the multicultural industry is driving the policy of immigration
Due to circumstances beyond our control we have got behind in the production of the Heritage journal, and for this we apologise to our readers.

To ‘catch up’ we have produced this ‘bumper edition’ of outstanding articles, combining issues 77 & 78.

Thank you all for your patience; we wish you most enjoyable reading.

No. 77/78 Sept 1995 - Feb 1996

IN THIS ISSUE

2 Early Brisbane Days
3 A New Beginning ............... Graeme Campbell MHR
5 QE II’s Christmas Broadcast, 1995
6 The Third Option: Some Taxing Thoughts . . Charles Cochrane
9 New Norfolk: Historic gem of Tasmania
10 The Holy Family ....................... Father Peter Coote
11 The League of Rights Commemrates Fifty Years of Service to the Truth ............... Eric D. Butler
13 Toast to the League ...................... David Murray
14 DAS Raises the Book on “Julius”
15 Twelve Deadly Lies the Republicans Tell About Your Australia
16 The Duchess of Spring Hill ............... Di Watson
17 The Order of St John ..................... Cecilia McNally
20 Proposing the Toast to the Queen ............ Chris Ashton
21 The Faberge Cigarette Case ............... Randall J Dicks
23 A Glimpse at the Memoirs of Eric D. Butler
27 Churchill’s Barriers Stopped Nazi Subs . . . Neil McDonald
28 Buying the Northern Territory of Australia .......... K.T. Borrow
30 Book Review: Kie Daudai ............... Dr Dan O’Donnell
31 War Prisoners Built A Unique Chapel . . . Neil McDonald
35 Film Review: Vanya on 42nd Street ............... Nigel Jackson
36 Keating’s Electorate Rejects Republic

THE AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE SOCIETY

The Australian Heritage Society was launched in Melbourne on 18th September, 1971 at an Australian League of Rights Seminar. It was clear that Australia’s heritage is under increasing attack from all sides; spiritual, cultural, political and constitutional. A permanent body was required to ensure that young Australians were not cut off from their true heritage and the Heritage Society assumed that role in a number of ways.

The Australian Heritage Society welcomes people of all ages to join in its programme for the regeneration of the spirit of Australia. To value the great spiritual realities that we have come to know and respect through our heritage, the virtues of patriotism, of integrity and love of truth, pursuit of goodness and beauty, and unselfish concern for other people - to maintain a love and loyalty for those values.

Young Australians have a real challenge before them. The Australian Heritage Society, with your support, can give the necessary lead in building a better Australia.

"Our heritage today is the fragments gleamed from past ages; the heritage of tomorrow - good or bad - will be determined by your actions today."

SIR RAPHAEL CLELTO
First Patron of the Australian Heritage Society

VICTORIA
G.P.O. Box 1052J, Melbourne, Victoria 3000
Telephone (03) 650 9749 Fax (03) 650 9368

SOUTH AUSTRALIA
47 MchHarg Road, Happy Valley, South Australia 5159

NEW SOUTH WALES
P.O. Box 582, Lakemba, Sydney NSW 2195

TASMANIA
c/- Anglo Saxon Keltic Society
8 View Street, Blackman’s Bay, Tasmania 7052
Telephone (002) 29 1239 Fax (002) 29 1177

QUEENSLAND
2nd Floor, McConaghy House
460 Anne Street, Brisbane 4000
Telephone (07) 831 5481 Fax (07) 832 2518

CORRESPONDENCE & SUBSCRIPTIONS
The Secretary
P.O. Box 1035, Midland
Western Australia 6056
Telephone/Fax (09) 574 6042

EDITOR - Betty Lukes
PUBLISHED BY
THE AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE SOCIETY

Contributions are invited for publication in HERITAGE. Articles should be accompanied by suitable photographs, and a stamped addressed envelope for return if unsuitable. All reasonable care will be taken of material forwarded; however, the Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss, damage or non-return of material.

The views expressed in HERITAGE are those of their authors and are not necessarily the view of The Australian Heritage Society.
A powerful, incisive sentence or two can make more impact than a page of well-written prose. The essence of modern western liberalism (which is largely interchangeable with leftism) is captured neatly by James Burnham in *Suicide of the West*:

"...one of the expressions of Western contraction and decline; a kind of epiphenomenon or haze accompanying the march of history; a swan song; a spiritual solace of the same order as the murmuring of a mother to a child who is gravely ill."

A bumper-sticker was spotted recently in Adelaide which exemplified this phenomenon, providing a surprising glimpse of insight: AIDS: NOBODY'S FAULT. EVERYBODY'S PROBLEM.

These five words capture all that is wrong with liberalism today. With a few minor exceptions, such as infection from a blood transfusion, HIV is derived from immoral activity, notably promiscuous, homosexual anal intercourse and intravenous drug use. In central Africa and South-East Asia, where heterosexual AIDS is common, it is linked with prostitution and promiscuity.

If ever there was a disease that is somebody's fault, it has to be AIDS. But not according to the sickly sentimentalism of contemporary liberalism. According to this mindset, when a raging Oxford Street homosexual with literally dozens of anonymous 'lovers' succumbs to AIDS, it is NOBODY'S FAULT. A few minor exceptions aside, AIDS is unusual in being perhaps the first politically correct disease.

AIDS is the most reported, most exploited disease in history. It is the ultimate triumph of politics over science and reality. It demonstrates the ability of the state, the media and special interest groups to shift an entire nation's perception of the spread of a disease.

NOBODY'S FAULT clearly represents liberalism's rejection of the concept of personal responsibility. But the sticker tells us whose problem it is: EVERYBODY'S! However, this is not quite what it seems. In liberal parlance 'everybody' means the productive, healthy, largely conservative and middle-class sector of society. These people the liberal-leftist hates and wants to punish. They are seen as a herd of sleek milch-cows who are expected to foot - in perpetuity - the heavy and growing bill for disastrous social programmes and society's passengers.

The responsible, hard-working parents are the EVERYBODY who pick up the tab for the drug rehabilitation, AIDS research and hospital expenses of all those NOBODY'S FAULTers out there.

The twisted compassion of the bumper-sticker extends far beyond the realm of the AIDS-infected. Most liberals worship the burdensome sector of society while despising the productive. The latter receive no thanks for their endless provision of funds. On the contrary, according to the strange doctrine of liberalism, they are portrayed as villains: bigots, intolerants, homophobes. The perverts, on the other hand, are never criticized.

Politically-correct disease, vast wasteful bureaucracies, punitive taxation, denial of personal responsibility, and above all, the art of shifting the blame, are all components of the modern West, an ailing imperium dominated by the false philosophy so clearly described by Burnham.

One wonders what the Nobody's Faulters would think of Dr. F.W. Boroham's stories in *The Little Palace Beautiful*:

"There are only four children in the wide, wide world, and each of us is the parent of at least one of them. I will tell how I made the discovery. I was going along the road that Bunyan's pilgrim travelled, and was nearing the Delectable Mountains. As Christian and Hopeful drew near those glorious hills with their gardens and their orchards, their fountains and their vineyards, they were in such terror because of their recent adventure with Giant Despair, that they looked aside neither to the right hand nor the left. That is how they missed the Little Palace Beautiful. It stands among the trees of the valley just off the main road. It is a palace in miniature. Such a dainty little dwelling! Such lovely flowers in the garden! Such a ceaseless chorus of song from all the forest around! It is like a nest beautifully built among the trees. And about the..."
garden and the home itself I saw the angels moving. They kept guard over it night and day. There are only four charming little rooms; and in those pretty rooms I found the children sleeping. And what I saw there I here set down.

...And in a room whose window faces the East, the sunrise - a room called Hope - I found the Little Child that Is To Be. A wonderful, wonderful child is he - the Little Child that is to Be. I often feel that I should like to take every young fellow in my congregation into this room that faces the sunrise and show him this sweet and slumbering angel face. And as he looks down upon the head on the pillow I would say, Take care, when you are making love to the girl of your fancy, that you are securing for the Little Child that Is to Be a mother capable of maintaining the great and holy traditions of motherhood! Take care that you are winning to yourself a woman whom you can set with pride and confidence before the eye of the Little Child that Is to Be as the embodiment of all that is pure and noble and unselfish and true!

And I often feel that I should like to take every girl in my congregation into this little room with the eastern window. And as she gazes tenderly down into the sleeping face of the Little Child that Is to Be I would say to her, Take care, when you ally yourself with the lover of your fancy, that you are securing for the Little Child that Is to Be a father to whom you may always point with proud maternal affection! Take care that you are setting before the eyes of the Little Child that Is to Be when he wakes up, a father whose character he may copy and in whose safe footsteps he may plant his own! Take care! Take care!

And I would have both young men and maidens, as they stand beside this sleeping angel, to remember that, whenever they yield to temptation, they are striking a more terrible blow at the Little Child that Is to Be than they will ever be able to strike with a clenched fist. And whenever they resist and overcome temptation they are securing for the Little Child that Is to Be a finer heritage than any they will ever leave in their wills. 'Take care, take care,' I would say to every man and maiden, take the greatest, tenderest care of the Little Child that Is to Be!

---

**EARLY BRISBANE DAYS**

IN 1824 John Oxley landed at the spot now marked by a stone near the present Grey Street Bridge. By his observations this location on the Brisbane River was an excellent place for a settlement. After agreement from Governor Brisbane, the order was given to relocate the Redcliffe convict settlement under the command of Lieutenant Miller, as it had become unsafe owing to local hostilities.

This new settlement was first named Edenglassie by Sir Francis Forbes after his home in Scotland, but the name was never popular. Most people either called it the Moreton Bay Settlement or Brisbane Town. When the place began to increase in size and importance it became necessary to fix a definite name, and in 1834 Brisbane became the official choice.

However, during the first few years Brisbane was a gloomy isolated place inhabited by convicts labouring in irons, with the threat of the lash ever-present. No free man who was not a government official was allowed within fifty miles of Brisbane.

Lieutenant Miller, the first commandant did not last long. In 1825 he was succeeded by Captain Bishop, who was replaced the same year by Captain Logan. When Logan arrived only 45 miserable convicts comprised the population, though later this rose considerably when the worst characters were transferred to Brisbane from Port Macquarie. A stern and merciless disciplinarian with a great driving force, Logan set about developing the settlement.

Under his ruthless drive, Brisbane began to take shape. Solid timber and stone buildings were erected on the river bank near where the Treasury and Executive Buildings are now situated. On the site of the present Botanic Gardens a garden for corn and vegetables was started, with other cultivations at Eagle Farm and New Farm. A factory or prison for female convicts was built on the site of the present General Post Office.

In 1826 Captain Logan, whilst exploring to the south, came upon the river which now bears his name. Later he discovered limestone on the banks of the Bremer River and set up a lime kiln there. As time went on it was realised that the country around Moreton Bay was too valuable to be wasted and in 1839 it was decided to abandon the convict settlement and send the convicts to Norfolk Island, thus setting Brisbane on its prosperous path to today.
A NEW BEGINNING
by Graeme Campbell MHR

The following is an edited version of Graeme Campbell’s Australia Day address presented in the Heidelberg Town Hall, Ivanhoe, Victoria.

The 1996 federal election could provide this nation with the chance to set off in a different direction, the chance to begin again.

But, before going anywhere, it is important to know where we have come from! In ‘imperial mode’, Paul Keating has taken Australia in the wrong direction, leaving many Australians wondering where they will end up.

We have gone through two phases in the 20th century. The first involved our very strong links with Britain, which were seriously weakened after WW2. The Americans were courted next. Now Paul Keating thinks that Australia's salvation lies, in Asia - the ultimate solution.

In recent times there have been some interesting things said about Australia and Asia. At the Australia-Asia Forum in Sydney, on October 12th, 1995, Paul Keating said, “Asia is emphatically where this country's security and prosperity lie. It is where an increasing number of our people come from and - unambiguously and wholeheartedly - it is where we want to be.”

Keating went on to say, “... our efforts on free trade, multiculturalism and education and training are all part of the same strategy.” Imagine the uproar from the citizenry if a Japanese, Chinese or Korean leader spoke to the people in equivalent terms.

Immigration Minister, Senator Bolkus, has said, “We cannot and should not cut immigration because this would jeopardise our integration with Asia.”

It is impossible to keep up with Paul Keating. One moment he wants to be a part of Asia, then he says we are not. He tells us how tolerant we are and what a healthy multicultural society we have, and then he hits us with Racial Vilification Legislation!

The quotes that I have brought to your attention represent a constant tune that has been played in different keys by both sides of politics during the past decade.

Dr. Mahatir, the Malaysian Prime Minister - and a proud Asian patriot - said that Australia is an isolated continent that will not be accepted as part of Asia until 70% of its people are Asians. He said that the countries of South East Asia were of “Asian culture” and Australia was not.

I thank Dr. Mahatir for his frankness. Australia is not an Asian country, it is not part of Asia; it is as much a part of Asia as France is part of Africa.

Australia should trade as widely as possible and where it gets the best deals. It should be beholden to no one.

The issues of multiculturalism and immigration are enmeshed: the multicultural industry is driving the policy of immigration in a very determined way. The industry is composed of minority ethnic lobby groups which are funded by you - the taxpayer!

These groups are led, in the main, by self-appointed elitists who have the effrontery to strut before the media claiming to represent the majority opinion of their particular group.

They ingratiate themselves with politicians as deliverers of voting blocks; in doing so, they are treating with contempt the people they are claiming to represent. This industry is committed to maintaining ethnic diversity at the expense of mainstream Australia.

Multiculturalists proclaim the right of people from all cultural backgrounds to maintain their cultural inheritance, and, at the same time, call on mainstream Australia to celebrate cultural diversity. What the multiculturalists do not tell us is, that the majority of taxpayers continually fund the cultural indulgence of minority ethnic groups through a veritable botch potch of grants and funding schemes.

MOST POLITICIANS ARE HOPELESSLY LOCKED INTO THE SYSTEM

The multiculturalists, ably assisted by politicians of all political persuasions, have discovered a very rich vein of pay-dirt - votes for money.

The ethnic groups have quickly learnt the Australian political game and now play party off against party in return for votes. The ‘quid pro quo’ is more funding for multicultural enterprises. Most politicians are hopelessly locked into the system.

In 1994-95 sixteen (16) of the acknowledged 150 Federal Multicultural Programmes cost at least $450 million per year. The cost of the remaining 130-odd programmes is unknown, being lost in a bureaucratic and statistical black hole.

Taking into account the indirect economic and financial cost of lack of English skills in the migrant community, it is safe to say that multiculturalism is costing Australian taxpayers billions per year. The only criterion in respect to
immigration should be its net value to Australia. Multiculturalism has assumed the proportion of a government-backed religion, which cannot and must not be challenged.

It distresses me to see multiculturalists continually denigrating mainstream Australia and this is usually done in a most insidious way.

Labor member, Andrew Theophanous, had this to say about 'Australian' identity. "But what is this national identity? Some might say that there is no such thing, that Australia has infinite identities that defy quantification or qualification."

Mr. Theophanous had more to say, "Before WW2, many Australians believed in the myth of a homogenous Anglo-Celtic nation."

Well, I have this to say to Mr. Theophanous and his problems with Australian identity and Anglo-Celtism: long before he came to this country, there was an Australian identity based on the predominately Christian Anglo-Celtic settlement of the early colonial years and the legal and constitutional links with Britain.

The unique Australian landscape and environment combined to forge a new breed of citizen out of the early settlers. Australians established a reputation for being tough, resourceful and fair.

The greatest debt owed by Australians today is to those of mainly Anglo-Celtic origin who gave their lives for this country, a country that still provides a safe haven for the less fortunate from afar.

MULTICULTURALISTS ARE SCATHING ABOUT ASSIMILATION

Why are multiculturalists so scathing about assimilation? Andrew Theophanous describes it as 'mean spirited', while his opposition colleague Mr. Petro Georgiou, the federal Liberal member for Kooyong referred to 'discredited assimilation' in his maiden speech to Parliament. Both these men slur the countless hundreds of thousands of people who came to this country and inter-married; who gave their undivided loyalty to their new homeland.

Just as there is a clearly recognisable Australian identity, so there is an Australian culture. It is a unique amalgam of the pioneers and their descendants, the Aborigines and the land, reflected so dramatically in the arts, writing and poetry. Australian culture has ebbed and flowed between the outback and the cities and other aspects of it are reflected in architecture, the sporting arena and the Australian way of life.

Australia needs no coaching or patronising from cultural commissars!

The host nation must be able to establish the ground rules for its new citizens. It must demand undivided loyalty and a commitment to embrace mainstream Australia without reservation.

There is absolutely no question of forcing people to deny their cultural heritage, but this should be preserved at the discretion of those concerned, not funded by the taxpayers.

...the multicultural industry is driving the policy of immigration in a very determined way.

EMPLOYMENT AND THE FUTURE

No matter what governments say, there will be no jobs for future generations unless we have an import-replacement manufacturing policy. This particularly relates to Victoria and South Australia. Victoria will quickly learn that casinos are no replacement for blue-collar jobs and that trade skills are easier to destroy than to create.

Deregulation theories propounded by both sides of politics have resulted in the export of many Australian jobs. Factory and workshop floors have been replaced by computerised warehouses to store the imports manufactured chiefly in the Asian region.

"Great benefits for consumers", is the catchcry of the economic rationalists, but there is mounting evidence that many imports produced in lower wage zones are still demanding the same retail prices as when they were manufactured in Australia.

In the 1970's Australia's manufacturing trade deficit used to run at about $2 billion a year, now it is running at a staggering $40 billion a year!

What can be done about this crippling foreign debt? Our foreign debt is one problem, but the crippling interest bill defies description. If we are still talking about it in 20 years time Australia will be on the economic scrap heap.

Precious capital as well as jobs have been exported, with a great deal going to Asian regions where wage rates are about one 30th of Australian rates. We now have the situation where foreign capital takes over Australian companies with depreciated dollars, while Australian firms send vital capital offshore to exploit cheaper labour costs.

Australia's real unemployment figure is more than one million people and young Australians are the worst casualties.

THE FAMILY: MUM, DAD & THE KIDS

Small business and the farming communities are still the largest providers of jobs and these two sectors and the men and women who work with them are the heroes of the Australian economy. Most of these enterprises are based on the traditional building block of society - the family unit.

Unlike John Howard, I have no problem in defining the family - Mum, Dad and the kids.

I strongly support sensible and responsible development, believing that we can correct the mistakes of the past, without sacrificing vital jobs. The majority of genuine conservationists work quietly and effectively, shunning the media limelight.

Citizens' Initiative and Referenda is long overdue. Australians must work with each other to ensure this nation is strong and united.

A healthy economy with plenty of jobs, particularly for young Australians, will ensure we have the resources for our own defence.

It is up to all of us to make sure Australia has a chance for a new beginning.
COMMEMORATIONS and anniversaries are very important elements in our national life. Last summer we paid tribute, fifty years on, to all those who took part in the deadly events of the Second World War. In May we gave thanks for the end of the war in Europe, and then in August, for the first time since the end of the war in the Far East, we gave a real welcome home to the veterans of Burma and the Pacific. It was difficult to know that day who felt the greater pride, those of us watching or those on parade. It was an unforgettable day for all of us.

The war demanded immense sacrifices and acts of selfless endurance and bravery, but the final victory gave much of the world fifty years of relative peace. All generations since then have had good reason to be grateful to those who gave their service and, in all too many cases, their health or their lives, so that the rest of us could enjoy the freedom to get on with our lives in peace.

The work for peace is never-ending. At long last the fighting between the factions in the former Yugoslavia seems to be coming to an end, with life beginning to return to some kind of normality. This Christmas, thousands of Commonwealth Servicemen and women will be far from their families, already playing their part in the international force dedicated to keeping that peace.

Closer to home, there has been a peace in Northern Ireland for more than a year. It is heartily welcomed by all people of goodwill. These are the first countries, from Bosnia to Rwanda, from Chechnya to Cambodia. They go quietly about their business, in harrowing and dangerous circumstances, giving help to the suffering and the hungry. Like the people who fought and won the last war, they make no claim to be anything out of the ordinary, but their commitment is very far from ordinary.

It was during my visit to South Africa last March that I witnessed a glowing example of how the inspiration and energy of one person can benefit thousands of others. Seven years ago Sister Ethel came to a township outside Port Elizabeth where she began teaching young children under the shade of a solitary tree. Through her hard work and tenacity she has now built a preschool and a clinic. These provide for children and teenagers who have missed out on formal education. Soup and bread are distributed to the heads of five hundred families from the township each day and, through the gift of a piece of waste ground by the local council, people are being taught to cultivate the land and grow their own vegetables. But I suspect that Sister Ethel’s modesty and sense of humour prevent her from appreciating the full extent of her achievements.

The traditional Christmas message speaks of peace and goodwill among men. It is the volunteers and the sister Ethels of this world who spread that message and it is for the rest of us to welcome it. Christ said: "Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called children of God." Thanks to the peace-makers, many millions will enjoy a better Christmas this year.

I hope your Christmas will be a happy one. God bless you all.
WHILE participating in a Social Dynamics Seminar, I was struck by a comment that Jeremy Lee made about the amount of different taxes that Australians have to pay. He made the point that we like to think of Australia as being a low-tax nation, but if one were to add up all the different taxes that one is hit with at local, State and Federal levels, one could see that Australia is one of the world's highest taxed countries. Mr. Lee was particularly addressing the taxation of individuals but, as an accountant in the manufacturing sector, I was interested also to know how companies are affected. My findings surprised me and I would like to share an example with you.

Let us look at the taxes that the government extracts from the small- and medium-sized "Aussie Battler" firms. My 'example' firm has an annual turnover of $14.4 million, nett of sales tax, and employs 90 people. It is classified as a medium-sized company by current standards.

1. TAXATION BURDEN:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tax Type</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sales Tax</td>
<td>1,728,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Group Tax</td>
<td>519,100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Income Tax</td>
<td>198,078</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Payroll Tax</td>
<td>115,300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fringe Benefits Tax</td>
<td>32,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banking Taxes</td>
<td>20,400</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tax on the retained profits for the year, of the company</td>
<td>9,301</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Council Rates</td>
<td>1,647</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stamp Duty</td>
<td>300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Environment Levy</td>
<td>9,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOTAL TAX</td>
<td>2,624,126</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

This is probably not an exhaustive list. There are many hidden taxes and others that are difficult to calculate — such as the amount of non-deductible sales tax paid on inputs. However, one can see that, at a minimum, this company alone is generating a risk-free income for the government of at least $2.6 million per annum!

Let's now look at the return to the owners of the business:

2. OPERATING RESULTS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tax Type</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Profit before tax</td>
<td>456,900</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Income Tax on profits</td>
<td>198,078</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PROFIT AFTER TAX</td>
<td>258,822</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Clearly one can see that the government get more than ten times what the owners do out of this business, and all for no risk and no expenditure of effort. The company's employees even collect and account for most of these taxes on behalf of the government. The Federal Treasurer simply looks forward to receiving his cheque on a regular basis.

Obviously the right financial incentives are not in place to make the economic system work properly. This is a most important issue, and one that warrants fuller consideration in a separate article. Taxation is not the only financial burden imposed by government.

3. ADDITIONAL FINANCIAL BURDENS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tax Type</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Superannuation</td>
<td>115,400</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long-Service Leave</td>
<td>66,100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Workers' Compensation Insurance Premiums</td>
<td>41,100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annual Leave Loading</td>
<td>33,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Australian-Made Licence</td>
<td>9,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOTAL</td>
<td>264,600</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The total cost of these 'fringe' amounts alone is more than the amount that the owners get out of the business. Given this situation, we really must ask ourselves "Is this the government we deserve"? And "Is this a government that is acting in our best interests or in another's interests?".

Let us look more broadly at that taxation is and what are its effects. At school, at university and from the media, we are taught that taxation is one of only two forms of income available to governments — one is taxation and the other is borrowing. Of course, governments must have income in order to provide the essential services that only governments can provide. However, this assumes that the general public is in possession of the total purchasing power of the nation. This, simply, is not true! Less than 10 per cent of the country's financial credit is at the disposal of individuals outside of financial institutions.

In 1939 the Canadian Government's Committee on Banking and Commerce exhaustively questioned Graham Towers, Governor of the Central Bank of Canada at that time, on banking practices. The points he made are vital if we are to properly understand how the economy works and move ahead to solve our economic problems:

- "Banks do create the medium of exchange. That is what they are there for ... that is banking business, just in the same way that a steel plant makes steel."
- "Each and every time a bank makes a loan or purchases securities, a new bank credit is created — new deposits — brand new money."
- "Broadly speaking, all new money comes out of a bank in the form of loans."
- "A government can find money in three ways: by taxation, or by borrowing the savings of the people, or they might find..."
it by action which is allied to an expansive monetary policy – that is, borrowing which creates additional money in the process."

Without doubt, these are among the most important facts of which everyone in the functioning of a free society should be aware. The government, potentially, has vast sums of money available to it by borrowing, debt-free, from the central bank. This would allow the economic system to function properly and ease the tensions and problems in almost every aspect of our society. So why doesn't the government do that? Why continue to increase taxes and interest-bearing borrowings instead? The lead in this matter, given by the late C.H. Douglas, has been professionally ignored by the popular media. Douglas told us that "there is a carefully thought out plan to deprive every individual in every country of the world of any individual share of the powers that reside in credit". The central bankers do not use the third option of distributing the wealth of the country, debt-free, to the people because they have claimed private ownership of all wealth for themselves! Bankers create and lend money 'at their own good pleasure' on the basis of the real credit, i.e., the producing capacity of the public, but they claim ownership of it. Of this, Douglas has said "any effective remedy must traverse the claim of the banking system to the ownership of the financial credit extended to industry, a claim which is implied by the fact that, at present, money, constituting in the main, new purchasing power, is lent to a bank's customers, not given". The financial system must be made to reflect the reality that the bankers are not the owners, but the trustees and directors of funds, manufacturing money on behalf of the nation. Purely financial considerations should never be allowed to stand between the community and what is physically attainable and beneficial to it. We do not have to export our produce or perish. We do not have to become part of Asia to survive. We do not have to continually work harder and harder. There is so much more to life than these things. Taxation is a complete inversion of the function of the genuine State – which is to distribute the wealth of the country to its people, as represented by the medium of exchange.

Why then do we suffer heavy taxation? Lord Stamp, former Governor of the Bank of England, believed that there was no room in life for genuine leisure, and that by much higher taxation, which "by proper psychological preparation" we could be made to accept, we could be made to have to work much harder in order to live.

A former Federal Minister revealed later the point again that heavy taxation was imposed mainly for psychological reasons...

Although it is a popular fallacy that heavy taxation was imposed during World War II to finance the war effort, the facts are, as stated by L.G. Giblin in his History of the Commonwealth Bank: "The Commonwealth Bank Board in 1942 recognised that a great expansion of central bank credit was necessary to finance the war and this expansion took predominantly the form of discounting Treasury Bills. A former Federal Minister revealed later the point again that heavy taxation was imposed mainly for psychological reasons, and to prevent excess purchasing power from accumulating in the hands of individuals."

The business of dealing in money as a commodity is advantaged by anything which accentuates the scarcity of money, so that any form of attack on the business system which involves increased taxation generally receives support from the inner circles of High Finance. We see this very clearly today in their support of the main political parties which all advocate heavy taxation.

Taxation of purchasing power is very valuable in maintaining the supremacy of the money-makers. It reduces the living standard of the people and is therefore a frontal attack on the freedom of the individual. As all new money has its origin in interest-bearing debt, it follows that all forms of taxation must increase – inevitably and remorselessly! We have seen that in America, in 1995, that they have reached the point where their total taxation revenue cannot service the interest bill on the national debt, and the country is technically bankrupt. However, the bankers have told us that they would never call in a loan to a government and so risk losing their control over that government. They can always write off debt at the stroke of a pen, or "arrange more favourable terms", to keep the system going and to keep them in control. I shall conclude by stressing, again, the importance of the money question. Major defects in the financial system are rapidly furthering the usurpation of property rights, economic initiative (and ultimately of all civil and political rights) from the majority by the unseen "they" who possess financial power. No practical conservative policy can be put into effect which does not deal with these defects. Social Credit is the one policy that the International Bankers and Communists fear. We must do out utmost to educate our fellow-men on the potential that it holds for us in realising the wonderful bounty of this world (and our country in particular) with which God has blessed us.

[Ed.: Recommended reading: C.H. Douglas, Monopoly of Credit]
WESTMINSTER HALL is a private tertiary educational institution with a Biblical philosophy and world-view. The mission of Westminster Hall is to bring glory to the Lord Jesus Christ by providing excellent higher education in a vital Christian context. In a spirit of free enquiry and academic excellence, educators who are mature in the knowledge of God, His word, His creation and His ways, will teach those with a desire to learn.

School of Law and Government: Diploma of Legal and Political Studies (Dip. L.P.S.)

This is an essential course for anyone planning a political, legal or business career and who would pursue subsequent detailed studies leading to degrees and professionally recognised qualifications at a state university. It is a one-year course which involves a year of discovery of Christian perspectives on historical, philosophical and political issues.

School of Natural Medicine: Natural Medicine and Physical Therapies.

Whereas modern medical science tends to deal with the mechanics of the human body and the treatment of diseases and physical disabilities, this four-year course deals with the interaction of the spirit, soul and body of man and the causes and prevention of disease.

School of Education and Humanities:

Education: This four-year course prepares students for teaching in Infant, Primary and specialist Secondary areas in Christian and Public schools, special-needs schools and Home-schools.

Human Relations: This three-year programme is designed to provide a solid Biblical foundation to understanding human nature. It removes mankind from centre stage and puts God back in the place of central importance. It considers mankind as a spiritual being as well as a psychological and physical being.

Financial: Accreditation and Government funding.

Westminster Hall is unique among tertiary institutions in Australasia in that it does not look for, nor receive, Government money by way of Austudy for its students, or funding for its courses. Students pay modest annual tuition fees and work part-time to pay these and their boarding obligations. No student is ever excluded on the grounds of financial hardship and all, so far, tell stories of the Lord’s wonderful provision.

More details are available from Westminster Hall, PO Box 600, Kingston, Tasmania 7050. Phone: 002 29 7688; Fax: 002 29 7687 (International prefix 61-02)

NEWS UPDATE

Westminster Hall is developing on a multi-campus basis. 1996 will see the linking of campuses by interactive multi-media video and computing conferencing for combined lectures and tutorials. This medium will also be expanded to cater for off-campus studies as demand and donations of development finance allows.

Education will be centred in Canberra, Natural Medicine and Law & Government from Hobart, and Human Relations from Nelson, New Zealand.
New Norfolk

Historic gem of the Derwent Valley, Tasmania

NEW Norfolk with its stately oaks, poplars and pines nestles on the willow-lined banks of the tranquil Derwent River. This quiet semi-rural town, steeped in history, provides a dazzling array of fine colonial architecture ranging from a variety of oast houses, relics of a once flourishing hops industry to humble cottages and grand mansions - a legacy of the courageous pioneer families who made the Valley their home in the early 1800's.

The Norfolk Islanders: A major part in the expansion of the New Norfolk district was played by settlers who were brought to Van Dieman's Land from Norfolk Island. The isolation of Norfolk Island, the difficulty of getting stores ashore, and the inability of the settlement to support itself became insuperable problems, and a complete evacuation of the island was ordered in 1806. And so, in November 1807, the Lady Nelson arrived, carrying the first 34 of the Norfolk Islanders to settle in the district. By October the following year 544 people had arrived, to the great consternation of Lieut. Governor Collins, as the colony was in the grip of a famine. To add to Collins' problems, all kinds of promises of assistance had been made to the Islanders, which Collins simply could not keep. Many settlers, and even the soldiers, were reduced to clothing themselves in skins, and if it had not been for the vast numbers of kangaroo, duck and swan, they might well have starved.

The Old Watch House Gaol: The Bridgewater causeway is one of the earliest roadways built by convicts. From 1830 onwards 160 convicts quarried 2 million tons of stone from the hills behind the gaol. Built in 1838 the gaol housed a male and female lock-up, the watch house keeper's quarters, two exercise yards and a constable's office. The convicts were housed in a stockade at the rear.

St Matthew's Church of England: This is the oldest church in Tasmania and one of the most beautiful in Australia. The original portions of the building, dating from 1823, are the walls and a flagged floor of the nave, and possibly what is now the western wall of the transept. It was first used as a school room as well as a place of worship for the local community. The first chaplain, the Rev. Hugh Robinson, was appointed in 1825, but it was not until 1828 that the building was consecrated.

Glen Derwent c. 1820

Glen Derwent was convict built in 1820 and licensed to trade as "The King of Prussia Inn" to Oscar Davis (an ex-convict) in 1829. Andrew Downie bought the property in the 1850's and gave it its present-day name. The main house and its many out-buildings are set on fifteen acres with extensive gardens in delightful seclusion overlooking undulating countryside and duck ponds.

Back River Chapel, Methodist Church (Lawitta Road): In the yard of this church is the grave of Elizabeth Thackerly, later known as Betty King, who is reputed to have been the first white woman to have come ashore in Australia. A convict on the First Fleet, she is supposed to have jumped from the ship ahead of all who may have had a better claim to the honour of being the first white woman to set foot on Australian soil.

Hawthorn Lodge

Hawthorn Lodge: Situated 19 km. west of New Norfolk on the Glenora Road at Bushy Park, in the heart of the hop-growing district. Hawthorn Lodge was built in 1869 by Robert Shoobridge, a member of the pioneer hop-growing family.
THE HOLY FAMILY

by Father Peter Coote

TRADITIONALLY, the Sunday after Christmas has been reserved as the Feast of the Holy Family. It should draw attention not only to the Holy Family of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. It should also draw attention to family life in Australia today. Opinions about family life, and what a family is, vary enormously. In the so-called "Year of the Family" it was impossible for the Committee to even come up with a definition of what a family is. This is despite the fact that it had a Catholic Priest on the Committee. Pessimists say that "the family is dead; it has no hope; it is outmoded and it is not necessary". There was a time when Australia was a party to the United Nations statement, which saw the family as the basic unit of society. Government policy today is making family life almost impossible. Politicians occasionally realise how important the family is, and promise families the world but deliver nothing. Optimists say that "the family is in for a golden age", as the working week has declined from 40 hours to 37.5, to 35 and who knows what, but this is positive. It allows more leisure time for family togetherness. The realists say that "owing to the instability of the age, the family unit has now become the giant shock-absorber of the world's troubles". To put it simply, the realists say what the world has known for centuries - that the family is important.

In the media we hear lots about the divorce rate - 40%, and yet, in reality, if we were to turn the figure around, we see that nearly 80% of marriages and families are together. St. Paul, in his letter to the Colossians gives us clues about what is important about family.

... Be clothed in sincere compassion, in kindness, and humility, gentleness and patience ... over all these clothes, put on love." Whatever the fashions of today, whatever the age-group, Paul tells us that the essential clothing for every Christian is love. Without love no Christian and no family can be properly dressed. As today, we celebrate the Holy Family, we look with gratitude to our own families and to the family of all believers. We can see that families can be divided into three age brackets: the young, the middle-aged, the old. Often society, Governments and we ourselves offer one group assistance to the exclusion of the others. In the "Year of the Child" and the "Year of Youth" many policies were put into place, and money spent to the exclusion of the middle-aged and the elderly. There are many places where the young are excluded or not welcome, and there are many policies today which focus simply on the elderly to the exclusion of middle Australia.

In reality, we need all three ages in our families, in our society and in our country. We need the young as much as they need us. When one looks at a baby, born into a world that is uncertain and nervous, there is a fragility about its future. The young need us to give them nurture and to give them hope, not just to stick a dummy in their mouth and change their nappy, but to give them a sense of purpose. We need the young ourselves for their idealism, their energy, for their commitment, for their love and perhaps, above all, for their honesty. Who has not been embarrassed by a child's directness or by repeating what we would never want repeated?

We need the middle-aged. Those who have tasted enough of life to know what is cheap and futile, and to know what is good and worthwhile. We need the selfless love of parents. but above all, we need their staying power, their patience and their perseverance. Those who have learnt the errors of arrogance and brashness reserved for the young, but have not quite lost the desire to make a difference on this earth.

We need the old. Those who are young at heart and have the most precious gift of all - wisdom. Those who can look back on life's disappointments and still claim that life was worthwhile. Added to this, is a faith that has outdistanced all of life's changes. There have been so many changes in this century alone, and yet these are the ones who have remained faithful. We need their time, their freedom and their sense of humour - a humour that can see through all the disaster and know that there's a light at the end of the tunnel.

We need all the ages. We need the young for their idealism, energy, commitment and honest. We need the middle-aged for their staying power, patience and perseverance, and we need the old for their time, freedom and humour. There is a Beatles song which says, "When in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me, speaking words of wisdom: Let it be. Let it be."

Families, which includes our society and our country, need to be clothed in the clothes of compassion, kindness, gentleness and love. Let there be being. Let there be love. Let there be truth. Let there be families.
EVEN the critics of the League of Rights admit that it is the most significant non-party political movement in Australia. Evolved and established first in 1946, the League’s complete history is yet to be written and assessed. But as one of the founders I feel that a brief background picture will help set the stage for the celebration events later in the year.

A few days after the conclusion of the 1946 Referendum campaign in South Australia, on 28 September, a small group of those who had directed the South Australian campaign had afternoon tea in a small restaurant off King William Street, Adelaide. I outlined a concept which I had been considering since the end of the Second World War in 1946. In the referendum campaign, which was an extension of Dr. H.V. Evatt’s attempt to persuade the Australian people, at his 1944 referendum, to allow centralised power on a vast scale, a wide cross-section of the Australian community, professional people, businessmen, housewives, and even some trade unionists, all of different social and party-political backgrounds, had demonstrated that they were prepared to work together in defence of a Federal Constitution which ensured that power was decentralised and which protected the freedom of each individual Australian.

The concept I outlined was based on the view that the nature of the world situation had worsened, not improved, as a result of the Second World War, and that efforts to centralise power everywhere would increase. The whole of the old British world could expect centralist attacks under various labels. Instead of attempting to put together ad hoc organisations, like the Vote No Committee in South Australia, every time a centralised threat emerged, a permanent non-party “watch dog” was required, one which could inform people, well ahead of time, of the threats to our free society. This “watch dog” should be primarily an educational and service organization. The title of the proposed new movement, The League of Rights, was suggested by one of those present at the afternoon tea, C.H. Allen, a long-time Social Crediter and a member of the movement known as the United Electors, based in Waymouth Street, and designed to advance Social Credit by what was generally known as “pressure politics”.

No realistic assessment of the long history of the League of Rights is possible without looking at its Social Credit roots. In the minds of many people Social Credit was but one more scheme of “monetary reform”. Failure to understand Social Credit was similar to the failure, even among anti-Communists, to understand the true nature of Communism and its basic philosophy. The informed Communist understood that Social Credit was the main adversary because of the major philosophical cleavage.

During April and May of 1946 the United Democrats invited me to conduct a lecture tour in South Australia. Dr. Evatt’s coming referendum was one of the major subjects. One of the most important meetings was a business luncheon at the United Democrats’ rooms, at which a number of prominent Adelaide professional and businessmen were present. My central theme was that the decentralised British Empire was the major obstacle to the creation of the World Totalitarian State and that throughout most of this century there had been an ongoing international campaign against the British Empire and its institutions. Dr. Evatt was a spiritual bedfellow of the notorious Dr. Harold Laski of the London School of Economics, who had encouraged Evatt in his campaigns against the Australian Federal Constitution. It was primarily as a result of this address that several of those present asked if it would be possible for me to return to South Australia later to
direct the Vote-No Campaign.

Prominent Adelaide businessmen like the late Sir Arthur Rymill, later to become Lord Mayor of Adelaide and a member of the South Australian Legislative Council, ensured that adequate finance was provided for a campaign which played a critical role in making certain that the Evatt programme was not successful. A study of the objectives of the League, which have only been slightly modified over the years, indicates clearly the philosophical base of the League. In a movement which encourages the maximum development of individuality, it was not surprising that one of the major driving forces behind the League in South Australia in its early days, was a man of no formal education, a man who virtually taught himself to read and write – E. Cliff Finn. I had first met Cliff Finn during the Vote-No Campaign and appreciated his basic common-sense. Cliff was a product of northern South Australia, later to come to Adelaide where he followed a career in welding. He spoke the language of the average worker and was a great asset at factory meetings.

Almost immediately after being established in South Australia, the League was established in Victoria and then, with the aid of Arthur Chresby, best known for his writings on the Constitution, in Queensland. Almost immediately after being established in South Australia, the League was established in Victoria and then, with the aid of Arthur Chresby, best known for his writings on the Constitution, in Queensland.

The Chifley government's attempt to nationalise the banks – another centralist thrust – saw an intensification of League activities nation-wide. It was becoming increasingly clear during the early fifties that the warnings by people like myself were well-founded. Because of its Social Credit background, the League's anti-Communism stressed both the philosophical roots of Communism and its dependence on Western economic blood transfusions to sustain itself. It was this type of approach to the Communist question which helped to create such controversy concerning the League and the "extremist" tag.

It was the threat to surrender British sovereignty to the European Economic Community, and to fragment the previous relative cohesion of the British Commonwealth of Nations, which was a further striking confirmation of the League's view concerning the international attack upon all things British. Liberal Party back-bench member, D.J. Killen, later to become Sir James, had provided a number of clear analyses of the far-reaching constitutional and political implications of the EEC and its basic document, the Treaty of Rome; it was decided to raise sufficient finance to send Killen to the United Kingdom to campaign against the proposal. Australian Prime Minister Robert Menzies had indicated his grave disquiet about what was proposed. By this time the League of Rights had been structured as a national organization. It was at an Adelaide meeting of key League supporters, where I outlined the suggestion that Killen be sent to the United Kingdom, that it was also strongly recommended that I be sent also. Two of the strongest advocates for sending me with Killen were Mr. Frank Bawden and Mr. Alan Tillett. Alan Tillett had been President of the League in South Australia. In view of the smear that the League is "anti-Semitic", it is interesting to remember that Alan Tillett was Jewish.

My 1963 world tour, covering the United Kingdom, Canada and New Zealand, laid the ground-work for the expansion of League, eventually leading to the Crown Commonwealth League of Rights becoming a member of the World Anti-Communist League. The Crown Commonwealth League of Rights played a major role in attempting to mobilise world opinion in favour of former Rhodesia when it declared its independence in 1965. The League's pro-Rhodesian campaign enabled it to highlight the fact that the international campaign against Rhodesia could only be fully understood in the global context of world power-politics. The imposition of a Marxist Government on Rhodesia (Zimbabwe) confirmed the League's fears.

Beyond doubt, one of the most outstanding highlights of the League's development was the 1971 National Seminar in Melbourne to launch the formal establishment of The Heritage Society as a major division of the League. There was an outstanding panel of speakers: South Australian Sir Stanton Hicks, Dr. Sir Raphael Cilento of Queensland and the Hon. George Reid Q.C., Victorian Attorney-General. Both Sir Raphael Cilento and Sir Stanton Hicks were friends of mine and old League supporters. They were therefore immune to any threats about not appearing on a League platform. But, although George Reid had been an early subscriber to League journals and had appeared on League platforms on several occasions, he sent for me a few days before the
Them in no uncertain terms. One of the League by way of a poem:

It's a case of raising your sights. But Truth - the Cross of the Christian their emblem.

For forty-nine years they've stuck to the task,

As our nation is slowly being wrecked;

The Cross of the Christian

For forty-nine years they've stuck to the task,

A Toast we propose to the League.

The essential Christian Heritage

The fact that the League has

Has the League achieved during the

With the Butlers, the Thompsons, the Luks.

The League has an impact throughout this great land,

And reach all parts of the nation.

So now would you stand, with glasses all charged,

The media today has certainly lost

The lies and false accusations,

Please join with me now and hold your heads high

As our nation is slowly being wrecked;

As our nation is slowly being wrecked;

And determine to beat the intrigue.

And reach all parts of the nation.

As for the smearers, Sir Reginald suggested that anti-League smears should be taken

Please join with me now and hold your heads high

As a service organization it has provided platforms for a wide range of speakers on a wide range of subjects. When Mrs. Anne Neil of Adelaide caused a sensation by revealing that she had been an under-cover security agent inside the Communist movement for many years, she found it difficult to find a platform from which to try to warn her fellow-Australians. Her own church, the Methodist, was extremely critical, primarily because Anne Neil had exposed how gullible clergy had been taken in by the Communist tactics of "peace co-existence". I chaired a famous meeting for Anne Neil in the early sixties, in the Assembly Hall, Melbourne. Three well-known extreme left-wing clergy attended in an attempt to discomfort an elderly lady who looked like someone's favourite grandmother and not a security agent who had even risked her life by going into the Soviet Union. It was devastating when Anne Neil pleasantly said to one of the clerics, "I well recall how as an under-cover agent inside the Communist movement, I wrote some of your speeches on peaceful co-existence for you." The three reverend gentlemen hurriedly left the meeting.

If only we could get back to the days when reporters, journalists and press agents got the facts and presented them in no uncertain terms. One of the earliest examples of such effective reportage referred to the Old Testament champion, Samson. We have a very accurate and vivid record where we are told, "Samson took just two columns and brought the house down!"

Perhaps I could give my tribute to the League by way of a poem:

When Mrs. Anne Neil of Adelaide caused a sensation by revealing that she had been an under-cover security agent inside the Communist movement for many years, she found it difficult to find a platform from which to try to warn her fellow-Australians. Her own church, the Methodist, was extremely critical, primarily because Anne Neil had exposed how gullible clergy had been taken in by the Communist tactics of "peace co-existence". I chaired a famous meeting for Anne Neil in the early sixties, in the Assembly Hall, Melbourne. Three well-known extreme left-wing clergy attended in an attempt to discomfort an elderly lady who looked like someone's favourite grandmother and not a security agent who had even risked her life by going into the Soviet Union. It was devastating when Anne Neil pleasantly said to one of the clerics, "I well recall how as an under-cover agent inside the Communist movement, I wrote some of your speeches on peaceful co-existence for you." The three reverend gentlemen hurriedly left the meeting.

If only we could get back to the days when reporters, journalists and press agents got the facts and presented them in no uncertain terms. One of the earliest examples of such effective reportage referred to the Old Testament champion, Samson. We have a very accurate and vivid record where we are told, "Samson took just two columns and brought the house down!"

Perhaps I could give my tribute to the League by way of a poem:

In October this year, Tasmanian supporters of the Australian League of Rights held their annual dinner at which Mr. David Murray proposed the following toast to the League.

The media today has certainly lost its way. The rubbish they dish out to the public makes honest people squirm. And, of course, those who know what the League of Rights stands for and know that the League does not compromise on its beliefs, are well aware of the distortions and downright lies that pass for accurate reporting in today's media.

If only we could get back to the days when reporters, journalists and press agents got the facts and presented them in no uncertain terms. One of the earliest examples of such effective reportage referred to the Old Testament champion, Samson. We have a very accurate and vivid record where we are told, "Samson took just two columns and brought the house down!"

Perhaps I could give my tribute to the League by way of a poem:

In October this year, Tasmanian supporters of the Australian League of Rights held their annual dinner at which Mr. David Murray proposed the following toast to the League.

The media today has certainly lost its way. The rubbish they dish out to the public makes honest people squirm. And, of course, those who know what the League of Rights stands for and know that the League does not compromise on its beliefs, are well aware of the distortions and downright lies that pass for accurate reporting in today's media.

If only we could get back to the days when reporters, journalists and press agents got the facts and presented them in no uncertain terms. One of the earliest examples of such effective reportage referred to the Old Testament champion, Samson. We have a very accurate and vivid record where we are told, "Samson took just two columns and brought the house down!"

Perhaps I could give my tribute to the League by way of a poem:
Brisbane's Victoria Barracks recently welcomed back an old friend. "Julius" -- a newly-restored brass six-pounder cannon -- was presented to the Victoria Barracks Museum by the Secretary of the Commonwealth Department of Administrative Services (DAS), John Mellors, at a ceremony attended by over 200 people.

DAS and the Department of Defence joined forces to finance the restoration of the cannon which was built at the Woolwich Arsenal, London, in 1850. Thousands of hours went into restoring the cannon which now graces the entrance to the museum. "Julius" is one of four 6-pounder cannons that was in service at Victoria Barracks between 1870 and 1880. Between 1881 and 1885 "Julius" was part of the Number 2 Battery deployed at Ipswich and then at Fort Lytton. After 1886 the Battery was redeployed to Victoria Barracks where it remained until it was disbanded.

According to the Regional General Manager of DAS in Queensland, John McAuliffe, the Department was pleased to be involved in returning "Julius" to its former glory. "Sponsoring the restoration of something of such historic significance to Queensland demonstrates that DAS is serious about contributing to the local community and to our heritage. This project has enabled us to contribute to the continuing operation of the museum, and to further develop our already strong relationship with Defence, a key customer for DAS in Queensland," he said.

Robert Grimes, who was largely responsible for refurbishing the cannon has a close family link with "Julius". His great uncle, Thomas Grimes, was a member of the Queensland Defence Force who served at the Victoria Barracks when the cannon was first in service there.

DAS' association with the Victoria Barracks goes back several years. Interiors Australia has recently completed a $6 million refurbishment of eleven buildings at the heritage-listed Victoria Barracks site, including the museum. The museum is financially independent from Defence and its upkeep relies heavily on sponsorships and donations.

The museum plans to restore the rest of the 6-pounder battery by the end of next year. It then intends to offer their services to the Queensland Government to fire battery salutes at events such as Queensland Day. There are also plans for the battery to fire a salute to celebrate the Australian Army's 100th birthday in 2001.

Part One: CHRISTIAN EDUCATION (Monday 1st April to Wednesday 3rd April, 1996):

This programme is designed to lay foundations for Biblical Christian Education. David Chilton, as the key speaker, along with Light Educational Ministries' staff will help you understand what is wrong with modern education and then assist you to build a Christian World View. This course is suited to teachers, trainees, home educators and anyone interested in understanding Christian education.

Part Two: THEOLOGICAL ISSUES (Thursday 4th and Saturday 6th April, 1996):

David Chilton will be the major speaker, emphasising aspects of his teaching on eschatology (last times). This will be a feast for those who have enjoyed his books to hear the author personally.

Following David's speaking at the Shekinah Christian Centre camp from 16th to 18th March, David and his wife, Darlene, will be in Adelaide until 24th March. The co-ordinator for South Australia is Mike Whitrow who can be contacted on (08) 331 9019. Mike is planning seminars on economics, theology and Christian education. On 25th March David will travel to Hobart where meetings will be organized by Doug Duncan, chairman of Westminster Hall, a new Christian university.
TWELVE DEADLY LIES THE REPUBLICANS TELL ABOUT YOUR AUSTRALIA

The phoney Keating republican push is a mix of wishful thinking, half-truths and outright lies clouded by a mist of compliant media bunkum, racist innuendo and the usual grubby grab for power.

Here are twelve of the many lies they tell.

Lie No. 1: Republic will unite Australia! CORRECTION: Utter rubbish! Most Australians will lose something they cherish. At least, nine million plus now say "NO" to Keating's phoney republican pipe-dream, but are deprived of a referendum now.

Lie No. 2: Republic has wide support! CORRECTION: Republic is basically one man -- Paul Keating. Only 1,500 attended his 22 lavish tax-funded, cross-Oz, republican rallies; just one monarchy, people-funded rally attracted 2,500. A key S.A. republican rally could have met in a phone booth -- only one person attended! "Republic" is party "policy" pushed from "top"!

Lie No. 3: Australia needs a distinguished Australian as Head of State. CORRECTION: Australia already has a distinguished Aussie as Head of State -- the Governor-General. Keating hates a rival, and demands a doormat! He demands more power! But that's his problem!

Lie No. 4: Achieving a republic is as easy as replacing the Queen with a President. CORRECTION: Voters must delete or amend some 70 constitutional clauses out of 128. In the past, it has been almost impossible to amend even one! Even socialists admit this! No referendum? Keating fears people; lacks support!

Lie No. 5: The Labor Party is fully united behind Keating's republic. CORRECTION: ALP is fundamentally divided already -- Bob Hawke says no republic until Queen is dead; Bill Hayden warns about the threat to stability; Gareth Evans refused to endorse Keating's timetable; Kim Beasley says no hurry; ALP MHR-Kalgoorlie says "NO" republic! This must be Labor's "GST"! Its Waterloo! Its Keating!

Lie No. 6: Our Oz Constitution is not Australian! CORRECTION: Our Constitution was drafted and endorsed in Australia by Australians for Australians, and can only be changed by Australians; but republicans are using foreigners to sabotage our sovereignty! They don't trust Australians!

Lie No. 7: Keating's republic is "inevitable"! CORRECTION: Pathetic nonsense! A "republic" is no more "inevitable" than communism, socialism or Fabian gradualism; it does identify the paternity of those mouthing such childish "Marxist" slogans. What ever happened to old-fashioned death and taxes? How could any adult swallow such clap-trap?

Lie No. 8: Republic will make Australia independent and mature! CORRECTION: More Bunkum! Australia is already independent and mature: has been since 1901. Republicans suffer from colonial cringe! A hang-up of childish immaturity!

Lie No. 9: Crown is a useless, and costly ornament. CORRECTION: Utter rubbish! Destroy Crown and our Constitution is destroyed. Crown is the umpire; people's protection against tyranny; by our law, it is the legal, cultural, ceremonial, and the military head of our Australian nation; our protection against illegality! Quite an ornament! Queen pays her own bills helped by U.K., but not Australia!

Lie No. 10: Get a republic, save the flag! CORRECTION: Republicans are working to destroy things traditionally Australian: our heroes, our common ties, our unity and our institutions. Lose one, and we lose all! Defend Monarchy: defend the flag! Defend Monarchy: defend yourself!

Lie No. 11: Keating claims monarchy hurts Asian trade! CORRECTION: Illogical piffle! Our biggest trading partner is Japan -- a monarchy! Also, Hong Kong, Malaysia and Thailand are all monarchies! Keating's big mouth and rudeness has cost us dearly, especially in Malaysia. He's selling off the farm while making Oz into an international laughing stock!

Lie No. 12: Some republicans claim, falsely, that our Queen is a "foreigner"! CORRECTION: By law, Constitution, history and tradition, our Queen is the First Citizen and "Queen of Australia"; always has been. Only an ignorant, bigoted, racist fool would say otherwise, or a racist "foreigner", who hates things Australian because the "keys" came from the U.K.

And remember: People never treasure what they have until it has been lost.

STOP KEATING'S GRAB FOR POWER AT CANBERRA.
THE DUCHESS OF SPRING HILL & THE SPRING HILL FAIR
by Di Watson

T HIS extravaganza had its genesis in 1973 when Cecilia McNally arranged a party to get to know the people on her block. Now, 21 years later, her 'block party' has become an institution with hundreds of stalls jostling for space in the closed-off streets.

She progressed into antiques by buying a second-hand goods store in Brisbane after the war. She now owns many houses in the Spring Hill area which she leases to artists. Cecilia is also passionate about the old houses in Brisbane, in particular her beloved Spring Hill and will fight bitterly to stop developers moving into the area.

Some think that Cecilia is eccentric. She lives in an old two-storey house in Leichhardt Street that is part antique-store, room, part museum and part home. A large plastic kangaroo juggles for space with Queen Anne cabinets and a full coat of armour guards the front door. One wall boasts framed testimonies. An MBE. Order of St John and a Paul Harris fellowship by Rotary International is upstaged by a citation from Dame Edna Everage. As one Dame to another... it reads. The juxtaposition evokes her wry sense of humour.

If organising the Spring Hill Fair single-handed, making money then giving it all away to needy people is eccentric, if trooping around hospital wards with baskets of eggs for sick children every Easter is eccentric, if showing unabashed passion for the Australian Flag is eccentric, then Cecilia is eccentric.

Did You Know?

In 1886, when Spring Hill public baths were built, men and women were not allowed to swim together. The men could swim for two hours and then it was the ladies' turn.

In its time, the picturesque old mill built by convict labour in Wickham Terrace has been a signal station, an observatory, the Brisbane 'clock' (a gun was fired there daily at 1 p.m.), a store-house for speciments used later to form part of the Queensland museum, and a lookout for the fire brigade.
People often enquire about the O.S.J. abbreviation I sign after my name, as a member of this ancient order. The Order of Knights Hospitaller of St. John of Jerusalem is the oldest surviving International Christian Order of Chivalry.

The Order of Knights Hospitaller of St. John of Jerusalem had its origins early in the 11th Century. Other ancient Orders of Chivalry, with their foundations in that period, include the Order of St. Lazarus of Jerusalem. More recent Orders of Chivalry include the Dynastic Orders, founded from the 14th Century onwards by Kings and Emperors. For example, The Golden Fleece, The Garter, and The Thistle: and the National Orders founded in the 19th and 20th Centuries, such as The Legion of Honour, The Order of the British Empire, and latterly, the Order of Australia.

The Order of Knights Hospitaller was founded in about the year 1048 by the First Grand Master – Gerard – upon the establishment in that year of a hospital in Jerusalem to tend to the needs of the Christian pilgrims who came there to visit the Holy Places. The Knights (known as Chevaliers) originally came from the North of France as members of the First Crusade, under Godfrey of Bouillon, who captured Jerusalem from the Infidel on 15th July 1099. A number of these Knights then stayed on there as members of the Order to assist and protect the pilgrims. A church, to honour St. John the Baptist, was erected by them on his accepted burial site, and became the Conventual Church of the Order. The Order has, since then, been known as The Order of St. John of Jerusalem, and his Feast Day – 24th June – is the Religious Feast Day of the Order.

Towards the end of the 13th Century, when the Christian forces were eventually defeated by Salah-ed-din at the great Siege of Acre on 18th May 1291, the Order went briefly to Cyprus. In the year 1310 the Order moved on to the Island of Rhodes after its capture by the Knights. They remained there, and prospered for the next 200 years – a renowned period in the military history of the Knights. On 1st January 1523, after having been besieged there for many years by the Turks, the Order arranged an honourable withdrawal from Rhodes to the barren rock of Malta (then under Spanish control).

In negotiations with King Charles V of Spain, the Knights later obtained sovereignty to the Island of Malta on 26th October 1530. During their early occupation there was continuous sea fighting with the Turks under Suleiman, who subsequently laid siege to Malta but, after four months in 1565, was finally repulsed on 7th September – the Annual Commemorative Day of the Order. This famous defence of Malta was conducted by the Grand Master de la Valette, after whom the capital Valetta was named. The Knights built three hospital establishments on the island (all in the forefront of medical science) as well as the magnificent Church of St. John in Valetta. They remained there for some 268 years until forced to capitulate to Napoleon on 12th June 1798, prior to his Egyptian campaign.

After the fall of Malta, when most of Europe was under the domination of Napoleon, the Knights of the Order were forced to disperse, with many of them seeking refuge in
St. Petersburg under the protection of Tsar Paul I of the House of Romanoff. A small group of the Knights, however, moved to Messina in Italy where the Sovereign Military Order of Malta came into being in the year 1803. This Order was created 'motu proprio' by and under the control of Pope Pius VII, thus contravening arrangements made by the previous Pope with the Knights in Russia. When this group moved, in 1826, from Messina to Ferrara in the Papal States, this Order became known as and is now generally referred to as The Papal Order.

The original English Langue (or Grand Priory) of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem was abolished by legislation in 1534 owing to conflict between King Henry VII and the Pope, Clement VII. This Priory was re-established in 1831, but as it could not obtain recognition from the Papal Order, representations were later made to Queen Victoria, under whose patronage it was formalised in 1888. Thereby it separated from the continuity of the original Order, and was titled The Most Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem. The present Grand Master is the Duke of Gloucester, with the overseas Priors being the Vice-Regal Personages, and the main charitable work of the Order is the administration and support of Hospitals and the St. John's Ambulance Service in Commonwealth countries.

The Knights of the Order who had moved to Russia after the fall of Malta in 1798 then elected their Protector - Tsar Paul I - as the 70th Grand Master of the Order with the approval of Pope Pius VI and acceptance by the Languages of Bavaria and Prussia. Subsequently the Statutes of the Order were liberalised so that the Orthodox Grand Priory could thereby be founded, and the Knights established their Conventual Church at the Palais de Malte in St. Petersburg. The continuity and integrity of the original Order was thereby substantiated in Russia, and during the 19th Century, Hereditary Commanders of the Order were appointed by the Tsars under Letters Patent (as had been an earlier practice in Europe). However, as a result of the social upheavals in Russia during the early part of the 20th Century, a number of the Hereditary Commanders emigrated, with many of them going to the United States where they later set up the American Grand Priory.

A Legal Charter of the Order was accepted by all the Hereditary Commanders of Europe and America in the year 1911 - thereby opening up the Order to members of all Christian Denominations (with French being the official language of the Order). The Order of Knights Hospitaller grew rapidly with the Grand Duke Alexander being elected the 71st Grand Master in the year 1913. The Charter of the Order was revised on 1st October 1963 under the 73rd Grand Master (and Protector) King Peter II of Yugoslavia, and since then the Order of St. John of Jerusalem Knights Hospitaller has expanded with Grand Priories in Europe, England, Malta, the United States, Australia and Cyprus. The Order's historical link since 1798 with the Order of St. John of Jerusalem thereby remains unbroken - so giving full chivalric status and continuity to this branch of the Order. The title Protector of the Order devolved, at the death of King Peter II, upon his son, the Crown Prince Alexander (who lives in England), and currently the Lieutenant Grand Master of the Order is Chevalier Anthony Zammit of England.

The Grand Priory of Australia was founded in 1969 as a Commanderie, which in 1974 became a Priory within the Grand Priory of Malta. However, in 1977 it achieved independent status as a Grand Priory under the First Grand Prior – Roland Podesta – with Priories in New South Wales, Victoria and Queensland, and Commanderies in South Australia, Geelong and the Darling Downs. There are currently some 100 members of the Order in Australia who give generous support to charities of a hospital and medical nature. The present Grand Prior is Robert Halliday of Victoria who was elected by the Supreme Council on 29th April 1989, after the secession of Sir Hubert Opperman as Grand Prior following on the earlier sudden death of the Grand Prior, Dr. Douglas Hodges of Brisbane.

TO ALL NSW MEMBERS AND SUBSCRIBERS TO HERITAGE

The NSW Branch of the Australian Heritage Society is still operating. The usual range of flag stickers, flag brooches and stick pins, sheets of small flag envelope stickers are still for sale. As well there are up-dated, though similar, brochures on the Australian National Flag and Australia’s Queen. Prices are similar to previous issues. Send for a sales leaflet or enquire at the new PO Box 582, Lakemba 2105 Sydney listed in the front of “Heritage”

A short note of interest for readers. The local paper held a phone poll for or against a republic. Result. For 192 Against 1151. The local paper stated (in part) “the biggest ever reader response to poll conducted by this newspaper.”

Ron Barnett (NSW President AHS)
Lakemba NSW

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT OUR AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL FLAG?

McILWRAITH’S COUP

On 20 March 1883, Police Magistrate Chester at Thursday Island received a telegram from Sir Thomas McIlwraith (three times Premier of Queensland), instructing him to land on New Guinea soil and plant the Union Jack upon it, taking possession, in the name of Queen Victoria, of the whole island, with the exception of the portion occupied by the Dutch. Chester promptly carried out instructions to the letter.

Chester was only just in time. The Commander of the German corvette Carola had slipped quietly out of Sydney Harbour, on the receipt of instructions to annex New Guinea to the German Empire, about the same time as the Queensland Government steamer Pearl, with smoke billowing from her stack, was steaming at full speed from Thursday Island to New Guinea waters, while the Carola was racing to the same destination. The Carola arrived to find the Union Jack flying proudly on the shore at Port Moresby. Formal possession had been taken by Chester at 10 a.m. on 4 April, only four hours before the arrival of the German ship.

But it had been touch-and-go. The German ship had left on its mission on 18 March, two days before McIlwraith had wired to Chester, and it was one of the swiftest ships in the German Navy.

McIlwraith’s coup d’état caused a sensation throughout the world. This audacious usurpation of what was considered to be the sacred and exclusive power of the Imperial authorities, caused consternation in Downing Street. Aristocratic eyebrows were elevated in astonishment in the Colonial Office and every jack-in-office wanted to know who the devil was this fellow Tom McIlwraith who had the infernal cheek to seize New Guinea without so much as a by-your-leave from the Colonial authorities! (Source: Oxley Library)

THE SOUTHERN CROSS

The Southern Cross, with its profound Aboriginal symbolism: According to Ethel Hassell in her 1880’s study of the people of the Jarramunguys in Western Australia, the Southern Cross is different from all other clusters. It never travels because the stars represent women. Once they belonged to an earthly tribe. On walkabout, they were undecided whether to camp at the foothills or at the waterhole. They decided to stay at the water but when they failed to return, men were sent to investigate. To their horror, the girls were laughing and playing and wasting water. Enraged, the men chased them, prodding them with their spears. Faster and faster fled the terrified girls until a sudden gust of wind sucked them into the sky and scattered them. Consequently, they became the Southern Cross. This is good enough reason for aborigines not wanting to change our National Flag; after all, the Southern Cross is part of Aboriginal Dreamtime Legend.
PROPOSING THE TOAST TO THE QUEEN

by Chris Ashton

LADIES and Gentlemen, In proposing this toast I want to present to you some pieces of a jigsaw puzzle to which I have given names. They are: Birthright, Resources, Rivalry, Nurture, Paradox and Spirituality.

The first piece "Birthright": I, like all of you, despite the advances of technology (and I suppose every age considers itself to be technologically advanced) couldn’t choose my parents. So, when I arrived in Adelaide forty years or so ago, I inherited what my parents before me had inherited. As I grew up I came to associate the word ‘Kingship’ with ancient personal estates; the image created in fairytales, and the defence of those estates acted out in the course of history. This is not so in a Constitutional Monarchy, where kingship is central to our whole traditional approach to government. In fact, George Frederick Handel, in the mid-18th century, set to music the words of Isaiah, “Kings shall be Thy nursing fathers and Queens, Thy nursing mothers”. Indeed, at an academic level Patricia Springborne, of the University of Sydney, has shown how monarchies create nurturing expectations among their peoples.

"Resources": National resource management and husbandry is integral to the history of the Crown as trustee for its people. Permanent common assets are part of the essence of monarchy. The character of the monarchy throughout the British Empire and Commonwealth over the last three hundred years has been dependent on this idea.

"Rivalry": A Constitutional Monarchy removes rivalry for legitimacy in public affairs. In a republic, which is made up of communities founded and sustained by private enterprise, no one should expect much of government. Legitimacy has a different origin and public priorities are differently organized. This is no more evident than in the upheavals associated with elections for a republican Head of State versus the hereditary monarch. In this age of television, for a year or more before the event, we witness those aspirants to the American presidency with all the ‘brou-ha-ha’ that goes with their campaigning for the election, compared with “The King (or Queen) is dead; long live the King (or Queen)”!

"Paradox": The Labor movement in Australia paradoxically rests on foundations laid by the Crown. The operations of the Crown in Australia constitutional method, an innate and deeply-laid sense of fairness. This is topped by a loss of memory. Alan Atkinson, in his book The Middle-Headed Republic put it this way: “Australians are now more than ever the subjects of memory, rather than active bearers and users of memory.”

"Spirituality": Today the interplay of market forces (an abstraction) is capable of abolishing national cultures if it does not need them any more. Market conditioning and social engineering are apparent everywhere.

The moral dimension of national culture is involved here, for the sovereignty and national spirit is represented by the Monarch. If you ever want to read about the monarchy as it represents our individual sovereignty, the late Arthur Chresby set it all down in his book Your Will Be Done. One can only conclude that a 'republican' is one who is always too busy fixing the problem, as they see it, to read the operator's manual, or, they see a need to remove the monarch because it restricts the advancement of the world as they would have it.

The philosopher, Gibram, said, “Comfort is the great seducer of the soul, and walks grinning in the funeral procession.” Since reading that quote some years ago, I have since placed a caveat – if you are an optimist (as League supporters are) you would have to believe in that great sporting quote with roots in Australian-rules football – “When the going gets tough, the tough get going.” The League is made up of mighty tough people and if one can’t believe in truth, there is not much point in trying to believe in anything.

These ‘puzzle’ pieces together form a word-picture of monarchy. and, individually, we are all part of the picture they present.

Ladies and Gentlemen, will you please charge your glasses. The toast is to the Queen. Long live the Queen!
THE FABERGÉ CIGARETTE CASE
by RANDALL J. DICKS

An incisive article that links the past to the present, placing in perspective the media circus that dogs the private lives of our leaders and monarchy.

ADJOINING Buckingham Palace and next to the Royal Mews, where visitors may view the state coaches and lesser royal carriages, is a small, private art gallery which usually features displays of art works from the collections of Her Majesty The Queen. This is the Queen's Gallery, which has proved to be such a success that it has grown over the years from a modest showroom to a much more deluxe, though still small, showcase for some of the best works from the royal collections.

The new sales area, featuring post cards, prints, china, and videos, is about as large as the entire Gallery used to be, and is staffed by cheerful soldiers, who dispense information, postage stamps, and change.

From last March until January of this year, the Queen's Gallery featured an exhibition of works of Peter Carl Fabergé, Imperial Russian court jeweller and creator of the fabulous jewelled Easter eggs which are so well known. This exhibition included 543 Fabergé objects, all of them from the collections of H.M. The Queen except for a small selection from the collection of H.M. Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother.

The Royal Collection possesses so many Fabergé items largely because of a family passion for them in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. One daughter of the King of Denmark became Empress Marie of Russia; another daughter became Princess of Wales and later Queen Alexandra. Fabergé baubles were exchanged among members of the British, Russian, and Danish reigning families for birthdays, saints' days, and Christmas. This exhibition was said to offer "the most comprehensive and representative survey ever undertaken of the finest collection of Fabergé in the world."

The Fabergé exhibition contained a wide variety of objects. Every imaginable animal seemed to be there, many of them favourites of Queen Alexandra's: a crow, a snail, an agate snake with rose diamond eyes, a chalcedony marlin, an obsidian vulture with gold legs on a perch of silver gilt, a seal on an ice floe, even an agate kiwi with rose diamond eyes and gold beak and legs – indeed, all parts of the Empire were represented in Fabergé's menagerie (Australia was represented by an agate koala with emerald eyes on a silver branch, a kangaroo with baby, and a platypus). There was even an American bison, or perhaps it is Canadian. There was a pig, a sow, a wild boar, a seated pig, a pig lying on its side, and even a litter of four chalcedony piglets with a gold mount.

There were trees, fruits, miniature portraits, scent bottles, bell-pushes, boxes, signets, and tiny photographs in exquisite frames. Elephants were popular, with nearly two dozen examples, including a seated one. There was a cigar lit in the form of a frog, an ash tray with an inset Danish coin, and a Louis XVI table a mere 7.4 centimetres high. The Louis XVI grand piano was only 5.5 centimetres high.

There were practical items, as well, if a paper clip "of bowenite, two-colour gold, strawberry guilloché and white enamel" can be considered practical; just barely more realistic were the paper knives, letter openers, clocks, magnifying glass, and gum pots.

King Edward VII is closely associated with many of the items which were on display. There was his Norfolk Terrier, Caesar, made of
chaledony with cabochon ruby eyes, and wearing a translucent brown-enamelled gold collar, from which hangs a gold bell. The collar is inscribed, true to the original, “I belong to The King.” The height of this admirable likeness of the royal pet was 5.1 centimetres. The King’s 1896 Derby and St. Leger winner, the great Persimmon, was there, too, in silver, an impressive 24.3 centimetres high.

King Edward VII, King George V, and King George VI all appreciated Fabergé cigarette boxes; one in the exhibition is said to have been the favourite of Tsar Nicholas II, and came to be part of King George VI’s collection.

One cigarette case in the exhibition was of special interest. It is made of two-colour gold and dark blue enamel, with a brilliant-cut diamond thumb piece clasp, and a snake winding across the cover, set with rose diamonds. It measures 9.6 centimetres long by 7 centimetres wide. This cigarette case was presented to King Edward by Mrs. George Keppel. After the King’s death in 1911, Queen Alexandra returned the case (still containing the stub of one of the King’s cigarettes) to Mrs. Keppel, as a memento of the King. In 1936, Mrs. Keppel in turn gave the case to Queen Mary.

The provenance of this bijou is of some interest because Alice Keppel was one of King Edward VII’s best known mistresses. From about 1898 onward, she was useful to the King in many ways, conveying messages to him or sounding out various persons, including Kaiser Wilhelm, on subjects which were of interest to the King. It could not be said that Queen Alexandra liked Mrs. Keppel, but she certainly tolerated her, perhaps recognizing that Mrs. Keppel, who was vivacious, witty, discrete, and completely lacking in malice, “amused the King, eased his perpetual restlessness, and kept him happy. “Not only did the Queen communicate with Mrs. Keppel, she asked her to visit the King on his deathbed in 1911, thinking that the visit would comfort the dying monarch.

That was how such things were done, could be done, in the old days. The country and Empire had a King and Queen, who had children and grandchildren, and all carried on the job of national and global monarchy. The King and Queen, in a marriage which spanned 48 years, managed to come to terms with each other in their private lives, to the extent that royalty then had private lives, any more than royalty now does. When they were married in 1863, he was the most eligible bachelor, the preeminent prince of Europe, and she was the most beautiful princess; it was the stuff of fairy tales, and the story sounds more and more familiar. As Prince of Wales, this husband was involved in several public scandals, even being called into court to give testimony in a divorce case and a gambling scandal. His popularity went up and down, his wife’s remained steadily high. Parallels to any other situation, however, are only valid up to a point. The marriage of the 19th Prince of Wales and his wife came apart without coming to an end, in an age when the bonds of marriage were more than a legal nicety. Edward and Alexandra remained not only tolerant, but fond of each other, even though in many ways they led separate lives.

Kangaroo: one of many exotic animals created by Fabergé in Spanish Jade

President’s actual burial took place in a quiet family ceremony attended by some 300 friends and relatives. His widow, Danielle, was there, and his two sons, Jean-Christophe and Gilbert. Also present were his longtime mistress, Anne Pinget, and illegitimate daughter, Mazarine Pinget, a fact which caused no scandal or sensation. In fact, Mitterand spent his last Christmas at the Egyptian resort of Aswan with his mistress and their daughter, and New Year’s at his country home in southwestern France with his wife and their sons.

This scene on a cold January morning in the Cognac region of France might bring to mind a number of points. One might be that no system of government can guarantee that prominent marriages will not founder or that affections may not be alienated. Another might be that beautiful princesses sell more newspapers than elderly politicians. Another might be that these matters can be handled better than tabloids handle them. Another might be, of course, that the French are either more sophisticated or more blase than Anglo-Saxons, or that Madame Mitterand was a very understanding or very forgiving wife.

One might also conclude that against the backdrop of history and experience – decade, a century, a millennium – today’s sensation or problem tends to become tomorrow’s curiosity or footnote... that what is a tabloid screamer on one side of the Channel is not even mentioned on the other shore... and that what in one case is not even newsworthy is, in another, magnified and bloated beyond reasonable proportion to serve the ends of others.
We have been privileged to have been granted access to some of the extensive notes of the material to be used by the founder of the League of Rights, Eric D. Butler, in his memoirs. A completed chapter, dealing with how Australia's most prominent Social Crediter came to train bank officers in the campaign against the threatened Bank nationalisation by the Chifley government, has been published in the October 1995 issue of our contemporary The New Times.

In a career extending over 60 years, Eric Butler was not only an international lecturer who spoke extensively throughout the whole of the English-speaking world, including South Africa, and a prolific writer, but one who met a number of political leaders and outstanding personalities in different fields. He provides a vivid word-picture of men like Enoch Powell, the British politician who warned against an immigration policy which could only end with race riots and social friction. Enoch Powell also led the campaign in the House of Commons against the United Kingdom joining the European Economic Community.

"Several things struck me about Enoch Powell; physically he was much smaller in stature than I had envisaged him to be, but in conversation, one quickly grasped why he was an undoubted genius. His language was precise and clear. I can still see Powell describing how most politicians were only moved by making their teeth chatter with fear. Few are amenable to reasoned argument."

Eric Butler describes his first meeting with Australian-born Air Vice-Marshall Donald Bennett of World War II Pathfinder fame, during his 1962 visit to the United Kingdom to campaign against British entry into the European Economic Community, and his subsequent friendship with Bennett who became a Patron of the British League of Rights and sometimes appeared with him on public platforms.

He interviewed Canadian Prime Minister John Diefenbaker on two occasions and learned why Diefenbaker had established his reputation as a brilliant criminal lawyer. Diefenbaker was passionately pro-British, his mother being Scottish. "But I was unable to persuade him to endorse the Rhodesian independence cause when I saw him at the Canadian House of Commons in 1966."

Describing an interview he had with Sir Roy Welensky, former Prime Minister of the Central African Federation, he said that the circumstances were most unusual, taking place in London at Sir Roy's hotel. "Sir Roy sat on the edge of his bed in his dressing gown, having his morning cup of tea. He lamented the break up of the Central African Federation by the British politicians, about whom he was most scathing. The Conservatives were the worst.

"While the Labor politicians were straightforward in attacking one from the front, the Conservatives stabbed one in the back. He was particularly critical of Conservative Prime Minister Harold Macmillan. He outlined a concept he had for preventing the disintegration of the British Commonwealth through the creation of a two-tier association. Full membership should only be available to those countries which accepted the Crown and English Common Law. Stressing that he was passionately pro-British, with a tremendous admiration for the United Kingdom as a civilised and tolerant nation, he went on to point out that he did not have one drop of British blood in his veins, his father being of Polish Jewish background and his mother Afrikaans. He had been an engine driver in Rhodesia...."

Eric Butler met Sir Roy again, when he visited Rhodesia in 1966. Eric Butler writes of his great disappointment in 1962 after his British Anti-Common Market tour, at being unable to prevail upon New Zealand Prime Minister, Sir Keith Holyoake, to go to the United Kingdom.
Kingdom and to make an appeal to the British people over the head of the British politicians, not to desert little New Zealand. “There was no doubt that the British people generally had a strong sense of kinship with New Zealand. Apart from holding the same view as Sir Robert Menzies, that he should not be seen as appearing to interfere directly in what was claimed to be primarily a British domestic affair, Sir Keith was not only a small man in physical stature, often using a special stool to enhance his height when speaking, but he was a man of limited vision. I tried in vain to persuade him that not only was British sovereignty at stake, along with New Zealand’s farming—developed and geared specially for the British market—but that a unique international association could be lost to Western Civilisation. Although it was clear that Sir Keith was flattered by my suggestion that he could emerge as a great world-leader if he seized the opportunity offering, he was not prepared to make the effort.”

**LORD GRAHAM: THE TRUE ARISTOCRAT**

Eric Butler records that one of his proudest moments was during his 1966 tour of Rhodesia when he was able to have a tanker of petrol brought from South Africa to the Rhodesian government on behalf of Australian and New Zealand friends of Rhodesia. His eldest son, Phillip, who had been working and travelling in South Africa, helped bring the tanker in, carrying a big sign, THE ANZACS ARE HERE. A huge crowd assembled at the centre of Salisbury as a hand played Waltzing Matilda. Eric Butler was welcomed by Lord Graham, Rhodesian Minister for External Affairs and Defence, and thanked on behalf of the government. Phillip Butler later met Prime Minister Ian Smith. Back in Australia Labor Opposition leader Gough Whitlam protested in Parliament about this affair, wondering how Eric Butler had financed a venture which was in defiance of United Nations sanctions. He suggested that Eric Butler be stripped of his passport.

Lord Graham receives the gift of fuel from Mr Eric Butler and son, Phillip

Eric Butler deals with his long close association with Lord Graham and Lady Susan, describing Lord Graham as the best informed of the Rhodesian political leaders. “Lord Graham, Scotland’s senior Duke, the Duke of Montrose, was the true aristocrat. Unlike his famous predecessor, the first Duke of Montrose, Lord Graham was a big man, standing well over six feet. He was the perfect host and gentleman. There were no airs and graces about him and in the relatively small and close-knit Rhodesian society, he was simply known as “Angas Graham”. He possessed that indefinable quality known as ‘presence’. Having lunch with him at the Salisbury Club one day, he became impatient with the pretensions of a fellow Cabinet Minister who, probably trying to impress me, sent back a bottle of wine twice. I feel it is a great pity that Lord Graham’s record of the Rhodesian affair was never published; probably the present Duke, who sits in the House of Lords, does not wish to revive ghosts of one of the most disgraceful events in British history. I have met many of the victims of a betrayal which ended with Rhodesia becoming Zimbabwe under the Marxist Mugabe.”

Even a skimming of the notes of the Eric Butler memoirs reveals a fascinating list of outstanding personalities and genuine ‘characters’. Clearly his favourite character was Winnipeg businessman, Gerald Hart, who ran an electronics business and was regarded as such an expert in his field that at the same time that he was defying the tax bureaucracy in numerous ways, the police were coming to him to do work which Hart insisted had to be paid for in cash. “Hart was outrageously hilarious in many ways. He had a never-ending flow of colourful language. Brought before the court on one occasion for the violation of a tax law, the Judge asked him to show where he stood. Hart promptly dropped a cloak he had been wearing and stood only in his underpants, responding, ‘As you can see, your Honour, I stand nearly stark naked, stripped of everything by those so-and-so taxation vultures.’ This even broke the composure of the Judge, who could hardly restrain himself from laughing. He ordered a break in the court proceedings until some semblance of decorum was restored. Hart then further dramatised the proceedings by wrapping himself in the Union Jack, insisting that all he wanted was British justice.” Hart was only imprisoned once and that for a
relatively minor offence concerning non-payment of social security or similar payments.

“During his short stay in prison, Hart became a close friend of the Governor and had him on-side on the Rhodesian issue, which, naturally enough, Hart vigorously supported. The Governor was apparently most impressed when Hart said he had an international journalist coming to interview him. I was granted special permission to interview Hart in private. Gerald Hart once said to me, ‘Eric, if I could only find six others to join me, we could turn this country upside down.’ I was certain he was right! The last time I saw Gerald Hart he was in hospital, dying as the result of an earlier stroke and associated problems. But the Hart fighting spirit was still there. While talking, Hart’s sister came in and appealed to me to persuade Gerald to come to peace with himself before he died. She was a devout Christian. Hart said he believed the Sermon on the Mount, but did not have too much time for Christians who would not stand up and fight policies which he said were anti-Christian.

The list of people Eric Butler met with includes the top Soviet physicist to defect to the West, Dotsenko, who, after attending a lecture on dialectical materialism in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, told Eric Butler afterwards that he was the first person he had met in the Free World who understood that Marxism-Leninism was really a form of false religion. When Dotsenko came to Canada he was greeted with little enthusiasm by the government of Fabian Socialist Trudeau. But the Royal Canadian Mounted Police (RCMP) did provide protection for him. Eric Butler outlines the fascinating discussion he had with Dotsenko after the Edmonton meeting, during which Dotsenko said that he actually was his close study of Marxism-Leninism dialectics which brought him to accept the reality of Christianity. He assured Eric Butler that there were large numbers of highly-placed people in the Soviet who were Christians, stressing however, that one had to be courageous to hold such views in the Soviet regime. Eric Butler tried, without success, to encourage the Australian government to offer to make use of Dotsenko’s expertise as a physicist.

BAGANOV CONCLUDED CHURCHILL BLACKMAILED AT YALTA

It was at the Washington World Anti-Communist Conference that Eric Butler met Boris Baganov, a former secretary to Stalin, who after many years of planning managed to escape to the West via Afghanistan. The great Alexander Solzhenitsyn was originally to have addressed the Washington Conference, but Eric Butler was to hear how Baganov had come to the conclusion that Churchill had been blackmailed at the notorious Yalta Conference.

Not surprisingly, Eric Butler devotes considerable space to his long association with Patrick Walsh, the former RCMP under-cover agent who later worked with the Canadian League of Rights. “Pat was a colourful character who was more fluent in French than in English, which he spoke with an accent as a result of growing up in French-speaking Quebec.”

In one of the few completed chapters of his memoirs, entitled ‘The Moravian Highlander’, Eric Butler describes how in 1950, a well-built man with a highly expressive and intelligent face walked into his office in Melbourne, carrying a copy of Eric’s booklet, Communist can be defeated without a third world-war. The man introduced himself as Vladimir Borin, a migrant from Czechoslovakia. Borin told Eric that he was the first person he had met in the West who obviously grasped the real nature of Marxist-Leninist warfare. He was competent to express that opinion because he had at one time been a senior official in the Czech Communist Party and had made two visits to the Soviet Union in the thirties. Speaking fluent Russian, Borin was able to make his own assessment of the truth about the
great Communist experiment. "It was a shattering experience for me," Borin related, "and I was lucky to escape from the Soviet Union. I returned to my own country determined to try to warn them against the far-reaching Communist threat to the West and to the whole world." At this stage the Czechoslovakian government of Benes was convinced that the Soviet offered protection against the threat of Hitler's Germany. Borin could not shift his government's pro-Soviet stance nor could he influence business and other leaders. He fled to the United Kingdom before the Second World War where he was interned by the British government as a result of the Benes government denouncing him as a 'Nazi secret agent'. No formal charges were ever laid against Borin, who was freed after eighteen months.

Eric Butler said that Borin was the best-informed man on Communism that he had ever met. He was the only man he ever met who had read all of Lenin's works in the original. A 15-year relationship developed between Borin and Eric and his family. "It was sometimes a turbulent relationship," writes Eric. Borin always insisted that he was not a Czechoslovakian, but a "Moravian Highlander". The highlight of the Butler-Borin association was a dramatic meeting in the Assembly Hall, Melbourne, on 16 September 1954. It was there that Borin successfully confronted leading Czechoslovakian Christian leaders and promoters of 'peaceful coexistence'. Dr. Hromadka, brought to Australia by a Communist-inspired and controlled peace movement. Forward planning ensured that highly excitable anti-Communist migrants could be kept under control by ensuring that they were seated with League of Rights supporters. A key figure was the Rev. Norman Hill, an Anglican priest who had emerged as a strong supporter. A key figure was the Rev. Norman Hill, an Anglican priest who had emerged as a strong sponsor of the Hromadka visit. As Eric Butler and the Presbyterian R.E.J. Owen, one of the chief sponsors of the Hromadka visit. As Eric Butler said, the basic issue was very simple. He felt that with the aid of the Rev. Norman Hill, the migrants and other anti-Communists could be persuaded to listen to Hromadka, providing that Vladimir Borin could first make a short statement. Unless this was agreed, it was clear that the meeting could not go ahead.

There was more discussion with the migrants becoming more agitated. One woman became slightly hysterical, screaming that Hromadka and the Communists in Czechoslovakia had been responsible for the murder of her son. The Rev. Hill mounted the platform and using some prepared notes, started to appeal to the audience for calm. The Rev. Owen launched a type of flying tackle against the Rev. Hill in an attempt to seize the microphone. The following morning the Melbourne Sun carried a full front-page action shot of that event. The Rev. Hill's wife, who took little in interest in political matters, and had no inkling of the events leading up to the Assembly Hall affair, nearly fell out of bed when the following morning she looked at the Sun as she had her morning cup of tea!

The atmosphere was electric. This was high theatre. Hromadka obviously started to remember his former student. Borin's address was brilliant oratory. He finished and returned to his seat. Hromadka was then introduced and as he fumbled through a slightly incoherent address, there was an uneasy silence. But the audience heard him out. Thus ended one of the amazing meetings in Australian political history.

Eric Butler tells of how Vladimir Borin took an opportunity to return to his native country in 1965, when the news suggested that some reforms were being implemented. But when he discovered that the Soviet secret police were entering Czechoslovakia, his long experience warned him that the Soviet was about to invade, as it had in Hungary in 1956. He immediately left for Vienna, Austria. It was 1967 when the brutal Soviet action killed all prospects of any reform, no matter how moderate. Borin died of an heart attack in Vienna shortly afterwards.

Eric Butler's memoir notes state that the memoirs are "Dedicated to my wife, Elma, who has been more than a loving wife, but also my best and most loyal friend and helpmate, without whom any achievements of mine would never have been possible."
CHURCHILL'S BARRIERS STOPPED NAZI SUBS

by Neil McDonald

ARS are won – not only by military power. When a German submarine passed blockships and sunk HMS Royal Oak with the loss of 833 sailors, Britain had a gigantic problem. I stood on the edge of Scapa Flow and pondered former gaps – larger than Victoria’s “Rip” between Queenscliff and Point Nepean. Surrounding islands of Scapa Flow – Britain’s naval base in the Orkney Islands – were separated by entrances cloaked by deep water and turbulent tides.

It took six months to work out a solution – seal the Scapa Flow Island entrances. Easier said than done. Four work camps were built; quarries were developed; generators, electrical and mechanical equipment were shipped in; and labour gathered rocks and mixed concrete.

Sturdy derricks and thick cables lifted concrete cubes, weighing up to ten tons. Thousands of blocks and bolsters were lifted, moved and dropped into the deep waters. It took months of labour – seven years – before the surface was broken. Cold, boisterous weather kept the long job hazardous. More than 1,000 Italian prisoners-of-war, captured in North Africa, were brought to the Orkney Isles as a supplement to the civilian workforce. The Italians – at first rebellious at having to help their enemies, became allies and toiled with energy. In time they accepted relative comforts of captivity compared to the risks of war in north Africa. Their gratitude was reflected in building from scrap materials an Italian chapel – now a tourist attraction.

Gradually, barriers rose to block the entrances to Kirk Sound, Skerry Sound, Weddell Sound and Water Sound, ensuring the protection of a vital naval anchorage.

More than 1,000 long days of steady toil resisted tidal waves to link and seal entrances, foiling inquisitive enemy submarines and also local fishermen. Later, the four causeways were topped with soil and concrete to create a vehicle route between the islands of Orkney Mainland, Lamb Holm, Glimps Holm, Burray and South Ronaldsay. Today dual traffic flows across the islands. Tidal variations create more than half a metre difference in water levels, on each side of the Churchill Barriers, which separate the Atlantic Ocean and the North Sea.

Back in Australia, I marvel at the tremendous effort needed to block Victoria’s “Rip” not once but more than four distances. Orkney concrete mixers created more than 66,000 huge cubes, placed aside the barriers, so that sweeping tides are stemmed by angles and crevices to protect the World War II British Fleet.

TREASON AT MAASTRICHT
The Destruction of the Nation State
Rodney Atkinson & Norris McWhirter

On 9th September 1993 in Hexham, Northumberland and on the 20th September in Lerwick Scotland, under the Common Law process of “misprision”, Atkinson and McWhirter laid eight charges of treason against Government Ministers for signing the Maastricht Treaty. In this, the second edition, the authors describe the eight treason cases, making comparisons to Hitler’s vision of a united Europe.

$23 Posted. Australian Heritage Society PO Box 27, Happy Valley SA 5159
BUYING THE NORTHERN TERRITORY OF AUSTRALIA

by K.T. Borrow

The cartoon “An Unworked Claim” must have drawn attention to the refusal of a permanent title to the Northern Territory of Australia, an area almost as large as Europe, claimed by the South Australian government. On 15th July, 1907, Capt. H.V. Barclay, F.R.G.S. saw his article “Who Owns the Northern Territory?” appear in the magazine Life, published in Melbourne, Victoria. A second article on the same subject was announced, but on Capt. Barclay’s being employed by the Commonwealth of Australia as an explorer in the Northern Territory, this did not appear. While the article printed is quite correct, it is a pity that the author seems to have been misled by the series of misleading maps which try to show that New South Wales, which, after all, was only an open-air gaol, extended to the north coast of Australia, which, in any case was Crown land.

The present puppet government of the Northern Territory set up by the Commonwealth of Australia is said to be preparing its own Constitution, though the authority for this is not stated. This bold action could well wreck the current republican movements in some parts of Australia by drawing attention to the real constitutional position, a relic of the illegality of Alfred Deakin, an early federalist.

By the 1880’s Deakin seems to have become involved in dubious ways in the infamous Victorian Land Boom, and to have assumed the mantle of the earlier Wentworth of New South Wales. On the collapse of the Land Boom marvellous Melbourne was in the doldrums, and the simple electorate of the time was avid for the nostrum of Protection, proposed by Syme’s newspaper, the Age, which seems to have ruled Melbourne. This promoted its journalist Deakin as a wonder-working anti-British leader-writer. The recent work by Al Gaby, The Mystic Life of Alfred Deakin (Melbourne, Cambridge University Press, 1992), shows him to have been a strange, secretive person, who was given to writing plays the text of which was dictated to him by John Bunyan, the author of Pilgrim’s Progress, 1678. He was an eclectic theosophist, living in a dream-world, ultimately losing his reason.

All this was to affect South Australia, when Syme tried to put into effect his desire for the new Commonwealth of Australia to obtain possession of the British Northern Territory of Australia. This was temporarily in the charge of South constitutional facts, and the Letters Patent of 1863, which still are the Constitution of the Northern Territory, despite fallacious arguments brought forward by federalists.

The Appendix explains the actions of Deakin when he tried to obtain a title to the Territory from South Australian politicians who had none. A federal politician, a former ostler at Government House, Sydney, on the departure of Deakin from politics, in 1911 simply seized the area illegally, thus disgracing the Commonwealth of Australia forever, not long before the Home Land entered the First World War. In the event this illegal seizure has done no good to the Commonwealth of Australia. It is reduced to the expedient of illegally burning intruding foreign ships at Darwin to maintain the pretence that it has jurisdiction there. The proposed British naval base there, which was mooted toward the end of last century was rejected. An eastern republic, based in Sydney or Melbourne, may well be forced to attempt to buy the area from the Crown, which it spurns, if it seeks international recognition of its title. In any case, the actions of Deakin have ignored the Commonwealth of Australia’s absence of jurisdiction in the 30° strip of Crown land to the west of Queensland, where the Mount Isa mines were boldly established. If W.A. Horn’s suggestion made in 1882, that South Australia drop its interest in the Territory had been adopted, South Australia would have avoided the machinations of the federalists. It has been reported recently that a “court” in Darwin has sentenced a Thai sea-captain to life-imprisonment. To avoid discussions as to legality, it is urgent to seek the establishment of Crown Courts in the area.
Who Owns the Northern Territory?

The Rights of the Commonwealth and New South Wales.


(The Northern Territory has come into prominence lately, because of its proposed sale by South Australia to the Commonwealth for the sum of £2,200,000... Captain Corfield, the agent for South Australia, stated his object was to sell the land and the air rights appertaining to the Territory. In the article below, he raises serious doubts as to the right of South Australia to deal with the Territory at all. His article will be read with interest by all who have the well-being of the Commonwealth at heart, quite apart from the fact that every reader will pay his own contribution towards meeting South Australia's little bill. Those who wish to learn more about this great tract of fertile land are referred to Captain Barclay's next month's issue entitled "Central Australia and its Resources."--Ed. "Life".)

The average man will answer this question by saying, "Why, South Australia, of course!" Yet this article will attempt to show that South Australia's title to this great and fertile land is very questionable. It is necessary to go back to the beginnings of things, and ask who owned the Territory in the first place. Like Victoria, it was originally a portion of New South Wales. On the 6th of July, 1836, it was provisionally annexed to the colony of South Australia, by Royal Letters Patent, in the following exceedingly explicit terms, which are known to so few persons that the writer reproduces them: "We have thought fit, in pursuance of the powers so vested in us, and of all other powers and authorities to us in that behalf to us belonging, to annex and WE DO HEREBY annex to Our said Colony of South Australia, until we think fit to make other disposition thereof, so much of the Colony of New South Wales as lies to the northward of 26 south latitude and between 129 and 133 east longitude, together with all the bays, gulfs, and adjacent islands: and WE DO HEREBY reserve to US, our Heirs and Successors, full power and authority from time to time to revoke, alter, or amend these Our Letters Patent so to US or them seem fit."

South Australia's Title.

Now, has the Crown "revoked, altered, or amended," those Letters Patent? If not, it still lies within the powers of the Crown to do so, as is specifically stated therein. But these same Letters Patent are still in force, unless the vague statement in the "Definitions" of the Commonwealth Constitution Act, where, in defining "the States," the term "and South Australia, including the Northern Territory of South Australia" can be regarded as a recension. In this case it is abundantly clear that the ownership of the Northern Territory still lies either with the Crown, the Commonwealth, or the State of New South Wales, South Australia having nothing whatsoever to do with it, except as temporary administrator.

The ownership of the Territory lies with the Crown, if the Commonwealth Constitution Act does not revoke the Letters Patent of 1853, and the Crown still has the power to deal with it as it sees fit. On the other hand, if the Commonwealth Constitution Act does revoke the Letters Patent, by the same admission it makes the Territory part of the Commonwealth, and simultaneously it implicitly withdraws all South Australia's rights to the Territory. For, by revoking the Letters Patent, the only document South Australia can produce has been rendered null and void. In this case the Territory belongs either to the Commonwealth or to the State of New South Wales.

The Right of New South Wales.

Mr. Carruthers can certainly show good reasons for laying claim to it, and to the £2,200,000 that the Commonwealth is about to hand over to South Australia. For he can argue that the temporary control of South Australia being withdrawn, the original owner of the disputed Territory steps once more into possession. Mr. Deakin, on the other hand, might very well argue: "No; the Commonwealth Constitution Act, by implicitly revoking the Letters Patent, withdrew the Territory from South Australia's hands, and by definitely stating that the Commonwealth was in be made up of the States, ..., and South Australia, including the Northern Territory, thereby made over the Territory to the Commonwealth. Therefore, I claim it on behalf of the Commonwealth, and refuse to pay anything for it to anybody." In 1887 the writer had occasion to call the attention of the Earl of Kilmorey, Lord Hamilton, Sir E. Ashmead Bartlett, M.P., Mr. Pries Williams, M.I.E., and several other gentlemen who were largely interested in Northern Territory development projects, involving many millions expenditure, to the question of South Australia's title to deal with the Territory. The position was investigated thoroughly, during many months, at great cost, with the advantage of referring to the Colonial Office direct, at a time when Mr. Chamberlain was Secretary of State. An exhaustive correspondence passed between the various persons interested, culminating in the decision that South Australia could not deal with the country, excepting with the approval and consent of the Crown; that is to say.\n
---

FOR centuries before the arrival of Asians and Europeans on the Australian continent, Papua-New Guinea was known to the Torres Strait Islanders as "Mugie Daudai" and the huge peninsula which juts northwards towards it (which we know as Cape York) was known as "Kie Daudai" Kie Daudai was the ancient and spiritual home of the indigenous Aborigines. Included in their number were the people of the Hodgkinson Valley (the Wakoona Tribe who also embraced the Chunkenberries, the Wun-yurikas and the Wakooras) and of the Mitchell River (the Kooka-ninny Tribe). Further east were the Muluridji Aborigines who frequented the Palmer River and Mount Molloy country, and the Kaku Djungan people centred on Mount Mulligan, the box-like Woothakata believed by the Wakooras to have originated as a big pile of stones built by wallabies on the advice of the eaglehawk. Other Tribes about whom a wealth of data has been compiled include the Kokowarra people (of Charlotte Bay), the Gugu-mini people, the Guigu Yimidhirs, the Jaddaigans, the Kurtjars, the Wik-Mungkans, the Gudenz, the Mbabarams, the Ngatjens, the Giramaz, the Mbabarams, the Ngayg1mgus, the Wun-Yurikis and the Muluridjis. Before Edwina Toohey's Kie Daudai, there was a paucity of reliable and authoritative works about the nation's indigenes, especially of the Cape Country. It fills a yawning gap.

The book is a superb blending of the old and the new. Aboriginal myths and legends dating back to the Dreamtime are artfully woven into the story of European occupation of the region to explain the merging of cultures despite the often gory (and always unequal conflict) between the two. There are rich pickings to be discovered about the European newcomers to the ancient land, with fresh information about people and places. We meet (amongst scores) John Atherton (who gave Atherton its name), William and Mary Bryant ("First Fleeters"), Richard Daintree, and Galmarra, Kennedy's faithful guide. (Is he the faithful tracker our history books identify as "Jacky Jacky" believed to have been buried at Maitland, N.S.W.?) We also meet such relative newcomers as Rev. Arthur Richter and his wife who arrived in 1880. Toohey details starkly the onset of epidemics such as measles, tuberculosis and whooping cough which decimated whole tribes.

Always, however, there are delightful surprises for all interested in recent history. The young sugar town of Ayton (at the mouth of the Bloomfield River) commenced life in 1880 when 400 acres were felled for sugar cane. It died in 1890. Whitby - named after Captain Cook's birthplace - was born at the mouth of the Daintree (the second great river in Kuku Yalanji country) in the 1870s. Instead of the thriving seaport envisaged originally, it became mere log-boom, where log rafts were lashed together for towing behind ships.

Edwina Toohey, a graduate in Arts and Education from the University of Queensland and half of the "husband-wife farming-grazing partnership" on the Atherton Tablelands, has immersed herself in Cape history, Black and White. An earlier book, Tumbling Waters - a collection of local and family history lore - rapidly sold out. Kie Daudai logically continues the studies of the old and the new by this perceptive observer with a gift for the telling phrase. Observe, for example, her contrasting of the days of sail - the clipper ships negotiating the treacherous Coral Sea "their way marked by a flashing beam from lighthouses on promontories" - and the huge vessels of today gliding "with safety through the narrow corridors. guided by hypnotic blips on an electronic screen" (p. 38). Kie Daudai is a treasure-trove of Aboriginal and European history, scholarly yet very readable.
WAR PRISONERS BUILT A UNIQUE CHAPEL
by Neil McDonald

On the little island of Lamb Holm amidst north Scotland's Orkney Isles, I stood before the only visible reminder of Camp 60, which in wartime housed hundreds of Italian war prisoners, captured in north Africa.

Symbolic of the prisoners' triumph over defeat and loneliness is a concrete statue of St. George slaying the dragon. Names and Italian coins reside within the base. But, much more dominant is an Italian chapel which today is a focal tourist attraction. Two Nissen huts placed end-to-end were uplifted from bareness to beauty by enthusiastic prisoners. Corrugated iron was obscured with plasterboard. Ornate iron work created a sanctuary. The chapel interior was painted to resemble a picture of the Madonna and Child. On the front of the archway, moulded in red clay, was a head of Christ with the Crown of Thorns. When the prisoners left Lamb Holm in 1945, Chiocchetti remained to finish the font.

After war's end, the whole camp, except paths and foundations, the St. George statue and the chapel, was demolished. A preservation committee was formed. Renovation and repairs have kept the chapel in good condition.

In June 1992, fifty years after their arrival in Orkney, eight former prisoners-of-war and their family members returned to the Italian chapel. Ex-prisoner, Bruno Volpi expressed his gratitude, “Creative thoughts and deeds are stronger than any limitation to freedom.”

Today, Orkney's Italian chapel stands as a symbol of faith surviving the adversity of war -- a goodwill gesture of gratitude from prisoners to captors and to the glory of God.
COUNCIL AMALGAMATION

The common theory today promulgated by politicians of most parties would have the electorate believe that council amalgamations (i.e., regionalisation) are necessary in order that more fiscal efficiency will automatically occur where their policies are implemented.

Keeping this in mind, then might I bring attention to your readers of a speech made by ex-Prime Minister Mr Gough Whitlam (Bob Hawke and our present Prime Minister pursue the same ideology as does Alderman Peter Woods, Mayor of Concord) at the Institute of Municipal Management National Congress in Canberra on 17 May 1993.

Mr. Whitlam gave the key-note address. These are his words: "A month ago, the State executive of the Local Government Association of NSW, endorsed the views of its president Alderman Peter Woods, for the abolition of the States and a replacement of the States with a federal government and regional governments. Municipal government will find it easier to persuade the federal government to expand the responsibilities of, and cooperation with, municipal government by legislative and administrative means than by referendums. The government, with its concern for regional policy, has no more urgent reform than the full regionalisation of government funding programmes. We should have a House of Representatives for international matters and nation-wide matters, an Assembly for the affairs of each of our dozen largest cities, and Regional Assemblies for the few score areas of rural production and resource development outside those cities."

Alderman Peter Woods then replied and had these disturbing words to say: "On the agenda for 2001 is the question of Australia as a republic. Some of you may wonder what this has to do with partnership between spheres of government. If we remain a constitutional monarchy we will almost certainly remain in a federation. If we get rid of the monarchy, there is a chance that sooner or later we will wake up to the fact that currently structured State governments are singularly inappropriate. They are the wrong structures, with the wrong tools, in the wrong place, at the wrong time. I propose that the Australian Local Government Association should call together the first General Assembly of Local Government in Australia in October, 1994."

"This will be a new form of parliament, a new process. I propose that councils in each region, based on the federal electorate, elect three of their council members to be voting delegates to the General Assembly. I would expect each delegate to be backed by appropriate local government advisers."

This is now happening in Australia, and people should not be fooled by the federal government's sly intentions.

Amalgamation is simply a masked, orchestrated exercise in deceit and stealth to usher in the "republic that we had to have" with ultimate power to Canberra.

Kevin Cooke
Murray Bridge, South Australia.

A LETTER FROM THE PAST

This letter was written to my great-grandfather who emigrated from Ireland to Adelaide. It was written by his father. What stands out are the grammar and command of the English language, and the Christian beliefs of the writer. [Ed.: If you were to see the photocopy of the original, you would envy the neatness of the handwriting as well!]

My dear loving and affectionate Son;

Your Most affectionate and gratifying letter bearing date 28th Feby, we have duly received and I assure you my Dear Son we cannot find words sufficient to convey to you the consolation we received from the happy tidings it bore of your prosperity and that of your family.

As to your prosperity in this world it must be attributed to no other source but the Constant and strict attention you pay to the Maxims and Precepts laid down in the Holy Bible for which you are sure of Receiving hereafter the Reward promised by Our Divine Redeemer to all those who obey and keep his Commandments, that is enjoying the Glories and Comforts of Heaven.

My Dear Son We Thank God our health is good at present and notwithstanding the endurance of our unusual? severe Winter our Circumstances Are as independent as we have ever been the frost was of such a description this Winter in this Country as has not been experienced these 40 years it was upwards of 8 inches deep in the earth and no snow. I may say we had no spring till about 14 days from this date.

My dear Son

We need not be advising you to persevere in performing your duty towards God and Man as your own experience is a most powerful monitor on that point and one which we are confident you will never lose sight of May The Lord strengthen you and your family in performing and fulfilling His Holy Law is our Joint and ardent prayer.

You say you have sent 4 letters to me I received but 2 of them for the first I paid 1d this one 6d in Return for these we sent 3 and paid 1d of postage for each of them you have not in any of your letters specified what or how you and the family are employed the description of your holding and the amount of yearly rent you pay which we hope you will do in your next and we hope you will write frequently for we cannot describe the Comfort your letter gives us and it might Please God that we will have the happiness of enjoying
each others Company in this side of the grave yet if not our hope is that we will meet in Heaven where our Joys will never have an end. James Gillespie was in this house some days back he and his family are in good health and doing well Widow Gillespie was likewise here she and family are also well Sister Susan is well they all desire to be Remembered to you, wife and family in the most affectionate Manner Wm. Alcoran went to Australia about 6 months ago there is no account from him as yet he came to me and got your address he said let him land where he would that he would write to you. I am sorry to inform you Miss Campbell the School Mrs gave Jane White a severe beating by which she died that night. The Carson family are well and they desire to be Remembered to you I assure you since the auction of them and Burns there is no appearance of Want for their shops are more splendid than ever they were, Armous and Joseph Alcoran wives and families are well and send their kind love to you Mr and Mrs Elliott and family are well and in a very prosperous way they send their kind love to you. Mrs Johnston is well and desires to be Remembered to you in the kindest manner - Armain Alevian performs the duty of Class leader to the Cavana Law Class in your place since you went away.

E.J.M. Hunter and the 3 orphans are living in a most splendid way on Colonel Tradenicks Estate in a most splendid house and a well done off parlour wanting for nothing that this world can afford they send their kind love to you and are happy in hearing of your prosperity. The Tyrone Militia are enrolled here there are about 700 of them in this town and have been Billeted on the town there 6 months; there has been 4 of a night frequently billeted on me we hope you will on Receipt of this write and let us know What the Opinion of that Country is of this war.

The Markets Rate here as follows viz. Oat Meal 1/6 a peck potatoes 9d a stone Beef & Mutton 8d a pound Flour 3d a stone Butter 1/1 a pound Eggs 6d a Dozen and every thing else in proportion so you may see what this Cursed War and the long intense frost has done on us indeed the enrolling of the Militia has Caused employment for the poor labourer only for that the poor houses would be filled so now Dr Son We Conclude with hoping this will arrive with you, wife and family in the enjoyment of good health and we both .?, in our warmest affection to you and your partner and believe us to Remain your ever affectionate Parents.

James & Nancy Rodgers."

Ian Rodgers,

Yeelanna, South Australia

[* In the original; punctuation, use of capital letters also as in the original. The signature was made very attractive with elaborate swirls. Ed.]

AUSTRALIAN HISTORY REWRITTEN

I am writing regarding the teaching of Australian history in our schools and particularly the schools in New South Wales.

Indoctrination seems to have got the better of education as a strange political bias has crept into the schools' syllabus. There seems to be an attempt to denigrate and downgrade the work of those early settlers and pioneers who founded and developed our great nation in its formative years.

On the other hand the Aboriginal culture, as taught in our schools, has been sanitised and almost romanticised to the point where it is virtually a reinvented culture. Aboriginal attacks on settlers are described as resistance but retaliation by white settlers is described as genocide. The negative image given of our pioneering forefathers verges on vilification.

There seems to be an attempt in our schools, at least in NSW, to concentrate on the negative aspects of British settlement, or "invasion" as it is now called. Any benefits for the Aborigines are ignored or downplayed. Worse still it seems to be fashionable now to use white settlers and their descendants as scapegoats for all the problems and shortcomings of today's Aborigines. I personally find this offensive and think many of your readers will feel the same.

It is high time that our education authorities got back to objective teaching and let our children develop their own values and beliefs.

R Hughes

Strathfield, NSW.

THE REPUBLICAN DEBATE

While the change to a republic represents the most significant event in over one hundred years of Australian history, all debate has been limited to platitudes and rhetoric. Reality would suggest that power revolves around the application and manipulation of law. The Australian Constitution is the supreme book of rules agreed by the Australian people to limit the power of Federal Parliament. Do we want the limits on Parliament removed? The manipulation of the supreme law of the land is the easiest way for political parties to gain more power. Even now the fundamental constitutional changes that will occur are not understood by most politicians or academics. This we can state as a fact for they, like us and the whole of the Australian community, have yet to see the written details of the new constitution. Under such circumstances neither we, nor they, can make valid judgements on the New Republic.

But if there can be no change to a Republic without a change of the Constitution, why do we never debate this in the community? Such a change, undertaken without the full understanding of the people, amounts to a very dangerous step in the development of our nation. Without an authoritative and totally enforceable Constitution in restraint of Parliament there can be no justice, no freedom and no definable right to property or life.

If any reader requires more information on this subject, they may write to the Wooloomooloo Action Group, PO Box 136, Surry Hills, N.S.W., 2010.

Kerry Spencer-Salt.
MY FIRST DIRECT ENCOUNTER WITH THE HOMOSEXUAL ACTIVISTS

Earlier this year we established a "Conservative Speakers' Club" in Tasmania to maintain a continuity of League activities in our island State. We approached Mr. Neil Robson, a former long-standing Tasmanian Member of Parliament (in a similar mould to Graeme Campbell M.H.R.) to be our Chairman. He is a long-standing supporter of the League of Rights (Oh! Deary me!) and has regularly attended our Annual Dinners -- and he is still respected in the community! Neil declined the invitation, but did agree to be our Patron -- an office we were very happy to confirm. We were delighted that Mr. Tom Fielder came across especially for that meeting and recorded proceedings.

The Speaker for our September meeting was another local, Mr. John Daly, author of The Greenhouse Trap, who blew away many of the myths surrounding the greenhouse effect.

The October meeting was replaced by our Annual Dinner and Seminar, at which the South Australian Director of the League of Rights was our special guest -- a very fruitful and inspiring weekend.

For our November meeting the speaker was Richard Gibbs, described by the media and the homosexual community as an "anti-gay campaigner". Richard prefers to be known as a Pro-Family campaigner.

Previously known as one of the chief spokesmen for the Tas Alert organisation, Richard now spends his time heading a group he has established, the Community and Family Rights Council, which gives him a broader scope in which to work. An avid researcher, Richard Gibbs spent three years of intensive research into the "gay" movement, mostly reading what Activists say in their own books and magazines, getting an insight into their planned goals for the "conversion" of society and elimination of the family unit.

The topic for the meeting was "How serious is the threat from Homosexual Activism? How will it affect your family?"

The first hint that the meeting could be more interesting than we anticipated came with the newspaper item on the morning of the meeting that the gay and lesbian movement would be setting up a protest rally at the meeting venue. Phone calls, voicing the concerns of some members of the Church where we hold our meetings, were conveyed to us. We had to take the concerns seriously as the Church has been most co-operative from the beginning.

True to their word (which is not always the case with the homosexual movement), they turned up with their banners, their hair-styles, their nose-rings and their toddlers to teenagers - about twenty of them altogether, including their high-profile spokesman (oops, spokesperson), Mr. Rodney Croome who came up from Hobart especially for the occasion.

I courteously asked them to leave the grounds of the Church, respecting the wishes of the Church people, but they said as it was a public meeting they were entitled to stay. Meanwhile about 40-50 of our own number had arrived.

Unfortunately, the start of the meeting was delayed for about one hour while elders of the Church were contacted and requested to come down to the Church. Both groups had now filed into the meeting room -- overflowing into an adjoining room. Out of respect for the Church -- and because it would serve no purpose -- we did not contact the police. That also would probably have brought the media, and we certainly didn't want that!

As chairman I had to explain that the meeting would be a delay while the Church elders made a decision. I took the opportunity to read the Bible reading I had chosen for the evening -- 2 Timothy, Chapter 3 -- and there was complete silence during the reading - a fact commented on favourably by the elders. After Richard and I met with the elders, they requested time to discuss it among themselves, making it also a matter of prayer, the outcome being that the meeting could go ahead, with two or three conditions to which we readily agreed.

Richard Gibbs spoke for about an hour, showing clearly that the homosexual movement had a clear agenda, and that the Tasmanian Activists were carrying out that agenda virtually to the letter. He also made the point that the 'activists' are the problem. There are vast numbers of homosexuals who keep their sexuality confined to the bedroom and have no part in the ongoing campaign being waged by the people who grab the headlines.

To the credit of everyone present, there were no interjections during the whole time Richard spoke -- a fact we put down to the venue, to prayer and to the manner in which the address was presented. Question-time was quite orderly and the Guest Speaker's responses to the questions and criticisms of the homosexual group showed he had done his homework very well.

Two of the elders remained for the meeting as observers and we gained the impression they were happy with the way it all went. Mr. Croome, by the way, lost no time in contacting the A.B.C. to give them his version of the meeting, managing to twist the truth just a little to show his group as a fine example of Tasmanian citizenry. For some strange reason the A.B.C. forgot to contact us!

David Murray, Chairman, Launceston C.S.C.
THE eye of the film opens on a discordant battery of signs on a pole in New York’s 42nd Street; and a few seconds later we are going for a walk among the bustling, lively, drab, multiracial crowd on the street itself.

Occasionally an image stands out for a moment. A poor little bald no-hoper munching a pie at the edge of some buildings - that’s Wallace Shawn (we later find), whose portrait of the bitter, unhappy and foolish Uncle Vanya is the centrepoint of André Gregory’s brilliant production (based on a modernized text by David Mamet).

A bronzed girl stalks past in cheekily-pruned minipants; and the middle-aged nondescript coming in the opposite direction casts a backward glance of male approval - and that’s Larry Pine, who’ll offer a marvellously sympatico presentation of Doctor Astrov, that early conservationist and forest-freak who has taken to too much vodka and too much inertia.

A couple of young chicks in their mid-twenties, hand-in-hand, advance in a rush - two friends, ardent, aspiring, cheerful. In the film, they’ll be opponents for the love of Astrov. Brooke Smith gives a most intense rendition of the dutiful but lovelornu Sophie, with her heavy, open-legged, awkward, peasantry stances; while Julianne Moore is outstanding in the most difficult role of all, Yelena, the beautiful but lazy wife of a frustrated and valetudinarian ex-all, Yelena, the beautiful but lazy wife of a frustrated and valetudinarian ex-

and audience chatting about the plastic sheets strung out to catch falling plaster, the impossibility of using the stage (too dangerous because rats have gnawed the ropes that hold up heavy stage machineries): “Everything’s starting to crumble!” says someone - and that sounds like Chekhov’s world too!

The whole play is acted in a cleared part of the auditorium, with actors and audience just picking up their chairs and tables and moving to a new area for a new act. What better way is there than that of creating Chekhov’s claustrophobic clownworld from which none of the characters can escape? And Malle contributes with most thoughtful chiaroscuro.

In such a tight production voice and facial expressions are paramount. Watch, in particular, the subtle use of eyes and eyebrows, smiles and half-smiles, glances and apologetic grins of Larry Pine and Julianne Moore!

All right! So why is Chekhov such a great playwright? Why can his hundred-years-old play become the foundation of such a splendid modern film, well-musicked by the jazz maestro Joshua Redman?

After all, my Islamic International Baccalaureate students found the Russian doctor “far too negative” when they first encountered The Cherry Orchard, and, when I took them to this film to cure them, one Pakistani wit asserted that she “would rather have looked at a wall for two hours!” And even my wise-woman friend Peggy tells me that she usually prefers to act rather than watch Chekhov, because otherwise she goes home thoroughly irritated with all those frustratingly foolish self-made losers!

Chekhov’s theatre incarnates the funny-sad clownery of Pierrot, one of the stock figures of the Commedia dell’Arte. He presents an important strand of human nature, a permanent aspect of mankind, with a rare purity and intensity. It is the artistry itself in which we exult - an artistry which clearly is the antithesis of the failures and self-destructions of the various characters within the plays. By the art itself, viewer and reader are lifted far beyond that infernal gloomworld. And don’t forget that Chekhov himself was genuinely puzzled at the inability of audiences to laugh at what he considered to be essentially comic theatre!

Louis Malle, world-famous film director, was a visitor to the show; and in 1994 in five hectic weeks he filmed it - still "a rehearsal" in which the actors wear their own clothes and the audience sit with them “on stage”.

He started with the actors arriving in the crowd and slid as with sinuous cinematic grace into the foyer of the decrepit New Amsterdam Theatre, once home to the Ziegfeld Follies, and now so ruined that we hear the actors, director and audience chatting about the plastic sheets strung out to catch falling plaster, the impossibility of using the stage (too dangerous because rats have gnawed the ropes that hold up heavy stage machineries): “Everything’s starting to crumble!” says someone - and that sounds like Chekhov’s world too!

The whole play is acted in a cleared part of the auditorium, with actors and audience just picking up their chairs and tables and moving to a new area for a new act. What better way is there than that of creating Chekhov’s claustrophobic clownworld from which none of the characters can escape? And Malle contributes with most thoughtful chiaroscuro.

In such a tight production voice and facial expressions are paramount. Watch, in particular, the subtle use of eyes and eyebrows, smiles and half-smiles, glances and apologetic grins of Larry Pine and Julianne Moore!

All right! So why is Chekhov such a great playwright? Why can his hundred-years-old play become the foundation of such a splendid modern film, well-musicked by the jazz maestro Joshua Redman?

After all, my Islamic International Baccalaureate students found the Russian doctor “far too negative” when they first encountered The Cherry Orchard, and, when I took them to this film to cure them, one Pakistani wit asserted that she “would rather have looked at a wall for two hours!” And even my wise-woman friend Peggy tells me that she usually prefers to act rather than watch Chekhov, because otherwise she goes home thoroughly irritated with all those frustratingly foolish self-made losers!

Chekhov’s theatre incarnates the funny-sad clownery of Pierrot, one of the stock figures of the Commedia dell’Arte. He presents an important strand of human nature, a permanent aspect of mankind, with a rare purity and intensity. It is the artistry itself in which we exult - an artistry which clearly is the antithesis of the failures and self-destructions of the various characters within the plays. By the art itself, viewer and reader are lifted far beyond that infernal gloomworld. And don’t forget that Chekhov himself was genuinely puzzled at the inability of audiences to laugh at what he considered to be essentially comic theatre!
KEATING’S ELECTORATE REJECTS REPUBLIC

Can readers save the monarchy?

The idea of a republic does not sit well with Torch readers — in a huge way!

In what was the biggest ever reader response to a poll conducted by this newspaper, the result (a huge 85.7 per cent in favour of retaining the monarchy) is sure to stagger even the most ardent republicans.

The final count to the phone poll on the question: Should Australia become a republic; was 1151 NO to 192 YES.

(There were another dozen or so callers, the majority of them “no” voters, who found they had no 0055 access on their phone, and called the Torch to tell them so.)

This poll was also timely, with the weekend announcement by PM Paul Keating of a March 1 Federal election.

The republican issue is very close to the PM’s heart.

Predictably, Mr Keating’s office is not buying into the anti-republic sentiments.

In fact it, likes its leader, is distancing itself from any polls at the moment.

Headlines such as “NSW shuns PM” and “It’s Howard”, based on polls from metropolitan newspapers, were deemed nonsense but inevitable by the Keating camp on its first day of campaigning.

His electoral office in Bankstown was doing much the same.

Spokesman Michael Hatton stuck to the ALP line of giving little significance to “quantitative” polls. “There is no control over people voting again and again,” he said.

“With regard to the republic issue’s effect on the election, people will be voting on who is going to run the country for the next three years, not on a monarchy or republic.”

He said the same can be said of all such polls, which should be judged on intent as well as methodology.

Mr Hatton said apart from the parties’ own more conclusive “qualitative” polls, “we will only really know on the day”.

With this election being closer than any other, his latter point is the most helpful.

March 2 will be the only real poll.

This booklet provides guidelines on the flying and the use of the National Flag together with a description of the history and design of the flag.

The Government issues flags free to many establishments and organisations in the community. Requests for free-issue flags may be made through Federal Members of Parliament or Senators in the relevant State or Territory.

$8

available from

The Australian Heritage Society
Support your Flag!
LONG-LIFE BUMPER STICKERS
For outdoor use on vehicles, bikes, windows, etc.
A great way to promote our flag
Set of 4 $3.50
Set of 20 $10.00
Includes postage.
Order from
The Australian Heritage Society

THERE'S PLENTY YOU CAN DO!
It is a national disgrace that our Constitution and structure of Government has been wilfully neglected by the education system. The least we can do is inform ourselves, our family and fellow Australians.

We must learn to understand why we enjoy a priceless freedom.

Understanding your heritage will enable you to defend it when it is under attack and build on it for the future.

INFORM YOURSELF, THEN INFORM OTHERS BY DISTRIBUTING THE VITAL RESOURCE MATERIAL AVAILABLE THROUGH THE AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE SOCIETY. VOLUNTEERS PRODUCE HERITAGE. NOW WE NEED VOLUNTEERS TO SPREAD THE WORD!

Collector's Item
HAND CRAFTED CERAMIC FLAG
Proudly made in Australia for The Australian Heritage Society by John Clift of Adelaide.

This HISTORIC KEEPSAKE with strong magnet, will stick to your refrigerator as a permanent reminder of Australia's beautiful flag. Or just display it on the mantelpiece. The perfect gift or souvenir. Every home should have one.

FLAG MAGNETS OR STICKERS
Fly the flag on your fridge with this strong, plastic magnetic flag.

OR
Support the flag with these long-life, vinyl stickers. Ideal for all occasions.

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR YOUNG AUSTRALIANS

THE voice of the AUSTRALIAN FLAG

ACTUAL SIZE 64mm x 96mm (2\(\frac{1}{4}\) x 3\(\frac{3}{4}\))

$7.50 POSTED
Available from The Australian Heritage Society

ACTUAL SIZE 62mm x 90mm (2\(\frac{1}{4}\) x 3\(\frac{1}{4}\))

MAGNETS $2.50 each
or 2 for $4.00 posted

STICKERS 70c each
or 4 for $2.00 posted

ARTICLES and other contributions, together with suggestions for suitable material for HERITAGE, will be welcomed by the Editor. However, those requiring unused material to be returned, should enclose a stamped and addressed envelope.

CONTRIBUTIONS WELCOMED
In 1851 this Australian “giant” provided a much needed boost to the N.S.W. economy. Who was he?

ANSWER TO LAST ISSUE’S MYSTERY PICTURE No. 4
Baron Ferdinand Von Mueller, naturalist and explorer, was appointed Victorian Government Botanist before the age of 30 in 1857.