

HERITAGE

VOLUME 26 No. 99 2002

LINKING THE PAST WITH THE PRESENT - FOR THE FUTURE



Vale The Queen Mother



Vale Princess Margaret



Inspiration of Many
Lord Baden Powell

Australia's First Royal Golden Jubilee
Queen's 50th Christmas Message
Above Politics - The Spirit of Monarchy

Vision of One - Guiding in Australia
To the Diggings! 150th Anniversary
Palace thanks Australians

HERITAGE

No. 99

PUBLISHED BY THE AUSTRALIAN HERITAGE SOCIETY

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ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION (4 issues)

- Including post within Australia - **AUS\$ 30.00**
Posted overseas by surface mail - **AUS\$ 35.00**

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

SIR RAPHAEL CILENTO
First Patron of the Australian Heritage Society

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FRONT COVER - Portrait of Queen Elizabeth II, Artist Sir William Dargie CBE Portrait from Historic Memorials Collection Parliament House, Canberra
Portrait of Lieutenant-General Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell; O.M.; G.C.V.O.; D.C., Oxford University, with highest awards of honour from Heads of State of many countries, and Freedom of famous cities of the world, author of many books, Founder of Boy Scout Movement, Founder of girl Guide Movement, Chief Scout of the World, painted by David Jagger

Golden Jubilee Year

FIFTY years may only be a blink in the eyes of the Almighty, but it's a fairly sizeable chunk of a human life. Certainly, enough time has passed to warrant a pause for reflection on directions taken and tracks covered.

It is no overstatement to say that the track has been littered with hazards and hidden mines for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II in her first fifty years as monarch. Just to remain on her feet has taken admirable skill.

The toss of nature's coin that decided her sex may have given her some slight advantage; the steady increase of feminism in the latter part of her reign, making a hatchet job on a female monarch much trickier than on a male one.

We all know that the hatchets are well and truly out for the monarchy, and the achievement of Her Majesty's Golden Jubilee should be celebrated with great jubilation and thanksgiving by all those concerned for the freedom and sovereignty monarchy secures.

Few silver trumpet calls and carillons of bells have emanated from the Australian Establishment, however. One wonders when Senator Ron Boswell's speech of congratulations and pledge to serve his monarch all his days will be delivered in Parliament. National celebrations have been conspicuous by their absence.

GIRL GUIDE MOVEMENT

In this issue of *Heritage* we are featuring the Girl Guide Movement in general, and a long-time member of the Australian Heritage society, Mrs. Betty Douglas, in particular. Research into the history of Guides reveals considerable royal patronage and participation in its early days. Princess Mary, then Princess Royal, became President of the Girl Guides Association from 1920 to 1965. Both Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret were keen Guides.

Lord Baden-Powell spent the last years of his life at Nyeri in Kenya, where he loved to watch the teeming wild life.

Coincidentally, the people of Kenya presented Sagana Lodge to Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh as a wedding present. It, too, was situated at Nyeri, and provided easy access to the famous Treetops, one of the first tree viewing sites over a mountain salt lick where wild animals could be viewed in comfort and safety.

The royal couple were enjoying a respite from their Royal Tour at Sagana when the death of King George VI was announced, cutting short their stay.

Fifty years ago Kenyans of all races were thrilled by the visit of the Princess and her Duke, and welcomed them enthusiastically.

Your editor can remember standing for well over two hours in the hot Nairobi sun to participate in a school children's rally to greet them at Government House, the effort rewarded by a close up view and - oh raptures - a wink from His Royal Highness!

We hear from Buckingham Palace that hundreds of the Loyalty Pledges inserted in our last issue have been received there, which is encouraging news indeed. May we suggest that our readers continue to distribute these widely.

Our Queen cannot reign without loyal subjects, and needs our active support now more than ever.



Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose release pigeons carrying birthday messages to Lady Baden-Powell at Guide Headquarters in 1943.



HRH Princess Elizabeth and HRH the Duke of Edinburgh acknowledge cheering schoolchildren at Government House, Nairobi, in February 1952.



The Queen's 50th Anniversary Christmas Message 2001

FOR many people all over the world, the year 2001 seems to have brought them more than their fair share of trials and disasters. There have been storms and droughts as well as epidemics and famine. And this country has not been spared, with the floods this time last year and Foot and Mouth which has had such devastating consequences for our farmers and rural communities. They and others whose livelihoods have been affected continue to suffer hardship and anxiety long after the newspaper headlines have moved on.

But whilst many of these events were of natural origin, it was the human conflicts and the wanton acts of crime and terror against fellow human beings which have so appalled us all. The terrorist outrages in the United States last September brought home to us the pain and grief of ordinary people the world over who find themselves innocently caught up in such evil.

During the following days we struggled to find ways of expressing our horror at what had happened. As so often in our lives at times of tragedy - just as on occasions of celebration and thanksgiving - we look to the Church to bring us together as a nation or as a community in commemoration and tribute. It is to the Church that we turn to give meaning to these moments of intense human experience through prayer, symbol and ceremony.

In these circumstances so many of us, whatever our religion, need our faith more than ever to sustain and guide us. Every one of us needs to believe in the value of all that is good and honest; we need to let this belief drive and influence our actions.

All the major faiths tell us to give support and hope to others in distress. We in this country have tried to bring comfort to all those who were bereaved, or who suffered loss or injury in September's tragic events through those moving services at St Paul's and more recently at Westminster Abbey.

On these occasions and during the countless other acts of worship during this past year, we came together as a community - of relations, friends and neighbours - to draw strength in troubled times from those around us.

I believe that strong and open communities matter both in good times as well as bad. Certainly they provide a way of helping one another. I would like to pay tribute to so many of you who work selflessly for others in your neighbourhood needing care and support.

Communities also give us an important sense of belonging, which is a compelling need in all of us. We all enjoy moments of great happiness and suffer times of profound sadness; the happiness is heightened, the sadness softened when it is shared.

But there is more than that. A sense of belonging to a group, which has in common the same desire for a fair and ordered society, helps to overcome differences and misunderstanding by reducing prejudice, ignorance and fear. We all have something to learn from one another, whatever our faith - be it Christian or Jewish, Muslim, Buddhist, Hindu or Sikh - whatever our background, whether we be young or old, from town or countryside.

This is an important lesson for us all during this festive season. For Christmas marks a moment to pause, to reflect and believe in the possibilities of rebirth and renewal. Christ's birth in Bethlehem so long ago remains a powerful symbol of hope for a better future. After all the tribulations of this year, this is surely more relevant than ever.

As we come together amongst family and friends and look forward to the coming year, I hope that in the months to come we shall be able to find ways of strengthening our own communities as a sure support and comfort to us all - whatever may lie ahead. May I, in this my fiftieth Christmas message to you, once again wish every one of you a very happy Christmas.



MUFFLING THE SPLENDOR

Australia's First Royal Golden Jubilee - and the Republicans!

ON 28th January I sent the following letter to the Editor of *The Australian*, hoping, of course, that I might be able thereby to play a small part in our national newspaper's coverage of Her Majesty's golden jubilee.

"Dear Sir,

The occasion of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth's golden jubilee is a momentous event in Australia's history.

While this is the fourth such jubilee in the eleven hundred years of British history, it is the first for a Queen of Australia. May it not be the last!

There are many graces and dignities which adhere to monarchy, and the celebration of silver, golden and diamond jubilees is one of these. It is no mere idle and empty festivity.

Monarchy provides a comity and stability of political order for our people which republicanism cannot rival.

The sovereign, embodying in person the Crown, stands beyond and above the differences of religious and political faction which otherwise threaten the unity of the nation.

Her Majesty also bestows protection on her people from the powerful interest groups and corporations that are the barons of today.

Her golden jubilee, a wonderful event in itself and a wonderful achievement for her personally, is a lively symbol of the glorious endurance of the British throne itself.

Australia is fortunate to participate in this noble occasion, so let us celebrate it wholeheartedly."

The Australian did not publish this letter on or before 6th February - nor did it publish any other comparable letter. I wonder how many other loyal Australians sent letters to that newspaper of a similar tenor.

Nothing would have been easier than for *The Australian* to invite such letters

in advance and then publish a representative selection of them on the day itself.

There is a *fundamental meanness of soul* in republicanism itself; and *The Australian* inadvertently bore witness to this in a remarkable manner.

For there on its front page on the day itself appeared a pusillanimous report headed: "*Jubilee? What jubilee? Terribly sorry, Ma'am.*" Smugly this report told us: "The day seems destined to pass with barely a ripple in Canberra".

This is an example of what has been one of the key strategies adopted by the powerful republican elites in Australia *to try to muffle the splendour* of a very great occasion around which monarchists could have rallied support. Pretend almost no one is interested. You can add to the effect by not publishing loyalist letters!

Next day *The Australian* continued its petty presentation of the jubilee. The paper could have, of course, displayed magnanimity . . . by inviting distinguished monarchists to pen articles discussing the meaning of the day for them and for the nation. It could not rise to such.

Instead, it published an opinion article by dyed-in-the-wool republican Barry Everingham, entitled "The royal blush of Windsor" in which he was said to follow "the salacious trail that's led Australia to Elizabeth II".

Her Majesty, Everingham complained, is "absent, foreign,

unelected and, let's face it, an ethnic German." His article was a compound of historical tittle-tattle to support this malicious and incompetent assessment.

The truth is that Her Majesty *is present for every day of the year for Australians*, in the more important sense of the constitutional presence of the crown and her presence in the loyal hearts as our divinely sanctioned monarch. In the same way His Holiness the Pope is present every day for Australians who are members of the Church of Rome.

Nor is Her Majesty foreign. Rather, she is of our own people; and the ethnic ties between Germans and Britons are so close that the fact that she carries German blood is no impediment at all.

As for complaining that a hereditary monarch is not elected, that is really just gauche boorishness. In any case, there is no doubt that Her Majesty's accession and later coronation were accepted with intense approval by the great majority of both the British and the Australians of the time.

Another typical ploy of our republican elites and their propagandists is to



The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II on 2nd January 1953.

claim *inevitability* for an Australian republic. One is reminded of Kruschev's empty boast to the West during the Cold War "We will bury you!" This republican ploy involves attempts to hypnotise, browbeat and intimidate Australians into doing the will of the republican elites.

Barry Everingham tried it on too, of course. "In the unlikely event of Charles and Diana's son becoming William V of Australia," he wrote, and concluded: "The relevance of this family, foisted on us by an anachronistic twist of constitutional fate, escapes the majority of Australians."

The Australian weighed in itself with an editorial misleadingly entitled "Queen's 50th a personal glory". On the contrary, her golden jubilee is a glory for the British Crown and the British people all around the world, including Australians.

"The world was a very different place 50 years ago," the editorial began, thus pursuing another of the habitual republican irrelevances, namely that the monarchy is now *old-fashioned*. In most respects the world is much the same as then, as is the human nature of its inhabitants.

Republics and monarchies have existed for thousands of years, and it is preposterous to claim that one form is out-of-date compared to the other. Rather, the questions for all Australians to consider before the next referendum is forced upon us are *Which form provides the best government?* and *Which form is best for us here and now?*

Republicans seem pitifully eager to keep the debate as far away as possible from these essential issues.

REPUBLICAN DISASTERS

The role of the institution of monarchy, British and Australian, "is being questioned, quite rightly, as never before," the editorial averred. The execution of the Royal Martyr and the inglorious collapse of the British republican experiment of the 17th Century are conveniently forgotten - to say nothing of the disasters that followed the introduction of republicanism in France, Russia, Germany and China!

"That the Golden Jubilee of the Queen's accession to the throne has gone largely un-noticed here and in Britain says a lot about how our perceptions of the

monarchy have changed," the editorial droned on. Not publishing loyalist letters and opinion articles no doubt helped bring this about?

Another key strategy of republicans is to try to create a gap between the achievements of our present Queen and the value of the monarchy generally - so that the former (so obvious as to be undeniable) cannot be used to support the latter.

Thus, *The Australian*: "Many Australians respect the Queen as a person, but see a head of state anointed by birth and representing a feudal aristocracy rooted in a distant age as a 21st Century anachronism."

The hereditary nature of our monarchy is a vital factor in the Crown's position



Portrait of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II painted by Pietro Annigoni in 1954.

above and beyond religious and political factions of the day. It also provides a continuity, based upon family, which ensures the cherishing of the monarch and an appropriate upbringing for heirs.

The anointing is a symbolic act, of sacred significance, indicating that the monarch is understood as servant of the Divine Source. The monarch's dedication to such service at the coronation ceremony is the major guarantee that he or she will rule protectively and not exploitatively.

Aristocracy is in fact the best form of political order and democracy one of the worst - as Plato among others has observed. Aristocracy means quality leadership for the people - so long as the aristocrats do not become too

corrupt. Democracy almost invariably slides into rule by unelected oligarchies - as is the case in most so-called "democracies" in the "Western" world today.

As for 900 A. D. or thereabouts being "a distant age", *The Australian* simply reveals the myopia of its historical perspective. 900 A. D. is *yesterday*, in a very real sense; and our contemporary lifestyle, including our language, owes much to, and witnesses to, the continuing life of cultures much older - the Roman, the Greek, the Egyptian and others even more remote.

A simple example may serve as a reminder. In his monumental Study, *Revolt Against the Modern World*, the Italian traditionalist Julius Evola (1898-1974) referred to the ancient Egyptian word *sa* as meaning "a non-terrestrial power or fluid". The modern Turkish word for water is *su*. Our word *sea* is surely the same word, changed as to application.

Very ancient history *lives* with us every day of our lives.

NEWSPAPER SNIPES

The Australian could not resist a few spiteful snipes at the Prince of Wales. "It would be to Australia's detriment if we were not a republic if and when Charles becomes king. He displays few of the personal attributes that have earned respect for his mother."

That, of course, is nonsense. Prince Charles is an exceptional man of many achievements whose collection of speeches and essays is quite likely to outlive *The Australian!* That newspaper, of course, did not bother to review some of these when published as *The People's Prince* in WA a few years back!

"If the republican question is not resolved by then, the possibility of seeing Queen Camilla come to the throne might finally nail the monarchists," *The Australian* griped on. This attempt to muck-rake about the unfortunate tragedy of the Prince's marital life is a classic example of the meanness of spirit republicanism is unable to avoid.

The Australian continued its backbiting of the monarchy on 11 February, when it chose as fit correspondent to ponder the life of the late Princess Margaret none other than . . . Barry Everingham again!

"Princess blazed trail for rebels" his

article was headed, and obviously Everingham sees himself in that rebellious line, for all that he wrote (as he told us) an unofficial biography of Princess Michael of Kent and hobnobbed with Princess Margaret herself!

Republicans often enjoy the glamour of being seen in public with members of royal families - perhaps an unconscious monarchism being the cause!

"Margaret lived in a bygone age," Everingham proclaimed, evoking that canard of old-fashionedness again.

This meagre coverage of a glorious event by *The Australian* was typical no doubt, of many other Australian major media print and electronic. It is worth concluding with a few observations about the significance of such behaviour and the best ways of countering it and promoting a renewed love of our monarchy among our people.

SILENT REPUBLICANS

The republican elites in Australia are *running scared*, for all their bravado about "the inevitability of the inevitable". Nothing makes this clearer than the way in which they and their hangers-on have so far done as much as they can to downplay the golden jubilee.

Moreover, they *do not have confidence in the validity of their own case*. If such were not the reality, *The Australian* could have, and probably would have, given the event the celebration it deserved in its 6th February edition.

This should give Australian monarchists heart, and we should lose no opportunity of drawing to the attention of republicans the *fundamental lack of equity* the monarchist case is getting in the mass media and the obvious reasons for this.

At the same time, we must be very realistic about the parameters of the contest we are involved in, which will culminate in a second constitutional referendum sooner or later (unless more devious means of change are resorted to).

The House of Windsor, in Britain, in Australia and elsewhere *remains under siege* from power elites, whose strength lies in the usurious financial system; and the Monarch can be said to be currently a *prisoner in the citadel*.

Republican campaigns are in place as the means to finish the House of Windsor off and destroy the British Crown forever.

Monarchists must understand that it is not enough to fight to preserve the status quo. What is needed is a judicious restoration of certain powers of the monarchy that were, perhaps, taken from it in the 1688 coup, if not earlier at the time of the Restoration and the accession of King Charles II.

A monarchy which is a mere figurehead or "symbolic head of state" is not worth fighting for. It is a toothless tiger.

Rather, we should be campaigning for a constitutional monarchy in which the Crown has real, but limited, power over the executive, the legislature, the courts and the armed services.

Such power would be clearly expressed in the national constitution, but would



consist largely of *negative control* in the form of *reserve powers* designed to check movements towards tyranny by any particular powerful elites within the nation.

It would be implacably insisted that the rule of the Crown is *senior to that of the Parliament*, while having a constitutional duty to protect the just rights of the Parliament. This is partly because, as our own national history shows, parliaments are too easily suborned, thanks to the party political structure, into instruments serving semi-secret oligarchical groups rather than truly representing the people, the voters.

At the present time an anomalous situation exists. The Crown does not have as much real power as it should; thus the Monarch cannot always act in the interests of throne and people as

she would perhaps like to in her heart of hearts. Most painful compromises are regularly forced upon her and upon other members of the Royal Family.

They should not be blamed for this. Rather, it is our duty to work towards a changed political atmosphere in which restoration (in many forms and in many contexts) can be achieved. We must free the Monarch from imprisonment in the citadel.

It cannot be denied that our opponents are entrenched in many key positions of power, but they are not invincible and know this (as their own behaviour, as noted already, makes clear).

They command most of the media outlets and the great majority of parliamentarians. They have access to far greater financial resources.

If Mr Peter Costello eventually obtains leadership of the parliamentary liberals (as seems likely), then our opponents will have a chance to mount a bipartisan campaign for a republic in the next referendum and to deprive monarchists even more than in 1999 of funds and publicity.

The British monarchy itself appears quite secure, despite attempts by republicans to suggest otherwise. *The Weekly Telegraph* (No. 550, 6th to 12th February) editorialised "We still want the Monarchy". It reported that in a poll it had commissioned 77% of respondents indicated that they *wanted the Monarchy to continue*.

The Weekly Telegraph concluded: "How many other peoples on earth can claim that for the past fifty years they have had as their head of state a fundamentally decent and moderate ruler, with whose performance in office 90% are either satisfied or thoroughly pleased?"

"The many blessings that the constitutional Monarchy brings to Britain heavily outweigh the irritation of reading about the misbehaviour of individual members of the Royal Family. This jubilee year should be a time for reflecting on them, and for realising how very much we have to be thankful for."

Australian monarchists can take heart from this news, while not forgetting that those elites working for One Europe and eventually One World government are bending much of their energy and resources to submerging Britain in rule from Brussels.

TRADITIONAL KINGSHIP

In his aforementioned book Julius Evola devotes the first of his thirty-seven chapters to *the doctrine of the two natures* and his second to *regality*, the essence and functions of traditional kingship, as practised in cultures worldwide.

The doctrine of the two natures affirms the existence of, and superiority of, the higher and invisible worlds of which all sacred traditions speak. Defence of our monarchy *cannot* be successfully undertaken in the future without a constant stress on its *real and living connection with divinity*, a connection invoked at the coronation.

Claims that Australia is "a crowned republic" and that our head of state is the Governor-General will impede, not advance, our cause. The phrase "crowned republic" can be viewed as an offshoot of the anomalous situation where the Monarch is a prisoner in the citadel. The Governor-General historically and by definition, is *Her Majesty's viceroy*.

We must insist that the Queen is our head of state, even if we admit that she has had existential power to rule largely withdrawn from her by various measures, covert and not so covert.

There is good reason to feel that the Crown alone can rise above such

political contaminations.

Evola made clear that the Monarch *does not derive power and authority from those whom he or she rules*. In traditional societies "the roots of authority had always a metaphysical character." Indeed, Evola pointed out that modern humanity has largely forgotten that traditional monarchs were also *initiates and high priests* who performed the key rituals on which national wellbeing depended.

As Rene Guenon (1886-1951) showed in many books, the European West lost its power to initiate - hence "the modern disaster"; and a restoration of that power is also a necessary, though longer term goal for monarchists.

Ignorantly bigoted adherence to dogmatic theology (of any kind) is an impediment to such restoration. Hence Prince Charles' suggestion that future monarchs should be styled "defenders of faith", not "defenders of the faith", was wise and far-seeing.

We cannot object to fundamentalisms in (for example) Islam if we insist on maintaining them with Christianity. There is ample support for enlightened revision in this context within both books of *The Holy Bible*.

GRASSROOTS CAMPAIGNING

Our monarchical campaigns, very obviously, will have to be grassroots

campaigns; but they must be *intelligent* ones. If too many Australian monarchists allow bigoted prejudices to damage their presentations of the case for monarchy, then support will be lost in communities that do not share those prejudices, and a fatal disunity may follow.

We must be circumspect, also, in our references to the *British* nature of our monarchy and our constitution, for many of those whose votes we will need will not be British and will have no innate love of Britain, her history and culture, as we do.

We will have to defend not so much the *Britishness* of the Monarchy as the value of the institution and much of its constitutional legal and ceremonial structure, which the British have given us as a heritage, but which is a treasure for all future Australian subjects, regardless of their own ethnic backgrounds.

Finally, we will win the next referendum not so much by dialectic, by the logic of arguments, as by our capacity to find ways of *rekindling a love of sacred tradition and of monarchy as an indispensable part of traditional society*. We must seek to renew the *mystique of monarchy*. I hope to consider how this may be done in a future column.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall,
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

The choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign,
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen!

Some thoughts before the Loyal Toast

BY ROBERT FERGUSON

Robert Ferguson and his wife are long serving members of The Australian Heritage Society.

DISTINGUISHED guests, officers of the League of Rights, friends all, it is my great pleasure and privilege to have been asked to propose the Loyal Toast to Her Majesty The Queen.

The opportunity to propose and participate in the Loyal Toast within a group of people who do sincerely retain their loyalty and allegiance to Her Majesty is now significant in its rarity.

It is relevant to reflect on the very first paragraph of 'Our Policy' as set out in your brochure pertaining to today's seminar and this evening's function :- "To promote service to the Christian revelation of God, loyalty to the Australian Constitutional Monarchy and maximum co-operation between subjects of the Crown Commonwealth of Nations."

Many of us may well recall times when the Loyal Toast featured in every public occasion and when this engendered a true sense of unity between all who raised their glasses and uttered the words with pride and meaning.

On a daily basis we are now assailed by the machinations of persons of Republican intent who would utterly destroy every last vestige of any symbol or tradition which may remind people of their heritage of loyalty to the throne. Witness the utterances of politicians on all sides. Philosophies, which are incompatible with loyalty to the throne or with thoughts of an enduring constitutional monarchy, motivate the protagonists for a new Australia.

Those whose only thoughts of the monarchy are to destroy or remove it, have

sought to capitalise on exploiting every opportunity to denigrate the institution and its members and adherents through reference to the marital and extra marital experiences of members of the Royal Family and to the United Kingdom's entry into the European Union. The perceived inappropriateness of the monarchy in a multicultural and multi faith society is a favoured rallying cry from the vandalisers of our traditional inheritance - the usurpers who see a very different mould for their form of the new Australia.

In the context of the many impediments being thrown up before the continuity of the Constitutional Monarchy in this country, it is relevant to indulge in a little nostalgia and focus upon some words and events of yesteryear. When the Queen

The sentiments, values and constancy of the monarchy and of Her Majesty have not changed.

opened a new session of the Australian Parliament in 1954 she spoke of the great democratic institutions shared by members of the Commonwealth and supported by its peoples "through labours manfully performed, duties courageously done by men and women, sorrow sustained", and she went on to say "already in my Journeys through the Commonwealth, I have been made even more vividly conscious of the true

The Australian League of Rights 35th Annual Seminar and Dinner

GLOBALISM OR NATIONALISM?

Held at the historic
ROSE & CROWN
Heritage Hotel
Guildford, Western Australia
on Saturday 11th August 2001

brotherhood of my peoples, even prouder of their services to civilisation."

Mr Menzies, the then Prime Minister, in his address in reply to the Queen's speech got right to the inner meaning of Constitutional Monarchy when he said of Queen Elizabeth, "She has I believe, helped us to understand more perfectly that humility and pride can co-exist; that under a Queen like her, subject-hood is no mark of inferiority but is in itself a title of honour."

In her address to the House of Representatives in New Zealand (on the same Royal Tour) she spoke not as the head of the mighty Commonwealth but simply as "your Queen", and went on to say, "This is the first occasion on which it has been possible for your Sovereign to exercise this high function in person in New Zealand. I know how much my father, with his intense devotion to his people, would have valued this historic privilege, of which his ill health so tragically deprived him. I can think of no greatness more worthy of respect than that symbolised by a firm faith in the strength of Parliamentary institutions and the rights of man."

The sentiments, values and constancy of the monarchy and of Her Majesty have not changed. It is an indictment of the media proprietors, journalists, politicians, revisionist historians, mis-educators and other protagonists for a republic, that the truth has been withheld and distorted regarding the worth and indeed may I say, the graceful, apolitical, influential part the institution and the sovereign could play is truly and without rancour or partiality, reconciling all the divisions between people who are now so very divided.

A common approach of politicians and others who are intent on destroying our Constitutional Monarchy is to use every subtle and overt device of political



The Coronation, 2nd June 1953

correctness to get their way. Another is to refer to the monarchy as being outmoded or irrelevant in our society. The only reason that this could ever be the case is that such people are changing society to purposely try to make the monarchy and our society incongruous. The great potential of the monarchy is being squandered and thwarted by them. The magic of Monarchy, its emotional significance as a focus for national loyalties and its constitutional role in terms of influence rather than power are positive attributes of this venerable institution. There is no justification at all to destroy in this country an institution which has served our forefathers and us so well, and to abandon a sovereign who has showed us such dedication.

By making the procurement of an Australian Republic a policy objective of the ALP, the Labor Party has effectively changed the monarchy from being a focus of unity to being a focus of divisiveness. This is now far removed from the concept of all of us being the sovereign's people and the sovereign being our Queen. They have changed the focus from loyalty to controversy! We are now to regard the Queen as a foreigner and Britain as a foreign power.

Many on the conservative side of politics have let us down by their may I say, treachery to the cause and repudiation of all that their forebears have stood for with pride and humility. Bearing in mind the changing composition of their electorates, they have been keen to embrace political expediency by aligning themselves with

what they perceive to be the current trend. By regarding it as inevitable they are removing the countervailing conservative force which should be active against the radical, self-seeking abandonment of principles.

**Really there is no
neutrality in just quietly
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That is tantamount to
capitulation and
surrendering to the
Republican cause.**

We must necessarily recognise, too, that there are those on the republican side who are sincere in their beliefs and values, which they hold just as strongly as we hold our constitutional monarchical convictions. The problem is now that Republicanism like homosexuality is being given more than just some positive encouragement. The whole scenario has now become one of bitter antagonism with a divided community.

Either malevolently, to get rid of detested Royalist symbols or, submissively, to keep the peace, officers and committees and members of organizations, some of which even hold Royal Charters, are ceasing to hold loyal toasts at functions, removing pictures and all associations with Royalty and ceasing to send loyal greetings on special occasions.

Really there is no neutrality in just quietly keeping the peace and accepting the changes. That is tantamount to capitulation and surrendering to the Republican cause. Every loyal toast that is suppressed or foregone, every picture taken down, every relinquishment of the title "Royal" or "Queen's", every omission or deletion of an oath of allegiance, is not just a loss to the loyalists: it is a positive affirmation of the thrust to Republicanism. Even the Governor General and the State Governors hardly mention the monarchy today. Too divisive!

The very essence of Royalty is so different to Republicanism. How could we think of The Republicanism of Inward Happiness? On the other hand, the words of the following prayer seem to be exemplified by the life of our Queen: "Grant O Lord The Royalty of Inward Happiness and the serenity which comes from living close to Thee. Daily renew in me the sense of joy, and let the Eternal Spirit of the Father dwell in my soul and body, filling every corner of my heart with light and grace, so that bearing about with me the infection of a good courage, I may be a diffuser of life, and may meet all ills and cross accidents with gallant and high hearted happiness, giving thee thanks always for all things."

Ladies and gentlemen, may I ask you to please charge your glasses and join with me in being both humbly and proudly upstanding to the Loyal Toast and Our Sovereign Lady, Her Majesty The Queen!



SOVEREIGNTY IN AUSTRALIA By Arthur Tuck

This attractively produced booklet focuses on the Coronation service and its relevance to Australia today. Within the context of the republican assault on the Constitution, it offers an excellent educational tool to highlight almost unknown but vital aspects of our Constitution. Christianity offers a philosophical bedrock upon which our social, political and legal heritage is based, beginning with the crowning of our Head of State during a Holy Communion service in a Christian church. The monarchy symbolises the sovereignty of God and represents and protects the political sovereignty of its subjects, submitting government itself to the law of God. It examines the spiritual richness of Australia's constitutional heritage, and by comparison, the various republican models appear shallow and barren. "Men will be governed by God or they will be ruled by tyrants." Which is it to be? It is up to us! Compelling Reading.

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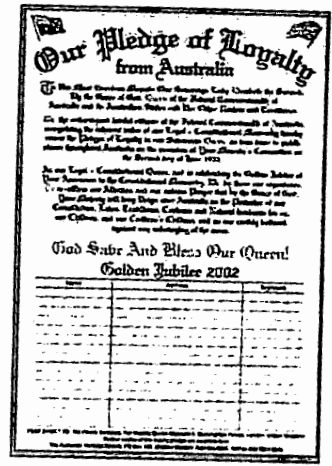
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Buckingham Palace thanks Australians for their loyalty




BUCKINGHAM PALACE

7th February, 2002.

Dear Sir,

The Queen has much appreciated receiving the many Pledges of Loyalty which The Australian Heritage Society has organised and which have been signed by hundreds of Australians.

Although it is not possible for Her Majesty to reply personally to each of the signatories, she hopes that you can arrange for the enclosed message to be made known within your society.

Yours sincerely
D. De B.

MRS. DEBORAH BEAN
Chief Correspondence Officer

The Secretary of the Australian Heritage Society.

It is with pleasure that we are able to publish this message from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II.

The message was in response to the many Pledges Of Loyalty already received at Buckingham Palace, the first that went out with the Christmas/New Year edition of the Heritage Journal.

We urge all our members and supporters to continue distributing The Loyalty Pledge, as we remain loyal and true subjects of our most Sovereign Queen. May God Bless Her.



Prince Philip and I have been deeply touched by the many kind messages about the Golden Jubilee.

This anniversary is for us an occasion to acknowledge with gratitude the loyalty and support which we have received from so many people since I came to the Throne in 1952. It is especially an opportunity to thank all those of you who help others in your own local communities through public or voluntary service. I would like to think that your work will be particularly recognised during this Jubilee year.

I hope also that this time of celebration in the United Kingdom and across the Commonwealth will not simply be an occasion to be nostalgic about the past. I believe that, young or old, we have as much to look forward to with confidence and hope as we have to look back on with pride.

I send my warmest good wishes to you all.

ELIZABETH R.

6th February, 2002.

HOW TO OBTAIN LOYALTY PLEDGES

Loyalty pledges are available for signing and sending direct to Her Majesty by contacting

The Australian Heritage Society.
PO Box 163, Chidlow,
Western Australia 6556

Vision of one - Inspiration of many

THE EARLY HISTORY OF GUIDING IN AUSTRALIA

Compiled from *Among the First People* by G.H. Swinburne MA Dip.Ed.Melb. University, and *The Australian Guide Handbook* by Linley Bartlett with acknowledgement to Guides Australia.

ROBERT Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell (later Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell, and known to thousands of Scouts and Guides worldwide as 'B-P') was born in London, England, on February 22nd, 1857. His father died when he was three, and his mother brought up her family of seven in financially restricted circumstances. This did not prevent them from leading full and happy lives, however. While they couldn't afford expensive holidays, they went camping and boating, learning in the process to be self-reliant and resourceful.

When he was 19, Robert joined the army, serving first in the 13th Hussars in India. He worked hard, using his initiative, and quickly gained promotion. Concerned for the welfare of his men, he planned to rouse their interest and encourage them to think for themselves - but expected high standards. Guarding the frontier against raiding mountain tribes, he trained them in scouting and reconnoitring; to see without being seen, and to understand what they saw.

Later, during some terms of duty in the colonies of Southern Africa, Baden Powell earned from the Africans the tribal name of 'Impeesa' - 'The Wolf That Never Sleeps'.

He wrote several books about his experiences, and could sketch illustrations with his left hand as he wrote.

In 1899, when he had been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, he



The uniform of a State Commissioner in 1931.

finished *Aids to Scouting* as a textbook for the army. In that year Britain declared war in South Africa against the Transvaal, an independent republic to the north of the British colonies. The people of the Transvaal were descendants of the earliest colonists from the Netherlands, and were usually called the 'Boers' - the Dutch word for 'Farmers' - so the struggle became known as the Boer War. The six colonies of Australia, still governed separately, recruited volunteer contingents to fight with the Imperial forces against the Boers. In their khaki uniforms and wide hats they were well prepared for the conditions of South Africa.

Mafeking was a town on the open veldt with a population of about 600 Europeans and 7,000 Africans. Colonel Baden-Powell, with 1,000 British troops, was organising there a large depot of army stores when the town was surrounded by a Boer force of about 9,000.

The British had thought they could easily win the war against the Boers, and had not adapted their tactics to a new way of fighting in a strange country. They had some defeats and reverses at first, and the surrender of Mafeking would have been a shattering blow to the prestige of the whole Empire.

For 217 days Baden-Powell commanded the defence of the town. Without enough standard equipment, he had forts built and invented stratagems. His only searchlight was improvised in a biscuit tin and rushed from fort to fort

¹ Of course, there are no wolves in Africa, and as the Zulu word for hyena is *mpisi* it is likely there is more to this story than meets the eye. While Africans admire and respect the hyena, early 20th century English may have been offended at the title and decided to 'sanitise' it! - Ed.



Lord and Lady Baden-Powell

"Look wide, and even when you think you are looking wide - look wider still!" - Baden Powell
"Help to create a better world and a brighter future for the youth of tomorrow." - Olave Baden-Powell

to persuade the enemy that the whole town could be illuminated against surprise attack, or that the defenders were signalling to a relief force approaching. Some of his plans were bluffs with a sense of fun that kept the spirits of the people high while their lives depended on his leadership. The commander organised boys into groups with one of themselves as the responsible leader and trained them to be messengers, stretcher bearers, grooms and lookouts, and to help in many ways so that the men of the town were free for defence work. Girls, too, were messengers, though not so definitely organised. He found the youngsters reliable, resourceful and brave - even more so than he had expected.

For seven months the Empire watched and waited, strained between hope and anxiety, until at last the news flashed through; May 17th 1900:- "Mafeking is Relieved!" Tremendous excitement exploded. Baden-Powell became a national hero - medals were struck, his portrait sold, his name was used in many ways - even for the last gold rush in Victoria at Dunkeld!

Queen Victoria promoted Baden-Powell to the rank of Major-General.

TO PROVE IT: TRY IT OUT!

In England, after the Boer War, Baden-Powell found that *Aids to Scouting*, though written for the army, was used in some schools, and had been published as a serial in the magazine *The Boy's Own Paper*, which was popular with girls as well as with boys.

Sir William Smith had organised the Boys' Brigade, with many thousands of members, and asked his friend, General Baden-Powell, to advise him about more challenging and varied activities for them.

JULY 1907

To test his ideas, Baden-Powell planned a camp on Brownsea Island, off the south coast of Dorset, England. He invited twenty boys from different types of schools and jobs, grouped them into patrols with their own leaders; surprised them with 'Scouting' challenges, taught them by Campfire Yarns.

The camp was a grand success, and Baden-Powell was encouraged to write his next book, *Scouting for Boys*, which was published in fortnightly instalments, to allow the boys time to save the fourpence that each cost. He realised that some people might think, because he was a general, that he was 'brain-washing' boys to join the army, so he wrote the chapters as 'Campfire Yarns'; and called the first one 'Peace Scouts'. He told the boys about famous people who had served their country and their fellow men. Some were soldiers, others were explorers, missionaries, doctors, navigators - heroes of peacetime. Raleigh, Drake, Captain John Smith, Captain Cook, Lord Clive, Speke, Baker, Livingstone, Davis, Franklin, Ross, Shackleton are some he named.

The response could hardly have been anticipated. Thousands of boys rushed

the bookstalls, and letters poured in from all over England and Scotland and, as the word spread, from other countries - Norway, Holland, Denmark.

For girls, too, he wrote: 'There have been women scouts of the nation too, such as Grace Darling who risked her life to save a ship-wrecked crew; Miss Kingsley, the African explorer; Lady Lugard in Africa and Alaska, and many devoted lady missionaries and nurses in all parts of our Empire. These have shown that girls, as well as boys, may well learn scouting while they are young and so be able to do useful work in the world as they grow older.' Promptly the girls did just that; at home and abroad.

In Australia, as soon as Scouting for Boys arrived, some girls seized on it and went into action; either in their own groups, with mystery the name of the game, or encouraged by adults.

CHIEF SCOUT

Baden-Powell had intended only to open a fresh outlook for clubs already formed; actually swarms of excited youngsters who had never joined a club set off 'Scouting' on their own accord - sometimes more enthusiastically than wisely. It was soon clear that a new separate organisation was urgently needed, lest the scheme associated with Baden-Powell's name should get out of hand with a poor public image, and so that the boys might find the good leadership which in their own way they were eagerly seeking.

In 1907 B-P organised the Boy Scout Movement, and in September 1909 a rally was held at the Crystal Palace in London. To his amazement, eleven thousand scouts paraded, and imagine his surprise when at the end of the parade appeared some girls - wearing scout hats, jumpers and skirts and carrying staves - who announced proudly that they were girl scouts.

When the Chief Scout, at their request,



Miss Agnes Baden-Powell

spoke to the girls, not sure that he was pleased, Marguerite de Beaumont, Patrol Leader, asked him with due formality to recognise 'Girl Scouts' within his Association.

Impressed by their sincerity, Baden-Powell invited Marguerite to visit him at his home, and began to enquire into what had been happening. He found that 6,000 girls had already registered as Scouts, and he realised that there would be many others.

B-P considered that Scout training and activities were not always appropriate for girls, and so he decided to recognise and lead the girl's movement that had indeed 'started itself' in his name and by his plan. By the end of the year he had chosen for them the name 'Guides', recalling a famous Indian regiment - The Khyber Guides - whose soldiers were prepared for any emergency; had written two pamphlets to adapt the Scout programme for girls; made temporary arrangements for them to be registered on a special list at Scout Headquarters, and persuaded his sister, Agnes, to begin to organise the separate Movement.

For the Girl Guides' badge, he chose the Trefoil, distinct from the Boy Scout badge, but a similar symbol of the Threefold Promise; three parts in one design with the initials 'B.P.G.G.' to



Brass Promise Badge of 1910

identify his own Association. The Girl guides were trusted with the motto of the Boy Scouts - 'Be Prepared'.

In October, King Edward VII conferred a baronetcy on the Founder, and early the next year approved the crucial decision of General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, K.C.V.O., K.C.B., Bt. to resign from the army and devote his whole time to the Boy Scout and Girl Guide Movement.

AUSTRALIA

At this time, the population of the whole continent of Australia was only about four and a half million people. The inauguration of the Commonwealth of Australia had taken place a few years previously, on the 1st January 1901, when six separate States had become the States of 'One Nation'. Interstate travel was by sea and by railway, except to Tasmania and Western Australia - the 'Transcontinental' was nearly ten years in the future. An aeroplane was an exhibition stunt overseas; motor cars were coming into use but seldom for long distances.

Overcoming communication difficulties and lack of formal organisation, the 'scouting' vision had meanwhile inspired girls all over the world, including Australia and New Zealand. As early as 1908, and encouraged by B-P's friend Major Cossgrove, girls in New Zealand were 'Scouting' under the title 'Girl Peace Scouts'. Through the interest of Lady Barron, wife of Tasmanian Governor Sir Harry Barron, and the initiative of Mrs Henry Dobson, three

'Girl Peace Scout' patrols were enrolled in the Hobart area. 'The Australian League of Girl Aids' was organised in Sydney by Mrs. Hugh Dixon. In Victoria, seventeen-year-old Wynifred Gipps (great-niece to former Governor George Gipps after whom Gippsland is named) started 'Florence Nightingale Girl Aids'. In 1910, Queensland saw the 1st Rosalie Girl Scouts operate for about a year at Milton.

GIRLS' HANDBOOK

By June 1910 *Peace Scouting for Girls* was published in New Zealand. Written by Major Cossgrove, it incorporated ideas from *Scouting for Boys*, with B-P's approval, and included chapters on homecraft and nursing by Mrs. Cossgrove and a committee of ladies. The book was fully oriented to New Zealand with stories of pioneers, patrol names, code words, hints for using fibres of native flax for lashing camp gadgets. One photograph shows a Girl Peace Scout helping an elderly friend with bundles across a rough paddock - not across a busy street. Many photographs and line drawings illustrate care of children, judo, camping, care of animals, all the variety of activities. The emphasis of the book was worldwide, however, Scout mistresses advised emphatically to write their own sections. The words 'God Save the King,' and 'God Bless the Prince of Wales,' were followed by a national song for each of the great dominions of the Empire; 'Song of Australia' was chosen.

Copies of the book were sent to The Tasmanian Peace Scouts, to units near Johannesburg, to the U.S.A., England and Japan.

In Australia Home Notes, a large circulation weekly magazine, arranged for two pages to be the official organ of the Girl Guides. A letter appearing in the issue of August 18th, 1910 is revealing of the sense of obligation, common at the time, of the well-to-do to the less fortunate: "I understand the Girl

Guides are much wanted in Australia . . . We are anxious to do some good to the girls of the place, and this Association seems to be the means to do it . . . Our object is to take up the young girls of the poorer and working classes from the ages of twelve to sixteen, to teach them something useful in their leisure hours, such as cooking, sewing, first aid etc., and giving them some healthy amusements as well as to keep them out of harm's way, particularly from the dangers of wandering aimlessly about the streets and falling into evil ways before they have the sense to know the meaning of the danger they run . . . One thing we wish to avoid is the imitating of boys' manner and dress. We are anxious to make it purely a womanly movement."

FIRST WORLD TOUR

In January, 1912, on the steamer 'Arcadian', bound for the West Indies, the Chief Scout, Lord Baden-Powell, began his first world tour; Miss Olave Soames, who would be 23 on February 22nd, began a holiday with her father. Before they reached Jamaica, Miss Soames and "the Scout Man" (as she called B-P in a letter to her mother) were unofficially engaged to be married. Fortunately both were endowed with the gift of writing, as they spent the next nine months far apart. The Chief Scout had been invited to the USA where fees for his lectures would raise funds for the Boy Scout Movement, and he also planned to visit Canada, Japan, China, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa.

While his tour was primarily for the purpose of visiting Scouting groups, B-P managed to inspect Mrs. Dixon's Girl Aids in Sydney, and Girl Peace Scouts in Launceston. Girl Guides Day was June 13th, and the Melbourne Guides gathered in the Eastern Hill Fire Station to meet the Chief Scout. At the conclusion of his Australian visit, the Chief Scout said the Girl Guide Movement was only just beginning in this country, but it was a Movement he could recommend to all.

Home from his tour, on October 30th 1912, Lord Baden Powell and Olave Soames were married. Almost immediately she became involved in 'guiding'. She became Chief Guide of Great Britain, and from 1930 was Chief Guide of the World. Both 'Chiefs' travelled widely, visiting scouts and



Active, happy Guides in 1934

guides throughout the world, encouraging young people and inspiring others with their ideals.

Lord Baden-Powell died in 1941; Lady Baden-Powell lived until the 25th June, 1977.

SELF-IMPROVEMENT

In 1912, the *Handbook for Girl Guides* was published: *How Girls Can Help to Build Up the Empire*, by Miss Agnes Baden-Powell and Sir Robert, a mini-encyclopaedia for Guides. Articles on special subjects such as health were written by experts. Up-to-date badges were listed. "Our real object is to instil into every girl and encourage the idea of self-improvement. . ."

Thousands of copies sold at once in Britain and throughout the Empire.

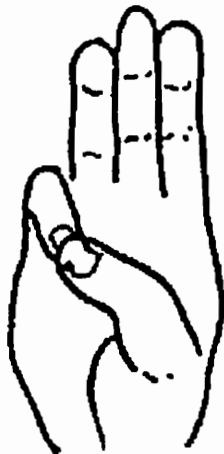
WAR

At the outbreak of war in 1914, the sound principles and training of Scouts and Guides became evident, as they helped in any way they could. In Melbourne they made white uniforms and became a Red Cross Corps attached to the central depot at Government House; in Tasmania they made rabbit skin jackets for soldiers and felt slippers for hospitals; in South Australia they assembled boxes of clothing for war victims, assisted the Red Cross, and investigated schemes for fly extermination to counter the threat of disease spread by flies in camps.

The Western Australian contingent of the Light Horse Brigade was fighting in Palestine and other areas of the Middle East, and Guides were distressed to learn how flies brought intense

The Salute

As well as wearing the trefoil, Guides use a special guide salute - not a military one but a friendly greeting between Guides, and the three fingers recall the threefold Promise.



suffering to the army horses. Guide Captain Groom of 1st Wagin Company collected binder-twine from sheaves of fodder fed to farm horses, netted fly veils and sent samples to army officers.

Army headquarters thanked the Guides very much for the idea. They would be glad to receive 50,000 as soon as possible! So while they took their part in all other opportunities, 'Fly Veils For Horses' became the special war-time challenge for the Guides of Western Australia. Farmers willingly helped to collect used twine. One company made 150 in one month!

In 1915 in response to eager enquiry from local girls, Miss Marjorie Grimes of South Brisbane started a Girl Scouts group, and arranged for Scoutmaster A Cribb of Ipswich to instruct them in Scout drill, knot tying, fire lighting, stalking, tracking and semaphore signalling. Four years later this little group of Girl Scouts became the first Girl Guides of Queensland.

Girl Guiding by Sir Robert Baden-Powell, Bt., replaced the pioneer *How Girls Can Help to Build Up the Empire*. In this book he drew a signpost, pointing in four directions: Character and intelligence; Handcraft; Health; and Service. Each road to be followed had at least two lanes and these have subsequently become known as the eight points of a star. For instance, health is both 'Keep Fit' and 'Enjoying the Outdoors'.

As written by Baden-Powell in 1918:

THE GUIDE PROMISE

**On my honour, I promise that
I will do my best -**

**To do my duty to God and
the King;**

To help other people at all times;

To obey the Guide Law.

The Handshake

Another sign used by Guides all over the world is the left handshake. Guides shake hands with the left hand instead of the right. When B-P introduced this handshake he told this story of its origin:

Once there were two neighbouring African tribes who were bitter enemies and always fighting. One day, they realised that it would be much easier if they were friends, so they threw down their spears and shields and came towards each other. They put out their left hands - the ones that held their shields - to show they were unprotected and unafraid. Guides, too, are friends to all, so use the left handshake of friendship.

The World Trefoil is the symbol of the World Association. The three parts of the trefoil remind us of the threefold Promise made by all Guides;

the two stars are for the Promise and Law; the central vein represents the compass needle pointing the way to go, and the irregular shaped base is the sign used in heraldry for a flame - 'the flame of the love of mankind'. The trefoil is coloured gold and is on a blue background to represent the sun shining in the blue sky over all the Guides of the world.

A badge of the world trefoil may be worn by any Guide who has made her Promise if her country belongs to the World Association. Some countries use the world badge for a Promise badge.



THE GUIDE LAW

1. A Guide's honour is to be trusted.
2. A Guide is loyal
3. A Guide's duty is to be useful, and to help others.
4. A Guide is a friend to all, and a sister to every other Guide, no matter to what creed, country, or class the other belongs.
5. A Guide is courteous.
6. A Guide is a friend to animals.
7. A Guide obeys orders.
8. A Guide smiles and sings under all difficulties.
9. A Guide is thrifty.
10. A Guide is pure in thought, word and deed.

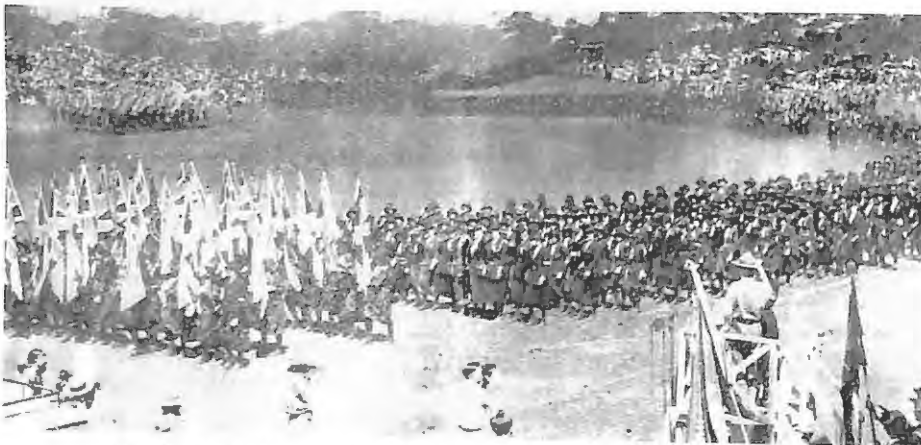
Three stages for all-round proficiency were set out in the book, with illustrations by the author depicting humorous, adventurous and challenging activities.

"Perhaps the most important suggestion I can offer here to Guiders maybe summed up in the motto: - 'Laugh while you work'. Accurate drill, neat bandaging, quick legible signalling, are steps, but they are only steps . . . Happy, smiling faces, ready resourcefulness, quick intelligence in carrying out any job that may be given, is the evidence as to whether or not true Guide training is being practised by the Captain and her company."

Even with paper at inflated prices and in short supply, three editions grew to the sixth in 1921 (price about 30 cents). With adjustments as needed, and translated into many languages, the Handbook became an inspiration for the wonderful increase in membership during the years of peace. But the same programme cannot suit every girl all the time. 'It has to be administered with great discrimination,' Baden-Powell had said at the beginning, years before. So his book has had sequels, adapted to different countries and to changing times. Always, the foundation is the Promise with the Law, though some of the actual original words have been replaced by others with the same meaning, more generally used today.

By the 1980s The Guide Law had become;

1. A Guide is loyal and can be trusted.
2. A Guide is helpful.
3. A Guide is polite and considerate.
4. A Guide is friendly and a sister to all Guides.
5. A Guide is kind to animals and respects all living things.
6. A Guide is obedient.
7. A Guide has courage and is cheerful in all difficulties.
8. A Guide makes good use of her time.
9. A Guide takes care of her own possessions and those of other people.
10. A Guide is self-controlled in all she thinks, says and does.



March past of 20,000 Scouts and Guides at the Jamboree celebrating Victoria's centenary on January 1st, 1935.

A GOOD TURN EVERY DAY

Most people know that guides and scouts try to do at least one good turn every day, but they are taught some discernment here. First, there must be a real need for the good turn; what someone else needs, not what the Guide thinks they need. The job should be done willingly, cheerfully and thoroughly. Finally, a Guide learns not to talk about it afterwards, or accept a reward.

WIDER ASSOCIATION

After the war had ended Lady Baden-Powell became President of an International Committee, and the first International Conference was held in July 1920.

In Australia Guiding had continued to develop, but in a decentralised manner due to the vast distances involved. At Lady Baden-Powell's invitation, Lady Forster, the wife of Australia's new Governor-General, consented to become the first President of the Girl Guide Movement in Australia. The appointment was welcomed by the State Commissioners, although State Associations continued to remain completely independent of each other until November 1926, when a Federal Council for the Girl Guides of Australia was formed.

During the middle 'twenties States began to acquire regular central offices,



Indian Scouts decorating Sir Isaac Isaacs with a garland made from gold thread by members of the contingent. Frankston Jamboree January 1935.

with equipment depots, and to appoint professional secretaries. Enrolled members for Australia rose from 6,000 in 1924 to 16,925 in 1927. Magazines were started or enlarged, State badges chosen.

Companies for aboriginal girls were established at Yarrabah in Queensland in 1924, and at Point Pearce Mission, South Australia in 1930.

1927 saw the opening of the first group of Guides and Rangers in Papua New Guinea by Mrs. Chatterton, wife of a London Missionary Society clergyman at Hanuabada; others were formed at Hula and Delena.

Looking further on, there were companies in Nauru, Northern Territory, Norfolk Island, Christmas Island and Cocos Island.

When Sir Isaac Isaacs became Governor-General, the first Australian citizen to hold that position, Lady Isaacs accepted the invitation to become President of Girl Guides, Australia.

THINKING DAY

At the fourth International Assembly, 1926, held in the USA, the Guide institution of THINKING DAY was inaugurated: "On February 22nd Girl Guides and Girl Scouts all over the world would celebrate the joint birthday of Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell by THINKING of one another. . . ." It has been a very special day ever since, and units everywhere celebrate Thinking Day with special meetings and ceremonies, and greetings are exchanged between many countries.

The Constitution of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts was confirmed by the World Conference in 1930, and Lady Baden-Powell was acclaimed Chief guide of the world.

JAMBOREE IN VICTORIA

A Jamboree was planned to coincide with the centenary celebrations of the State of Victoria at the beginning of 1935, and this was held at Frankston in that State, in inclement weather: '... during one storm Guiders had to sit on the guy ropes for hours to keep the tentpegs in the ground. The marquee stayed up and the big tents, too!'

During 1934 the Victorian Association had proclaimed a competition for an Australian Round; to be judged by Dr. A.E. Floyd, then organist at St. Paul's Anglican Cathedral, Melbourne, and a loved and respected musical authority far beyond the State.

The winner was 'Kookaburra' by Miss Marion Sinclair, and it was sung for the first time en masse at the Frankston Jamboree. Which Australian does not know:

Kookaburra sits on an
old gum-tree,
Merry, merry king of the
Bush is he;
Laugh, Kookaburra,
laugh, Kookaburra
Gay your life must be.

After the Jamboree near Frankston it was carried back by visiting participants to their own countries and happily sung in many languages. The round was published in the first World book of songs issued by the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts.

FINAL FAREWELL

This was to be the last visit by the Founder to Australia.

Lord and Lady Baden-Powell spent the last few years of his life at their home at Nyeri in Kenya.

Always in touch, from there the Chief Scout wrote his last message to the Boy Scouts and the Girl Guides and Girl Scouts of the world:



"Taps"
Day is done
Gone the sun
From the land
From the sea
From the sky
All is well
Safely rest
God is nigh!

His message to his 'Dear Scouts' concludes with the words:

The real way to get happiness is by giving out happiness to other people. Try to leave this world a little better than you found it, and when your turn comes to die, you can die happy in feeling that at any rate you have not wasted your time, but have done your best. 'Be Prepared' in this way to live happy and to die happy. Stick to your Scout Promise always, even after you have ceased to be a boy, and God help you do it.

Your friend
Baden-Powell of Gilwell

INTRODUCING SOCIAL CREDIT*



YOU MATTER. YOUR ACTIONS COUNT.

These notes go back to basics to discover many of the fundamental truths which are the cornerstone of our society but have been overshadowed by a very fragile type of progress. We will discuss how every individual, in association with others, and equipped with trust, belief and fundamental truths, can make a very powerful contribution to the positive advancement of society. We question the inevitability of where society is currently heading and offer the hope that real freedom, motivated by a spirit of co-operation, can be achieved for all Australians.

PART 1. WHAT IS SOCIAL CREDIT

PART 2. ECONOMICS: THREE ALLIED ACTIVITIES

PART 3. CONSTITUTIONS/GOVERNMENTS/POLITICS

Price: \$6.50 each or order all 3 for \$15.00. Includes Postage & Handling.

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Captain Grace Dorothy (Betty) Armstrong arriving at Ashgrove Training Camp with swag and camp mascot - March 1931

To Do My Best - To Do My Duty - Betty Douglas

Heritage is proud to feature a long-time supporter of our Society, whose life of service is lived in a true Guiding spirit of generosity, energy and good humour. Now ninety-three years old, Betty still takes an interest in the affairs of her nation, and is concerned for the preservation of the ideals that inspired her youth.

AN excited participant at the Frankston Scout Jamboree held in conjunction with the centenary celebrations of Victoria in December 1934 / January 1935, was Miss Betty Armstrong, first Captain of the 3rd Toowoomba Company of Girl Guides.

Betty was one of 20,000 uniformed personnel of the Scout and Guide Movements who marched past as their Chiefs, Lord and Lady Baden-Powell took the salute.

Surely an unforgettable event that weary days of travel and parading in wind and rain could in no way diminish. Betty remembers the comm-

emorative services held in the beautiful Victorian churches as a special inspiration.

Born Grace Dorothy Armstrong in 1909 - the same year those eager girls gate-crashed the Crystal Palace Scout rally in London, Betty, as she became known, was captivated in her childhood by the books she read on the challenging activities becoming available to youngsters through Lord Baden-Powell's new Movement. Many years later she would describe thus the Khyber Guides from whom the Movement took its name:

"These are the 'handymen' of

India, trained to take up any duties that may be required of them. To be a Guide out there means to be one who can be relied upon for pluck; for being able to endure difficulty and danger; for being able to cheerfully take up any job that may be required, and for readiness to sacrifice themselves for others. Those Guides live in the wildest parts of the earth, and can find their way anywhere - through mountains and deserts - by maps or by the stars. They can get information by reading the meaning of the smallest signs - foot tracks or broken twigs. They are strong and brave, and they have been prepared to face

danger at any moment in doing their duty for their country.

"What an inspiration for us Guides! Our training is based largely on those lines. We learn to track and stalk; to calculate the compass points by the sun and stars, also to tell the time by them, to judge height and distance; to pitch tents, to cook in the open and to render First Aid to the injured.

"The training is not all outdoor work. We learn cooking, washing, sewing, general household duties and nursing. It is not surprising that it takes years to become a really efficient First Class Guide."

GIRL GUIDES TEST CARD

Name B. Douglas
B. Armstrong
3rd
Company Toowoomba

Girl Guides Test Card earned by Betty Douglas (nee Armstrong), enrolled as a Guide on the 4th October 1926.

TENDERFOOT TEST		
Passed	Date	Exami.
Guide Promise and Law		
Signs and Salute		
Union Jack		
Knots		
One Month's Attendance		
Enrolled <u>4. 10. 26</u>		

SECOND CLASS TEST		
Passed	Date	Examiner
Further Knowledge of Guide Law		
Legends of Union Jack	<u>28/11/28</u>	<u>A.C.P.</u>
Signalling	<u>29/12/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Know 6 Plants, Birds or Animals	<u>1/2</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Know How to Stalk and Track	<u>10/4/28</u>	<u>Thames</u>
Tie Seven Knots	<u>19/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Lay and Light Fire	<u>10/6/28</u>	<u>Thames</u>
Make Bed	<u>8. 26</u>	<u>A.C.P.</u>
Know Five Physical Exercises	<u>28/11/26</u>	<u>A.C.P.</u>
Run 100 Yards or Ship 100 times	<u>12/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
First Aid	<u>17/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Know Rules of Health	<u>20/6/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Make a Morse Flag	<u>20/6/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Received Badge <u>July 16 1928</u>		

FIRST CLASS TEST		
Passed	Date	Examiner
History and Aims of the Movement	<u>5. 10. 26</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Judge Height, Weight, Distance, and Members		
Compass Directions		
Have 1/- in Savings Bank		
Train Recruit to Pass Tenderfoot Test		
Hold Cook, Needlewoman & Child Nurse Badges		
Hold Ambulance or Nurse Badge	<u>24/11/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Teach Physical Exercises Health Rules	<u>28/11/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Swim 66 yards		
Sketch a Map		
Walk 3 miles in 30 mins.		
Take Two Guides for Half-Day Hike	<u>2/10/28</u>	<u>W.S.</u>
Received Badge		



Betty Douglas at her ninetieth birthday party in Toowoomba on the 6th February 1999.

Miss Marjorie Grimes started the first Guide company in Queensland in Brisbane in 1915, but it was not until 1920 that she visited Toowoomba to enrol recruits.

There was a keen response to Mrs. TA. Price's invitation to Toowoomba girls to join the First Toowoomba Guide Company. She wrote: "These girls soon passed Tenderfoot, and many more came in - too many, in fact, because when we had trained them up to Tenderfoot standard we had nothing more to give them and their interest waned and they dropped out. This showed us the need for more intensive training for the few, and that Patrol Leaders must always keep well ahead of the patrol; in fact we saw that we must 'train the leaders,' a slogan the prospective Captain should keep ever in mind. After we had learned by our mistakes the Company didn't look back . . .

"In those early days there was, of course, no training camps and no camper's licence, but we had done a good deal of family camping so we had no difficulty. Patrol camps were held very

frequently, and Company camps perhaps twice or thrice a year. Every camp was run on patrol lines, i.e. each guide was responsible to her leader and each leader to her Captain. Each guide had her own job.

"The First Toowoombas were, first and always, outdoor Guides, becoming expert at camping and woodcraft. They studied and knew our native trees, and birds, could fend for themselves in the bush. They made their own sleeping bags, haversacks, noggins and patrol tents - natty little things weighing three pounds and housing three girls. To tan these tents we gathered our own supply of wattle-bark, made the tan mixture in our copper, and after boiling them therein they were a lovely rich red-brown. The tents and groundsheets of the sleeping bags were then waterproofed. And after all that preparatory work the girls were keen to camp out, believe me!

THE CAMPFIRE

"Oh! For the nights round the camp-fire, when we sang, danced, played games, told yarns, or had our serious little talks . . ."

Before transferring from this Company, Betty was one of the proud Guides inspected by the visiting Duchess of York in 1927.

Early in 1928 the 3rd Toowoomba Company was formed, and with some experience behind her, Betty now became one of its Lieutenants.

The following years saw a succession of challenges and tests, rallies, camps, hikes, inter-Company competitions with Brisbane, Dalby and Warwick Companies, and civic ceremonies in which the smartly uniformed and drilled Guides participated.

They energetically organised

countless fundraising activities for their own premises.

Betty records: "In November 1929 we made a valiant effort to raise funds for a Club room by holding a fete in the garden at "Rathdonnell". We did all the needlework, sweets, etc. ourselves and each Patrol was in charge of a stall. Some of the mothers helped with afternoon tea which was a great relief, but to do everything else ourselves and to clear £30 was a triumph. The money was banked in a special Building Fund at interest and added to from time to time."

Dances, cabarets and concerts were not too big a challenge for these girls.

By 1934 Betty held the rank of District Captain, was a member of the Court of Honour and a competent convenor of numerous functions.

In December of that year the Duke of Gloucester visited Toowoomba, and as District Captain, Betty was in charge of the Guard of Honour. Leadership carries onerous responsibility, but there are privileges too, and at the ball held to honour His Royal Highness, Betty was presented, and was thrilled to partner him in a dance!

On the 6th April, 1935, Betty Armstrong married Dudley Douglas from Morven. Her Guides



Camping in 1931



Plucking ducks for the Chief's tea



Dipping the Colours for the Duke of Gloucester.



Anzac Parade in Toowoomba in the 1930s.



Original 2nd Toowoomba Girl Guide unit member Mrs May Price cuts the diamond jubilee cake with present Guide Vicki Taylor, 8th August 1988.



Members of the Morven Guides Association on the occasion of The 1973 Thinking Day Service. Guide uniforms change with the times.



District Commissioner Betty Douglas enrolling a new recruit in the 1950s Morven 1st Company.

formed a Guard of Honour at her wedding,

1936 saw the completion of a Guide Hut in Campbell Street, Toowoomba, on land generously donated by Mr. J. Forster, and it was opened with due ceremony by Mrs. J. Annand, wife of Toowoomba's mayor. A message of congratulations was received from Mrs. Betty Douglas, who as Captain of the 3rd Toowoomba Company had done so much to further the cause of the hut. She was asked to name the hut, and christened it "Wahminda", which is an aboriginal word meaning "home on the range".

Betty's participation in Guides resumed in 1955 as time became available, but in the meantime her training kept her active in service to her community.

In the dark days of early 1943 she and her husband became involved with their neighbours in forming a Red Cross group to raise funds for prisoners of war. A gymkhana and dance were organised, the first of many. Street stalls, balls, competitions and beauty quests followed over the next twenty years, and the district of Morven - huge in area but with a very small population - raised some £7,000 for the Red Cross.

In 1955 Betty was appointed Division Commissioner for the Maranoa Division, a position she held for ten years; District Commissioner for Morven and Mitchell for another ten, and became President of the Maranoa Association in 1975.

Those years saw many

girls enrolled, other Guide huts opened, Thinking Day ceremonies attended, achievement badges presented to new generations of Guides, funds raised and speeches delivered.

Community attitudes change with time, and in 1988 "B-Ps" decision to exclude girls from the Boy Scout Movement was reversed.

At that time there were 100,000 registered Guides in Australia. In 2002 there are 39,000. It is doubtful that this decline is attributable to numbers of girls deciding for Scouting over Guiding though. There have been considerable changes in society in that time, not least of which is the necessity for more and more women to seek full-time paid employment, and so fewer

who are available to be Guiders.

The Douglasses retired to Toowoomba in 1982, and Betty retired from Guiding. Dudley died four years later, on the 8th February 1986. Betty put in many hours cataloguing and collating the history of Guiding activities in the area.

She used to teach her Guides the Guide Law with the help of the little poem:

**Trusty, loyal and helpful
Sisterly, courteous, kind,
Obedient, smiling, thrifty,
Pure as the rustling wind.**

She lives by that herself. Queensland has good cause to be proud of its own pioneer Guide.



RECOMMENDED READING

THE WESTMINSTER TRADITION AND AUSTRALIA

The parliamentary democratic system inherited from Britain.

Leslie R. Marchant

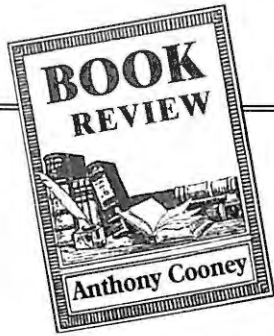
Visiting Professor University of Notre Dame Australia; Resident Scholar State Library of Western Australia (LISWA)

This is not a polemical book contributing to the government funded debate about changing the Australian constitution. It consists of scholarly researched essays about the Westminster System of Government in Australia, presented in the belief that it is not possible to vote on change without knowing what is being changed. The essential aim of this book is to provide information for people to think about and add to by further researches of their own on constitutional change, so that they can make up their own minds and judge soundly.

\$20 posted

Essential reading - softcover 161 pages

Available from the Australian Heritage Society



The Beginning of Sorrows

THE SONG OF DERMOT AND EARL RICHARD FITZGILBERT. Translation from the Hiberno-French of Morris Regan's 12th - Century "Le Chansun de Dermot e li Quens Ricard Fitz Gilbert": Denis Conlon: pub'd Peter Lang, Berlin, laminated papers, 256 pages (with Notes), £10.00 incl. p&p, direct from Professor Conlon, 7 Dukewood, Radfall Road, Chestfield, Whitstable, KENT CT5 3PJ.

HOW did England ever get entangled in the "Irish Question"?

The beginning of the answer is to be found in "The Song of Dermot", and for the record it may be said, that they didn't; it was their Norman Overlords, and more particularly the Norman-Welsh earls and barons, who did. The "Song" tells of how Dermot, King of Leinster, who appears to have been a veritable Neighbour from Hell, carried off the wife of O'Rourke, King of Leath-Cuinn. The outrage spawned a new Trojan War in which Dermot was, seemingly to his own surprise but no one else's, deserted by his allies and vassals and driven from Ireland, an unclean thing.

Dermot made his way to Normandy to beg assistance from Henry II, who whilst promising much was decidedly lukewarm in providing material assistance. Dermot next went to West Wales where, with the promise of land and a share of the Leinster *fisc* he enlisted Fitzgilbert, "Strongbow", and a company of Welsh adventurers for an invasion of Leinster. The Norman-Welsh were followed by the Anglo-Normans and eventually by Henry II, who arrived to accept the submission of Norman

and Irish alike. Cromwell is credited with the opinion that "Treason is not a crime in Wales; it is a way of life," and it would seem from this sorry tale of particularism, treachery and murder that that judgement is even more true of Ireland. It is an irony of history, as the "Song" shows, that a "United Ireland" was the invention and imposition of the English.

The author of the "Song", Morris Regan, was personal scribe to Diarmaid Mac Murchadha, (Dermot MacMurrough) and plainly a partisan of both him and of Strongbow, which is perhaps why Dermot disappears from the "Song" half way through. The story follows instead the career of Fitzgilbert, down to the siege of Limerick (1175). By that time the Normans held sway over Leinster, Meath, Ossory, Thomond and Desmond and Dermot was no more, having perished in 1171. We can understand why Regan left unfinished the story of Dermot when we listen to the fearful words with which *The Annals of the Four Masters*, recorded his death and the reward of his treason.

"Diarmid MacMurchadha, King of Leinster, by whom a trembling sod was made of all Ireland - after having

brought over the Saxons, after having done extensive injuries to the Irish, after plundering and burning many churches, as Ceanannua, Cluain Ioraird, etc., died before the end of a year of an insufferable and unknown disease; for he had become putrid while living . . . He died at Fearn Mhor, without a will, without penance, without the Body of Christ, without unction, as his evil deeds deserved."

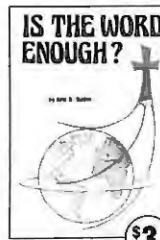
The translator of poetry is faced with a dilemma - to capture the poetry or to provide the literal meaning of the words. It is seldom that both can be achieved. If the translator opts for the first he inevitably interposes himself and his own poetic sensibilities between the original and the reader, if he opts for the second, which is the most appropriate for students of the literature of a period, he runs the risk of emptying the text of atmosphere. "Line by line" translation is currently the favoured method and Professor Conlon whilst opting for this nevertheless succeeds in conveying the atmosphere and music of the original. His translation will be of value to both the student of history and to the reader for the pleasure of poetry.



A collection of works from ERIC D. BUTLER

"As power becomes progressively centralised, so do those without any scruples concerning the use of power come to the top. Fear, not love, becomes the major energising factor. And fear is destructive, preventing the creativeness of the individual to flower."

ERIC D. BUTLER



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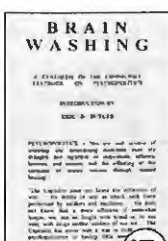
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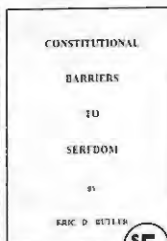
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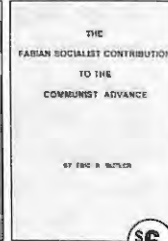
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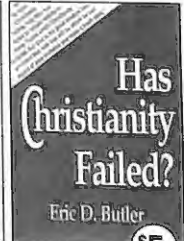
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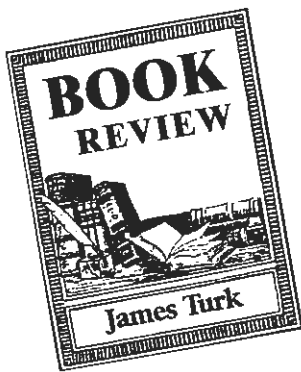


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CRASHMAKER



by Victor Sperandeo and Alvaro Almeida

EVEN before "*Crashmaker*" arrived in the post, I knew that I would like this book. My expectations were high because I've known both of the authors for about fifteen years, so I understand what they are capable of achieving. Furthermore, I hold both of them in very high regard because of their professional accomplishments and the vast reservoir of knowledge that each commands.

Victor Sperandeo is a Wall Street legend whose deft stock picking and commodity trading over the years earned him the sobriquet, 'Trader Vic'. and Alvaro Almeida is the pen name of an accomplished constitutional attorney whose knowledge about the legal business for sound money throughout United States history is second to none.

So it was with great eagerness that I picked up this book and began reading. But it quickly became evident as I delved into *Crashmaker* that this was no ordinary book. When I finished, there was no doubt that even my high expectations for it were more than succeeded. This book is truly magnificent. Everyone must read this book, all two volumes and 1,572 pages of it.

Crashmaker can be read on two levels. First of all, it is a very entertaining novel, with a gripping plot that will keep you in suspense throughout the book. Though entirely a work of fiction, it is humorous to parallel real people with the characters in the book, like the Tanscums, a despicable former president who along with his wife brought disrepute to the White House because of their numerous scandals, lack of morals and disregard for the law. And it is very amusing to read about the exploits of Allen Stillwell, the chairman of the Federal Reserve, who is a central character of this story. But while the book on this level is fun and entertaining, it is the second level that is of importance and the reason I

recommend that everyone read this book.

Crashmaker challenges the reader. It asks each American what is required to achieve true freedom, and then thoughtfully and thoroughly explains how American freedoms have been lost by the creation of the Federal Reserve in 1913. Its establishment has created a monetary system that subverts freedom by violating the monetary provisions of the Constitution, thereby making possible what the Founding Fathers feared - a ruling elite, which the book disparagingly refers to as the 'Establishment'.

How have American freedoms been lost? How has the Establishment accomplished this end? In the words of Edward dos Santos, on of the book's protagonists: "*They have two strategies. The first is the totalitarian gambit: perverting the Constitution through the Supreme Court's misinterpretations, thereby concentrating powers in the national government . . . [Also] The elitists have turned to a second strategy: transferring America's sovereignty piece by piece through treasonable treaties and other international agreements, to a nascent one-world government they intend to control.*" [285] The Federal Reserve is central to this strategy of control because of the power it wields through its iron-hand on the nation's money.

Though a work of fiction, this book is not some lightweight story of little relevance. Consider this insight when the heroine, Lara Bernot, confronts Allen Stillwell with the realization that the Federal Reserve and other central banks are working to depress the gold price. "*You've figured out what we're doing?!*" Stillwell was momentarily taken aback. "*Clever girl. Well, we can't be too careful, can we? We have to keep the [gold] price low to lull the masses. Once they doubt the solvency of the system, and the price spurts up, there'll be no stopping it.*" [377]

The Federal Reserve and the banking cartel come under careful yet total scrutiny in *Crashmaker*. Moreover, this book delivers some of the most devastating critiques of fractional reserve banking that I have ever had the pleasure of reading. In one debate in

Congress on economic reform, one representative explains it this way: "... fractional-reserve banking's eaten away at America's prosperity, political liberties, and social cohesion. Fractional-reserve banking's the true cause of all the supposed instabilities of the specie standard - the true cause of inflation, deflation, and depression of the boom-and-bust cycle - the true cause of the governmental legislation that's led to central banks, banking cartels, irredeemable legal-tender paper currency, and an increasingly fascistic regimentation in all areas of business." [1240]

There is nothing of significance in the way that Washington, D.C. works today that is not covered in this book. The connection between drug money and the government, the deterioration of public education, the un-Constitutional nature of the income tax, the hubris and the hidden agendas of the big foundations, and so much more are all exposed in chilling but enlightening detail. But *Crashmaker* just doesn't introduce and then leave the reader burdened and disheartened with all the problems it identifies and analyses; rather, it provides very workable solutions to these problems. It has created a thoughtful, reasonable agenda for political and economic reform.

It is likely that *Crashmaker* will be compared to *Atlas Shrugged*, because both books are monumental achievements that profoundly affect the reader. But drawing this comparison is I think a little like comparing apples and oranges. Both books are exceptional, but they are written for different objectives. *Crashmaker* is not imbued with theoretical discourses that may have little practical relevance. Rather, it takes an honest look at the state of the federal government in America, addresses each problem and then tackles them one-by-one with thought provoking solutions. And though I've read *Atlas Shrugged* three times, I never had the urge to start re-reading it again right after finishing it, which is how I feel about *Crashmaker*.

That Americans need to re-learn the Constitution is apparent from my own experience a few years back. I had thought that I was fairly familiar with



the document, but one simple test made me realise that my understanding of it was deficient, causing me to read and study more about it and the true intent of the Founding Fathers.

If you doubt that what *Crashmaker* calls the Establishment exists or if you do not believe that it exerts harmful control with pernicious results, then take this test. Look at any modern school-book that publishes "The Constitution of the United States of America", and then go back to the original document signed by the Founding Fathers, which is actually titled "The Constitution for (sic) the United States of America". That one small word change found only in modern schoolbooks alters significantly the intent of the Founding Fathers.

Their intent is made clear if you think of the federal government in terms of the "united States" - or in other words, States, each of which is a sovereign power, that are united - as opposed to the "United States", a single sovereign power. The reality is that the Founding Fathers found the concept of a single sovereign power to be abhorrent. When they spoke of the loss of power within a State to a federal authority, they called it "consolidation" and they were dead-set against it.

That realisation explains why the Founding Fathers went to great pains in



the Constitution to delegate only 17 specific and enumerated powers to the federal government. They intended that the powers of the federal government would be few and limited. And so it was until the establishment of the Federal Reserve created the ruling elite. After all, who do you think is responsible for that one small word change in today's 'textbooks' if not the Establishment?

If you have any doubt whatsoever that a conspiracy could exist in the federal government, your view will be forever altered once you read *Crashmaker*. You will learn who really pulls the strings in Washington, D.C.

I could go on, but I think you get the point. This book is a must-read. You'll be both entertained and enlightened at the same time. And then when finished reading you can decide how you will respond to the challenge this book presents - restoration of individual

freedoms as the Founding Fathers intended, or continuing to move toward what Hayek called the road to serfdom.

You can order *Crashmaker* online through their website, www.crashmaker.com.

Don't be intimidated by either the length of this book or its cost - about US\$60 including shipping and handling. I assure you that no one will be disappointed.

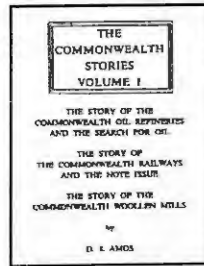
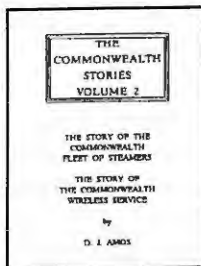
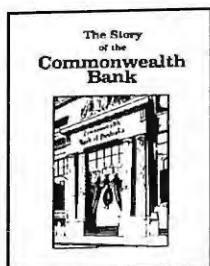
Not only is this book a pleasure to read, it is a sound and worthwhile investment. *Crashmaker* will inform you about money, banking, and the political system in ways you can't imagine. And you will, as I did, marvel at the unique and creative solutions crafted by the authors to restore all the freedoms and political liberties that are intended for us by the legacy of Founding Fathers. In the end, you will ponder whether Americans are willing to restore individual freedom, as the Founding Fathers understood that term.

James Turk is the Managing Director of GoldMoney.com, a digital gold currency payment system based on US patents awarded to him. He is the author of two books and writes The Freemarket Gold & Money Report, an investment newsletter he began in 1987. His e-mail address is jamesturk@goldmoney.com

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by D. J. Amos



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THE CHILDREN'S STORY OF THE WAR

HIGH-ROADS SERIES VOLUME III - CHAPTER XXXIV

CONTINUING THE GRIPPING HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF FAMOUS FIRST WORLD WAR SEA BATTLES THAT TOOK PLACE AT THE END OF 1915.

THE BATTLE OFF THE FALKLAND ISLANDS

THE disastrous battle off Coronel took place on 1st November. Ten days later, in silence and secrecy, the *Invincible* and the *Inflexible*, the first two battle cruisers built by Britain, left Plymouth, and steamed at full speed across the Atlantic to the West Indies. On board the *Invincible* was Vice-Admiral Sir Doveton Sturdee, who was to take command of the avenging squadron. On his voyage to the Falklands he picked up the three armoured cruisers the *Carnarvon*, the *Kent*, and the *Cornwall*; also the light cruiser *Bristol*, the *Glasgow*, now repaired, and the *Macedonia*, an armed liner. He was thus in command of a very formidable force. Each of his two battle cruisers carried eight 12-inch guns, so mounted that they could be fired on either broadside.

How to get into touch with the German squadron was the problem that Sturdee set himself to solve. It is said that he managed it by means of a remarkable piece of "bluff." While his ships were steaming south he sent off a wireless message ordering the *Canopus* to proceed to Stanley, where she would be perfectly safe under the new guns which had been sent out to strengthen the forts. This message was picked up by the Germans, as it was meant to be. They believed that it was a trick intended to mislead them as to the safety of the *Canopus*, and that all the talk about forts and new guns was simple nonsense. But one thing the message did tell them, and that was that the *Canopus* was proceeding to Stanley Harbour, where she would have only the remnants of Cradock's beaten squadron to support her. Von Spee thought she would be an easy prey. He therefore resolved to capture her, and while Sturdee's squadron, all unknown to him, was speeding towards the Falkland Islands, he headed for Cape Horn, and steered towards Stanley.

The British squadron arrived in Stanley Harbour on the morning of 7th December, and coaling at once began. Within the inner harbour lay the *Canopus*, *Glasgow*, and *Bristol*; in the outer gulf were the battle cruisers and

the remaining vessels of the squadron. All were perfectly hidden from an enemy in the open sea.

At 7.30 on the morning of 8th December the look-out on Sapper's Hill reported as follows: "Eight ships sighted about twelve miles off, south-east, all making for Stanley." It was von Spee's squadron descending upon Stanley to smash up the unprotected *Canopus* and destroy the wireless station. The German admiral proposed, when that was done, to dash across the Atlantic to the coast of German South-West Africa, and prevent the landing of a force from Cape Town.

BRITISH TRAP

Speedily the great good news that von Spee was walking straight into the trap laid for him reached the British warships. Officers were roused from sleep, and the flag-lieutenant of the *Invincible*, so the story goes, dashed down to the Admiral's cabin clad only in pyjamas. Sturdee was shaving, and he received the information with the utmost calmness. "Well," he said drily, "you had better go and get dressed. We'll see about it later." I hope this story is true, because it recalls the famous incident when Drake was informed that the Spanish Armada was in sight.

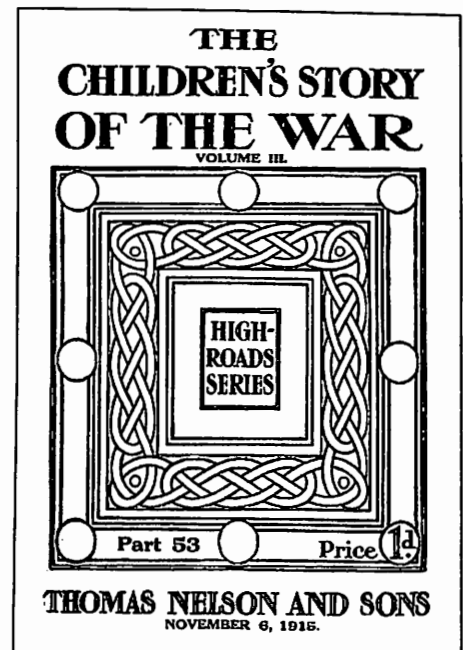
Screened by the land, Sturdee waited for the Germans to draw nearer, so as to make victory doubly secure. At about a quarter to nine the *Kent* steamed down the harbour, and took up a position at the entrance. The advance ships of the enemy came boldly on, anticipating an easy victory against the feeble force which they imagined to be in the harbour. Then they turned broadside on, with the intention of destroying the wireless station. Directed by officers on the hills above the town, the *Canopus* from her moorings opened fire over the narrow neck of land, and five in quick succession fell around the German ships, which immediately hoisted their colours and wheeled round to close in with the other three vessels of their squadron. Soon the British admiral knew that the ships in the offing were the *Scharnhorst*, *Gneisenau*, *Leipzig*,

Nürnberg, and *Dresden*. He could hardly believe his good luck.

He had come out to seek this very squadron, and it had come to find him instead.

SURPRISE WAITING

A few minutes later the two leading cruisers of the enemy altered their course and made directly for the harbour mouth, where the *Kent* was ready to engage them. Meanwhile the British battle cruisers were rapidly raising steam by means of oil fuel, and while doing so were sending up dense clouds of smoke with which to shroud themselves. Nearer and nearer came the leading ships of von Spee's squadron, and soon their commanders and crews had the surprise of their lives. They could now see the masts and funnels of the battle cruisers, and they knew for the first time that the British were waiting for them in great strength. Von Spee was well aware that he could not cope with such a force. The British ships were faster, and their guns were heavier and of longer range. He had played into the enemy's hands, and only a miracle could save him. Immediately the ships of his vanguard changed direction and hurried back to their consorts.



It was a beautiful morning. The sun was bright, the sky was clear, and the sea was calm - one of those rare days which come to the foggy, wind-swept islands like angels' visits, few and far between. Leaving the *Canopus* in harbour, Admiral Sturdee about ten o'clock ordered the chase to begin, and the *Glasgow*, followed by the *Kent*, *Invincible*, *Cornwall*, *Inflexible*, and *Carnarvon*, steamed out to sea. The colliers and supply ships of the German squadron at once retreated to the south, and the *Bristol* and *Macedonia* followed them up. The remainder of von Spee's ships turned tail, and at top speed hurried away eastward. Their only hope lay in flight.

The great gray warships tore through the sunlit seas, the white foam streaming from their bows as they furrowed the waves. The *Invincible* and the *Inflexible* soon drew ahead, but had to slacken off to enable the slower cruisers to catch up with them. At about eleven o'clock the position of the ships was as shown in the diagram.

TIME FOR DINNER

Von Spee now saw that he was being slowly but surely overtaken, and that he could not escape by flight. He therefore detached his three light cruisers, the *Leipzig*, *Nürnberg*, and *Dresden*, which made off towards the south, followed by the *Kent*, *Cornwall*, and *Glasgow*, while the two British battle cruisers and the *Carnarvon* steadily gained on the *Gneisenau* and the *Scharnhorst*. They were soon within striking distance; 15,000 or 16,000 yards of sea separated them from the enemy. Admiral Sturdee, however, was in no hurry to engage, and ordered his men to dinner. He even gave them time for a comfortable smoke after their meal. Just after a quarter to one he made this signal: "Open fire and engage the enemy."

The men flew to their stations, and with the utmost eagerness obeyed the short, sharp orders. The ranges were signalled, the big guns were aimed, and suddenly the air quivered with the thunder of their discharge. There was a gleam of

fire at their muzzles, followed by dense clouds of smoke, as the shells screamed over the sea. The morning promise of a fine day had gone. The sky became overcast, and the air was thick with a drizzle of rain.

We will first follow the fortunes of the British battle cruisers now engaged in a fierce duel with the *Gneisenau* and the *Scharnhorst*. About two o'clock it was discovered that the British vessels were diverging from the enemy, who, seeing this, turned to starboard, in the hope of getting away. At once the British ships turned starboard too, and this brought them again within effective

much damage. Her 8.2-inch guns could not cope with the 12-inch monsters of the battle cruisers. At three o'clock Admiral Sturdee, seeing that the end of the *Scharnhorst* was near, sent out this signal to his ships: "God save the King." By 3.30 the masts and funnels of the enemy had been shot away, and at five minutes past four she listed to port and turned bottom upwards. In a cloud of steam and smoke she disappeared amidst the swirling waters, her propellers still going and her flag still flying. Seven hundred and sixty brave men and their gallant admiral had gone to their doom.

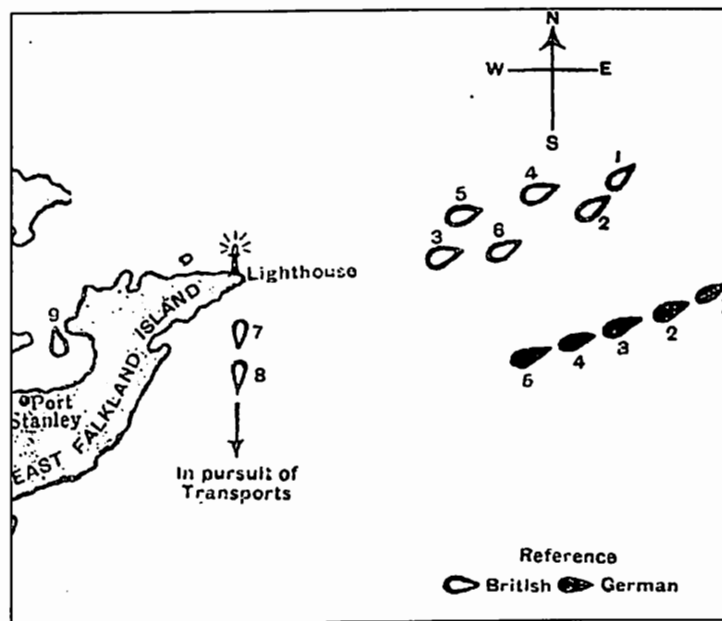
Fire was now concentrated on the *Gneisenau*, and soon she was done for.

At half-past five, when her upper works were a total wreck, when one of her turrets had been blown overboard and flames were raging, she ceased firing. Several times her flag had been shot away, but every time it had been replaced. The three British vessels now closed in on her; her engines were smashed to fragments, but with one gun she still fought on. Soon after six o'clock she began to settle down, and Admiral Sturdee signalled to his consorts, "Cease fire." Six hundred of her crew had been killed, and the survivors were now lined up on deck waiting for the end.

Then she suddenly heeled over, her stern rose high in the air, and a few moments later she too disappeared. The sea was dotted with men battling for life amidst the waves.

An officer on board the *Invincible* thus describes the errand of mercy on which the British were soon engaged:

"Now came the awful part. The *Inflexible*, *Carnarvon*, and ourselves hurried up to where she had disappeared, shown by slightly discoloured water, and on coming up close saw a good amount of wreckage with men clinging to it. Never shall I forget it: they were mostly calling out, and it sounded like a wail to us. We all lowered boats as quickly as possible, and picked up as many as possible; but heaps must have sunk, as the water was 40 degrees and they were all numb. It was awful being on the ship, because



Battle off the Falkland Islands, December 8, 1914.

range. The smoke was now impeding the firing, so Admiral Sturdee worked up to top speed, and got on the other side of the enemy, from which position the *Scharnhorst* was pounded mercilessly. You can picture the scene for yourselves: the roar of the guns, the scream of the shells, the loud crashes as shots went home, the wash of the waves, the whistle of the rising breeze, the grinding of the hydraulic machinery as the turrets swung round, the throb of the engines - all uniting in a chorus of deafening and incessant noise.

The *Scharnhorst* was soon in the throes of her last agony. Clouds of smoke rose from her, and spurts of bright flame. Shot after shot struck her, and though she returned the fire, the British vessels were too far away for her shells to do

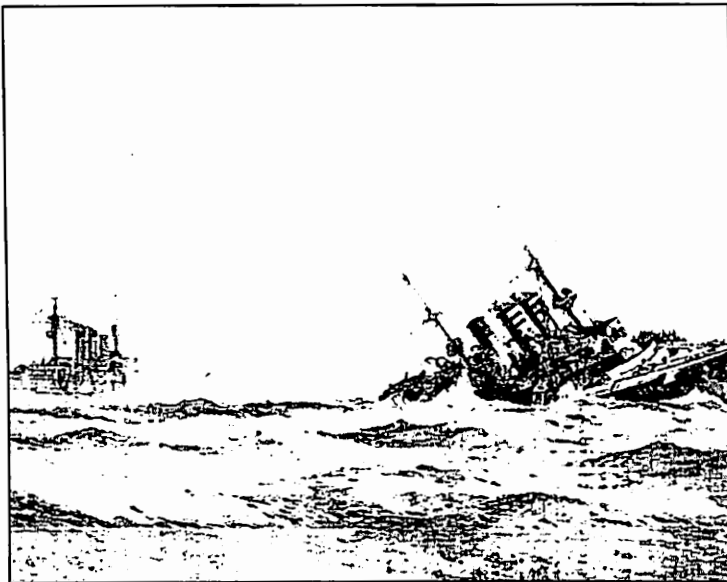
when all the boats were away they kept floating past, some swimming, some unconscious, just beneath the water. We lowered people down on bow-lines, and hauled them up the ship's side: some of them were quite dead when they came in. Altogether this ship saved about 115, of which fourteen were dead."

Meanwhile what had happened to the *Dresden*, *Nürnberg*, and *Leipzig*, which were being chased by the *Glasgow*, *Kent*, and *Cornwall*? The battle between these light cruisers was more equal than the fight which I have just described. All day the struggle continued. The *Kent*, which was chasing the *Nürnberg*, got far out of sight of land, and lost touch with her consorts. It was feared that she had been lost, especially as no reply was received to the numberless calls sent out to her. Late in the afternoon of the next day she returned safely to Stanley with her wireless shot away, and showing every mark of fierce combat. Her silk ensign and Jack, presented by the ladies of the county of Kent, had been torn to ribbons.

BOATS FOR FUEL

The *Nürnberg* could steam a knot faster than the *Kent*, but the British stokers and engineers worked like heroes. They piled her furnaces high with fuel, and strained her engines to the utmost. When the engineers reported that coal was running short, the captain replied, "Very well, then; have a go at the boats." Accordingly the boats were broken up, the wood was smeared with oil and passed into the furnaces. Shortly afterwards the wooden ladders, doors, and almost everything that would burn followed the boats. She managed to work up to 25 knots - a knot and a half more than her registered speed and slowly but surely came within range of the enemy.

The *Nürnberg* was well fought, and the *Kent* was hit several times. A bursting shell set fire to some cordite charges, and a flash of flame went down the



The Sinking of the Nürnberg by the British Light Cruiser Kent
(Drawn by Montagu Dawson from a sketch by an eye-witness).

hoist into the ammunition passage, Sergeant Charles Mayer instantly picked up a charge of cordite and hurled it into safety. He then seized a fire hose, and by flooding the compartment averted all danger. But for this heroic action there would have been an explosion, and the *Kent* would probably have been put out of action, if not destroyed altogether. By about seven o'clock the *Nürnberg* was in flames, and less than half an hour later she sank, her guns firing to the last. As she disappeared some of her crew waved the German ensign from the quarter-deck.

The *Glasgow* and the *Cornwall* came within range of the *Leipzig* about three in the afternoon, and for six hours they engaged her. From time to time she turned and fired a salvo at her pursuers; but though shells fell fast and thick around the *Glasgow*, there were few casualties, though many narrow escapes. Not till nine o'clock was the *Leipzig* finally disposed of. As the darkness of a wet night closed in, she heeled over and went down. The German transports and colliers had been sunk and their crews saved earlier in the day by the *Bristol* and the *Macedonia*. Of von Spee's squadron, only the *Dresden* and the armed liner *Eitel Friedrich 1* remained.

The battered *Dresden* had managed to escape early in the fight, and she was lost sight of for many weeks. Ultimately she was cornered by the *Kent* and the *Cornwall* off Juan Fernandez 2 on

March 18, 1915, and after a five minutes' action was forced to hoist the white flag. When her crew were taken off she was in flames. Finally her magazine exploded, and she sank.

Such was the first decisive naval battle of the war. It was a triumph not only for the officers and men of the British squadron, but also for the Admiralty, which had so skilfully and secretly planned the whole enterprise. The British victory was well-nigh complete; only one warship escaped, and our loss was small. The *Invincible* had no casualties; the *Inflexible*

had one man killed. The *Kent*, which fought the most stubborn engagement, lost four men killed and twelve wounded; while the *Glasgow* had nine killed and four wounded. The German loss was terrible. Some 3,000 men must have perished, including von Spee and two of his sons. Let us do honour to those of our foes who sank beneath the waves on that dread day. "The German admiral fought as Cradock had fought; the German sailors died as Cradock's men had died. There can be no higher praise."

1 She was afterwards interned at Newport News, on the northern shore of the estuary of the James River, Virginia.

2 Rocky island belonging to Chile, 400 miles off the coast of that country. Alexander Selkirk lived four years on this island, and his story formed the basis of De Foe's *Robinson Crusoe*.



CONTRIBUTIONS WELCOMED

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.

Letters to the Editor



NOTHING COMPARES

After reading the last edition of *Heritage* I was compelled to write and congratulate you on your magnificent publication.

There is surely nothing else published in Australia that compares favourably with *Heritage*.

My hearty congratulations and sincere thanks for an outstanding effort.

Neil Gilmore
Spearwood
WA. 6163
28th January 2002

GRATEFUL READER

Thank you for your beautiful and interesting magazine. The timely reminder of H.M. Queen Elizabeth II's fifty years on the throne of Britain was much appreciated by me. I was working at the Westminster Hospital at that time - we were all able to hear the Proclamations over London by being there.

I mentioned this to our vicar, the Rev. Andrew Newman, and was thrilled when a special thanksgiving prayer was offered last Sunday.

Keep up the very important work.

Jeannie Ross Fraser
Glen Innes
6th February 2002

Your subscription is an investment in Australia's Future

"What can one person do?" people ask. The result is that wordy minorities, loud-mouthed in their advocacy of chaos and unfettered liberty, win the day. But I say, don't allow yourselves to be bullied into silence. You matter. Your actions count. One person on the side of right, decency and honesty is a real force.

Sir Wallace Kyle, former Governor of WA writing in 1977 *Heritage*

Australia's Future - A Vision Splendid

Our heritage today is the fragments gleaned from past ages, the heritage of tomorrow - good or bad - will be determined by our actions today.

Sir Raphael Cilento; First patron of the Australian Heritage Society

OUR POLICY

To promote service to the Christian revelation of God, loyalty to the Australian Constitutional Monarchy, and maximum co-operation between subjects of the Crown Commonwealth of Nations.

To defend the free Society and its institutions - private property, consumer control of production through genuine competitive enterprise, and limited decentralised government.

To promote financial policies which will reduce taxation, eliminate debt, and make possible material security for all with greater leisure time for cultural activities.

To oppose all forms of monopoly, either described as public or private.

To encourage all electors always to record a responsible vote in all elections.

To support all policies genuinely concerned with conserving and protecting natural resources, including the soil, and an environment reflecting natural (God's) laws, against policies of rape and waste.

To oppose all policies eroding national sovereignty, and to promote a closer relationship between the peoples of the Crown Commonwealth and those of the United States of America, who share a common Heritage.

NEED FURTHER INFORMATION?

A comprehensive list of literature and tapes is available on a wide range of topics. A catalogue will be posted on request.

ADMINISTRATION & SUBSCRIPTIONS

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A AUSTRALIANS have come to realise that their country is being steadily stolen away from them, but few know what to do about it.

Agonised discussions are occurring with increasing frequency all over the land as worried citizens ponder how they can wrest control of excessive government back from the treacherous elites who presently steer us down the path of destruction as a nation.

Out of concern at the erosion of our traditional heritage, *The Australian Heritage Society* was launched in 1971 as a specialist division of The Australian League of Rights.

Believing the Truth will always prevail, The League continues to provide its services, including books, literature, tapes, videos and regular newsletters, many not obtainable elsewhere. The League proudly celebrated its 50th Anniversary in 1996. More information is available on request.

Further expansion took place in 1976 when the quarterly publication, *Heritage* was first published. Twenty six years later *Heritage* still enjoys a wide and increasing readership with contributions from around the English-speaking world. *Heritage* will appeal to those who agree with the old saying: "Don't believe everything you read in the papers". There is a side to Australian and world events that is never discussed in the "popular" press because too much controversy is not good for business. *Heritage* is an independent publication, striving to articulate a noble and comprehensive vision of Australia. That which could be - if enough Australians strengthen their resolve to make it happen - a vision splendid.

A subscription to *Heritage* can be your first step in defending and upholding Australia's traditional values.



Vale
**HER ROYAL HIGHNESS
 THE PRINCESS MARGARET
 1930 - 2002**

Princess Margaret died peacefully on Saturday
 February 9, 2002, her two children by her bedside.



FORTY-SIX years ago, in October 1956, Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret undertook a gruelling five-week visit to East Africa, taking in Zanzibar, Mauritius, Tanganyika (now Tanzania) and Kenya.

"An almost legendary, fairylike figure!" was the way Kenya's leading newspaper, the *East African Standard*, described her. Africans, Arabs, Europeans and Indians were all captivated by this diminutive little princess with the flawless complexion, slim figure and dancing eyes. "Her vitality, her charm, her personal interest in everything going on around her - these are the memories left behind by a Princess who also has the common touch. She has made a gleaming triumph," announced the paper as she left Kisumu for London at the end of her tour.

She was twenty-six then, beautiful, witty, intelligent and mischievous, with the world at her feet.

The two daughters of King George VI were raised with immense care and discipline to be accomplished and gracious, well educated academically, artistically and diplomatically. To be equipped to deal with the coming assault on their private lives and their royal position they should have acquired the stamina and sensitivity of U.S. Marines as well.

'Acceptable' community standards have altered radically in those forty-odd years. The outcasts of society are now those who discriminate - in matters of race, religion, sexual preference, marital status - you name it. We don't have spouses any more, we have 'partners'. Our own chances of making it first time round in a marriage are now not very much better than 50%.

We still expect our royals to be squeaky clean though. Not stuck up, mind you, but pure as the driven snow morally. Heaven forbid that they should fall for a divorcee!

Somehow it is hard not to feel just a little ashamed of what we did to Her Royal Highness the Princess Margaret. Of course, she did not have to smoke all those cigarettes, nobody made her do that - did they? Yet it is hard to believe that the sacrifices we expected, the standards we demanded from her that we had no intention of adhering to ourselves, had no bearing on her ability to cope with her own circumstances.

We mourn her passing, and feel deeply for her mother, her sister and her children. We remember her as that legendary, fairylike figure that captivated East Africa all those years ago.



Farewell to Kenya,
 October 1956



Princess Margaret c1990



Inspecting the King's African Rifles
 at Post Reitz, September 1956



Royal Garden party in the grounds of
 Government House, Nairobi



With the wife of the Liwali on a visit to Arab
 women in Purdah

Our much beloved Queen Mother



HER Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother passed away in the early hours of Sunday, March 31st, 2002, aged one hundred and one years, having been born on the 4th August, 1900.

The second youngest child of the 14th Earl of Strathmore, the Honourable Elizabeth Angela Marguerite Bowes-Lyon grew up at the family homes of St. Paul's Walden Bury, and the romantic Glamis Castle in Scotland. She married the then Duke of York in 1923, and bore him two children, Princess Elizabeth in 1926, and Princess Margaret Rose in 1930.

The royal couple visited Australia in 1927, greeted by "an eager multitude" reported the press. Over a million people managed to cram into the four mile route from the harbour, the air filled with the "roar of their full voiced cheering." Winning the affection of Australians then, she has held an honoured and much loved place in all our hearts ever since.

On the abdication from the throne of Edward VIII in 1936, in order to marry American divorcee Wallis Simpson, the reluctant Duke was propelled on to the throne, becoming King George VI. His wife's gentle encouragement and support was instrumental in helping the King overcome his shyness and speech problems. Together they were an inspiration to all during the Second World War, courageously and tirelessly encouraging and comforting their people. The war took its toll on the King, and he died in 1952, aged only 56. The new young Sovereign, 26 year-old Queen Elizabeth, is said to have found her mother's encouragement and advice most comforting and reassuring.

Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, built an amazingly successful public life of her own, visiting Australia in 1958 to open the 14th Biennial Conference of the British Empire Service League, and conduct a nation-wide tour, and again in 1966 when, as its patron, she opened the Adelaide Festival of Arts, as part of another demanding tour. Her reception by Australians has always been overwhelmingly enthusiastic and affectionate.

There is no doubt she has formed the lynch-pin of her family over the years, providing a haven of security, love and advice for them amidst their personal misfortunes and the public attacks on their rank and position.

We grieve for Her Majesty the Queen, and all her family in their loss.

She will be sorely missed by us, too. We will not see her like again.

TO THE DIGGINGS!

TO THE Diggings!, an impressive and comprehensive book of 250 pages, serves to remind that 2001 was the year of another milestone in Australian history - the 150th anniversary of the discovery of gold in 1851.

That not only brought many migrants to Australia, but also settlements followed, creating towns such as Maryborough and Gympie in Queensland, Bathurst in New South Wales, Ballarat and Bendigo in Victoria, and the remote, arid West Australian goldfield towns of Kalgoorlie, Coolgardie and the colourfully-named Southern Cross.

Author Geoff Hocking has the background for such a history. He was born in Bendigo in 1947 to a family with antecedents in Cornwall, England. The Cornish, among the population in such places as "The Golden City", Bendigo, serve to revive memories of quaint people. "Cousin Jacks" figure strongly in the memory of those who knew them.

We learn that Edward Hargraves was initially attributed with discovering the first gold in Australia, but it's more complicated than that.

Hargraves, who had been in the search for gold in America not long before, found the yellow metal at Ophir, near

Bathurst in NSW in early 1851. But many others had successfully sought gold in that area, the book reports, and, forty years after Hargraves' claim, three men received recognition. They were John Lister, William and Charles Tom, who actually had found the first payable gold at Ophir earlier.

It must have been a raw life, in tents and amid rain, mud and other hardships, as other mining settlements followed.

At Mt. Alexander goldfield, where the Victorian settlement known initially as Forest Creek and then Castlemaine sprang up, the appearance of a woman set the diggings agog.

Dr. Preshaw, a surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland, had arrived with the first members of his family - his daughter perched atop goods in a cart which made its way through the diggings.

"Hundreds of eyes were on her", it is reported. "The sight of a woman on the diggings was rare. Men shouted out to their mates below and they hurried to the top and soon hundreds of eyes were on her. They were fixed till she reached her future home at Campbells Creek"

Author Hocking is reported to have been "enmeshed in the culture of the diggings" from the time of his boyhood



Quartz-strewn, gravelled ground of early Bendigo, author Geoff Hocking's birthplace

in Bendigo, incidentally known as "Sandhurst" for much of the late 1800s.

"Our lives in the 1950's were little different to that which had been enjoyed - and at times endured - by our grandparents" he chronicles. "We attended the same schools, the same churches, sang the same hymns and, I am sure, heard much the same sermons.

"We went to Sunday school picnics and mingled in large groups of boisterous relatives who all seemed to live in the same area."

Every now and then the local paper reported the subsidence of someone's backyard, or a schoolyard opened up after rain to reveal a shaft or tunnel long since forgotten.

Nostalgic recollections truly, including of "celestials" abounding about the goldfields.



Old Ballarat, as it was in the Summer of 1853 to '54. Eugene von Guerard, 1884, from Ballarat Fine Art Gallery Collection.

To the Diggings!, profusely illustrated with drawings and some photographs in colour, is really an outstanding book. Published by Thomas C. Lothian, Port Melbourne; \$39.95.

A chapter, "The Celestials", traces the bitter ill-feeling sometimes directed by European diggers against Chinese on the goldfields. Author Geoff Hocking is clearly sympathetic to the Chinese. The aftermath is more pleasant, with the hitherto-resented Asians playing a part in civic and charitable life, and providing market gardens, restaurants, laundries and playing their part in local commerce.

As in California, the Chinese had followed the search for gold to the Australian fields. "In both countries they applied their muscle with as much energy as any man," reports Hocking. "At times it was with a diligence often wanting with the Europeans."

But the Victorian Government became concerned at the heavy influx as ships disgorged hundreds of Chinese. Taxes and charges were levied, but many got around them. In 1858 shipowners dropped 14,000 Chinese at Guichen Bay in South Australia, leaving them to make their way overland to the Victorian diggings.

WORKING POOR GROUND

Plentiful gold on early diggings allowed the Chinese to be largely left to themselves in their camps. They were industrious and shared. They worked poorer ground left by the Europeans, ever ready to rush to new finds. Picking meticulously, they often had surprising finds.

"It was when gold became scarce that they became openly resented," it is recalled. "Many diggers sought to reclaim territory they believed rightly theirs."

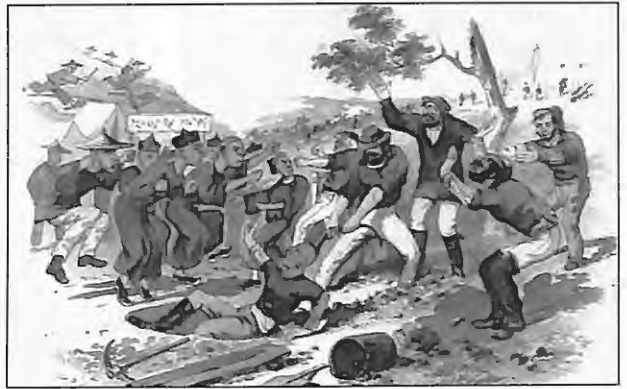
The Buckland River Riot took place on Beechworth diggings on July 4, 1857. Angry diggers attacked the Chinese camp, driving Chinese into the chilly river. Many were killed and injured, their belongings destroyed.

The infamous attack at Lambing Flat near Young, NSW, followed in 1861. The author regards it as "the worst instance of violence." Following continual attacks, the government stationed soldiers there, including artillery. Later these troops were withdrawn, when the situation was believed to be under control.

However, diggers marching to strains of a military band, swept into the Chinese camp, carrying a banner bearing the Southern Cross stars, and destroyed all before them.

The author pertinently jibes at "precautions by thousands of brave men to attack a few hundred defenceless Chinese." The "poor Asiatics" made scarcely any resistance. Many lost their lives, gold was confiscated where it could be, tents and goods collected in heaps and burned.

Troops were called to Lambing Flat and odd shots fired between them and the diggers. But as at Beechworth, the perpetrators seemed to escape the full



A mob of angry diggers attack the Chinese camp at Buckland River, 4 July 1857.

weight of the law.

At Lambing Flat only one digger was jailed. At Beechworth, where Police also arrived to intervene, guilty parties were brought to trial. Only four were convicted. Three served terms of nine months.

Troubles continued at such as Castlemaine and Bendigo in Victoria, at Mudgee in New South Wales and on the Queensland diggings.

STREET PARADES

But the scene changes. The Chinese were very civic minded. They banded together for cultural reasons. By the 1890's on public holidays in both Beechworth and Bendigo they paraded through the streets, sometimes a theatrical procession complete with brightly coloured dragon prancing and snaking about, raising money for local charities.

Moreover, the Chinese fascinated the Europeans; they were exotic and unusual. Resourceful, they were also successful as merchants. They became



The Chinese Invasion, Northern Queensland
Wood engraving. Illustrated Australian News, 2 July 1877.



Queensland Blacks Attacking Chinese on the Gilbert River
Wood engraving from The Illustrated Australian News,
Ebenezer and David Syme, 30 January 1873.

restaurateurs, market gardeners and herbalists.

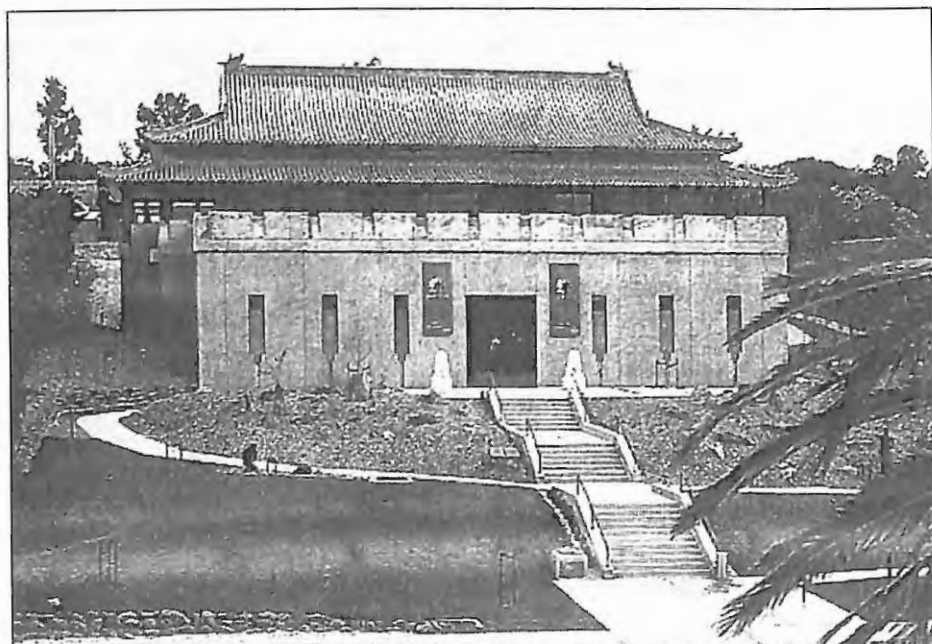
"The Chinese did not disappear; they remained in towns, developed good solid businesses, many married and raised families with the blood of the East and of Ireland flowing through their veins," this colourful history chronicles. "The Chinese (earlier reported to be sadly lacking in numbers of Chinese women, and often behind prostitution) tended to marry young Irish girls, keen to leave 'service' and live free in the young colony."

Happily, "they left a legacy that has persisted over a century."

Footnote: The *Weekly Times* of January 23, 2002, carried an account that "Ararat owes its existence to Chinese settlers." On the way to the Clunes goldfield, seven hundred Chinese had rested in an uninhabited gorge at the foot of the Great Dividing Range. They discovered rich gold, and led eventually to the town of Ararat being founded. "Ararat wouldn't be here without them! It was founded out of their bravery and hardships," recalled one Chris Hillam, co-ordinator of Ararat's Gum San Chinese Heritage Centre, a \$3.2 million project situated at the site of the Canton lead, an enormously rich alluvial field the Chinese pioneers had discovered. In its first year the Centre has attracted thousands of tourists, who partake of displays, two theatrettes, priceless artefacts and a retail shop, and the highlighted documentation of the Chinese immigrant story.

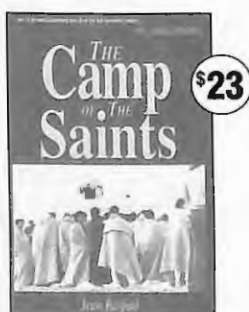


Prospecting for Gold, or Reward At Last (Rex Nan Kivell Collection, National Library of Australia) In this 1860 lithograph, diggers who had been on the field for some time are sharing their experience and good luck with a new chum. Their next move was to sell their claim, 'rich with nuggets' to the inexperienced gentleman and move on to let him find out for himself how little they had left behind and ponder on how much it had cost him.



Monument to Ararat's Chinese founders highlights the region's rich cultural heritage
The Gum San Chinese Heritage Centre.

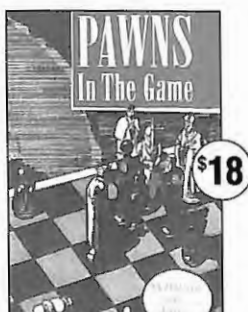
RECOMMENDED READING



THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS

Jean Raspail

A haunting and prophetic vision of Western Civilisation overrun by burgeoning Third World population. This book will succeed in shocking and challenging the complacent, contemporary mind.



PAWNS IN THE GAME

William Guy Carr

Here is the TRUE story of international intrigue, romances, corruption, graft and political assassinations, the like of which has never been written before. The story is sensational and shocking, but it is educational because it is the TRUTH. The author offers practical solutions to problems so many people consider insoluble.



WAR CYCLES PEACE CYCLES

Richard Kelly Hoskins

A book that has predicted momentous events that would come to shape the modern world. This book is compelling reading for those wishing to be informed of past and present events - and events that are still to come.



A poignant moment is captured by the noted painter Sir John Longstaff in this scene in a mining home.

Breaking the news was painted in 1887, and is reproduced in Geoff Hocking's *To The Diggings!*, which acknowledges the West Australian Art Gallery collection.

"Most scholars consider it depicts the great mining disaster of 1882 when 22 miners lost their lives trapped underground in the rapidly-flooding New Australasian Mine at Creswick," reports *To The Diggings!* Sir John Longstaff recorded that this was not necessarily so; a son of the mining town of Clunes himself, he had memories of many such tragic scenes played out on those early diggings.

How the artist has captured the drama of the moment - in the obvious concern of mining mates, and in the stricken, distraught face of the widow on first learning the shock news. The baby compounds her problems.

BIBLE TEACHINGS

The mining tome tells of the importance of Christian faith in lives in mining towns. This is very obvious in the reading of any book of the era before 1900 - novels invariably show folk respectful of Bible teachings. Church life was strong, with all its social implications, such as annual Church picnics.

I, Larry Noye, had a grandfather living in the "Cal" Gully area of outer Bendigo. He had some 11 or 12 children. He died about 1912 when he was still comparatively young - from the miner's *psytises* which afflicted the lungs of men working underground.

I found, during three years' on the journalistic staff of the *Bendigo Advertiser* in the early 1950s that few miners who had spent more than twenty years underground survived. "They coughed their lungs away," was one assertion on the effect of quartz dust.

Ern Shepherd, a Victorian Labor leader of the Opposition in the Victorian State Parliament, told me that his father, in the same Bendigo, had died in the way of generations of local men.

Bendigo Trades Hall Council responded to reports that entrepreneurs were about to revive mining in 1954 - in mines that had been closed for years.

The Trades Hall Council drew up a list of demands for medical examinations of men thus put to work. It was posted away to the then Labor Government of John Cain senior.

The THC Secretary, John Styles, took the occasion of a visit by Premier Cain to Bendigo to confront him. What would he do about the demands for miners?

Styles told the Trades Hall later, "I could tell he didn't know what I was talking about. I got - what do they call it - 'the soft answer that turneth away wrath'."

Bill Galvin, about No. 3 in that Government as Chief Secretary, later lost his seat - by a cliffhanger fourteen votes. Was the electorate of Bendigo reacting to apparent Labor indifference to the plight of a town where the breadwinners were all taken from their families too young?



The Last of England

Oil by Ford Maddox Brown, 1852-55
This poignant image was painted soon after Brown and his companions Dr. Gabriel Rossetti and Holman Hunt farewell members of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood who had responded to the call of 'the diggings'.



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ALL THEM GATES

BY JANINE HAIG

"Moama", Eulo, Queensland 4491.

He shuffled slowly on his way along the dusty track,
Corks a-bobbing on his hat, swag upon his back;
His hair was grey and matted, the filth was glad to cling,
His shirt was stained, his trousers torn, his shoes tied up with string.

The sun was rising higher and its rays were beating down
Bouncing back in shimmers from the barren outback ground;
The swaggie's breath grew painful as he fought against the heat,
Sweat began to soak him; there were blisters on his feet.

And as he was despairing, calling curses to the sky,
A sound began to build up from a distance in reply;
He peered across his shoulder, certain he would find
A station ute approaching, with a swarm of dust behind.

"Ya want a lift?" the driver grinned amid the choking cloud,
"I wouldn't mind the company - the silence gets too loud;
Throw yer swag up in the back and climb in front with me
I'm headed for the local pub - we'll be in time for tea."

The ute was old, suspension shot, the gear box close to death;
The swaggie found it luxury; he leaned back to catch his breath,
Removed his hat, gave a sigh, and fanned his burning face,
Stretched his legs as best he could in such a crowded space.

It looked as though the ringer - the owner of that car -
Had travelled many miles himself, and set up his own bar;
Beneath the swaggie's feet there rattled many empty cans,
Marked with every brand of beer known to modern man.

That ringer was a talker, friendly as they come;
The swaggie learned he liked his beer but got real sick on rum;
They bumped and shuddered on their way between the stunted trees
The motion really jarred them but at least there was a breeze.

With the ringer raving gaily and the swaggie half asleep,
Everyone was happy - but it all fell in a heap,
The ute was stopped, the swaggie roused, the ringer saying, "Mate,
You'll have to liven up a bit and open up that gate."

The swaggie only blinked; he never shifted his backside,
"You didn't mention any gates when offering a ride -
Do the bloody job yourself, you're young and you are fit,
The exercise will do you good; might wake you up a bit."

The ringer scowled ... then shook his head and gave a sneaky smirk;
Appeared to find it funny as he went about his work;
Got out and opened up the gate, got in and drove on through,
Got out to shut the gate again - and so the trip ensued.

Fourteen gates were opened and fourteen gates were closed,
The ringer did the whole darn lot, the swaggie sat and dozed;
The sun was sinking lower, the shadows growing long,
The swaggie thought he'd had a win - the swaggie was quite wrong.

Just on dusk they reached the pub, journey's end at last;
And finally the ringer turned and let out quite a blast -
"I'm taking you no further!" The ringer's voice was rough.
"You got your ride, you've had your fun and I have had enough!

"So get on yer shanks pony and stay out of me way!
You thought you found a fool in me - but now it's time to pay!
Don't bother lookin' for your swag - it isn't in the back -
I left it by the fence post at the first gate on the track."

AUSTRALIAN WOMEN ON LINE - A Service to Australian Women

AWOL is simply a means to help individual Australian women or a group of Australian women to achieve the objectives they want to achieve. It is based on the belief that Australian women, in co-operation with one another, can achieve greater results than can be achieved alone. **AWOL** offers a service to Australian women through a website directory of individuals and/or groups involved in issues of concern eg you could be a mum trying to cope with a child's drug addiction, and you would like to discuss with others trying to cope with the same problem, or have been able to work through the problem and can offer advice and help. Through **AWOL** you can make the contact and even set up your own network.

Contact Australian Women On Line PO Box 27 Happy Valley South Australia 5159. Phone/Fax (08) 8322 8665

DAME ENID LYONS *A profile*

Daughter of a Tasmanian sawyer, Enid Lyons was born at Duck River in the north-west of the island state on July 9th 1897.

Her father, William Burnell, had come to Australia as a lad from Devonshire, but her mother Eliza, had been born in this country.

Eliza Burnell was a woman of the true pioneer stock, hard-working, resourceful and courageous, who impressed upon her children the need for obedience and honesty.

When Enid was still young the family moved to Burnie, where her mother opened a small general store and post office. It was here at the age of nine that Enid made her first public appearance at the local Methodist Church. A musical and elocutionary competition was to be held, and Enid's mother was determined that her children were to be represented. Enid had been trained in the art of elocution, and carried off the prize in the junior section. She was destined for years to enter such competitions and perform for visitors to the house whenever possible. One of the visitors was a young school teacher. His name was Joseph Lyons.

When Enid left home to attend Teachers' College with her sister Nellie. It was in Hobart that she received her first taste of politics from a practical standpoint. Her mother had come to visit, and asked Enid to accompany her to the State Parliament which was then in session. Enid's appetite was whetted after this visit, so she went along the following day and there she met once again Joseph Lyons. Enid and her sister became regular visitors to sessions of parliament, where her friendship with Joseph Lyons blossomed. In April, when Enid was still only sixteen and had just been appointed a junior teacher, the Labor Party in Tasmania formed a government and Joseph Lyons became Treasurer and Minister for Education.

Enid had been appointed to the school at Burnie. In her seventeenth year she married Joe Lyons. The newly wedded couple spent their honeymoon at a Premiers' Conference in Sydney. They returned to Hobart, when she suddenly became seriously ill, and life seemed to hang in the balance, gradually her strength returned, but due to her illness the doctor informed the couple that they should not hope for a child, Enid was to prove the doctor wrong and became the mother of twelve children.

A year after her illness they moved to Devonport, where she became pregnant with her first child, but these were difficult political days for the couple, for the first conscription campaign was in full swing. Lyons, as the now Leader in Opposition in the Tasmanian Government, was at the head of those who opposed conscription. Following defeat in a by-election the government resigned and Joe Lyons was asked if he would form a ministry, he agreed and became Premier of Tasmania on October 25th, 1923. The next election campaign began at a time of difficulty for the Lyons. Illness had swept through the family. It was the first time that women had been permitted to stand for State Parliament and Enid Lyons had put up for the electorate of Denison. She was defeated by sixty votes. Her greatest test was yet to come, when Joe Lyons nearly lost his life in a motor car accident, which left him badly crippled. In 1929 Joe Lyons stood for the seat of Wilmot in the Federal elections, the result was a win for Labor and Lyons became Postmaster-General.

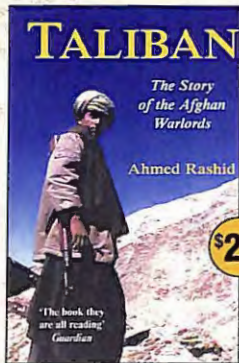
HERITAGE

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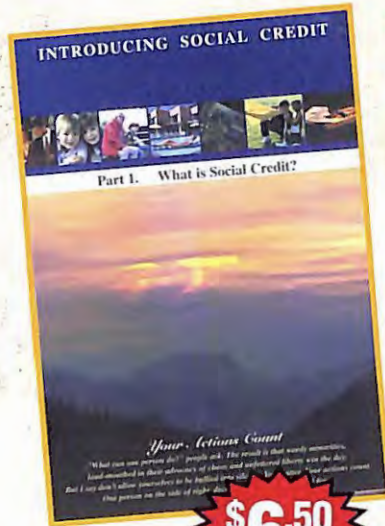


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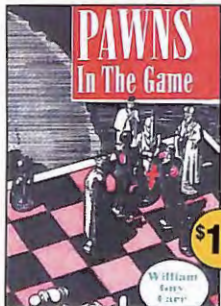
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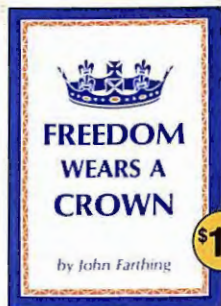


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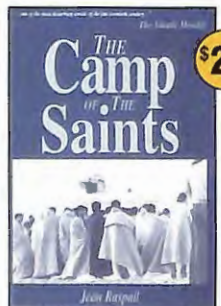


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