In the late sixties in France real wages were on the rise, but large sections of the working class were still suffering from low pay. This was despite foreign trade having tripled. 25% of all workers were receiving less than 500 francs per month. Some unskilled workers were only getting 400 francs per month. Unemployment was at half a million, in a period which was considered a post-war boom. Trade union membership had dropped to around 3 million, as opposed to 7 million in 1945. Not many victories had been won in the preceding years. Michelin boasted that they had only talked to trade unions three times in thirty years. So how did everything change so quickly in the France of 1968?

STUDENT ANGER

Nanterre was a university outside Paris. It was a new soulless campus built to cater for the increased influx of students. The place was unlike the throbbing cultural live wire of the famous Latin Quarter (Left Bank).

On March 22nd 1968 eight students broke into the Dean’s office as a way to protest at the recent arrest of six members of the National Vietnam Committee. Among these was a sociology student called Danny Cohn-Bendit. He had been part of a group who organised a strike of 10,000 to 12,000 students in November of 1967 as a protest against overcrowding.

In the preceding 10 years the student population had risen from 170,000 to 514,000. Although the state had provided some funding this was not equal to the huge influx of students it had asked the universities and colleges to take. The total area covered by university premises had doubled since 1962 but the student numbers had almost tripled. Facilities were desperately inadequate and overcrowding was a serious issue.

In 1968 France was on the verge of a total revolt with 12 million workers on strike, 122 factories occupied, and students fighting against the old moribund system in which they found themselves.
Six days after the occupation of the Dean's office the police were called in and
the campus was surrounded. 500 students inside the college divided into di-
cussion groups. Sociology students began to boycott their exams and a pamphlet
was produced entitled 'Why do we need sociologists?'. The students called for a
lecture hall to be permanently made available for political discussions.

The lecturers began to split, some in fa-
vour of the student demands. The college
did provide a room, but by the 2nd of April
a meeting of 1,200 students was held in
one of the main lecture halls.

MARCH 22nd MOVEMENT

After the Easter break agitation was
more rampant. On April 22nd (one month
after the occupation) a meeting was held
in lecture hall B1. It was attended by
1,500 students and the resulting mani-
festos called for "Outright rejection of the
Capitalist Technocratic University" and
followed this by a call for solidarity with
the working class. It was clear that the
March 22nd Movement (which had come
together as a semi-formal alliance of anti-
authoritarian socialist students) was win-
ing the battle of ideas in the campus
amongst their fellow students.

The college decided to discipline eight of
the students involved, including Cohn-
Bendit. They were called upon to appear
before the disciplinary committee of the
Sorbonne on May 3rd. Four lecturers vol-
unteered to defend them.

The education strike had not interested
the Minister for Education. There were
major industrial strikes the preceding
year at Rhodiaceta and Saviem. In
Rhodiaceta (a synthetic fibres factory in
Lyons) a strike took place involving
14,000 workers over 23 days. Manage-
mment went on to sack 92 militants at the
Rhodiaceta and Saviem. In
1967 Peugeot called
a strike taking place involving
Rhodiaceta. The Minister for Education
immediately called a strike and issued the
following demands
1. Re-Open the Sorbonne.
2. Withdraw the Police.
3. Release those arrested.

These unions were joined by the March
22nd Movement. The original discontent
had arisen from overcrowding but it now
began to take on a larger perspective.

POLICE RIOT

On Monday May 6th the 'Nanterre 8'
passed through a police cordon singing the
'Internationale'. They were on their
way to appear before the University Dis-
cipline Committee. The students decided
to march through Paris. On their return
to the Latin Quarter they were savagely
attacked by the police on the Rue St.
Jacques.

The students tore up paving stones and
overturned cars to form barricades. Po-
lice pumped Tear Gas into the air and
called for reinforcements. The Boulevard
St Germain became a bloody battle-
ground with the official figures at the end
of the day reading: 422 arrests and 345
civilian injuries. Fighting continued through the
night. Houses were stormed by the po-
lice and people were dragged and clubbed
as they were thrown into vans. The po-
lice, and in particular the CRS, were most
brutal in their treatment of the demon-
strators.

There were reports of pregnant women
being beaten. Young men were stripped
and some had their sexual organs beaten
until the flesh was in ribbons. At the end
of this battle of the streets there were 367
people injured, and 460 arrested. On Sat-
urday morning troop carriers were
brought in to clear the barricades and
they were booted and hissed as they drove
down the Boulevard St Germain.

On Monday May 13th the students were
released but the spark had already
started the forest fire. The trade unions
called a one-day strike and a march was
organised in Paris for the same day. Over
200,000 people (a conservative figure)
turned up for the march shouting "De
Gaulle Assassin!" The leader of the gov-
ernment was now singled out as an en-
emy by the people. After the march there

STOMACH FOR A FIGHT

The middle classes were appalled by the
brutality dished out to the students by
the police and large sections of the work-
ing class were inspired by the students' stomach for a fight against the state. On
Friday (May 10th) 30,000 students, in-
cluding high school students, had gather-
ered around the Place Defret-Rochecau.
They marched towards the Sorbonne
along the Boulevard St Germain. All
roads leading off the boulevard were
blocked by police armed for conflict.

Fifty barricades were erected by the dem-
onstrators in preparation for an attack
by the police. Jean Jacques Lebel a re-
porter wrote that by 3am "Literally thou-
sands help build barricades ...women,
bystanders, people in pyjamas, human
chains to carry rocks, wood, iron".

"Our barricade is double: one three foot
high row of cobble stones, an empty space
of twenty yards, then a nine foot high pile
of wood, cars, metal posts, dustbins. Our
weapons are stones, metal, etc found in the
street." reported one eye witness.

Radio reporters said that as many as
sixty barricades were erected in differ-
ent streets. France stayed up to listen to
reports on Europe One and Radio Lux-
embourg. The government had yielded on
two of the three demands but would not
release those arrested. There was to be
no "Liberez nos comrades!".

THE BEAT GOES ON

The barricades were attacked by the
police. They used tear gas and CS grenades.
Students and demonstrators used hand-
kerchiefs soaked in baking soda to pro-
tect themselves from the noxious gas-
se. Fighting continued throughout the
night. Houses were stormed by the po-
lice and people were dragged and clubbed
as they were thrown into vans. The po-
lice, and in particular the CRS, were most
brutal in their treatment of the demon-
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Gaulle Assassin!" The leader of the gov-
ernment was now singled out as an en-
emy by the people. After the march there

RED & BLACK Flags drape the
ARC De TRIOMPHE

On Friday May 3rd a few students gath-
ered in the front square of the Sorbonne.
The students were from Nanterre and
they were joined by activists from the
Sorbonne college itself. The 'Nanterre
Eight' were about to face charges on the
following Monday. The eight and some

Download and print out
anarchist publications from
http://struggle.ws/pdfl.html
was a call for the crowd to disperse and many did but a large group of students decided that they would occupy the Sorbonne.

COMMUNISTS UP TO THEIR OLD TRICKS

The PCF (French Communist Party) had condemned the Nanterre rebels from the start. Their future General Secretary, Georges Marchais, published an article entitled “False revolutionaries to be unmasked” in this article he claimed the March 22nd Movement were “mostly sons of the grand bourgeois, contemptuous towards the students of working class origin” and predicted that they would “quickly snuff out their revolutionary flames to become directors in Papa’s business...”

But by May 8th the when the party leadership saw the size of the movement they changed their tune and attempted to take control of the uprising. They saw that the example of the students was now being followed in the workplaces. They thought it better to be seen encouraging action than letting the situation escape their control.

Once again the Communists had misjudged the situation. The CGT (the Communist dominated trade union) leadership also started to support workplace action, though only after workers had already taken the lead. Louis Aragon (France’s most famous Communist writer) was sent to address a meeting at the Odeon. Those of the March 22nd Movement who were present jeered andBakunin, Trotskyism and plain money was granted to the March 22nd Movement, Cohn-Bendit and that the party leadership were... But by May 8th the when the party leadership saw the size of the movement they changed their tune and attempted to take control of the uprising. They saw that the example of the students was now being followed in the workplaces. They thought it better to be seen encouraging action than letting the situation escape their control.

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One member of the political bureau Roger Garudy embraced the students’ doctrine of economic self-management, autonomous councils and decentralisation. Along with extending solidarity with the aims of the students he also applauded the events of the ‘Prague Spring’. He was soon expelled from the PCF.

TRUTH IS WHATEVER SERVES THE PARTY

Mostly the PCF persisted in classifying the student movement as “an entire ultra-left, petty-bourgeois cocktail of Bakunin, Trotskyism and plain adventurism...”. Around this time an anonymous article was published in the party paper L’Humanité. It’s author claimed that the Minister for Youth had “contacts” with Cohn-Bendit and that money was granted to the March 22nd Movement. This accusation was a complete fabrication and the height of some very strange imagination. This, of course, was neither the first nor last time the Communists resorted to this type of tactic.

The Sorbonne became transformed overnight as posters of Marx, Lenin, and Mao decorated the old pillars surrounding the front square. Red & Black flags hung alongside the Vietcong flag. Trotsky, Castro and Che Guevara pictures were plastered on walls alongside slogans such as “Everything is Possible” and “It is Forbidden to Forbid”. This picture of the Sorbonne gives a good indication of the confusion of ideologies encompassed within the student movement.

A fifteen person occupation committee was elected on the May 14th and its mandate was limited to 24 hours. The central amphitheatre was pulsating day and night with political debate. The examination system was condemned as “being the rite of initiation into the capitalist society”. The March 22nd Movement wanted to “eradicate the distinction between workers and managers rather than turn more workers’ sons into managers”.

REVOLUTIONARY COLLECTABLES

The Ecole de Beaux Arts (School of Fine Arts) was occupied on May 14th. There were meetings every morning at which themes were chosen. Then posters would be produced via a silk screen production basis. It was most ironic that these posters became almost immediately collectors’ items and were soon to be found in the homes of the rich.

The posters were covered with such slogans as “Mankind will not live free until the last capitalist has been hanged with the entrails of the last bureaucrat”. “The general will against the will of the general”. “Commodities are the opium of the people”. Paris was plastered with such posters.

The political atmosphere of the time led to occupations by radical doctors, architects, and writers. Even the Cannes film festival was disrupted in 1968 when “Jean-Luc Godard and Francois Truffaut seized the festival hall in support of the national strike movement”.

STRIKES

On the 14th of May the workers of Sud Aviation near Nantes occupied their factory. Then Renault plants at Cleon, Flins, Le Mans and Boulouge Billancourt all went on strike. Young workers at Cleon refused to leave the factory at the end of their shift and locked the manager into his office. The union leadership were stumbling behind the mood of the workers. At places like Sud Aviation the decision to go on indefinite strike was taken by the workers without consulting the union officials.

The CGT leaders had been taken totally by surprise and now were desperately trying not to lose all influence. The workers were leading, in their demands and actions. The union leadership - for a short time - followed like a dog keeping up with its master, as it saw this as the only method to maintaining some influence over the workers.

On May 16th a few thousand students marched to Boulouge Billancourt where 35,000 workers were on strike. The CGT officials locked the factory gates to discourage communication. But workers got up on the roof of the factory and shouted greetings and discussions took place though the iron railings. Solidarity was there and it could not be suppressed by a few chains and locked gates.

Industrial Normandy, Paris and Lyons closed down virtually on mass. On May 18th coal production stopped and public transport in Paris halted. The National Railways were next to go out on strike. Gas and electricity workers took over control of their workplaces but continued domestic supplies. Red flags hung from shipyards at St Nazaire which employed 10,000 workers. The weekend of the 19th of May saw two million people on strike and 122 factories were reported to be occupied.

STRIKE WAVE Sweeps FRANCE

Money withdrawals from banks were limited to 500 francs as the possibility of a Bank of France strike panicked people. Petrol supplies soon dried up as drivers stocked up. By Monday the 20th no cross-channel ferries were in operation and tourists queued for buses or evacuation coaches to Brussels, Geneva, and Barcelona.

The Citroen factory which employed a lot of immigrant labour from Portugal, North Africa and Yugoslavia was still in operation. On the May 20th as the morning shift headed into work at 6am they were greeted with the sight of a student picket. As the young foreign workers were puzzling over the students’ leaflets and whether or not to go into work along came a march of colleagues from a nearby factory, Citroen was on strike.

The textile industry and big department stores of Paris joined the snowballing general strike on Tuesday 21st. The air traffic controllers in Orly and French television (ORTF) had already voted to come out the previous Friday.

On the 20th of May ORTF staff issued the following demands;

1. Forty Hour Week
2. Lower Retirement Age
4. Minimum wage of 1000 francs a week.
5. Repeal of the government’s involvement in the television station.

Teachers were on strike as of the 22nd, although many attended school in order to keep in contact with school students...
As the unions had requested.

**NOW IS NOT A GOOD TIME TO DIE**

Within a fortnight of the general strike being called, more than nine million workers were out on strike. As one person put it: “On Wednesday the undertakers went on strike. Now is not a good time to die.”

Workers displayed a great ability to lead by example. The gas and electricity workers joined the strike but maintained supplies apart from a few brief power cuts. Food supplies reached Paris as normal after initial disruptions. The postal workers agreed to deliver urgent telegrams.

Print workers said they did not wish to leave a monopoly of media coverage to TV and radio and agreed to print newspapers as long as the press “carries out with objectivity the role of providing information which is its duty”. In some cases print-workers insisted on changes in headlines or articles before they would print the paper. This happened mostly with the right wing papers such as ‘Le Figaro’ or ‘La Nation’.

In some factories workers continued or altered production to suit their needs. In the CSF factory in Brest the workers produced walkie-talkies which they considered important to both strikers and demonstrators alike. At the Wonder Batteries factory in Saint-Ouen the strike committee disapproved of the reformist line of the CGT and decided to barricade themselves in rather than talk to the union officials.

**A WORKERS’ CITY**

In Nantes, the whole movement and events of 1968 were to reach a pinnacle. For a week in May the city and its surrounding area was controlled by the workers, themselves. The old guardians of power and authority looked on helplessly as workers took control of their own lives and city. On May 24th road blocks were set up around the city as farmers made a protest of solidarity with the workers and students.

The transport workers took over the road blocks and they controlled all incoming traffic. Petrol supplies were controlled, with no petrol tankers being allowed into the city without the workers’ permission. The only functioning petrol pump was reserved for use by doctors. By circumventing the middleman, the workers and farmers made it possible to reduce the cost of food. Milk was now 50 centimes as opposed to 80 previously. Potatoes dropped 48 centimes per kilo in price.

To make sure these price cuts were passed on, shops had to display stickers provided by the strike committee saying “This shop is authorised to open. Its prices are under permanent supervision by the unions”. Teachers and students organised nurseries so that strikers’ children were cared for while the schools were closed. Women played a very active role in Nantes organising, not only as strikers but also playing a vital role in committees dealing with food supplies.

This all too brief week in Nantes is a prime example of the working class seizing control of an area and running it in a socialist manner, even in such difficult circumstances. We can see that the society created in many ways was an improvement on the one Nantes unfortunately slipped back into after the events of 1968.

**PACIFY AND DISSIPATE**

De Gaulle, now fearing for the survival of his government and slowly looking at his power disappear, addressed the country on television May 24th. He spoke of “a more extensive participation of everyone in the conduct and the result of the activities which directly concern them.” De Gaulle asked the people through a referendum as a “mandate for renewal and adaption”.

On the same day the March 22nd Movement organised a demonstration. 30,000 marched towards the Palace de la Bastille. The police had the Ministries protected, using the usual devices of tear gas and batons, but the Bourse (Stock Exchange) was left unprotected. This was the time to act and a number of demonstrators armed with axe handles, wooden clubs and iron bars went and set fire to it.

It was at this stage that some left wing groups lost their nerve. The Trotskyist JCR turned people back into the Latin Quarter. Other groups such as UNEF and Parti Socialiste Unifié (United Socialist Party) blocked the taking of the Ministries of Finance and Justice. Cohn-Bendit said of this incident “As for us, [March 22 Movement] we failed to realize how easy it would have been to sweep all these nobodies away...It is now clear that if, on 25 May, Paris had woken to find the most important Ministries occupied, Gaulllism would have caved in at once...”. Cohn-Bendit was forced into exile later that very night.

The students of the March 22nd Movement would not have caused the collapse of Gaulllism with this occupation, but it would have raised the consciousness of many of the young militant workers who were inspired by the fighting spirit shown by the students. The students’ struggle, although confused, and encompassing many varying ideologies, had been an inspiration. The dynamite was there and the student uprising was the fuse paper.

**TO THE MINISTRIES**

The occupation of the Ministries would have been one step further along the line towards a social revolution. Of the 12 million workers now on strike only 3 million were previously involved in trade unions. The general strike which had paralysed the country saw workers’ de-
mands far surpass those issued by the union leaders. Expectations had been raised by the wave of agitation that was sweeping across the land.

The occupations of the Ministries could have brought an awareness to people that what could be won here was more than economic agreements with the bosses. The move would have brought the workers closer to the realisation that what was at stake here was how the system was run and not just how to tinker with its engine. In every uprising of the sort we witnessed in 1968 there is a need for organised groups to win the battle of ideas and to fuse those ideas into action so that people are aware of what can be gained, what victories are possible.

The student movement, if it had occupied the government buildings, would have taken a step in this direction. The workers were inspired by the fight of the students on the streets of Paris, militant workers would have been inspired by the occupations of the Ministries, and a realisation could have swept through France that there was more to be won than pay rises from the bosses.

FIN

By Monday May 27th the Government had guaranteed an increase of 35% in the industrial minimum wage and an all round wage increase of 10%. The leaders of the CGT organised a march of 500,000 workers through the streets of Paris two days later. Paris was covered in posters calling for a 'Government of the People'. Unfortunately the majority still thought in terms of changing their rulers rather than taking control for themselves.

De Gaulle and his puppets had been so scared by the possibility of revolution that he flew to military airfield at Saint-Dizier and talked with his top Generals, making sure that he could rely on them if he needed the army's help to maintain his grip on power. On May 30th he once again appeared on French television abandoning his plans for the referendum and promising elections within forty days.

De Gaulle in typical fashion promised tougher measures if, as he put it, "the whole French people were gagged or prevented from leading a normal existence, by those elements (Reds & Anarchists) that are being used to prevent students from studying, the workers from working....". Following De Gaulle's address the CRS were sent to disperse the remaining pickets from workplaces.

By June 5th most of the strikes were over and an air of what passes for normality was being restored. In isolation those pockets of militancy stood no chance.

SNATCHING DEFEAT FROM THE JAWS OF VICTORY

All street demonstrations were banned and once again the PCF sought respectability by using its influence to destroy what was left of the action committees. By the end of June the colleges were regained and the Red & Black flags were torn down from the front of the Sorbonne.

In this climate of defeat and demoralisation people turned back to the certainties of conservatism. In the elections the Gaullists captured 60% of the vote. Their grip on the reins of power was reinforced.

In 1968 you had a system which is replicated in most countries in western Europe today. Yet, during the events of May that system was in total turmoil and De Gaulle had foreseen that he might have had to use the army to crush the movement of people. The streets of France could have flowed with blood like they did in Chile five years later.

Cohn-Bendit and the March 22nd Movement aspired to a classless society based on workers' councils where the division of labour between order-givers and order-takers disappeared. But obviously this vision of a future society was not shared by others on the left and the part they played was to place more obstacles in the way rather than to overcome the ones that already existed.

Where the power of the state has been broken down, the working class led by example, as in Nantes where they showed themselves capable of controlling and managing their city. The most active strikers were the most radical and far sighted than their union leaders. Workers showed that there was more to be attained than simple demands and intriguingly took that fight to the bosses.

STALINISTS WANTED TOTAL CONTROL

Why did France '68 ultimately fail? There was no co-ordination of ideas or tactics when events reached a crucial stage. The influential PCF believed that their power would increase in the elections and so were hostile to all movements which were outside of their control. The trade union leadership helped pacify the workers by restricting the focus of workers to 'bread and butter' demands and away from the wider political issues.

Many people had fine aspirations but not much idea of how to achieve those aims. Too many things were left to chance and the whole movement seemed to stumble on from day to day like a blind man desperately trying to find the light of freedom that must exist at the end of the tunnel. What lessons can we learn from the events of '68? We saw a developed capitalist society being brought to the edge of revolt, people questioning the entire system.

The events took place very rapidly as the working class, fused by the energy and bravado of the students, raised demands that could not be catered for within the confines of the existing system. The general strike displays with beautiful clarity the potential power that lies in the hands of the working class. However, the situation needed more co-ordination and organisation. The workers needed to organise inter-workplace committees, and create a mechanism whereby delegates began to deal with the real problems.

FROM NEGOTIATIONS TO REVOLT

The anti-authoritarian left, though very active, were too weak among striking workers. The various workers on strike could have co-ordinated their action in order to push the state backwards. France was already in turmoil industrially and the government was weakening. Workers' councils and real democracy throughout the workplaces could have led to stronger negotiations and, eventually, outright revolt.

Once the factories went into a position of self-management the state would be losing the battle. Self-management never got onto the agenda, for reasons explained above. Shopfloor workers needed a mechanism to represent their views and have an effective democratic decision making process. The union leadership feared and circumvented this. But through democratically elected delegates, factory committees could have raised demands which would be impossible for the state to satisfy. It could have posed the question, who should run France?

We, the working class, must prepare ourselves for the rapid explosion of revolt, so that we do not settle for pay rises when more is to be won. We win pay rises when we can but in France in 1968 the state was more vulnerable and the possibility for a radical change in society was there. We must have the ideas and a system prepared to replace the one we live under at present. When our chance comes to knock the bosses from their pedestal we must grab it with both hands. We must destroy and replace the system when it falls into a position of weakness, not just for our own sakes but for the future of humanity.

Dermot Sreenan

Based on an article published in Workers Solidarity No39, 1993

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Paris May 1968: An eyewitness account

Original Introduction

This is an eye witness account of two weeks spent in Paris during May 1968. It is what one person, saw, heard or discovered during that short period. The account has no pretence at comprehensiveness. It has been written and produced in haste, its purpose being to inform rather than to analyse - and to inform quickly.

The French events have a significance that extends far beyond the frontiers of modern France. They will leave their mark on the history of the second half of the 20th century. French bourgeois society has just been shaken to its foundations. Whatever the outcome of the present struggle, we must calmly take note of the fact that the political map of Western capitalist society will never be the same again. A whole epoch has just come to an end the epoch during which people could say, with a semblance of verisimilitude, that 'it couldn't happen here'. Another epoch is starting: that in which people know that revolution is possible under the conditions of modern bureaucratic capitalism.

For Stalinism too, a whole period is ending: the period during which Communist Parties in western Europe could claim (admittedly with dwindling credibility) that they remained revolutionary organizations, but that revolutionary opportunities had never really presented themselves. This notion has now irrevocably been swept into the proverbial 'dustbin of history'. When the chips were down, the French Communist Party and those workers under its influence proved to be the final and most effective 'brake' on the development of the revolutionary self-activity of the working class.

A full analysis of the French events will eventually have to be attempted, for without an understanding of modern society it will never be possible consciously to change it. But this analysis will have to wait for a while until some of the dust has settled. What can be said from now is that, if honestly carried out, such an analysis will compel many 'orthodox' revolutionaries to discard a mass of outdated ideas, slogans and myths and to re-assess contemporary reality, particularly the reality of modern bureaucratic capitalism, its dynamics, its methods of control and manipulation, the reasons for both its resilience and its brittleness and - most important of all - the nature of its crises. Concepts and organizations that have been found wanting will have to be discarded. The new phenomenon (new in themselves or new to traditional revolutionary theory) will have to be recognized for what they are and interpreted in all their implications. The real events of 1968 will then have to be integrated into a new framework of ideas, for without this development of revolutionary theory, there can be no development of revolutionary practice - and in the long run no transformation of society through the conscious actions of men.

Rue Gay-Lussac

Sunday May 12

The rue Gay-Lussac still carries the scars of the 'night of the barricades'. Burnt out cars line the pavement, their carcasses a dirty grey under the missing paint. The cobbles, cleared from the middle of the road, lie in huge mounds on either side. A vague smell of tear gas still lingers in the air.

At the junction with the rue des Ursulines lies a building site, its wire mesh fence breached in several places. From here came material for at least a dozen barricades: planks, wheelbarrows, metal drums, steel girder, cement mixers, blocks of stone. The site also yielded a pneumatic drill. The students couldn't use it, of course - not until a passing building worker showed them how, perhaps the first worker actively to support the student revolt. Once broken, the road surface provided cobbles, soon put to a variety of uses.

All that is already history.

People are walking up and down the street, as if trying to convince themselves that it really happened. They aren't students. The students know what happened and why it happened. They aren't local inhabitants either. The local inhabitants saw what happened, the viciousness of the CRS charges, the assaults on the wounded, the attacks on innocent bystanders, the unleashed fury of a state machine against those who had challenged it. The people in the streets are the ordinary people of Paris, people from neighbouring districts, horrified at what they have heard over the wireless or read in their papers and who have come for a walk on a fine Sunday morning to see for themselves. They are talking in small clusters with the inhabitants of the rue Gay-Lussac. The Revolution, having for a week held the university and the streets of the Latin Quarter, is beginning to take hold of the minds of men.

On Friday, May 3rd, the CRS had paid their historic visit to the Sorbonne. They had been invited in by Paul Roche, rector of Paris University. The rector had almost certainly acted in connivance with Alain

For information about Solidarity see http://struggle.ws/disband/solidarity.html
**MAY 13 : FROM RENAULT TO THE STREETS OF PARIS**

**MONDAY, MAY 13. 6.15 am. Avenue Yves Kermen. A clear, douless day.**

Crowds begin to gather outside the gates of the giant Renault works at Boulligue Billancourt. The main trade union ‘centrales’ (CGT, CEDT and FO) have called a one-day general strike. They are protesting against police violence in the Latin Quarter and in support of long-neglected demands concerning wages, hours, the age of retirement and trade union rights in the plants.

The factory gates are wide open. Not a cop or supervisor in sight. The workers stream in. A loudhailer tells them to proceed to their respective shops, to refuse to start work and to proceed, at 8.00 am to their traditional meeting place, an enormous shed-like structure in the middle of the Ile Seguin (an island in the Seine entirely covered by parts of the Renault plant).

As each worker goes through the gates, the pickets give him a leaflet, jointly produced by the three unions. Leaflets in Spanish are also distributed (over 2000 Spanish workers are employed at Renault). French and Spanish orators succeed one another, in short spells, at the microphone. Although all the unions are supporting the one-day strike all the orators seem to belong to the CGT. It’s their loudspeaker ....

6.45 am. Hundreds of workers are now streaming in. Many look as if they had come to work, rather than to participate in mass meetings in the plant. The decision to call the strike was only taken on the Saturday afternoon, after many of the men had already dispersed for the weekend. Many seem unaware of what it all about. I am

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In the rue Gay-Lussac and in adjoining streets, the battle scarred walls carry a dual message. They bear testimony to the incredible courage of these who held the area for several hours against a deluge of tear gas, phosphorus grenades, and repeated charges of club swinging CRS. But they also show something of what the defenders were striving for ....

Mural propaganda is an integral part of the revolutionary Paris of May 1968. It has become a mass activity, part and parcel of the Revolution’s method of self-expression. The walls of the Latin Quarter are the depository of a new rationality, no longer confined to books, but democratically displayed at street level and made available to all. The trivial and the profound, the traditional and the esoteric, rub shoulders in this new fraternity, rapidly breaking down the rigid barriers and compartments in people’s minds.

‘Désober d’abord; alors écris sur les murs (Loi du 10 Mai 1968)’ reads an obviously recent inscription, clearly setting the tone. ‘Si tout lepeuplefaisait commençous’ (if everybody acted like us....) wistfully dreams ‘Si tout le peuple faisait comme nous’ (if every body acted like us....) wistfully dreams...”

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We talk to others in the street, to young and old, to the ‘political’ and the ‘unpolitical’, to people at all levels of understanding and commitment. Everyone is prepared to talk - in fact everyone wants to. They all seem remarkably articulate. We find no one prepared to defend the actions of the Administrations. The ‘critics’ fall into 2 main groups:

The ‘progressive’ University teachers, the Communists, and a number of students see the main root of the student ‘crisis’ in the backwardness of the university in relation to society’s current needs, in the quantitative inadequacy of the tuition provided, in the semi-feudal attitudes of some professors, and in the general insufficiency of job opportunities. They see the university as unadapted to the modern world. The remedy for them is adaptation: a modernising reform which would ‘sweep away the cobwebs, provide more teachers, better lecture theatres, a bigger educational budget, perhaps a more liberal attitude on the campus and, at the end of it all, an assured job.’

The rebels (which include some but by no means all of the ‘old’ revolutionaries) see this concern with adapting the university to modern society as something of a diversion. For it is modern society itself which they reject. They consider bourgeois life trivial and mediocre, repressive and repressed. They have no yearning (but only contempt) for the administrative and managerial careers it holds out for them. They are not seeking integration into adult society. On the contrary, they are seeking a chance radically to contest its adulteration. The driving force of their revolt is their own alienation, the meaninglessness of life under modern bureaucratic capitalism. It is certainly not a purely economic deterioration in their standard of living.

It is no accident that the ‘revolution’ started in the Nanterre faculties of Sociology and Psychology. The students saw that the sociology they were being taught was a means of controlling and manipulating society, not a means of understanding it in order to change it. In the process they discovered revolutionary sociology. They rejected the niche allocated to them in the great bureaucratic pyramid, that of ‘experts’ in the service of a technocratic establishment. Specialists of the ‘human factor’ in the modern industrial equation. In the process they discovered the importance of the working class. The amazing thing is that, at least among the active layers of the students, these ‘sectarians’ suddenly seem to have become the majority: surely the best definition of any revolution.

The two types of ‘criticism’ of the modern French educational system do not neutralise one another. On the contrary, each creates its own kind of problems for the University authorities and for the officials at the Ministry of Education. The real point is that one kind of criticism - what one might call the quantitative one - could in time be coped with by modern bourgeois society. The other - the qualitative one never. This is what gives it its revolutionary potential. The ‘trouble with the University’, for the powers that be, isn’t that money can’t be found for more teachers. It can. The ‘trouble’ is that the university is full of students - and that the heads of the students are full of revolutionary ideas.

Among those we speak to there is a deep awareness that the problem cannot be solved in the Latin Quarter, that isolation of the revolt in a student ‘ghetto’ (even an ‘autonomous’ one) would spell defeat. They realise that the salvation of the movement lies in its extension to other sectors of the population. But here wide differences appear. When some talk of the importance of the working class it is as a substitute for getting on with any kind of struggle themselves, an excuse for denigrating the students’ struggle as ‘adventurist’. Yet it is precisely because of its unparalleled militancy that the students action has established that direct action works, has begun to influence the younger workers and to rattle the established organizations. Other students realise the relationship of these struggles more clearly. We will find them later at Censier, animating the ‘worker student’ Action Committees.

But enough, for the time being, about the Latin Quarter. The movement has already spread beyond its narrow confines.

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I talk to my companion, a man of about 45, an ‘old’ revolutionary. We discuss the tremendous possibilities now opening up. He suddenly turns towards me and comes out with a memorable phrase: “To think one had to wait 20 years to see all this....”
struck by the number of Algerian and black workers.

There are only a few posters at the gate, again mainly those of the CGT. Some pickets carry CFDT posters. There isn't an FO poster in sight. The road and walls outside the factory have been well covered with slogans: 'One day strike on Monday'; 'Unity in defence of our - claims'; 'No to the monopolies'.

The little cafe near the gates is packed. People seem unusually wise and communicative for so early an hour. A newspaper kiosk is selling about 3 copies of *Humanite* for every copy of anything else.

The local branch of the Communist Party is distributing a leaflet calling for 'resolution, calm, vigilance and unity' and warning against 'provocateurs'.

The pickets make no attempt to argue with those pouring in. No one seems to know whether they will obey the striketelecast or not. Less than 25% of Renault workers belong to any union at all. This is the biggest car factory in Europe.

The loudhailer hammers home its message: 'The CRS have recently assaulted peaceful at Quimper, and workers at Caen, Richelieau (Lyon) and Dassault. Now they are turning on students. The regime will not tolerate opposition. It will not modernise the country. It will not grant us our basic wage demands. Our one day strike will show both Government and employers our determination. We must compel them to re- treat.' The message is repeated again and again, like a gramophone record. I wonder whether the speaker believes what he says, whether he even senses what lies ahead.

At 7.00 am a dozen Trotskyists of the F.E.R. (Federation des Etudiants Revolutionnaires) turn up to sell their paper Revoltes. They wear large red and white buttons proclaiming their identity. A little later another group arrives to sell *Voix Ouvriere*. The loudspeaker immediately switches from an attack on the Gaullist government and its CRS to an attack on 'provocateurs' and 'disruptive elements', alien to the working class. The Stalinist speaker hints that the sellers are in the pay of the government. As they are here, 'the police must be lurking in the neighbourhood'. Heated arguments break out between the sellers and CGT officials. The CFDT pickets are refused the use of the loudhailer. They shout 'démocratie ouvrière' and defend the right of the 'disruptive elements' to sell their stuff. A rather abstract right, as not a sheet is sold. The front page of Revoltes carries an esoteric article on Eastern Europe.

Much invective (but no blows) are exchanged. In the course of an argument I hear Bro. Trigon (delegate to the second electoral ‘college’ at Renault) describe Danny Cohn-Bendit as 'un agent du pouvoir' (an agent of the authorities). A student takes him up on this point. The Trots don't. Shortly before 8.00 am they walk off, their 'act of presence' accomplished and duly recorded for history.

About at the same time, hundreds of workers who had entered the factory leave their shops and assemble in the sunshine in an open space a few hundred yards inside the main gate. From there they amble toward the Ile Seguin, crossing one arm of the river Seine on the way. Other processions leave other points of the factory and converge on the same area. The metallic ceiling is nearly 25% of Renault workers belong to the CGT, but which I am told is a union of- ernise the country. It will not grant tolerance opposition. It will not modify or change its policies. The CRS have recently attacked striking workers and their union. The CGT has declared a national strike for 1的主题. "The CRS have recently assaulted peaceful at Quimper, and workers at Caen, Rhodiaceta (Lyon) and Dassault. Now they are turning on students. The regime will not tolerate opposition. It will not modernise the country. It will not grant us our basic wage demands. Our one day strike will show both Government and employers our determination. We must compel them to re- treat." The message is repeated again and again, like a gramophone record. I wonder whether the speaker believes what he says, whether he even senses what lies ahead. At 7.00 am a dozen Trotskyists of the F.E.R. (Federation des Etudiants Revolutionnaires) turn up to sell their paper Revoltes. They wear large red and white buttons proclaiming their identity. A little later another group arrives to sell *Voix Ouvriere*. The loudspeaker immediately switches from an attack on the Gaullist government and its CRS to an attack on 'provocateurs' and 'disruptive elements', alien to the working class. The Stalinist speaker hints that the sellers are in the pay of the government. As they are here, 'the police must be lurking in the neighbourhood'. Heated arguments break out between the sellers and CGT officials. The CFDT pickets are refused the use of the loudhailer. They shout 'démocratie ouvrière' and defend the right of the 'disruptive elements' to sell their stuff. A rather abstract right, as not a sheet is sold. The front page of Revoltes carries an esoteric article on Eastern Europe.

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MONDAY MAY 13. 1.15pm

The streets are crowded. The response to the call for a 24-hour general strike has exceeded the wildest hopes of the trade unions. Despite the short notice Paris is paralysed. The strike was only decided 48 hours ago, after the ‘night of the barricades’. It is moreover ‘illegal’. The law of the land demands a five-day notice before an ‘official’ strike can be called. Too bad for legality.

A solid phalanx of young people is walking up the Boulevard de Sebastopol, towards the Gare de l’Est. They are proceeding to the student rallying point for the giant demonstration called jointly by the unions, the teachers’ associations (FEN and SNEsup). There is not a bus or car in sight. The streets of Paris today belong to the demonstrators. Thousands of them are already in the square in front of the station. Thousands more are moving in from every direction.

There is no electricity in the Gare de l’Est. They are proceeding to the student rallying point for the giant demonstration called jointly by the unions, the teachers’ associations (FEN and SNEsup). There is not a bus or car in sight. The streets of Paris today belong to the demonstrators. Thousands of them are already in the square in front of the station. Thousands more are moving in from every direction.

The plan agreed by the sponsoring organizations is for the different categories to assemble separately and then to converge on the Place de la Republique, from where the march will proceed across Paris, via the Latin Quarter, to the Place Denfert Rochereau.

We are already packed like sardines, for as far as the eye can see, yet there is more than an hour to go before we are due to proceed. The sun has been shining all day. The girls are in summer dresses, the young men in shirt sleeves. A red flag is flying over the crowd and several black ones too. A man suddenly appears carrying a suitcase full of duplicated leaflets. He belongs to some left ‘groupuscule’ or other. He opens his suitcase and distributes perhaps a dozen leaflets. But he doesn’t have to continue alone. There is an unquenchable thirst for information, ideas, literature, argument, polemic. The man just stands there as people surround him and press forward to get the leaflets. Dozens of demonstrators, without even reading them, just help him distribute them. Some 6,000 copies get out in a few minutes. All seem to be assiduously read. People argue, laugh, joke. I witnessed such scenes again and again.

Sellers of revolutionary literature are doing well. An edict, signed by the organizers of the demonstration, that ‘the only literature allowed would be that of the organizations sponsoring the demonstration’ (see ‘Humanité, May 1-3, 1968, p.5) is being enthusiastically flouted. This bureaucratic restriction (much criticized the previous evening when announced at Censier by the student delegates to the Coordinating Committee) obviously cannot be enforced upon a crowd of this size. The revolution is bigger than any organization, more tolerant than any institution ‘representing’ the masses, more realistic than any edict of any Central Committee.

Demonstrators have climbed onto walls, onto the roofs of bus stops, onto the railings in front of the station. Some have loudhailers and make short speeches. All the ‘politicos’ seem to be in one part or other of this crowd. I can see the banner of the Jeunesse Communiste Revolutionnaire, portraits of Castro and Che Guevara, the banner of the FER, several banners of ‘Soviets le Peuple’ (a Maoist group) and the banner of the UJ CML (Union de la Jeunesse Communiste Marxiste-Leniniste), another Maoist tendency. There are also banners from many educational establishments now occupied by those who work there. Largo groups of lyceens (high school kids) mingle with the students as do many thousands of teachers.

At about 2.00 p.m. the student section sets off, singing the ‘Internationale’. We march twenty to thirty abreast, arms linked. There is a row of red flags in front of us, then a banner. The slogans are easy to write down, four simple words: ‘Etudiants, Enseignants, Travailleurs, Solidaires’. It is an impressive sight.

The whole Boulevard de Magenta is a solid seething mass of humanity. We can’t enter the Place de la Republique, already packed full of demonstrators. One can’t even move along the pavements or through adjacent streets. Nothing but people, as far as the eye can see.

As we proceed slowly down the Boulevard de Magenta, we notice on a 3rd floor balcony, high on our right, an SFIO (Socialist Party) head-quarters. The balcony is bedecked with a few decr ipt looking red flags and a banner proclaiming ‘Solidarité with the Students’. A few elderly characters wave at us, somewhat self-consciously. Someone in the crowd starts chanting ‘O-por-tu-gal’. The slogan is taken up, rhythmically roared by thousands, to the discomfiture of some on the balcony who beat a hasty retreat. The people have not forgotten the use of the CRS against the striking miners, in 1958, by ‘socialist’ Minister of the Interior Jules Moch. They remember the ‘socialist’ Prime Minister Guy Mollet and his role during the Algerian war. Mercilessly, the crowd shows its contempt for the discredited politicians now seeking to jump on the bandwagon. ‘Guy Mollet, at musef’, they shout, amidst laughter. It is truly the end of an epoch.

At about 3pm we at last reach the Place de la Republique, our point of departure. The crowd here is so dense that several people faint and have to be carried into neighbour-ing cafes. Here people are packed almost as tight as in the street, but can at least avoid being injured. The window of one cafe gives way under the pressure of the crowd outside.

There is a genuine fear, in several parts of the crowd, of being crushed to death. The first union contingents fortunately begin to leave the square. There isn’t a policeman in sight.

Although the demonstration has been announced, as a joint one, the GGT leaders are still striving desperately to avoid a mix-ing up, on the streets, of students and work-ers. In this they are moderately successful. By about 4.30 p.m. the student and teacher’s contingent, perhaps 80,000 strong, finally leaves the Place de la Republique. Hundreds of thousands of demonstrators have preceded it, hundreds of thousands follow it, but the ‘left’ contingent has been well and truly ‘bottled-in’. Several groups, understanding at last the CGT’s manoeuvre, break loose once we are out of the square. They take short cuts via various side streets, at the double, and succeed in infiltrating groups of 100 or so into parts of the march ahead of them, or behind them. The Stalinist stewards - walking hand in hand - and hermaphrodite in an elvish male costume are powerless to prevent these sudden influxes. The student demonstrators scatter like fish in water as soon as they have entered a given contingent. The CGT marchers themselves are quite friendly and readily assimilate the newcomers, not quite sure what it’s all about. The students’ appearance, dress and speech does not enable them to be identified as readily as they would be in Britain.

The main student contingent proceeds as a compact body. Now that we are past the bottleneck of the Place de la Republique the pace is quite rapid. The student group neverless takes at least half an hour to pass a given point. The slogans of the students contrast strikingly with those of the CGT. The students shout ‘Le Pouvoir aux Ouvriers’ (All Power to the Workers); ‘Le Pouvoir est dans la rue’ (Power lies in the street); ‘Liberez nos camarades’. CGT members shout ‘Pompi du, demission’ (Pompiers, resign). The students chant ‘de Gaulle assassin’, or ‘CRS - SS’. The CGT: ‘Des sous, pas de marraines’ (money, not police clubs) or ‘Defense du pouvoir d’achat’ (Defend our purchasing power). The students say ‘Non a l’Universitede classe’. The CGT and the stalinist students, grouped around the banner of their paper Clarite reply ‘Universite Democratique’. Deep political differences lie behind the differences of emphasis. Some slogans are taken up by everyone; slogans such as ‘Dix ans, c’est assez’ - ‘Let us have another ten years’ - are amplified on a grand scale, by the ‘General’. Whole groups mournfully entone a well known refrain: ‘Adieu, de Gaulle’. They wave their handkerchiefs, to the great merriment of the bystanders.

As the main student contingent crosses the Pont St. Michel to enter the Latin Quarter it suddenly stops, in silent tribute to its wounded. All thoughts are for a moment switched to those lying in hospital, their sight in danger through too much tear gas or their skulls or ribs fractured by the trun-cheons of the CRS. The sudden, angry sile-nce of this noisiest part of the demonstra-tion conveys a deep impression of strength and resolution. One senses massive ac-counts yet to be settled.

At the top of the Boulevard St. Michel I drop out of the march, climb onto a parapet lining the Luxembourg Gardens, and just watch. I remain there for two hours as row after row of demonstrators march past, 30 or more abreast, a human tidal wave of fan-tastic, inconceivable size. How many are they? 600,000? 800,000? A million?
1,500,000? No one can really number them. The first of the demonstrators reached the final dispersal point hours before the last ranks had left the Place de la Republique, at 7.00 p.m.

There were banners of every kind: union banners, student banners, political banners, non-political banners, reformist banners, revolutionary banners, banners of the Mouvement contre l’Armement Atanique, banners of various Conseils de Parents d’Eleves, banners of every conceivable size and shape, proclaiming a common abhorrence at what had happened and a common will to struggle on. Some banners were loudly applauded, such as the one saying ‘Libérons l’information’ (Let’s have a free news service) carried by a group of employees from the ORTF. Some banners indulged in vivid symbolism, such as the gruesome one carried by a group of artists, depicting human hands, heads and eyes, each with its price tag, on display on the hocks and trays of a butcher’s shop.

Endlessly they filed past. There were whole sections of hospital personnel, in white coats, some carrying posters saying ‘Ou sont les disparus des hopitaux?’ (where are the missing injured?). Every factory, every major workplace seemed to be represented. There were numerous groups of railwaymen, postmen, printers, Metro personnel, metal workers, airport-workers, market men, electricians, lawyers, seamen, Bank employees, building workers, glass and chemical workers, waiters, municipal employees, painters and decorators, gas workers, shop girls, insurance clerks, road sweepers, film studio operators, busmen, teachers, workers from the new plastic industries, row upon row upon row of them, the flesh and blood of modern capitalist society, an unending mass, a power that could sweep everything before it, if it but decided to do so.

My thoughts went to those who say that the workers are only interested in football, in the ‘titio’ (horse-betting), in watching the telling in the ‘tintin’ (holidays), and that the working-class cannot see beyond the problems of its everyday life. It was so palpably untrue. I also thought of those who say that only a narrow and rotten leadership lies between the masses and the total transformation of society. It was equally untrue. Today the working class is becoming conscious of its strength. Will it decide, tomorrow, to use it?

I rejoin the march and we proceed towards Denfert Rochereau. We pass several statues, sedate gentlemen now bedecked with red flags or carrying slogans such as ‘Liberez nos camarades’. As we pass a hospital silence again descends on the endless crowd. Someone starts whistling the ‘Internationale’. Others take it up. Like a breeze rustling over an enormous field of corn, the whistled tune ripples out in all directions. From the windows of the hospital some nurses wave at us.

At various intersections we pass traffic lights which by some strange inertia still seem to be working. Red and green alterations, at fixed intervals, meaning as little as bourgeois education, as work in modern society, as the lives of those walking past. The reality of today, for a few hours, has submerged all of yesterday’s patterns.

The part of the march in which I find myself is now rapidly approaching what the organizers have decided should be the dispersal point. The CGT is desperately keen to see that its thousands of thousands of supporters should disperse quietly. It fears them, when they are together. It wants them nameless atoms again, scattered to the four corners of Paris, powerless in the context of their individual preoccupations. The CGT sees itself as the only possible link between them as the divinely ordained vehicle for the expression of their collective will. The ‘Mouvement du 22 Mars’, on the other hand, had issued a call to the students and workers, asking them to stick together and to proceed to the lawns of the Champ de Mars (at the foot of the Eiffel Tower) for a massive collective discussion on the experiences of the day and on the problems that lie ahead.

At this stage I sample for the first time what a ‘service d’ordre’ composed of Stalinist stewards really means. All day, the stewards have obviously been anticipating this particular moment. They are very tense, clearly expecting ‘trouble’. Above all else they fear what they call ‘debordement’, i.e. being outflanked on the left. For the last half-mile of the march five or six solid rows of them line up on either side of the demonstrators. Arms linked, they form a massive sheath around the marchers. CGT officials address the bottled-up demonstrators through two powerful loudspeakers mounted on vans, instructing them to disperse quietly via the Boulevard Arago, i.e. to proceed in precisely the opposite direction to the one heading to the Champ de Mars. Other exits from the Place Denfert Rochereau are blocked by lines of stewards linking arms.

On occasions like this, I am told the Communist Party calls up thousands of its members from the Paris area. It also summons members from miles around, bringing them up by the coachload from places as far away as Rennes, Orleans, Sens, Lille and Limoges. The municipalities under Communist Party control provide further hundreds of members. CGT officials address the demonstrators denouncing the Stalinists as ‘trouble-makers’, ‘adventurers’, ‘dubious elements’. Their proposed action would ‘only lead to a massive intervention by the CRS’ (who had kept well out of sight throughout the whole of the afternoon).

“This was just a demonstration, not a prelude to Revolution’. Playing ruthlessly on the most backward sections of the crowd, and physically assaulting the more advanced sections, the apparatus of the CGT succeeded in getting the bulk of the demonstrators to disperse, often under protest. Thousands went to the Champ de Mars. But hundreds of thousands went home. The Stalinists won the day, but the arguments started will surely revertere over the months to come.

At about 8.00 p.m. an episode took place which changed the temper of the last sections of the march, now approaching the dispersal point. A police van suddenly came up one of the streets leading into the Place Denfert Rochereau. It must have strayed from its intended route, or perhaps its driver had assumed that the demonstrators had already dispersed. Seeing the crowd ahead the two uniformed gendarmes in the front seat panicked. Unable to reverse in time in order to retreat the driver decided that his life hinged on forcing a passage through the thinnest section of the crowd. The vehicle accelerated, hurling itself into the demonstrators at about 50 miles an hour. People scattered wildly in all directions. Several people were knocked down and two were seriously injured. Many more narrowly escaped. The van was finally surrounded. One of the policemen in the front seat was dragged out and repeatedly punched by the infuriated crowd, determined to lynch him. He was finally rescued, in the nick of time by the stewards. They protest: ‘We are a million in the streets. Why should we go home?’. Other groups hesitate, vacillate, start arguing. Student speakers climb on walls and shout:

“All those who want to return to the telly, turn down the Boulevard Arago. Those who are for joint worker-student discussions and for developing the struggle turn down the Boulevard Raspail and proceed to the Champ de Mars”.

Those protesting against the dispersion orders are immediately jumped on by the stewards, denounced as ‘provocateurs’ and often manhandled. I saw several comrades of the ‘Mouvement du 22 Mars’ physically assaulted, their portable loudhailers snatched from their hands and their leaflets torn from them and thrown to the ground. In some sections there seemed to be dozens, in other hundreds, in other thousands of ‘provocateurs’. A number of minor punch-ups take place as the stewards are swept aside by these particular contingents. Hostile arguments of the Party for their ideal come out, the demonstrators denouncing the Stalinists as ‘cops’ and as “the last rampart of the bourgeoisie”.

A respect for facts compels me to admit that most contingents followed the orders of the CGT. On occasions bureaux d’Eleves members by the CGT and Communist Party leaders had had their effect. The students were ‘trouble-makers’, ‘adventurers’, ‘dubious elements’. Their proposed action would “only lead to a massive intervention by the CRS” (who had kept well out of sight throughout the whole of the afternoon).

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more or less carried him, semi-conscious, down a side street where he was passed horizontally, like a battered blood sausage, through an open ground floor window.

To do this, the stewards had had to engage in a running fight with several hundred very angry marchers. The crowd then started rocking the stranded police van. The remaining policeman drew his revolver and fired. People ducked. By a miracle no one was hit. A hundred yards away the bullet made a hole, about 3 feet above ground level, in a window of ‘Le Borf’, a big cafe at 297 Boulevard Raspail. The stewards again rushed to the rescue, forming a barrier between the crowd and the police van which was allowed to escape down a side street, driven by the policeman who had fired at the crowd.

Hundreds of demonstrators then thronged round the hole in the window of the cafe. Press photographers were summoned, arrived, duly took their close-ups - none of which have ever published. (Two days later 1’Humanite carried a few lines about the episode, at the end of a column on p.5) One effect of the episode is that several thousand more demonstrators decided not to disperse. They turned and marched down towards the Champagne des Mars, shouting “Ils ont tiré à Denfert” (they’ve shot at us at Denfert). If the incident had taken place an hour earlier, the evening of May 13 might have had a very different complexion.

The Sorbonne ‘Soviet’

On Saturday May 11, shortly before midnight, Mr Pompidou, Prime Minister of France, overruled his Minister of the Interior, his Minister of Education, and issued orders to his ‘independent’ judicary. He announced that the police would be withdrawn from the Latin Quarter, that the faculties would re-open on Monday, May 13, and that the law would ‘reconsider’ the question of the students arrested the previous week. It was the biggest political clique of his career. For the students, for their teachers, and for many others, it was the living proof that direct action worked. Concessions had been won through struggle which had been unobtainable by other means.

Early on the Monday morning the CRS platoons guarding the entrance to the Sorbonne were discreetly withdrawn. The students moved in, first in small groups, then in hundreds, later in thousands. By midday the occupation was complete. Every ‘tricolore’ was promptly hauled down, every lecture theatre occupied. Red flags were hoisted from the official flagpoles and from improvised ones at many windows, some overlooking the streets, others the big internal courtyard. Hundreds of feet above the milling students, enormous red and black flags fluttered side by side from the Chapel dome.

What happened over the next few days will leave a permanent mark on the French educational system, on the structure of French society and - most important of all - on the minds of those who lived and made history during that hectic first fortnight. The Sorbonne was suddenly transformed from the stuffy precinct where French capitalism had selected and moulded its hierarchs, its technocrats and its administrative bureaucracy into a revolutionary volcano in full eruption whose lava was to spread far and wide, saturating the social structure of modern France.

The physical occupation of the Sorbonne was followed by an intellectual explosion of unprecedented violence. Everything, literally everything, was suddenly and simultaneously up for discussion, for question, for challenge. There were no taboos. It is easy to criticize the chaotic upsurge of thoughts, ideas and proposals unleashed in such circumstances ‘Professional revolutionaries’ and petty bourgeois philistines criticized to their heart’s content. But in so doing they only revealed how they themselves were trapped in the ideology of a previous epoch and were incapable of transcending it. They failed to recognize the tremendous significance of the new, of all that could not be apprehended within their own pre-established intellectual categories. The phenomenon was witnessed again and again, as it doubtless has been in every really great upheaval in history.

Day and night, every lecture theatre was packed out, the seat of continuous, passionate debate on every subject that ever preoccupied thinking humanity. No formal lecturer ever enjoyed so massive an audience, was ever listened to with such rapt attention - or given such short shrift if he talked nonsense.

A kind of order rapidly prevailed. By the second day, a notice board had appeared near the front entrance announcing what was being talked about, and where. I noted: ‘Organization of the struggle’; ‘Political and trade union rights in the University’; ‘University crisis or social crisis?’; ‘Dossier of the CRS’; ‘Salaries, management’; ‘Non-selection’ (or how to open those doors of the University to everyone); ‘Methods of teaching’; ‘Exams’, etc. Other lecture theatres were given over to the Students-Workers Liaison Committees, soon to assume great importance. In yet other halls, discussions were under way on ‘sexual repression’, on ‘the colonial question’, on ‘ideology and mystification’. Any group of people wishing to discuss anything under the sun would just take over one of the lecture theatres or smaller rooms. Fortunately there were dozens of these.

The first impression was of a gigantic lid suddenly lifted, of pent-up thoughts and aspirations suddenly exploding, on being released from the realm of dreams into the realm of the real and the possible. In changing their environment people themselves were changed. Those who had never dared say anything suddenly felt their thoughts to be the most important thing in the world - and said so. The shy became communicative. The helpless and isolated suddenly discovered that collective power lay in their hands. The traditionally apathetic suddenly realized the intensity of their involvement. A tremendous surge of community and cohesion gripped those who had previously seen themselves as isolated and impotent puppets, dominated by institutions that they could neither control nor understand. People just went up and talked to one another without trace of self-consciousness. This state of euphoria lasted throughout the whole fortnight I was there. An inscription scrawled on a wall sums it up perfectly: ‘Déjà dix jours de bonheur’ (ten days of happiness already).

In the yard of the Sorbonne, politics (frowned on for a generation) took over with a vengeance. Literature stalls sprouted up along the whole inner perimeter. Enormous portraits appeared on the internal walls: Marx, Lenin, Trotsky, Mao, Castro, Guevara, a revolutionary resurrection breaking the bounds of time and place. Even Stalin put in a transient appearance (above a Maoist stall) until it was tactfully suggested to the comrades that he wasn’t really at home in such company.

On the stalls themselves every kind of literature suddenly blossomed forth in the summer sunshine: leaflets and pamphlets by anarchists, Stalinitsts, Maoists, Trotskyists (3 varieties), the PSU and the non-committed. The yard of the Sorbonne became a gigantic revolutionary drugstore, in which the most esoteric products no longer had to be kept beneath the counter but could now be prominently displayed. Old issues of journals yellowed by the years, were unearthed and often sold as well as more recent material. Everywhere there were groups of 10 or 20 people, in heated discussion, people talking about the atrocities, about the CRS, about their own experiences, but also about the Commune of 1871, about 1905 and 1917, about the Italian left in 1921 and about France in 1936. A fusion was taking place between the consciousness of the revolutionary minorities and the consciousness of whole new layers of people, dragged day by day into the maelstrom of political controversy. The students were learning within days what it had taken

Anarchism and the Spanish Revolution

On June 19th 1936 Franco’s coup was defeated in most of Spain by workers who seized arms and stormed the barracks. Most of them were anarchists and they went on to collectivise industry and agriculture in large areas of republican Spain as well as forming militias to fight the fascists. The web page below has 100’s of documents and photos produced at the time and afterwards about this experience, its successes and failures and why it was defeated.

http://struggle.ws/spaindex.html
them how it had attacked their movement and how it was now seeking to assume its leadership. Political posters in plenty. But also others, proclaiming the new ethos. A big one for instance near the rain entrance boldly proclaimed ‘Défense d’interdire’ (Forbidding forbidden) And others, equally to the point: ‘Only the truth is revolutionary,’ ‘Our revolution is greater than ourselves.’ ‘We refuse the role assigned to us, we will not be trained as police dogs’ People’s concerns varied but converged. The posters reflected the deeply libertarian prevailing philosophy. ‘Humanity will only be happy when the last capitalist has been strangulated with the guts of the last bureaucrat. ‘Culture is disintegrating. Create! ‘I take my wishes for reality for I believe in the reality of my wishes’, or more simply: ‘Creativity, spontaneity, life.’

In the street outside, hundreds of passersby would stop to read these improvised wallnewspapers. Some gaped. Some sniggered. Some nodded assent. Some argued. Some, summoning their courage, actually entered the erstwhile sacrosanct premises, as they were being exhorted to by numerous posters proclaiming that the Sorbonne was now open to all. Young workers who ‘wouldn’t have been seen in that place’ a month ago now walked in groups, at first rather selfconsciously, later as if they owned the place, of which course they did.

As the days went by, another kind of invasion took place the invasion by the cynical and the unbelieving, or more charitably by those who ‘had only come to see’. It gradually gained momentum. At certain stages it threatened to paralyse the serious work being done part of which had to be hived off to the Faculty of Letters, at Censier, also occupied by the students. It was felt necessary, however, for the doors to be kept open, 24 hours a day. The doors certainly spread. Deputation’s came first from other universities then from high schools, later from factories and offices, to look, to question, to argue, to study.

The most telling sign, however, of the new and heady climate was to be found on the walls of the Sorbonne corridors. Around the main lecture theatres there is a maze of such corridors: dark, dusty depressing, and hitherto unnoticed passageways leading from nowhere in particular to nowhere else. Suddenly these corridors sprang to life in a hitherto unnoticed spontaneous transformation of the Sorbonne as were the revolutionary doctrines being proclaimed in the lecture halls.

An exhibition of huge photographs of the ‘night of the barricades’ (in beautiful half tones) appeared one morning, mounted on stands. No one knew who had put it up. Everyone agreed that it succinctly summarised the horror and glamour, the anger and promise of that fateful night. Even the doors of the Chapel giving on to the yard were wafted through the air. One evening there was a drum recital, then some clarinet players took over. These ‘diversions’ may have infuriated some of the more single-minded revolutionaries, but they were as much part and parcel of the total transformation of the Sorbonne as were the revolutionary doctrines being proclaimed in the lecture halls.

The massive outer walls of the Sorbonne were likewise soon plastered with posters representing the wage rates of whole sections of Paris workers, posters announcing the first sit-in strikes, posters describing the rate of wage increases. Regular sweeping up rotas are organized. Rooms are allocated to the Occupation Committee, to the Press Committee, to the Propaganda Committee, to the Student-Worker Liaison Committees, to the Committee dealing with foreign students, to the Action Committees of Lyceens, to the Committees dealing with the allocation of premises, and to the numerous Commissions undertaking special projects such as the compiling of a dossier on police atrocities, the study of the implications of autonomy, of the examination system, etc.

Anyone seeking work can readily find it.

The composition of the Committees was very variable. It often changed from day to day, as the Committees gradually found their feet. To those who pressed for instant solutions to every problem it would be answered: ‘Patience, comrades. Give us a chance to evolve an alternative’ The bourgeois has no use for this university for nearly two centuries, it has solved nothing. We are building ‘from rock bottom. We need a month or two...’

Confronted with this tremendous explosion which it had neither foreseen nor been able to control the Communist Party tried desperately to salvage what it could of its shattered reputation.

Between May 3rd and May 13th every issue of L’Humanite had carried paragraphs either attacking the students or making some indispensable intervention. Between May 3rd and May 13th every issue of L’Humanite had carried paragraphs either attacking the students or making some indispensable intervention.
revolutionary role. A wall paper had been put up by the comrades of Voix Ouvriere on which had been posted, day by day, every statement attacking the students to have appeared in l’Humanite. In any a dozen Party leaflets. The ‘agitators’ couldn’t get a word in edgeways. They would be jumped on violently. “The evidence was over their, comrade. Would the comrades like to come and read just exactly what the Party had been saying not a week ago? Perhaps l’Humanite would like to grant the student’s space to reply to some of the accusations made against.”

Others in the audience would then bring up the Party’s role during the Algerian War, during the miners’ strike of 1958, during the years of ‘tripartisme’ (1945-1947). Wriggle as they tried, the ‘agitators’ just could not escape this kind of ‘instant education’. It was interesting to note that the Party could not entrust this ‘salvaging’ operation to its younger, student members. Only the ‘older comrades’ could safely venture into this hornets’ nest. So much so that people would say that anyone in the Sorbonne over the age of 40 was either a copper’s nark or a Stalinist stooge.

The most dramatic periods of the occupation were undoubtedly the ‘Assemblees Generales’, or plenary sessions, held every night in the giant amphitheatre. This was the soviet, the ultimate source of all decisions, the fount and origin of direct democracy. The amphitheatre could seat up to 5,000 people in its enormous hemicircle, surmounted by three balcony tiers. As often as not every seat was taken and the crowd would flow up the aisles and onto the podium. A black flag and a red one hung over the simple wooden table at which the chairman sat. Having seen meetings of 50 break up in chaos it is an amazing experience to see a meeting of 5,000 get down to business. Real events determined the themes and ensured that most of the talk was down to earth.

The topic having been decided, everyone was allowed to speak. Most Speeches were made from the podium out some from the body of the hall or from the balconies. The loudspeaker equipment usually worked but sometimes didn’t. Some speakers could command immediate attention, without even raising their voice. Others would instantly provoke a hostile response by the stiridency of their tone, their insincerity or their more or less obvious attempts at manoeuvring the assembly. Anyone who waffled, or remissed, or came to recite a set-piece, or talked in terms of slogans was given short shrift by the audience, politically the most sophisticated I have ever seen. Anyone making practical suggestions was listened to attentively. So were those who sought to interpret the movement in terms of its own experience or to point the way ahead.

Most speakers were granted three minutes. Some were allowed much more by popular acclaim. The crowd itself exerted a tremendous control on the platform and on the speakers. A two-way relationship emerged very quickly. The political maturity of the Assembly was shown most strikingly in its rapid realisation that booing or cheering during speeches slowed down the Assembly’s own deliberations. Positive speeches were loudly cheered at the end. Demagogic or useless ones were impatiently swept aside. Conscious revolutionary minorities played an important catalytic role in these deliberations but never sought - at least the more intelligent ones - to impose their will on the mass body. Although in the early stages the Assembly had its fair share of exhibitionists, provocateurs and nuts, the overheard costs of direct democracy were not as heavy as one might have expected.

There were moments of excitement and moments of exhalation. On the night of May 13th, after the massive march through the streets of Paris, Daniel Cohn-Bendit confronted J.M. Catala, general secretary of the Union of Communist Students in front of the packed auditorium. The scene remains printed in my mind.

“Explain to us”, Cohn-Bendit said, “why the Communist Party and the CGT told their militants to disperse at Denfert Rochereau, why it prevented them joining up with us for a discussion at the Champ de Mars?”

“Simple really”, sneered Catala. “The agreement concluded between the CGT, the CFDT, the UNEF and the other sponsoring organisations stipulated that dispersal would take place at a pre determined place. The Joint Sponsoring Committee had not sanctioned any further developments.”

“A revealing answer”, replied Cohn-Bendit, “the organisations hadn’t foreseen that we would be a million in the streets. But life is bigger than the organisations. With a million people almost anything is possible. You say the Committee hadn’t sanctioned anything further. On the day of the Revolution, comrades, you will doubtless tell us to forget it ‘because it hasn’t been sanctioned by the appropriate sponsoring Committee’.”

This brought the house down. The only ones who didn’t rise to cheer were a few dozen Stalinists. Also, revealingly, those Trotskyists who tacitly accepted the Stalinist conceptions - and whose only quarrel with the CP is that it had excluded them from being one of the ‘sponsoring organisations’.

That same night the Assembly took three important decisions. From now on the Sorbonne would constitute itself as a revolutionary headquarters (‘Smolony’, someone sneered). Those who worked there would devote their main efforts not to a mere reorganization of the educational system but to a total subversion of bourgeois society. From now on the University would be open to all those who subscribed to these aims. The proposals having been accepted the audience rose to a man and sang the loudest, most impassioned ‘Internationale’ I have ever heard. The echoes must have reverberated as far as the Elysee Palace, on the other side of the River Seine...
movement as an immediate, all important structured revolutionary movement, but the need for a widely-based and moderately to their own particular group. All recognized to the effect that 'intervention' was mean-
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best leadership. Meanwhile, the comrades
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in public and often acrimonious debates at
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Maoist factions didn't even notice what was
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own aspiration to self-management (auto-
 own tradition of direct democracy and its
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dialogue with the revolutionary students
What were their views? Basically they
affairs into our own hands”

What brought the Censier comrades to-
gether was a deeply felt sense of the revolu-
tionary potentialities of the situation and the
knowledge that they had no time to
waste. They all felt the pressing need for
direct action propaganda, and that the ur-
gency of the situation required of them that
they transcend any doctrinal differences
they might have with one another. They
were all intensely political people. By and
large, their politics were those of that new
and increasingly important historical spe-
cies: the ex-members of one or other revo-
lutionary organization.

What were their views? Basically they
boiled down to a few simple propositions.
What was needed just now was a rapid,
autonomous development of the working
class struggle, the setting up of elected
strike committees which would link union
and non-union members in all strike-bound
plants and enterprises, regular meetings
of the strikers so that the fundamental
decisions remained in the hands of the rank
and file, workers' defence committees to defend
pickets from police intimidation, a constant
dialogue with the revolutionary students
aimed at restoring to the working class its
own tradition of direct democracy and its
own aspiration to self-management (auto-
gestion), usurped by the bureaucracies of
the trade unions and the political parties.

For a whole week the various Trotskyist and Maoist factions didn't even notice what was going on at Censier. They spent their time in public and often acrimonious debates at the Sorbonne as to who could provide the best leadership. Meanwhile, the comrades at Censier were steadily getting on with the work. The majority of them had ‘been through’ Trotskyist, Stalinist or trotskyist or organi-
zations. They had left behind them all ideas to
the effect that ‘intervention’ was mean-
fuling only in terms of potential recruitment
to their own particular group. All recognized
the need for a widely-based and moderately
structured revolutionary movement, but
none of them saw the building of such
movement as an immediate, all important
task, on which propaganda should immedi-
ately be centred.

Duplicators belonging to ‘subversive ele-
ments’ were brought in. University duplica-
tors were commandeered. Stocks of pa-
per and ink were obtained from various
sources and by various means. Leaflets be-
gan to pour out, first in hundreds, then in
thousands, then in tens of thousands as
’links were established with one group of
rank and file workers after another. On the
first day alone, Renault, Citroen, Air
Franco, Boussac, the Nouvelles Messageries
de Presse, Rhone-Poulenc and the RATP
(Metro) were contacted. The movement then
snowballed.

Every evening at Censier, the Action Com-
mittes reported back to an ‘Assemblee Generale’ devoted exclusively to this
kind of work. The reactions to the distribution
were assessed, the content of future leaf-
lets discussed. These discussions would usu-
ally be led off by the worker contact who
would describe the impact of the leaflet on
his workmates. The most heated discus-
sions centred on whether direct attacks
should be made on the leaders of the CGT
or whether mere suggestions as to what was
needed to win would be sufficient to expose
everything the union leaders had (or hadn't)
done and everything they stood for. The sec-
ond viewpoint prevailed.

The leaflets were usually very short, never
more than 200 or 300 words. They nearly
all started by listing the workers grievances
or just by describing their conditions of
work. They would end by inviting workers
to call at Censier or at the Sorbonne. “These
places are now yours. Somewhere to discuss
your problems with others. Take a hand
yourselves in making known your problems
and demands to those around you”. Between
this kind of opening and this kind of con-
clusion, most leaflets contained one or two
key political points.

The response was instantaneous. More and
more workers dropped in to draft joint leaf-
lets with the students. Soon there was no
lecture room big enough for the daily
‘Assemblee Generale’. The students learned
a great deal from the workers’ self-discipline
and from the systematic way in which they
presented their reports. It was all so differ-
cent from the ‘in-fighting’ of the political
sects. There was general agreement that
these were the finest lectures ever held at
Censier!

Among the more telling lines of these leaf-
llets, I noted the following:

Air France leaflet: “We refuse to accept a
degrading modernisation” which means we
are constantly watched and have to submit
to conditions which are harmful to our
health, to our nervous systems and an in-
sult to our status of human beings.... We
refuse to entrust our demands any longer to
professional trade union leaders. Like the
students, we must take the control of our
affairs into our own hands”.

Renault leaflet: “If we want our wage in-
creases and our claims concerning condi-
tions of work to be secure, if we don’t want
them constantly threatened, we must now
struggle for a fundamental change in soci-
y... As workers we should ourselves seek
to control the operation of our enterprises.
Our grievances are as similar to those of the
workers. The management (gestion) of industry and the management of the university should be
democratically ensured by those who work
there...”

Rhone-Poulenc leaflet: “Up till now we
tried to solve our problems through petitions,
partial struggles, the election of better lead-
ers. This has led us nowhere. The action of
the students has shown us that only rank
and file action could compel the authori-
ities to retreat.... the students are challeng-
ging the whole purpose of bourgeois educa-
tion. They want to take the fundamental
decisions themselves. So should we. We
should do the purpose of production, and
at whose cost production will be carried out.”

District leaflet-(distributed in the
streets at Boulogne Billancourt): “The
management of industry and
ement. It fears the developing unity between
workers and students. Pompidou has an-
nounced that ‘the government will defend
the Republic’, The Army and police are
being prepared. De Gaulle will speak on
the 24th. Will he send the CRS to clear pickets
out of strikebound plants? Be prepared.
In workshops and faculties, think in terms of
self-defence....”

Every day dozens of such leaflets were dis-
cussed, typed, duplicated, distributed.
Every evening we heard of the response: “The blokes think it’s tremendous. It’s just
what they are thinking. They are settling
in and taking our leaflet. They are sceptical about the 12%. They say prices will go up and that well lose it all in a few months. Some say let’s push
all together now and take on the lot. The
leaflet certainly started the lads talking.
They’ve never had so much to say. The offi-
cials had to wait their turn to speak....”

I vividly remember a young printing worker
who said one night that these meetings were
the most exciting thing that had ever hap-
pended to him. All his life he had dreamed of
meeting people who thought and spoke like
this. But every time he thought he had met
one all they were interested in was what
they could get out of him. This was the first
time he had been offered disinterested help.

I don’t know what has happened at Censier
since the end of May. When I left, sundry
trotskyists had begun to move in and politi-
cize the leaflets’ (by which I presume they
meant that the leaflets should now talk about
‘the need to build the revolutionary
Party’). If they succeed - which I doubt,
knowing the calibre of the Censier comrades
it will be a tragedy.

The leaflets were in fact political. During
the whole of my short stay in France I saw
nothing more intensely and relevantly politi-
cal (in the best sense of the term) than the
sustained campaign emanating from
Censier, a campaign for constant control of
the struggle from below, for self-defence, for
workers’-management of production, for
popularising the concept of workers coun-

solidarite
EFFECTIVE
etudiants
travailleurs
When the news of the first factory occupation (that of the Sud Aviation plant at Nantes) reached the Sorbonne - late during the night of Tuesday 14 May - there were scenes of indescribable enthusiasm. Sessions were interrupted for the announcement. Everyone seemed to sense the significance of what had just happened. After a full minute of continuous, delirious cheering, the audience broke into a synchronous, rhythmical clapping, apparently reserved for great occasions.

On Thursday 16 May the Renault factories at Cléon (near Rouen) and at Flins (North West of Paris) were occupied. Excited students there were of petty bourgeois or bourgeois backgrounds Yet such is their rejection of the society that nurtured them that they were working duplicators 24 hours a day turning out a flood of revolutionary literature of a kind no modern city has ever had pushed into it before. This kind of activity had transformed these students and had contributed to transforming the environment around them. They were simultaneously disrupting the social structure and having the time of their lives. In the words of a slogan scrawled on the wall: "On n'est pas là pour s'ennuyer" (you'll have to look it up in the dictionary).

The strong hands of the working class districts to the South West of the city, growing steadily in number, for explaining to one and all the tragedy of the situation would use it as an excuse to call the police. And go home. It's cold and you'll have to look it up in the dictionary.

The Communist Party had been working... fast. The leaflets read: "We have just heard that students and teachers are proposing to set out this afternoon in the direction of Renault. This decision was taken without consulting the appropriate trade union sections of the CGT, CFDT and FO. We greatly appreciate the solidarity of the students and teachers in the common struggle against the 'pouvoir personnel' (i.e. de Gaulle) and the employers, but are opposed to any ill-judged initiative which might threaten our developing movement and facilitate a provocation which would lead to a divorce between workers and the government. We strongly advise the organizers of this demonstration against preceding with their plans. We intend, together with the workers now struggling for their claims, to lead our own strike. Werufe any external intervention, in conformity with the declaration jointly signed by the CGT, CFDT and FO unions, and approved this morning by 23,000 workers belonging to the factory."

Slogans such as "Avec nous, chez Renault" (come with us to Renault), "Le pouvoir est dans la rue" (power lies in the street), "Le pouvoir aux ouvriers" (power to the workers) are shouted lustily, again and again. The Maoists shout "A biz le gouvernement gaulliste anti-populaire de chomage et de misère" - a long and politically equivocal slogan, but one eminently suited to collective shouting. The Internationals bursts out repeatedly, sung this time by people who seem to know the words - even the second verse! By the time we have marched the five miles to Issy-les-Moulineaux it is already dark. Way behind us now are the bright lights of the Latin Quarter and of the fashionable Paris known to tourists. We go through small, poorly-lit streets, the uncollected rubbish piled high. In places dozens of young people join us en route, attracted by the noise and the singing of revolutionary songs such as "La J eune Garde", "Zimmerwald", and the song of the Partisans, "chez Renault, chez Renault" the marchers shout. People congregate in front of the doors of the bistros, or peer out of the windows of crowded flats to watch us pass. Some look on in amazement but many - possibly a majority - now clap or wave encouragement. In some streets many Algerians fine the pavement. Some join in the shouting of "CSRS - SS" "Charonne" "À bas l'Etat policier" "They have not forgotten. Most look on shyly or smile in an embarrassed way. Very few join the march.

On we go, a few miles more. There isn't a gendarmerie in sight. We cross the Seine and eventually slow down as we approach a square beyond which lie the Renault works. The streets here are very badly lit. There is a sense of intense excitement in the air. We suddenly come up against a lorry, parked across most of the road, and fitted with loud-speaker equipment. The march stops. On the lorry stands a CGT official. He speaks for five minutes. In somewhat chilly tones he says how pleased he is to see us. "Thank you for coming, comrades. We appreciate your solidarity. But please no provocations. Don't go too near the gates as the management would use it as an excuse to call the police."

Getting together

The identifiability of the CGT leaflet itself was important. The distortion and dishonesty of this leaflet defies description. No one intended to instruct the workers how to run the strike and no student would have the presumption to seek to assume its leadership. All that the students wanted was to express solidarity with the workers in what was now a common struggle against the state and the employing class.

The CGT leaflet came like an icy shower to the less political students and to all those who still had illusions about Stalinism. "They won't let us get through." "The workers don't want to talk with us." The identity of workers with their organizations is very hard to break down. Several hundred who had intended to march to Billancourt were probably put off. The UNEF vacillated, reluctant to lead the march in direct violation of the wishes of the CGT. Finally some 1500 people set out, under a single banner, hastily prepared by some Maoist students. The banner proclaims, "The strong hands of the working class must now take over the torch from the fragile hands of the students." Many joined the march who were not Maoists and who didn't necessarily agree with this particular formulation of its objectives.

Although small when compared to other marches, this was certainly a most political one. Practically everyone on it belonged to one or other of the 'groupuscules': a spontaneous unity of Trotskyists, anarchists, Trotskyists, anarchists, the comrades of the Mouvement du 22 Mars and various others. Everyone knew exactly what he was doing. It was this that was so to infuriate the Communist Party. The march starts off noisily, crosses the Boulevard St Michel, and passes in front of the occupied Odeon Theatre (where several hundred more joyfully join it). It then proceeds at a very brisk pace down the rue de Vaugirard, the longest street in Paris, towards the working class districts to the South West of the city, growing steadily in size and militancy as it advances. It is important we reach the factory before the Stalinists have time to mobilize their big battalions...
need all your strength in the days to come."
The students have brought their own loud hakers. One or two speak, briefly. They take note of the comments of the compañero llest the CGT. They have no intention of provok-i ng anyone, no wish to usurp anyone's func-tions. We then slowly but quite deliberately move forwards into the square, on each side of the lorry, drowning the protests of about a hundred Stalinists in a powerful 'Internationale'. Workers in neighbouring cafes come out and join us. This time the Party had not had time to mobilize its mili-tants. It could not physically isolate us.

Part of the factory now looms up right ahead of us, three storeys high on our left, two storeys high on our right. In front of us, there is a giant metal gate, closed and bolted. A large first floor window to our right is open. Here we meet a whole group of young people. Their mates to do likewise. That same morn-ing they had heard of the occupation of the factory earlier in the day. They tell us at about 2pm, when the group of youngsters went round shouting "Ocu-pation! Occupation!". Half the factory had stopped working before the union officials realized what was happening. At about 4pm, Sylvain, a CGT secretary, had arrived with loudspeaker equipment to tell them "They weren't numerous enough, to start work again, that they would see tomorrow about a one day strike". He is absolutely bypassed. At 5pm Halbeher, general secretary of the Renault CGT, announces, pale as a sheet, that the "CGT has called for the oc-cupation of the factor!". "Tell your friends", the lads say. "We started it. But will we be able to keep it in our hands? Ca, c'est un autre problme...".

Students? Well, hats off to anyone who can thump the cops that hard! The lads tell us two of their mates had disappeared from the factory altogether 10 days ago "to help the Revolution". Left family, jobs, everything. And good luck to them. "A chance like this comes once in a lifetime." We discuss plans, how to develop the movement. The occupied factory could be a ghetto, 'isolant les durs' (isolating the most militant). We talk about camping, the cinema, the Sorbonne, the future. Almost until sun-rise... "Attention aux provocateurs".

Social upheavals, such as the one France has just been through, leave behind them a trail of shattered reputations. The image of Gaulism as a meaningful way of life, 'ac-cepted' by the French people, has been destroyed. But so has the image of the Communist Party as a viable challenge to the French Establishment. As far as the students are concerned the recent actions of the PCF (Parti Communiste Francais) are such that the Party has probably sealed its fate in this milieu for a generation to come. Among the workers the effects are more difficult to assess and it would be denature to attempt this assessment. All that can be said is that the effects are sure to be pro-found although they will probably take some time to express themselves. The pro-leterian condition itself was for a moment questioned. Prisoners who have had a glimpse of freedom do not readily resume a life sentence.

The full implications of the role of the PCF and of the CGT have yet to be appreciated by British revolutionaries. They need above all else to be informed. In this section we will document the role of the PCF to the best of our ability. It is important to realise that for every ounce of shit thrown at the students in its official publications, the Party poured tons more over them at meet-ings or in private conversations. In the na-ture of things it is more difficult to docu-ment this kind of slander.

Friday 3 May

A meeting was called in the yard of the Sorbonne by UNEF, JCR, MAU and FER...
to protest at the closure of the Nanterre faculty. It was attended by militants of the Mouvement du 22 Mars. The police were called in by Rector Roche and activists from all these groups were arrested. The UEC (Union des Etudiants Communistes) did not participate in this campaign. But it distributed a leaflet in the Sorbonne denouncing the activity of the 'groupuscules' (abbreviation for 'groupes minuscules', tiny groups).

"The leaders of the leftist groups are taking advantage of the shortcomings of the government. They are exploiting student discontent and trying to stop the functioning of the faculties. They are seeking to prevent the mass of students from working and from passing their exams. These false revolutionaries are acting objectively as allies of the Gaullist power. They are acting as supporters of its policies, which are harmful to the mass of the students and in particular to those of modest origin." On the same day L'Humanité had written: "Certain small groups (anarchists, Trotskyists, Maoists) composed mainly of the sons of the big bourgeoisie and led by the German anarchist Cohn-Bandit, are taking advantage of the shortcomings of the government....." etc.... (see above). The same issue of L'Humanité had published an article by Marchais, a member of the Party's Central Committee. This article was to be widely distributed, as a leaflet, in factories and offices:

"Not satisfied with the agitation they are conducting in the student milieu - and agitation which is against the interests of the mass of the students and favours fascist provocateurs - these pseudo-revolutionaries now have the nerve to seek to give lessons to the working class movement. We find them in increasing numbers at the gates of factories and in places where immigrant workers live, distributing leaflets and other propaganda. These false revolutionaries must be unmasked, for objectively they are serving the interests of the Gaullist power and of the big capitalist monopolies."

Monday 6 May

The police have been occupying the Latin Quarter over the weekend. There have been big student street demonstrations. At the call of UNEF and SNESUP 20,000 students marched from Denfert Rochereau to St Germain des Prés calling for the liberation of the arrested workers and students. Repeated police assaults on the demonstrators. 422 arrests, 800 wounded. L'Humanité states: "One can clearly see today the outcome of the adventurous actions of the leftist, anarchist, Trotskyist and other groups. Objectively they are playing into the hands of the government.... The discredit into which they are bringing the student movement is helping feed the violent campaigns of the reactionary press and of the ORTF, who by identifying the actions of these groups with those of the mass of the students are seeking to isolate the students from the mass of the population....."

Tuesday 7 May

UNEF and SNESUP call on their supporters to start an unlimited strike. Before discussions with the authorities begin they insist on:

A. a stop to all legal action against the students and workers who have been questioned, arrested or convicted in the course of the demonstrations of the last few days!
B. the withdrawal of the police from the Latin Quarter and from all University premises,
C. a reopening of the closed faculties.

In a statement showing how completely out of touch they were with the deep motives of the student revolt, the 'Elected Communist Representatives of the Paris region' declared in L'Humanité: "The shortage of credits, of premises, of equipment, of teachers....prevent three students out of four from completing their studies, without mentioning all those who never have access to higher education.... This situation has caused profound and legitimate discontent among both students and teachers. It has also favoured the activity of irresponsible groups whose conceptions can offer no solution to the students' problems. It is intolerable that the government should take advantage of the behaviour of an infinitesimal minority to stop the studies of tens of thousands of students a few days from the exams....." The same issue of L'Humanité carried a statement from the Sorbonne-Lettres' (teachers) branch of the Communist Party: "The Communist teachers demand the liberation of the arrested students and the reopening of the Sorbonne. Conscious of our responsibilities, we specify that this solidarity does not mean that we agree with or support the slogans emanating from certain student organizations. We disapprove of unrealistic, demagogic and anti-communist slogans and of the unwarranted methods of action advocated by various leftist groups."

On the same day Georges Séguy, general secretary of the CGT, spoke to the Press about the programme of the Festival of Working Class Youth (scheduled for May 17-19, but subsequently cancelled): "The solidarity between students, teachers and the working class is a familiar notion to the militants of the CGT..... It is precisely this tradition that compels us not to tolerate any dubious or provocative elements, elements which criticise the working class organisations."

Wednesday 8 May

A big students' demonstration called by UNEF has taken place in the streets of Paris the previous evening. The front page of L'Humanité carries a statement from the Party Secretariat:

"The declaration of the students is legitimate. But the situation favours adventurous activities, whose conceptions offer no perspective to the students and has nothing in common with a really progressive and forward-looking policy." In the same issue, J. M. Ca-

bala, general secretary of the UEC (Union des Etudiants Communistes) writes that: "the actions of irresponsible groups are assisting the Establishment in its aims."

What we must do is ask for a bigger educational budget which would ensure bigger student grants, the appointment of more and better qualified teachers, the building of new faculties...."

The UJCF (Union des Jeunesse Communistes de France) and the UJFF (Union des Jeunes Filles Francaises) distribute a leaflet in a number of lycées. L'Humanité quotes it approvingly.

"We protest against the police violence unleashed against the students. We demand the reopening of Nanterre and of the Sorbonne and the liberation of all those arrested. We denounce the Gaullist power as being mainly (!!) responsible for this situation. We also denounce the adventuring of certain irresponsible groups and call on the Lycéens to fight side by side with the working class and its Communist Party....."

Monday 13 May

Over the weekend Pompidou has climbed down. But the unions, the UNEF and the teachers have decided to maintain their call for a one-day, general strike. On its front page L'Humanité publishes, in enormous headlines, a call for the 24-hour strike followed by a statement from the Political Bureau.

"The unity of the working class and of the students threatens the regime.... This creates an enormous problem. It is essential that no provocation, no diversion should be allowed to divert any of the forces struggling against the regime or should give the government the flimsiest pretext to distort the meaning of this great fight. The Communist Party associates itself without reservation with the just struggle of the students....."

Wednesday 15 May

The enormous Monday demonstrations in Paris and other towns - which incidentally prevented L'Humanité as well as other papers from appearing on the Tuesday - were a tremendous success. In a sense they triggered off the 'spontaneous' wave of strikes which followed within a day or two. L'Humanité publishes, on its front pages a
The whole country is totally paralysed. The Establishment is thus faced with the necessity of using the police in order to restore public order. The authorities have issued a declaration on the front page of their newspaper, in which they state: "The movement, which began a few days ago, has spread throughout the country and has become more violent. The authorities are now taking steps to restore public order."

Saturday 18 May

Over the past 48 hours, strikes with factory occupations have spread like a trail of gunpowder, from one corner of the country to the other. The railways are paralysed, civil airports fly the red flag. ('provocateurs' have obviously been at work!) L'Humanité publishes on its front page a declaration from the National Committee of the CGT:

"From hour to hour strikes and factory occupations are spreading. This action, started on the initiative of the CGT and of other trade union organizations (sic), creates a new situation of exceptional importance... Long-accumulated popular discontent is now finding expression. The questions being asked must be answered seriously and in full notice taken of their importance. The Political Bureau warns workers and students against any adventurous endeavours which might, in the present circumstances, dislocate the broad front of the struggle which is in the process of developing, and provides the Gaullist power with an unexpected weapon with which to consolidate its shaky rule...."

The same issue devoted its central pages to an interview with Mr Georges Séguy, general secretary of the CGT, conducted over the Europe No 1 radio network. In these live interviews, various listeners' phoned questions in directly. The following exchanges are worth recording:

Question: Mr Séguy, the workers on strike are everywhere saying that they will go the whole hog. What do you mean by this? What are your objectives?

Answer: The strike is so powerful that the workers obviously mean to obtain the maximum concessions at the end of such a movement. The whole hog for us trade unionists, means winning the demands that we have always fought for, but which the government and the employers have always refused to consider. They have opposed an obtuse insincerity to the proposals for negotiations which we have repeatedly made. The whole hog means a general rise in wages (no wages less than 600 francs per month), guaranteed employment, an earlier retirement age, reduction of working hours without loss of wages and the defence and extension of trade union rights within the factory. I am not putting these demands in any particular order because we attach the same importance to all of them.

Question: If I am not mistaken the statutes of the CGT declare its aims to be the overthrow of capitalism and its replacement by socialism. In the present circumstances, that you have yourself referred to as 'exceptional' and 'important', why doesn't the CGT seize this unique chance of calling for its fundamental objectives?

Answer: This is a very interesting question. I like it very much. It is true that the CGT offers the workers a concept of trade unionism that we consider the most revolutionary and insofar as its final object is the end of the employing class and of wage labour. It is true that this is the first of our statutes. It remains fundamentally the CGT's objective. But can the present movement reach this objective? If it became obvious that it could, we would be ready to assume our responsibilities. It remains to be seen whether all the social strata involved in the present movement are ready to go that far.

Question: Since last week's events I have gone everywhere where people are arguing. I went this afternoon to the Odeon Theatre. Masses of people were discussing there. I can assure you that all the classes which suffer from the present regime were represented there. When I asked what people thought that the movement should go further than the small demands put forward by the trade unions for the last 10 or 20 years, I brought down the house down. I therefore think that it would be criminal to miss the present opportunity. It would be criminal because sooner or later this will have to be done. The conditions of today might allow us to do it peacefully and calmly and with perhaps very little damage. I think this call must be made by you and the other political organizations. These political organizations are not your business, of course, but the CGT is a revolutionary organization. You must bring out your revolutionary flag. The workers are astonished to see you so timid.

Answer: While you were bathing in the Odeon fever, I was in the factories. Amongst workers I assure you that the answer I am giving you is the answer of a leader of a great trade union, which claims to have assumed all its responsibilities, but which does not confuse its wishes with reality.

Caller: I would like to speak to Mr Séguy. My name is Duvauchel. I am the director of the Sud Aviation factory at Nantes.

Séguy: Good morning, sir.

Duvauchel: Good morning, Mr General Secretary. I would like to know what you think of the fact that for the last four days I have been sequestered, together with about 20 other managerial staff, inside the Sud Aviation factory at Nantes.

Séguy: Has anyone raised a hand against you.

Duvauchel: No. But I am prevented from leaving, despite the fact that the general manager of the firm has intimated that the firm was prepared to make positive proposals as soon as free access to its factory could be resumed, and first of all to its managerial staff.

Séguy: Have you asked to leave the factory?

Duvauchel: Yes!

Séguy: Was permission refused?
France, 1968 (original conclusion)

This has undoubtedly been the greatest revolutionary upheaval in Western Europe since the days of the Paris Commune. Hundreds of thousands of students have fought pitched battles with the police. Nine million workers have been on strike. The red flag of revolt has flown over occupied factories, universities, building sites, shipyards, primary and secondary schools, pit heads, railway stations, department stores, docked transatlantic liners, theatres, hotels. The Paris Opera, the Folies Bergères and the building of the National Council for Scientific Research were taken over, as were the headquarters of the French Football Federation - whose aim was clearly perceived as being "to prevent ordinary footballers enjoying football".

Virtually every layer of French society has been involved to some extent or other. Hundreds of thousands of people of all ages have discussed every aspect of life in packed-out, non-stop meetings in every available schoolroom and lecture hall. Boys of 14 have invaded a primary school for girls shouting "Liberté pour les filles". Even such traditionally reactionary endavas as the Faculties of Medicine and Law have been shaken from top to bottom, their hallowed procedures and institutions challenged and found wanting. Millions have taken a hand in making history. This is the stuff of revolution.

Under the influence of the revolutionary students, thousands began to query the whole principle of hierarchy. The students had questioned it where it seemed the most 'natural': in the realms of teaching and knowledge. They proclaimed that democratic self-management was possible - and to prove it began to practice it themselves. They denounced the monopoly of information and produced millions of leaflets to break it. They attacked some of the main pillars of contemporary 'civilisation': the barriers between manual workers and intellectuals; the consumer society, the 'sacred' status of the university and of other founts of capitalist culture and wisdom. Within a matter of days the tremendous creative potentialities of the people suddenly erupted. The boldest and most realistic ideas - and they are usually the same - were advocated, argued, applied. Language, rendered sterile by decades of bureaucratic mumbo-jumbo, eviscerated by those who manipulate it for advertising purposes, suddenly reappeared as something new and fresh. People re-appropriated it in all its fullness. Magnificently apposite and poetic slogans emerged from the anonymous crowd. Children explained to their elders what the function of education should be. The educators were educated. Within a few days, young people of 20 attained a level of understanding and a political and tactical sense which many who had been in the revolutionary movement for 30 years or more were still sadly lacking.

The tumultuous development of the students' struggle triggered off the first factory occupations. It transformed both the relation of forces in society and the image, in people's minds of established leaders. It compelled the State to institutions and of established reveal both its oppressive nature and its fundamental incoherence. It exposed the utter emptiness of Government, Parliament, Administration - and of ALL the political parties. Unarmed students had forced the Establishment to drop its mask, to sweat with fear, to resort to the police club and to the gas grenade. Students finally compelled the bureaucratic leaderships of the 'working class organisations' to reveal themselves as the last custodians of the established order.

But the revolutionary movement did still more. It fought its battles in Paris, not in some under-developed country, exploited by imperialism. In a glorious few weeks the actions of students and young workers dispelled the myth of the well-organised, well-oiled modern capitalist society, from which radical conflict had been eliminated and in which only marginal problems remained to be solved. Administrators who had been administering everything were suddenly shown to have had a grasp of nothing. Planners who had planned everything showed themselves incapable of ensuring the endorsement of their plans by those to whom they applied. This most modern movement should allow real revolutionaries to shed a number of the ideological encumbrances which in the past had hampered revolutionary activity. It wasn't hunger which drove the students to revolt. There wasn't an 'economic crisis' even in the loosest sense of the term. The revolt had nothing to do with 'under-consumption' or with 'over-production', The falling rate of profit just didn't come into the picture. Moreover, the student movement wasn't based on economic demands. On the contrary, the movement only found its real stature, and only evoked its tremendous response, when it went beyond the economic demands within which official student unionism had for so long sought to contain it (incidentally with the blessing of all the political parties and 'revolutionary' groups of the 'Left'). And conversely it was by confining the workers' struggle to purely economic objectives that the trade union bureaucrats have so far succeeded in coming to the assistance of the regime.

The present movement has shown that the fundamental contradiction of modern bureaucratic capitalism isn't the 'anarchy of the market'. It isn't the 'contradiction between the forces of production and the property relations'. The central conflict to which all others are related is the conflict between order-givers (dirigeants) and order-takers (Exécutants). The insoluble contradiction which tears the guts out of modern capitalist society is the one which compels it to exclude people from the management of their own activities and which at the same time compels it to exploit their participation, without which it would collapse. These tendencies find expression on the one hand in the attempt of the bureaucrats to convert men into objects (by violence, mystification, new manipulation techniques — or 'economic carrots' and, on the other hand, in mankind's refusal to allow itself to be treated in this way.

The French events show clearly something that all revolutions have shown, but which apparently has again and again to be learned anew. There is no 'in built revolutionary perspective', no 'gradual increase of contradictions', no 'progressive development of a revolutionary mass consciousness'. What are given are the contradictions and
the conflicts we have described and the fact that modern bureaucratic society more of less inevitably produces periodic 'accidents' which disrupt its functioning. These both provoke popular intervention and provide the people with opportunities for asserting themselves and for changing the social order. The functioning of bureaucratic capitalism creates the conditions within which revolutionary consciousness may appear. These conditions are an integral part of the whole alienating hierarchical and oppressive social structure. Whenever people struggle, sooner or later they are compelled to act upon the schema of that social structure. These are ideas which many of us in Solidarity have long subscribed to. They were developed at length in some of Paul Cardan's pamphlets. Writing in Le Monde (20 May 1968) E. Morin admits that what is happening today in France is "a blinding resurrection: the resurrection of that libertarian strand which seeks reconciliation with Marxism as a formula of which St-Bonnet ou Barbarie had provided a first synthesis a few years ago...." As after every verification of basic concepts in the crucible of real events, many will proclaim that these had always been their views. This, of course isn't true. 'The point however is not to lay claims to a kind of copyright in the realm of correct revolutionary ideas. We welcome converts, from whatever sources and however belated. We can't deal here at length with what is now an important problem in France, namely the creation of a new kind of revolutionary movement. Things would indeed have been different if such a movement had existed, strong enough to outwit the bureaucratic manoeuvred, alert enough day by day to expose the duplicity of the 'left' leaderships, deeply enough implanted to explain to the workers the real meaning of the students' struggle, to propagate the idea of autonomous strike committees (linking up union and non-union members); of workers' management of production and of workers' councils. Many things which could have been done weren't done because there wasn't such a movement. The way the students' own struggle was unleashed shows that such an organization could have played a most important catalytic role without automatically becoming a bureaucratic 'leadership'. But such regrets are futile. The non-existence of such a movement is no accident. If it had been formed several decades - they proved incapable of snapping out of their old ideas and routines, incapable of learning or of forgetting anything. The students and young workers can't just stay where they are. To accept these 'contradictions' as valid and as something which cannot be transcended is to accept the essence of bureaucratic capitalist ideology. It is to accept the prevailing philosophy and the prevailing reality. It is to integrate the revolution into an established hierarchical order if the revolution is only an explosion lasting a few days (or weeks), the established order - whether it knows it or not - will be able to cope. What is more - at a deep level class society even needs such jolts. This kind of 'revolution' permits class society to survive by compelling it to transform and adapt itself. This is the real danger today. Explosions which disrupt the imaginary world in which alienated societies tend to live - and bring them momentarily down to earth help them eliminate outmoded methods of domination and evolve new and more flexible ones. Action or thought? For revolutionary socialists the problem is not to make a synthesis of these two preoccupations of the revolutionary students. It is to destroy the social context in which such false alternatives find root.

This text is mostly from the original pamphlet published by Solidarity (undated) as "Paris: May 1968 Non a la Bureaucratie Solidarity Pamphlet 30 15p". However after correcting 60% of the text it was pointed out to me that text was already on the Class against Class website. The original pamphlet also contained a note saying 6,000 copies had already been sold. It also included a review of 'France: The struggle goes on' by Tony Cliff and Ian Birchall running to 10 pages of which the note said "the review stressed not only our interpretation of the Paris events, but how it differed from that of the traditional Marxists". This review was apparently published originally in Solidarity, Volume V, number 4. Unfortunately in the pamphlet I have the review is printed onto bright orange paper which is essentially unsicuable!