mbah came to speak one night. He was from the Nigerian Awareness League. He co-wrote the groundbreaking book, African Anarchism, which was available for a while through See Sharp Press. In my opinion, he along with Lorenzo Komboa Ervin, are the two most brilliant anarchist thinkers of our day. I was fascinated to here him break down complicated world dynamics with a clear-sighted anarchist analysis, on the spot. I thought to myself: "I could listen to him answer questions all day!" Afterwards, I gave him a phone card. He was so personable and gracious, something to emulate.

I was self-centered, unreasonable, paranoid and hotheaded – not too good. But, my heart was in the right place and on my own, I could perform excellent work. Like I said earlier, I was naïve and thought "anarchists" would and should work like bats out of hell. I never could adjust to the laid back way of doing things. Some people I didn't trust and I really resented what I perceive as a heavy city-centric attitude of city folks, not just anarchists. I've been to the city several dozens of times and I can count on two hands the times city people have come down to huddle with me. I guess I was looking for a reliable collaborator, which I finally found a few towns over down here in the suburbs in 2004.

There was one exception to this and that was the South Side Crew. They would come down to Peotone

"Oh! Just Go To the A-Zone!"

Park Forest or downtown or wherever we were staging an action, be it against the war, against racism against this infernal airport. They'd bang their buckets and give our demos some life!

und 2001 or early 2002, there was a weekend of activities, organized out of the A-Zone focusing on men's liberation. I did a workshop at the A-Zone about women prisoners. I wrote a thick 'zine specifically for this event, entitled Women are in Prison. During my remarks, I blurted out that it was meful that the city of Haymarket did not have an ABC chapter. We then proceeded to start one on spot. We took a lot of names that night, but only a scant few actually followed through with it. Jane and I, would do most all of the work.

held weekly meetings, sometimes twice monthly meetings in the basement of the A-Zone to work projects. We published Chicago ABC 'Zine 1 & 2. Earlier, I had published the South Chicago ARA 'Zine 2 and ARA Primer, along with countless other 'zines. We worked with other groups, such as the ys and Letters Marxist Humanists, even the Maoists, to hold demos around the city, such as at Cook nty Jail. We launched support campaign for prominent, mostly Midwestern activist prisoners, such ichard Flood and Khalfani Malik Khaldun, who we wrote thick 'zines about.

004, it was discovered by Sun-Times reporters I believe, that several activists groups, including ago ABC, had been infiltrated. All these groups got together to call out this outrage in front of ago Police Headquarters on Michigan Avenue. A lot of the organizing for that and many other ns, events and so forth, were organized out of the A-Zone.

002, I was invited to participate in launching the ABC Network. We had a terrific kick-off conference ustin, Texas to do just that. Sadly, the group damn near imploded at the launch pad, as volatile onalities in Texas did not get along at all – and these were the main organizers! [Did anyone else ediate think of Brandon Darby upon reading this? –editor]

he next year, the folks from Break the Chains put on a terrific conference in Eugene, Oregon, and helped keep the Network on life support. The next year, I agreed to host the yearly conference, but emed more important to me to make it a "Prison Abolition" conference and not just a mere ABC ering. So, we invited a lot of high-octane prison people, such as Pam and Ramona Africa, Lorenzo oboa Ervin, Kathy Kelly (fresh out of prison, herself for violating the blood-soaked grounds of the ol of the Assassins, down in Georgia), Robert King and others. We had a rousing conference that al A-Zone folks help make happen. This helped get ABCN on its feet. The next year, Lawrence as ABC hosted the gathering and things really solidified from that.

enever a comrade from out of town would hit the city, it was convenient to meet them at the A- . Whenever I wanted to show a suburbanite around radical circles, I would make sure we stopped he A-Zone. It was always a rush to pick up the latest publications from around the country and the est 'zines, which I often added to my own distro. I'm sure it was a helluva lot of work to make sure yed open and useful, what with dealing with Nazis attacking the space, police harassment and ly, nosej landlords.