

HERITAGE

LINKING THE PAST WITH THE PRESENT – FOR THE FUTURE

VOLUME 31 No. 121 2007



Victor Thomas Trumper International Batting Genius



The Charge of Beersheba
'Holy War' 31st October 1917



Monarchy vs Republicanism
The Debate Continues



The Story of John Bunyan
A Man of the People



Dream Your Own Dream
The Coming World Religion?



Criticism of the Party System
Relating Christian Principles to the World



The White Rose of Scotland
Lady 'Colonel' Anne Farquharon

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AUSTRALIA AND IRELAND**

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HERITAGE

No. 121 2007

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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 required 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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Gospel of the Coming World Religion?

THE 1960's was a pivotal decade in American history. During the tumultuous 1960's, the hidden powers (or "invisible government") behind the American political scene went on a rampage designed to revolutionize American society and prepare it for entrance in the new, occult world order. They assassinated President John F. Kennedy, and his brother Robert. They abandoned the constitutionally-based money system, federalized the alleged "education" system, and placed "change agents" in leadership roles. They eliminated the Bible and prayer from the schools and launched a programme to obliterate the name of the Biblical God and the Lord Jesus Christ from the public forum. Biblical Christianity was pushed out of the way, sidelined, and then demonised. A vicious vendetta was launched against the Ten Commandments. As planned, this left a vast spiritual void in a land whose original strength had been firmly based on biblical principles and which had repeatedly been designated a Christian nation.

The three decades that followed – the 70's, 80's and 90's – witnessed a precipitous decline in the influence of biblical Christianity, and a major surge in degenerate moral behaviour. As God's Law was no longer accepted as being the guide and arbiter of moral conduct, the hideously destructive "new" philosophy of "anything goes" gained a major beach-head on the American scene. It steadily made significant inroads into American society. Although the vast majority of Americans still profess a belief in God, their lifestyles bear little evidence of that profession.

Bookstores – many allegedly "Christian" in perspective – became filled with a multitude of books pushing all types of religious philosophies supposedly as "valid" as Christianity. Absent was a massive counterattack by biblically-sound Christian leaders, the pervasive influence of such idiocy steadily escalated. In the public's

perception, "Christianity" was out. And "New Age" religions were in!

Many books with "Christian sounding" titles – but containing very little if any biblical "meat" became best sellers. As foretold prophetically, all too many churchgoers were only interested in being entertained. They refused to "*endure sound doctrine, but after their own lusts they heaped*



to themselves false teachers, having itching ears. They turned their ears away from the truth, and turned unto fables" (11 Timothy 4:3.4). The concept of the "mega church" (often with tens of thousands of members) exploded nationwide in the 1990's. These "churches", which essentially are little more than massive entertainment centres, are now all the rage. Split up into a multitude of "ministries", these mega churches claim to provide for all the "needs" of those who attend – men, women, married couples, young people, old people, single people,

divorced people, or homosexuals.

Want to learn martial arts? There's frequently a class for that too! Very few advertise any interest in Bible study. Their "gospel" is drastically watered down, if not unrecognisable version of what one finds in scripture. While vainly attempting to keep up with all the feverish "activities," many of their congregants are dying of spiritual malnutrition.

CREATED A MASSIVE VOID

The watering down and near elimination of biblical Christianity created a massive void and spiritual hunger in the lives of many. But, as in all voids, it did not last for long. The 1970's-1990's represented a time of transition into a new form of alleged "spirituality" – one which used what could be misconstrued by many as being "Christian" but which in reality denied all the basic tenets of biblical Christianity. While making sweeping claims promoting its alleged "spiritual" enlightenment, it was in reality leading people back into pagan darkness. With the dawning of the new millennium came the promotion of a "new age" religion – "pseudo Christianity" mixed with the occult, a universal, inclusive, "dream your own dream" religion. It was one that preached "tolerance" for all forms of belief systems-except anything hinting of true Biblical faith, the Ten Commandments, mention of The Lord Jesus Christ (King Jesus who is the way, the truth, and the life, John 14:6) and a Sovereign God whom all mankind stands individually responsible. This sad but somewhat amusing situation reminds this writer of the reaction of the Jews in the first century when they heard the dynamic Christian testimony of Stephen, the result of which was that the number of disciples "*multiplied greatly and a great company believed ... (and) were obedient to the faith" (Acts 6:7).* Among other things, Stephen declared them to be "*stiff-necked and uncircumcised in heart and ears" and*

always resisting the truth (Acts 7:51). "When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and gnashed on him with their teeth." The howling mob then "cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord, and cast him out of the city and stoned him (to death)..." (Acts 7:54-58). Raw human nature in action!

[Interestingly, Saul of Tarsus who later – following his conversion on the road to Damascus – became the greatest proponent of the Christian faith and wrote 14 books of the New Testament, "was consenting unto his [Stephen's] death" – Acts 8:1].

In the late 1990's and on into the new millennium it even became fashionable to talk about "god," spirituality," being "faith-based," and personal "meditation." Historically these were recognised as being specific Christian terms. Now, the enemy was in the process of changing them into generic terms – terms that could be applied to, and accepted by, a virtually unlimited number of "spiritual" philosophies. In the new setup, each individual can interpret these and other "religious" terms in any way with which they feel comfortable." The only thing about which the well-financed promoters of the new but patently false "gospel" are absolutely sure about is that there are no absolutes. This Satanically-inspired nonsense strongly promotes the belief that your perception of "truth" is as good as anyone else's, and that your perception of "spiritual reality" is as valid as anyone else's, and that any religious belief system you may conjure up in your own mind is at least as legitimate as those conjured up by anyone else. Traditional definitions have been scrapped. Generic, non-"definitions" have been substituted. With minds that, by nature, "are not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be" (Romans 8:7), everyone is left to conjure up their own "definitions." [For example, TV talk show host Oprah Winfrey prides herself on her alleged "spirituality." Oprah's version is not spirituality in the biblical sense. Rather she told Good Morning America's Robin Roberts in an on air interview 9/10/07

that she uses the occult-based Wizard of Oz as "a metaphor for leadership" in her personally financed private girls school in communist-ruled South Africa. And the SA government loves it so! The demons must be jumping with joy!]



J.K. Rowlings
Promoting Utopian Dream World?

CREATING MENTAL CONFUSION

This monstrous Satanic "babble" (confusion) is designed to create as much mental confusion worldwide as possible. It's part of a plan to undermine and ultimately destroy belief in the fact that the Bible, God's written word, is the truth, and that the incarnate word, the Lord Jesus Christ, is "the way, the truth, and the life" (John 17: 17.14.6). If one has eyes to see and ears to hear, they can witness the fact that this nuclear attack on biblical Christianity has become part and parcel of many TV and film scripts, books, and magazine articles. This malevolent philosophy dominates American society.

The Satanic lie that man can be "as god" (Genesis 3:5) and thus create his own Utopian society is proving to be one of the most destructive weapons of mass destruction in history.

Scripture indicates that the time will even come when this diabolical fantasy [this false "messiah" promising a new Utopian new world order] will appear so real, so appealing, so attainable, so seductive that "if it were possible ... even God's very elect" would be suckered and deceived by its appearance (Matthew 24:24). But Truth will prevail. In God's own good time, the false "messiah" will be

crushed by the real Messiah, the Lord Jesus Christ (Revelation 17:13-14).

PURE MASONIC DOCTRINE

Though recognised by only a few, this is pure Masonic doctrine. This was made clear by America's top Illuminist of the late 1800's, Albert Pike, in his most famous book *Morals and Dogma: Lucifer, the Light-bearer!* ... "Lucifer, the Son of the Morning! Is it he who bears the Light, and with its splendors intolerable blinds feeble, sensual, and selfish Souls? Doubt it not!" (p.321). "Masonry ...conceals its secrets from all except the Adepts and Sages, or the Elect, and uses false explanations and misinterpretations of its symbols to mislead those who deserve only to be misled; to conceal the Truth, which it calls Light, and to draw them away from it. Truth is not for those who are unworthy or unable to receive it, or would pervert it ... So Masonry jealously conceals its secrets, and intentionally leads conceited interpreters astray" (pgs 104-105).

"The Blue Degrees [lower level Masons] ... are intentionally misled by false interpretations. It is not intended that he understand them; but it is intended that he shall imagine that he understands them. Their true explication is reserved for the Adepts, the Princes of Masonry It is well enough for the mass of those called Masons to imagine that all is contained in the Blue Degrees..." (p.819).

Now, notice the plea Pike makes for unity among all the followers of pagan "gods" and religions: "Masonry, around whose altars the Christian (sic), the Hebrew, the Moslem, the Brahmin, the followers of Confucius and Zoroaster, can assemble as brethren and united in prayer to the one God who is above all the Baalim, must need leave it to each of its initiates to look for the foundation of his faith and hope to the written scriptures of his own religion" (p.226).

In other words, follow Satan, be your own "god" (Genesis 3:5), and make up your own rules as you go along. Please note that this "God who is above all Baalim" (false gods) is named by the Grand Commander of the Supreme Council of the Southern

Jurisdiction of Freemasonry as being Lucifer himself. As he declared, "Doubt it not!"

The seeds of a universally acceptable new religion are now being sown and nurtured throughout American society. These themes are being heavily promoted in Children's TV programs, and in every taxpayer-funded school system in the nation. Our nation's youth are being systematically brainwashed to accept the rule of Satan, "the god who is above all Baalim"! Jewish Rabbi Michael Higger, in his book *The Jewish Utopia*, tells us that when this "ideal society ... will ultimately be achieved ... Dogmatic Christianity will be gone" (p.4).

UTOPIAN DREAM WORLD

The promotion of this Utopian Dream World fantasy is relentless, 7/24, and under an innumerable number of guises and disguises. Have you noticed how many "philosophies" are based on dreams? Any "dream" will do – "the American Dream," "when you wish upon a star your dreams come true," et cetera. The latter quote is from Disney. The next time you cross trails with something from Disney listen carefully to what is really being propagated. It may surprise you.

Some time ago this author visited Disneyworld in Florida. Almost immediately it became clear that all the Disney slogans, theatrical presentations, parades, and songs emphasize and promote this same "do-it-yourself" dream fulfilment fantasy. Disney is worldwide, and from interviews conducted it became clear that Disney hires many hundreds of impressionable young people to work at their theme parks. They come from all over the globe to work at the theme parks for approximately one year. During that time they absorb a heavy dose of the dream theme saturated Disney experience. They are then sent home to be ambassadors for this Disney-inspired happy-happy dream world of alleged "spiritual" enlightenment. Being gullible and unaware, but in total sincerity, many become avid promoters of this never-never fantasy world which teaches

that carnal, rebellious man is capable of creating a Utopian paradise on his own, without any "interference" from his Creator.

Unwittingly, these young people are being led to believe in the Masonic doctrine of the Rough Ashlar and Perfect Ashlars – the Satanically-inspired occult belief that man, solely through his own efforts, is capable of polishing his "rude and natural state" until it becomes a symbol of "perfection" – and thus acceptable to the God of Masonry (Morals and Dogma. P.5). This damnable heresy (that man, "as god", can be his own saviour and perfecter is diametrically opposed to the word of the Creator God: "Neither is there salvation in any other: there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved (Acts 4:12). As the Lord Jesus Christ is "the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14:6), there cannot be any other. Any other alleged "way" is obviously of the great trickster who has deceived the whole world. "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast" (Ephesians 2:8-9).



C.S. Lewis, Author of "fantasy" literature

VARIATION OF THE OLD LUCIFERIAN LIE

Then there are the multiple hundreds of Disney films and TV programs – with their own cable channel available worldwide – all promoting this do-it-yourself, occult-laced, dream-theme to the point of it becoming a "spiritual experience." These films and TV programmes are pure and simple one-world-religion indoctrination tools. With the related music, they even have a functional hymnal of emotion-

capturing songs for "children of all ages" for this new religion. The whole thing is so smoothly presented that the indoctrination aspect is very rarely recognized by visitors.

Though this "dream" may appear admirable to many, it's simply a modern variation of the old Luciferian lie through which Satan attempted to ensnare Jesus Christ in the early days of his earthly ministry. He showed Jesus "all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory of them," and said "All these things I will give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me" (Matthew 4:8,9). Satan's offer came not from heaven but from the very pit of hell.

Things have not really changed. Only the terminology has. The true biblical gospel of redemption and salvation in Christ has been buried in an avalanche of "spiritual" sounding mumbo-jumbo promoting undefined "world unity." It is assumed that everyone – "in the depths of their being" – yearn for universal "unity" in the form of a man-made Utopia. That's the lure being promoted widely in today's proudly multi-cultural society. Untold millions have bitten deeply into the bait. In fact they have swallowed it hook line and sinker, and are striving to fulfil their "dreams". Listen closely to all the "spiritual" leaders and notice how frequently "dreams" are mentioned.

PERFECT IMAGE, BUT TOTALLY REVERSED

As Satan is striving to replace the Creator God (see the five "I wills" of Satan, Isaiah: 14:13-15), it is imperative that he appear to be like God. The mirror image he presents to the world looks like the real thing, but in reality is the complete opposite. Look in a mirror. Everything you see is reversed. The arms, legs, and ears of the image in the mirror are the opposite to those on your body. Right is left, and left is right. And besides, the image has no real substance!

The old deceiver, the one who has "deceived the world" (Revelation 12:4) has never stopped "pitching" his diabolical plan to create a one world government. In these crisis days he is working overtime on this,

Message from the Editor **CHALLENGES FOR 2008**

As 2007 draws to a close and we look back at the momentous events of the past year: So many Australians have been touched in some way by the ravages of drought, flood and bushfires. We have read and watched on television the calamitous effects of earthquakes, hurricanes, floods and the eruption of volcanoes in other parts of the world this year, causing untold damage.

Australians went to the polls in November and elected a Labor government into office under the leadership of Kevin Rudd and the hard-liner socialist Julia Gillard. We will perhaps in 2008 find ourselves facing a referendum on Australia becoming a republic and for a new Australian flag. This is the call of the Labor Socialist government. We should never forget when the arch-republican Labor Prime Minister Paul Keating was in office that for four years we witnessed a constant attack upon our Constitution and an incessant venomous attack upon our Queen. Time will tell, but we must always be on guard and when the constitutional changes begin to occur it is our prime duty to protect our Constitutional Monarchical system of government, and our Queen from all forms of attack.

However, there is an old saying that goes, it's an ill wind that doesn't blow somebody some good, and I believe that as events overtake us, we will see an emergence of that

deeply hidden "Dunkirk Spirit" the "Gallipoli Spirit" and that wonderful steadfast spirit of our pioneers who overcame adversity and unimaginable hardships to make our country what it is today.

There is also an old lesson though which we must not forget, and that is that we must never take life for granted. Things do go wrong from time to time, that is life, but we mere humans have been given three major gifts "Faith, Love and Hope" to sustain us through all the trials and tribulations which are visited upon us every day of our lives.

2008 will become a battle ground of change from the old to the new, but keep smiling, hang on and never abdicate from what we true Australians have always stood for, our love for Queen and country.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all "Heritage" subscribers for your loyalty and commitment to The Australian Heritage Society. My heartfelt thanks and gratitude to everyone who has contributed financially over the last twelve months, and to the wonderful men and women who have contributed articles for the "Heritage" Journal my deepest thanks. I wish everyone a very Happy New Year and hope to see you in 2008.

May God Bless You All.

Maureen E. Burton.

'Dream Your Own Dream' Gospel of the Coming World Religion? 4

his pet project. Apparently his bait is proving extremely attractive to many high up in world society. In fact, it is the basis of the elite's plan to create a one world government. As David Rockefeller openly admits in his 2002 autobiography, he "stands guilty ... and proud" of being part of a "secret cabal ... conspiring with others around the world" to implement a one world government. (*Memoirs*, p.405). Doubt it? Then check it out at your local library.

AND NOW ENTER CENTRE STAGE: 'HARRY POTTER'

Disney has published a myriad of books offering various degrees of "one world" propaganda. However,

with the arrival of the seven Harry Potter books an important question arises: Has J.K. Rowling written the hard core text book series for a coming universal religion? Hundreds of millions of Harry Potter books have been sold around the world. They have been embraced and heavily promoted in popular "culture". Rowling's books have been lauded for "making readers out of children." They are welcomed in America's public schools (taxpayer-funded indoctrination centres), while the Bible and Christianity are banned – condemned as being too narrow, too restrictive, too bigoted.

Rowling's with Harry Potter has surpassed the "fantasy" literature of

Tolkein and C.S.Lewis, entwining the occult, alchemy, mysticism, and symbolism with biblical Christian belief.

Wake up. Pay close attention. Our children and grandchildren are clearly under attack seven days a week, 24 hours a day from every point of the compass.

Editorial: By Des Griffin.

Author of the Bestsellers: Anti-Semitism and the Babylonian Connection, Biblical Insights Into God's Chosen People, Descent Into Slavery & Fourth Reich of the Rich.

Editor: Newsletter: Midnight Messenger.

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"Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." Acts 2:38

The Charge of Beersheba

31st October 1917

By John Cox

ON THEIR evacuation from Gallipoli in the second and third weeks of December 1915, all the Allied troops were taken to Egypt for rest and recovery from their terrible eight months on the hell that was Gallipoli. However this recuperation period did not last long for, when the Germans launched their offensive campaign of unprecedented power and intensity on the little town of Verdun on the 23rd February of 1916, the whole of the Allied line on the Western Front urgently needed reinforcements and the British War Cabinet quickly decided that all the British infantry battalions (and that included all the Anzac infantry battalions and even some of the Anzac Light Horsemen) that had been evacuated from Gallipoli in the December of 1915, would be immediately sent to the Western Front. This left General Sir Archibald Murray, the British general who on the 10th January 1916 had been appointed in charge of all allied forces in the Middle East, with just the Anzac Mounted Division, a British Yeomanry (that is cavalry) Brigade and two very raw British Infantry Divisions and with this depleted force he was to carry out his orders to defend the Suez Canal and Egypt from any attack from the north.

He ordered out the British Yeomanry Brigade to guard and patrol the wells and the water in the widely scattered Romani area, which is about 60 kilometres out in the Sinai desert from Port Said. This area has always been of prime importance to all armies, which, since the dawn of time, have marched north or south, between Egypt, Syria and Persia (now Iran). General Murray intended to use this area as his base from which to start his campaign to clear the Turkish troops from the Sinai and desperate to get his troops and their supplies and equipment across that terrible Sinai desert, he had insisted that a broad gauge railway line be started as soon

as possible from Kantara and proceed to Romani and then possibly extended to towns further north. Water was the problem, for while the horses could and did get used to the brackish water of the desert, the men could not and as all attempts to find good drinking water in large quantities had failed General Murray kept on insisting that a water pipe line be built from the Sweet Water Canal which was about ten kilometres south of the Suez Canal and this pipe line would follow his army across the desert bringing to them the filtered water from that canal.



1915 Jack (right) on leave at the pyramids

Now the British evacuation from Gallipoli had given Turkey a very large force of trained, battle hardened troops and the German High Command, knowing the importance of the Suez Canal to Britain's war effort, easily persuaded the Turkish High Command to send many of those Turkish troops south, to capture the Suez Canal and to free the Muslims of Egypt from British rule. The Turkish troops began their forward operation, coming down through Palestine and Southern Palestine, crossing the border into Egyptian Sinai and down through that terrible Sinai desert.

In July the Turkish troops captured all the defensive posts the British

Yeomanry had set up and they killed, wounded or captured the majority of that brigade.

The Anzac Mounted Division was hurried forward to stop the advance of those Turkish troops and in a three day battle at Romani from the 3rd to the 5th August and suffering over 1,000 casualties, those Light Horsemen held the Turkish troops, they defeated the Turkish troops and they started the withdrawal of those Turkish troops back over that terrible Sinai desert, which is regarded as some of the most terrible, the most inhospitable, the most frightening areas in the world. The soft, yielding sands makes marching for infantry very slow and extremely exhausting. It greatly reduces the activity and usefulness of horses and imposes terrific labour in the movement of supplies and artillery. In that soft, yielding sand, horses can only move at a walk and so the Light Horsemen would ride their horses for twenty minutes, lead their horses for twenty minutes and then rest for twenty minutes. The continuous stifling daytime temperatures often in excess of 45 degrees Celsius caused many problems with heat stroke and heat exhaustion and then at night, as the temperature dropped dramatically, the men nearly froze. Finding water was difficult and the men would often have to make their bottles of water last forty-eight hours and the horses often went in excess of sixty hours between waterings. Sand storms were frequent and the men would turn the horses with their backs to the storm and then hang on the bridles, often for hours. Sometimes these storms were so thick that the men would be in darkness and this did affect quite a few of the troopers. Constant raids from German planes did kill or wound a number of the troopers, but, they killed or wounded many more of their horses and this did cause problems for where do you suddenly find replacements in the middle of the Sinai desert.

The Anzac Light Horsemen rode an Australian breed of horses called Walers which had originally been bred by the free settlers from the six mares and one stallion that had arrived in Sydney Cove with Governor Phillip in 1788. They were a tough stock that could handle the Australian conditions, work hard, endure much and carry a heavy load. By the 1840's they were in demand from the British and Indian cavalry units. These Walers were the right horse for that 1916-18 Sinai/Palestinian campaign.

On the 23rd December the mounted troops captured the town of Magdhaba, which is about sixty-five kilometres north of El Arish and then on the 10th January 1917 they captured the port town of Rafa, which is on the border with Southern Palestine. Both these victories were only achieved after very bitter fighting between those Anzac Mounted Troops who used their rifles, bayonets and undeniable courage against the barricades that surrounded the towns, with machine guns being fired by German machine gunners and the rapid accurate rifle fire of the Turkish troops. By the end of January 1917 the Turkish troops had been cleared from Sinai and had crossed the border back into Southern Palestine and on this firm, harder base of the Southern Palestinian desert the Australian horses found they could



Beersheba toll: The Light Horse casualties had been amazingly light

again trot and canter and gallop so that both they and their riders were much happier.

The Turkish troops had withdrawn behind what was considered the strongest of the Turkish defensive lines in Southern Palestine, the forty eight kilometre scattered defensive line which ran from Gaza on its low plateau near the Mediterranean to the

frontier town of Beersheba, which is in the Negev, those dry, waterless, desert lands that lie between the Dead Sea and Northern Sinai.

Beersheba had become the headquarters for the Turkish High Command in their offensive campaign and a main station on the railway line as the Turkish troops had extended south from Jerusalem towards the Sinai and so a number of temporary buildings had been erected but Beersheba was still a squalid trading village that linked the hinterland with the port of Gaza and a trading post for camels. However, it also had that which was the envy of other areas - 17 wells (of which seven had been dug by Abraham some 4200 years earlier) and in 1917 all those wells daily gave thousands of litres of fresh water. Because of the great water problems that would be experienced by any large army in those dry, waterless desert lands, trying to capture that town, the Turkish high command was certain that it would be impossible for the British to make that town the main point of an attack. However, being a clever enemy, they nevertheless considered they would have to cover such a possibility and so they had chosen an excellent position for the defence of that town and carefully, cleverly, skilfully built their strong defensive fortifications. To cover that impossible miracle that the British may capture the wells, they were going to make sure they would deny them the water and so they had wired all the wells and water storage areas with explosives and had placed charges in all the ammunition dumps, the railway locomotives and even the town's flour mills and a German officer was detailed to let off those explosives, if the necessity ever arose.

Gaza on the other hand was that ancient city whose capture, even from ancient times, was considered necessary for any attack on Egypt from the north or invasion of Palestine from the south. It had been fought over and captured by many different tribes and nations, from those Jews of old to the present Turkish occupants, so was it any wonder the Turkish High Command considered it would have to be here that the British attack would

begin and so they had turned it into an impregnable city. The city was flanked by commanding ridges which they had expertly fortified, the Turkish troops were soundly dug in and supported by hundreds of artillery pieces and the city itself was surrounded by hundreds of small, agricultural fields which were fenced or divided by thick prickly pear cactus hedges, two to three metres (six to ten feet) high and which made a perfect natural defensive barrier between attacking and defensive troops.

SECOND GAZA BATTLE

The first British attack was made on Gaza on the 26th March and the Light Horsemen had gained the centre of the town by dusk. However the British High Command would take no notice of the Australian Officers fighting in the town with their troops, that the report that thousands of Turkish reinforcements were racing towards the town was incorrect and it was really Turkish troops fleeing from the town and the Turks were actually defeated and the town was almost in the control of the British troops, and so, after suffering over 4,000 casualties, the British High Command ordered a withdrawal. The second battle for Gaza took place on the 19th April, the bloodiest day's fighting the mounted troops experienced in the whole of that Sinai/Palestinian campaign. Although fighting tenaciously the British troops could not overcome the overwhelming superiority in Turkish troop numbers and material and, after suffering 6,500 casualties, once again the British forces had to withdraw. The British offensive campaign became a stagnated affair, two lines of opposing trenches as it had been on Gallipoli and still was on the Western Front.

Because of his two losses General Murray, on the 27th July 1917, was replaced by General Edmond Allenby whose first act was to transfer his Headquarters staff from the Savoy hotel in Cairo, from where General Murray had run his campaigns for the past 19 months, to the little town of Kelat, some kilometre north of Rafa. He quickly realized that if that defensive line was to be cracked it

would have to be at Beersheba and he would need those Anzac Mounted Troops to help him capture that town and so he began to fight the British War Cabinet who so desperately wanted those mounted troops on the Western Front. Carefully, a detailed plan was drawn up and the battle date set for the 31st October 1917.

WELLS IMPORTANT

General Allenby, in his instructions to his officers, insisted, that because of the water problems, the town and the wells would have to be captured on the first day and the Turkish positions on the left front, where there were additional wells, had to be captured as soon as possible thereafter. Everything was prepared as could be prepared and the water problem earnestly addressed but the water in those seventeen wells

fanatical Turkish defence and with that bitter fighting and tigerish defence the casualty figures rose. In fact two British infantry battalions suffered 90% casualties in the first hour, one Welsh Corporal being awarded a VC. With that tigerish defence and rising casualty rate, the timetable was thrown right out and as the afternoon began to close in questions were all ready being asked, "where could the horses be watered". It was then that Lt. General Harry Chauval, the Australian General in charge of the Desert Column, which consisted of all the cavalry brigades and all the camel brigades being used in that Palestinian campaign, decided on one last throw of the dice. An impossible to succeed cavalry charge at the Turkish defences on the left flank before darkness gave safety and success to those Turkish

attempt to do something that had never before been tried in modern warfare - a six kilometre charge over open ground, bare of any growth, devoid of any cover against a well trained, well prepared, well entrenched enemy who would be supported by artillery, machine guns and German planes. How could these Light Horsemen, these mounted infantry men, untrained, unequipped for such an action and riding horses that had now been from 34 to 46 hours without water execute such a charge? How could such an action succeed without horrific casualty figures?

The two regiments were drawn up in three lines, the horses already casting long shadows. The men had spaced themselves about 4 to 5 metres apart, the lines being about 300-500



Snapshot or re-enactment: Historians are still arguing over this image purporting to be a record of the charge at Beersheba

was going to be urgently needed by those attacking troops and their horses at the end of that day's fighting and this point had been reinforced by General Allenby over and over and over again. Every man had a full water bottle to last the day but the horses had been watered some 24 to 36 hours earlier from wells a long way out of Beersheba. In fact the Australian Mounted Division had a 56 kilometre ride, the Anzac Mounted Division a 40 kilometre ride, all the British Infantry Battalions at least a 12 kilometre march to be in their positions by 5.55am when the British artillery opened up with their bombardment and all through that long, hot dusty day the battle sawed. Objectives were gained; but only after very bitter fighting against

troops. It was against all odds, but as the Turkish troops had failed to reinforce those trenches with their usual pits and barbed wire, the odds had shortened - to a million to one. General Chauval issued his famous order "Set Grant straight at them". Brigadier General Grant was the Australian Commander of the 4th Australian Light Horse Brigade made up of the 4th, the 11th and 12th regiments and while the 11th was with all of the other Australian Light Horse Regiments on the perimeter, capturing the Turkish posts and preventing reinforcements reaching the Turkish troops fighting in the town, the 4th and 12th regiments had been held in reserve and they were chosen for the task.

These men were being asked to

metres apart. Now these men did not carry swords or lancers and this has been the argument down through the decades that it could not be called a cavalry charge. They carried their rifles slung over their shoulders; their bayonets by their left side although some of the troops had withdrawn their bayonets and were holding them as make believe swords. As these men waited for the command to start they looked down that long slight slope and knew that between them and the town they could see in the distance were well masked enemy trenches, harder to see in gloom of the late afternoon, and they knew those trenches were manned by very brave men, men who had withstood the British attack and

had taken everything that had been thrown at them. They also knew that if the Turkish troops opened up with their machine gun and rifle fire in the usual manner, there possibly would not be many Australians who would reach the town they could see in the distance. And yet, they were eager for the command to start.

INTO ACTION

It was 4.30 in the afternoon, just twenty minutes before sunset, as the sun was low in the west and the evening shadows were beginning to lengthen, when those horses moved off at a trot, to that strange and thrilling symphony that will never be heard again - drumming hooves, clinking metal, creaking leather of a Light Horse Regiment going into action. On hearing the noise the Turkish troops checked but seeing it was made by an Australian Light Horse Regiment they withheld their fire, waiting for the time when the riders would pull in their horses, three out of every four riders would dismount, the fourth rider would grab the reins of the other three horses and draw back to safety, while the dismounted men would begin to fight as infantry men; as was the usual custom. But, something went wrong, for suddenly those horses and their riders surged across that rocky strewn rubble at a gallop and immediately the Turkish artillery opened up and soon shrapnel and air bursts were causing men and horses to fall, but the gunners had waited too long, for as the enemy get closer and closer so the barrels have to be lowered until they couldn't be lowered any further and so the boom and the bang and the crash and the crunch of bursting shells slowed and stopped. The Australians dashed past the deserted guns and the frightened horse teams and the fleeing gunners and as those riders raced towards the town they could see in the distance, two German planes swooped to attack and as those planes started firing their machine guns the riders tried to lay along their horses necks to gain some

safety but for some reason the pilots stopped firing their machine guns and decided to start dropping their bombs instead and these bombs fell between the lines of galloping Australians and did little damage.

On galloped those horses and when they came within range, twelve Turkish machine guns opened up with the rat-tat-tat of their songs of hate and as those machine gun bullets thudded into the flesh of the riders, as they thudded into the flesh of the horses, as the curses of the men and the screams of the horses mingled with the noise of the battle, as the holes appeared in those lines of charging horses their riders tried to lay closer along their horses necks to gain that extra half a centimetre of safety. But then the British artillery, which had been waiting for those guns to disclose their positions, opened up with very accurate fire so that soon those songs of death and destruction slowed and stopped. And on galloped those horses, on towards the Turkish forward trenches and when they came within range a thousand Turkish rifles opened up with their very rapid accurate fire but even that rapid, accurate fire, which was putting holes in the Australian lines, failed to stop those charging horses, for by now the horses had the smell of the water of the wells in their nostrils and taking their bits in their mouths they tried to gallop all the faster and it was going to take a lot to stop them and because their rapid, accurate fire could not stop them it began to throw the Turkish troops into confusion and in their confusion they forgot to change the sights on their rifles so that soon the Turkish bullets were flying over the Australian heads -and this did save many lives.

The sight of charging, galloping horses is a magnificent but frightening sight, for as a horse gets closer and closer, one begins to realize just what a big and powerful animal a horse really is, and to those Turkish troops, cowering in their trenches, the sight of those unstoppable horses, their

foam flecked mouths partially opened, their eyes protruding, their nostrils extended and those screaming, yelling, cooing devils on their backs and those hooves, those pounding hooves, those thundering hooves, those impossible to stop hooves, was it any wonder those Turkish troops were terrified and the majority dropped their rifles and flung up their arms in token of surrender, but the horses kept coming, they jumped over those trenches, they jumped over the bayonets of those Turkish troops who had hung onto their rifles and were now trying to poke their bayonets up into the horses stomachs but the horses landed on the other side and kept on galloping and soon they galloped into the main Turkish trench system and here the majority of the riders pulled in their horses, quickly dismounted and jumped down into the trenches where their bayonets quickly cleared positions among those startled Turkish troops, although some of the bayonet clashes between the Australian and Turkish troops were the most severest since the fighting on Gallipoli. The remainder of that line, galloping on between Turkish resistance galloped right into the centre of the town where they met very weak resistance, for just as they reached that centre, darkness fell and this allowed many of the Turkish troops to escape.

DID THEY?

The success of that "impossible to succeed" charge had thrown the Turkish troops into confusion. There they were at 4.30, safe in their trenches, safe behind their defences, proud in the fact that they had saved the line, saved the town, saved the wells and now just one hour later, the line was cracked, the town had fallen and the British had what they wanted - the wells and the water. Or did they?

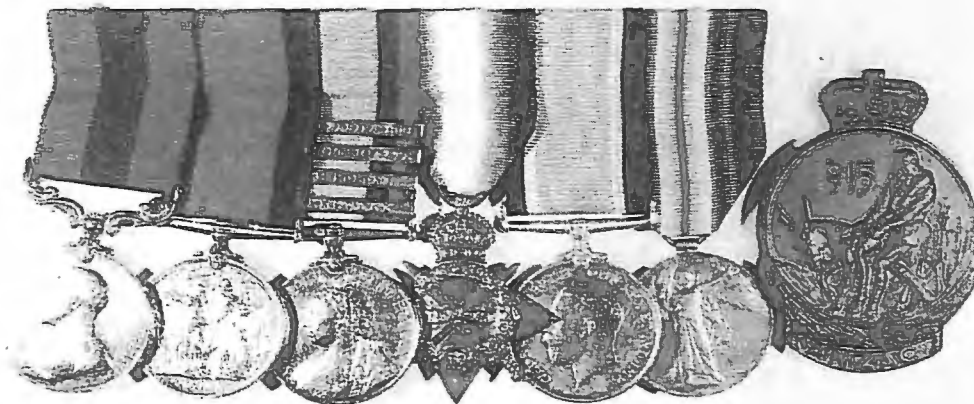
Just as the first of the Australian troops reached the centre of the town they were met by continuous bursts of exploding demolition charges as the first of the ammunition charges, as the first of the railway locomotives

and two of the precious wells were destroyed. The German officer was carrying out his instructions. Some of the troops began riding around to find where the switches were being toggled and it was a Trooper Bolton who found the building from where the German Officer was enoused. With a mighty shout he slammed open the door and bailed up that German Officer, who, because the earlier British bombardment had damaged some of the wires, was selectively picking which switch to toggle. Did that German officer realize that with the twist of a couple of wires, the flick of a couple of switches, he could have destroyed those vital water reserves and thrown the victory into a debacle. His fingers hovered over the switches. Trooper Bolton jerked up his rifle, the German officer threw up his hands in surrender and that night it took 1,800,000 litres of water to quench the thirst of those men who had been fighting all that long, hot, dusty day on just one water bottle of water and those horses that had been so long since their last watering.

JERUSALEM FALLS

The success of that “impossible to succeed” charge opened the way, after a further six weeks of very bitter fighting, to the capture of Jerusalem on the 10 December and this was the first major Allied victory in over three years of warfare. It also led to a shortened campaign and to the signing of the Turkish Armistice on the 31st October 1918 for by then the Turkish troops had been pushed back to their southern border. Under that armistice Turkey lost all that vast area of land that made up their Great Southern Empire.

Yet that may not have been the case if it had not been for that very brave action of a man called Jack, for just as the Light Horsemen got close to those Turkish forward trenches Jack, who was the Sergeant-Major of A squadron and who was on the extreme right of that front rank of charging Australian Light Horsemen, noticed on his right



Distinguished Zulu Boer War 1914 Star WWI WWI Gallipoli Medal
Conduct Medal Rebellion (1907) (1907) British Australian
(DCM) (1907) Govt. Govt. Medal
Beersheba

a Turkish machine gun in a prepared position and its crew starting to fire. He immediately realised that that enfilade fire, sweeping across those lines of charging Light Horsemen could kill or wound many of them and with a depleted number the charge may have failed and if the charge had failed the battle would have failed and as darkness fell 60,000 British troops and their horses would have had to try and cross twenty-seven kilometres of dry, waterless desert to where General Murray’s pipeline had reached and having had only one water bottle of water for that long, hot, dusty day and the horses being so long between waterings, many would not have made the distance.

Jack’s ability to react quickly to a possible disaster came into play, and somehow he made his horse, which the smell of the water of the wells and the noise of the battle, was making it gallop as fast it could possibly go, do a right angle turn and waving his six cylinder pistol, he charged that machine gun, knowing that one burst from that gun could cut him to ribbons in seconds.

His citation reads “For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty he single-handed captured a machine gun and with its crew of five men in an enemy redoubt. This gun was the means of holding a strong position, and by his prompt and gallant action, under a very heavy fire, he thus materially assisted in the successful

assault upon the objective and saved many lives. His courageous conduct was most exemplary”.

One can imagine how General Allenby must have agonised in that hour, more than probably not believing that those 800 Australian Light Horsemen could possibly succeed in achieving in one hour, that which 60,000 other British troops had failed to achieve in 10 1/2 hours of fighting, and he must have really thought he had lost the battle and wondered what he could do next to break that defensive line. It had been over six months since the last battle to capture that impregnable town of Gaza and now, with the knowledge that the British, against all odds, had been able to mount an attack on Beersheba, the Turkish high command would strengthen the defences of this town and to mount another attack would be much harder, if not almost impossible. However, instead of failure and defeat, due to the success of the battle of Beersheba, he was knighted.

LIVES SAVED

After the battle was over the Commander, and the 2 I C of the 4th Regiment, plus the C.O. of A squadron, all of whom were in the charge and all of whom were awarded a DSO, and whom recognised what dad’s brave action had achieved; that it had probably saved them and probably many of their men from being killed or wounded, it had probably saved the lives of many of the other troops

if they had had to struggle back over twenty-seven kilometres of desert and it had probably given victory to the attacking troops, advised him that they were recommending him for a VC. All the commanders of the other Light Horse Regiments came and congratulated him for this would be the first VC to be awarded to an Australian Light Horseman in that 1916-8 Sinai/Palestinian campaign. For whatever reason he was awarded a Distinguished Conduct Medal, the 2nd highest award for valour.

The battle for Beersheba was a mighty battle. The charge of Beersheba was perhaps the greatest charge in the annals of military history for those 800 Australians had done what the crusaders of 11 crusades had failed to do, what the armies of a number of nations had failed to do. They had defeated the mighty Turkish army. They had started the withdrawal of that Turkish army from that land of Palestine, a land those Turkish troops had occupied for over 800 years. If such a victory had been fought and won by troops of some other nations just think of how many books, how many poems, how many songs would have been written, how many films would have been made, but because this unbelievable victory was won by Australian Light Horsemen, it is not in our history books, it is not taught to our children at school and regrettably most Australians have never even heard of it.

HORSE CASUALTIES

Seventy horses were killed in that charge although many, many more dropped dead from heart attacks when drawn in at the end of the charge and many, many, many more had to be put down because of the horrendous wounds they had sustained. Blinded horses, horses riddled with machine gun or rifle fire, horses with gaping holes from shrapnel or air busts, horses that had run from the forward trenches with their stomach's bayoneted open and their entrails trailing in the hot

sand. Many, many, many had to be destroyed. Is it any wonder then that all of those 800 Light Horsemen, and that included the man called Jack, who was my father, would always claim it was the horses that won the charge of Beersheba?

CONTRIBUTIONS WELCOMED



ARTICLES and other contributions, together with suggestions for suitable Heritage material, will be welcomed.

However, those requiring used or unused material to be returned should enclose a stamp and addressed envelope.

THE MIRACULOUS "LIVES" OF A MAN CALLED JACK

BY JOHN COX



At 14 years of age Jack was a cabin boy on a fishing boat as it rounded Cape Horn. Six years later he was with the British Yeomanry, fighting in the South African Boer War of 1899-1902.

Because his twin brother was killed while fighting next to him, he would not go home and stayed in South Africa working in the gold mines of Johannesburg and the diamond mines of the Kimberley.

From 1906-8 he was one of the 500 volunteers fighting in the 2nd Zulu Rebellion. After discharge he

became a Patrol Officer in what is now the Kruger National Park. He did six, six monthly patrols with only his native carriers as company, seldom seeing another white person.

Jack was in Australia when WW1 was started and he went down to the recruiting office at 4am the morning recruiting opened in Australia because he wanted to be No.1, only to find 84 other keen males had arrived there before him. As No.85 he spent four years in the 4th Australian Light Horse Regiment, and was in most of their campaigns – Gallipoli and Romani. During the Charge of Beersheba, he was awarded a DCM for his action in capturing a Turkish machine-gun and its 11 man crew.

He was wounded four times and, excluding those times when he and his fellow light horseman charged into those Turkish artillery bombardments, that murderous fire from the Turkish machine-guns, their accurate rapid fire – and managed to come out unscathed, he did escape certain death on nine separate occasions during his interesting, adventurous life.

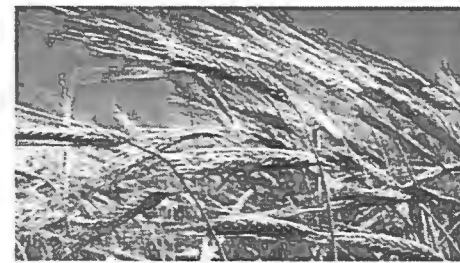
This is the story of my father: A man who asked nothing more than to serve his country and protect its freedom.

Price: \$25.00 posted. Softcover – 154 pages.

Available From: *The Australian Heritage Society.*

What Happened?

By Lisa Rodgers



Where has the normal, hardworking farmer disappeared to? Did he go up in smoke in a bush fire? Dry up like water from the harsh drought? Or just simply die of old age?

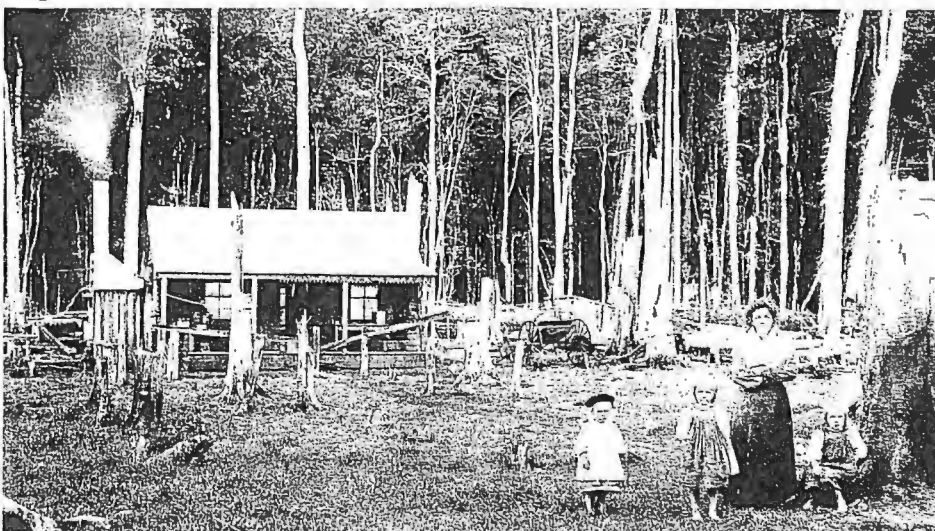
I AM sure the answer is the latter. "My dad" – hardworking, sun-tanned, easy going, old and tired. Soon it will be time to sell our farm, the place where I, my Dad and my Pa grew up on. Many people have come to love our farm, especially me and my Dad; who has been working on our farm for 41 years.

Dad's hands are hard, rough, cracked; they're hands of a true farmer (compared to other farmers with their hands being as smooth as a baby's bottom). The hardest thing they have to do to accomplish a hard day's work is push a few buttons.

scrub. They don't have any livestock and they spend their time living in luxury. They waste their money on buying brand new 40 foot wide headers just because they have the cash. Dad owns a 16 foot wide header made in 1978, which is pulled behind a tractor. He doesn't care. It's slow but it does the job.

The way things are heading there will eventually be no farms left with livestock or scrub and most people will be living in cities. Farms will be owned by big companies whose only concern is returning a profit. The soil will lose nutrients and be full of

Editors Comment: The family farm has been in the Rodgers family since 1929, when it was allotted to Lisa's Great Grandfather Joe, who was one of 124 applicants. It was a scrub block in the farming area of Yeelanna, South Australia. In those early pioneering years, Joe and his family travelled back and forth from Cowell four times a year by wagon and eight horses. This was a six day trip each time. The pioneering spirit and the hard work of those pioneer men and women should never be forgotten. It is these men and women who have made our country Australia what it is today:



The hard conditions on a small selection are captured in this photograph. The trees in the background tell a story of back-breaking effort to clear the land. The clothes in this photograph suggest that these settlers were on the road to success.

Our farm is not "High Tech". We don't need the biggest, newest machinery or the biggest farm with the least scrub. Dad enjoys the lifestyle of being outdoors, working with animals and being close to nature. For him, being a farmer is a varied job and I am sure he wouldn't want it any other way.

These days farming has been taken to a whole new level. Some farmers are continuous croppers who own countless farms with not one inch of

chemicals and will impact on the quality of crops which will eventually affect people.

Having spent 16 years on my farm so far, I'm glad I lived it the old-fashioned way and in that I'm lucky to savour many good times and experiences.

I hope for the future that my children can have similar memories that hopefully don't get taken away and torn down like my farm and everything on it eventually will.

How to Vote?

- A woman in a hot air balloon realises she is lost. She reduces her altitude and spots a man fishing in a boat below.
- She shouts to him: "Excuse me, can you help me? I promised a friend I would meet him an hour ago, but now I don't know where I am, or which way to go to get there."
- The man consults his GPS and replies: "You are in a hot air balloon hovering approximately 10 metres above the ground elevation of 115 metres above mean sea level. You are at 34 degrees, 34:97 minutes south latitude and 150 degrees, 34:52 minutes east longitude."
- She rolls her eyes and says: "You must be a Liberal voter!"
- "I am," says the fisherman. "How did you know?"
- "Well," answers the balloonist, "everything you told me is technically correct, but I have no idea what to do with your information, and I'm still lost. Frankly, you're not much help to me! If anything, you've delayed my trip."
- The man smiled and replies, "You must be a Labor voter."
- "I am," she said, "how did you know?"
- "Well," he says, "you don't know where you are, where you are going, or how to get there. You've risen to where you are, due to a large quantity of hot air. You made a promise you have no idea how to keep, and now you expect me solve your problem. You're in exactly the same position you were in before we met, but now, somehow, it's all my fault."

The Story of John Bunyan

'A man of the people' Puritan Writer and Preacher

1628 -1688

By A.F.S. Barton

IN the 1600's there lived in England a humble common man who wrote some sixty books or booklets in his lifetime, one of which was "The Pilgrims Progress" one of the most printed books in history, which he composed whilst in prison for the crime of preaching the Gospel without a licence. It was to become a bestseller second only to the Bible in sales. It has since been translated into over 120 languages and dialects.

This great man, John Bunyan, was also a magnificent Preacher for Christ. The Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University John Owen, was one who frequently went to listen to Bunyan preach, and wished wholeheartedly that he could preach the truth as well as Bunyan was able.

John Bunyan was born in 1628 in the small village of Harrowden (1 mile south-east of Bedford), in the Parish of Elstow, England. (Elstow in the 1931 census had a population of 520).

Bunyan's father Thomas, whose trade was a tinker, the making and mending of pots and pans, met and married Margaret Bentley on 23rd May 1627. (These records are still retained at Elstow Church today). John was born the following year and baptised 30th November 1628, and when he was old enough, took up his father's trade as a tinker.

Bunyan's schooling taught him to read and write. Around the year 1644, two big events occurred for John. His mother died, and with the onset of the English Civil War, the struggle between Crown and Parliament, the young, sturdy, 16 year old John was pressed into the Parliament Army as a foot-soldier or infantryman.

Some Civil War Muster Rolls still

exist and tell us that young John served three years in the Parliament Army, from June 1644 to June 1647.

It would be interesting to know whether Bunyan fought in any of the famous battles of this time, but John speaks very little of these battles. He only speaks of another soldier who took his place and who was shot and killed, and of falling into a creek by the sea. Perhaps these clues suggest Bunyan was drafted for Irish service in 1645?

Money is always vital in a war and as historical records tell us, the Parliamentary Army received funds from Europe. Religion was not neglected; Puritan preachers would conduct sermons to the troops. Character building was instilled, the troops being issued with several religious books including a special Bible.

Oliver Cromwell had a favourite quote for his soldiers; "Trust in God, but keep your powder dry;" he would tell them.

Free from military service Bunyan returned to Elstow, resuming his tinker trade, and married a well-brought -up girl from a Christian family. They started life together believe it or not without a dish or spoon, but his new wife came with two Christian books.

Their first child was a girl who was born blind, she was called Mary. This may also have been John's wife's name?

John Bunyan initially may have been like many of us moderns; attending church, but living in the material world.

A CELESTIAL VOICE

Like Saint Joan of Arc and other famous Biblical persons, Bunyan was spoken to by a Celestial voice. One



John Bunyan

Large hearted and certainly no bigot

Sunday Bunyan was playing a popular game of the time known as "CAT", this involved a stick, a hole and a ball on Elstow Green, when from nowhere a voice spoke to him; "*Wilt thou leave thy Sins and go to Heaven, or have thy sins and go to Hell.*"

Bunyan was at heart a sensitive man, but it appears the battle in his soul had many ups and downs, and over time he turned more and more to the Bible.

Bunyan was a bell-ringer on the number four rope at Elstow Church, but he gave this up, and also his dancing in the Moot Hall on Elstow Green for what he considered to be more important matters, this being his spiritual growth, although this was more gradual than sudden.

Bunyan had a feeling for the poor people he met, and claimed these people assisted him in his spiritual growth. Some of these poor Bedford people led Bunyan to a man named John Gifford, who had started a Gospel or Baptist Church in Bedford. Gifford an ex-Major in the Royalist Army had once been captured and about to be hanged by Parliament Forces, when his sister seeing the guards asleep, was able to free him from prison. In due course God thus recruited Gifford into His Service.

Bunyan was large-hearted and certainly no bigot, to him Baptism must

be an act of conviction and obedience, and that a person could be a Christian without being baptised. However, Bunyan was baptised by Gifford by immersion in water in 1653 and was received into the Baptist Church.

The Minister John Gifford died in 1655 and about this time Bunyan moved with his family to Bedford. The larger town would advantage both his business and spiritual life. His family was growing; his two daughters Mary and Elizabeth were followed by two sons, John and Thomas. Like the man from Galilee, Bunyan had much affection for his children. Sadly, his wife's health began to fail and she died.

CHANGES IN RELIGION AND THE ENGLISH BIBLE

Bunyan's lengthy up and down soul experiences had equipped him to become a magnificent Christian and teacher. More so than any academic training would have done. Often in torment Bunyan searched the Bible until God opened his eyes, and he began to clearly understand Jesus, our Creator's Son. He was touched by the fire of Pentecost and the Holy Spirit.

Entreated to preach, Bunyan consented at first to preach in private, but then later openly began to preach at places away from Bedford and Elstow.

Over the years changes in religion had taken place. The early English Bibles were in Latin, making the truth unavailable to the people. William Tyndale 1490-1536 believed every Englishman should be able to read the Bible for himself, and in his own language, so he translated the New Testament, and the first Five Books of the Old Testament into English, he accomplished this whilst hiding in Europe. This Bible was at first illegal for being in the English language, and was called the "Smugglers Bible", as it had to be smuggled into England. Tyndale was caught by the authorities and tried for smuggling, and like St. Joan of Arc, was executed by burning

at the stake in Belgium.

As the Reformation gathered pace, King Henry VIII 1491-1547, broke with the established Roman church, formed the National English Church and allowed Tyndale's Bible to be published in England.

Therefore in Bunyan's day there was a new English National Church, which still encompassed much of the common doctrine of the Roman International Church that it had broken away from.

While Bunyan had been called we believe by God, and was invited to preach in surrounding Churches, the official Church's "23rd Article of Religion" forbade people from preaching in Churches and in other places, without the given permission of that established Church.

In 1655, the itinerant Tinker-Preacher became a Deacon and began preaching with marked success from the very start. But he was now being watched by the law, although the authorities were fairly tolerant of him for awhile; then came the first blow, Bunyan and the Baptist congregation of St John's, Bedford, were denied their church building for their use. Services now had to be held where ever possible people could gather together, such as private homes, barns, stables and cowsheds. By law they were now labelled as non-conformists.

THE ACT OF UNIFORMITY AND PREACHING WITHOUT A LICENCE

With Oliver Cromwell's death in 1658 and King Charles II restoration in 1660, there was a move to restore the Pre-Civil war Episcopal Church. "The Act of Uniformity" was enacted thus putting all church services under the control of Bishops and therefore denied any outside call from God. Hence Bunyan's enemies increased and he was followed everywhere.

Bunyan believed prayer should be guided by God and the Spirit, and not by other men. With no wife, four children to support and facing arrest,

Bunyan met and married another saintly woman whose name was Elizabeth; this was in the year 1659.

On the 12th November 1660 Bunyan preached at a farmhouse in the Hamlet of Lower Samsell about 13 miles south of Bedford. Here he was arrested and marched to the county jail in Silver Street, Bedford. He was told by the authorities that if he promised to give up preaching, he could remain a free man, but Bunyan's faith told him that to a Christian all things work to glorify God, and therefore refused to give up his preaching, and was sentenced and confined for 12 years until January 1672.

Although missing his family a great deal, Bunyan refused to forsake his God and the right of "Freedom of Religion". His wife Elizabeth bravely and stoutly went to the Magistrates on her husband's behalf, but without success. When the Royal Courts came to Bedford, Bunyan's name may have been left off the list of people to face trial.

Whilst in prison Bunyan was allowed frequent visits from his family and friends. His most pressing problem was that he had to find some means of supporting his family, so he took up writing, this being always the Christian message.

After six years in confinement Bunyan was released briefly from prison. While a free man, Bunyan hears about the "Great Fire of London", but on resuming his preaching he is again arrested and returned to jail. He then suffered an even worse blow with the death of his beloved blind daughter Mary.

After another six years in confinement Bunyan was released in the year 1672, and gained his freedom with the King having signed "The Declaration of Religious Indulgence", suspending all action against non-conformists.

"THE PILGRIMS PROGRESS"

From a new church in Mill Lane, Bedford, the Tinker-Preacher leads

his church as "Bishop" Bunyan, being granted a licence to preach in May 1672 under the congregational name. His newly born son Joseph was christened at St. Cuthbert's, Bedford on the 16th November 1672.

Now free, Bunyan devotes his life to preaching; many towns and hamlets in the area, can still today boast that Bunyan preached there. The records of Leicester Town about 40 miles in a direct line from Bedford, tell us that he preached there in October 1672. [One can align Bunyan's travels with our modern-day teacher, the late Eric Butler].

The "Declaration of Indulgence" is cancelled, and in its place a new Test Act. With this new Act non-conformists are again outside the law. Bunyan is re-arrested in his home by two Constables, and this time placed in the town jail on the Great Bridge over the River Ouse.

It is while in this jail that Bunyan experienced a dream. It was after this dream that he began to write his greatest work "The Pilgrims Progress"

Bunyan's fame and respect was growing. In the summer of 1676, Dr. John Owen, once a Chaplain to Cromwell and a Vice-Chancellor of Oxford, engineered Bishop Barlow of Lincoln to release Bunyan. After his release Bunyan travelled to London to meet John Owen, who was very impressed with the new book "Pilgrims Progress" and assists in its publication. The first edition sold for One Shilling and Sixpence (15c). It is an immediate success, selling out two editions in the first year 1678. The book tells of the trials and tribulations of its hero "Christian", as he journeys to find his haven in the Holy city. In the sequel to "Pilgrims Progress", Bunyan tells of the adventures of Christian's wife Christiana and his family as they travel the road to join him.

Bunyan travelled on his horse to Reading to heal a family rift. Riding on to London he was soaked with heavy rain and contracted a fever, which

laid him low and bed-ridden for a few days. Still ill and weak he sets out to walk from Holborn to Whitechapel to hold a Service on Sunday 19th August 1688. It may have been a memorable Service. He may have spoken on how God purges and conditions his created team. As in a Blacksmith's Forge the Iron is transformed by heat into a product of strength and usefulness.



Bunyan's strength was drained. Returning to London, the chill became a raging fever and ten days later his soul passed on at the house of a friend at Snow Hill on 31st August 1688. John Bunyan was buried in Finsbury Burying Ground, Bunhill Fields, City Road, London. Where his grave still lies today.

After his death, friends saw that all his many books were published.

He was always poor as regards to money. But, he was truly a free individual, perhaps one can see in his life of service a similar perception as described by Canon Arthur Fellows of our Saviour Jesus Christ, "That as Christ stood before Pilate and the crowd in chains, he was still the only totally free individual there that day".
Author's Note: John Bunyan's two other best known Titles were:

"Holy War" and "Grace Abounding" His Autobiography.

It is said that in the days of early westward expansion in the United States, early settlers often owned only two books, one being the Bible, and the other being John Bunyan's "Pilgrims Progress".

Holy War 1917

("For here lay the excellent wisdom of him that built Mansoul, that the walls could never be broken down nor hurt by the most mighty adverse potentate unless the townsmen gave consent thereto." - Bunyan's Holy War.)

A Tinker out of Bedford,
 A vagrant oft in quod,
 A private under Fairfax,
 A minister of God -
 Two hundred years and thirty
 Ere Armageddon came
 His single hand portrayed it,
 And Bunyan was his name!

He mapped for those who follow.
 The world in which we are -
 "This famous town of Mansoul"
 That takes the Holy War,
 Her true and traitor people,
 The gates along her wall,
 From Eye Gate unto Feel Gate,
 John Bunyan showed them all.

All enemy divisions,
 Recruits of every class,
 And highly screened positions
 For flame or poison-gas;
 The craft that we call modern,
 The crimes that we call new,
 John Bunyan had 'em typed and filed
 In Sixteen Eighty-two.

Likewise the Lords of Looseness
 That hamper faith and works,
 The perseverance-Doubters,
 And Present-Comfort shirks,
 With brittle intellectuals
 Who crack beneath a strain -
 John Bunyan met that helpful set
 In Charles the Second's reign..

Emmanuel's vanguard dying
 For right and not for rights,
 My Lord Apollyon lying
 To the State-kept Stockholmites,
 The Pope, the swithering Neutrals,
 The Kaiser and his Gott -
 Their roles, their goals, their naked souls -
 He knew and drew the lot.

Now he hath left his quarters,
 In Bunhill Fields to lie,
 The wisdom that he taught us
 Is proven prophecy -
 One watchword through our Armies,
 One answer from our Lands:-
 "No dealings with Diabolus
 As long as Mansoul stands!"

A pedlar from a hovel,
 The lowest of the low,
 The Father of the Novel,
 Salvation's first Defoe,
 Eight blinded generations
 Ere Armageddon came,
 He showed us how to meet it,
 And Bunyan was his name!

Rudyard Kipling

VICTOR THOMAS TRUMPER

International Cricket's Consummate Batting-Genius (1877-1915)

A GREAT AUSTRALIAN PIONEER IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

IN THE winter of 1889 a spare, boyish figure, clad in knickerbockers, was often to be seen determinedly defending the wicket against his schoolmates in mud and matting matches then held on the sands of Tempe, a New South Wales beach resort.

Tempe was, in those days, a practice rendezvous for second elevens of Sydney and suburban cricket teams.

The star performer of those long ago matches, the knickerbockers-clad figure, was Victor Thomas Trumper, one day destined to be the finest cricketer the world has ever known.

Even at an early age Trumper, who was born on November 22nd.1877, at Darlinghurst, Sydney, New South Wales, surprised everyone by what a correspondent describes as *"the graceful turn of wrist, fine sweep of bat, backed up by those innate qualities of daring, confidence, cheek and enterprise so characteristic of halcyon days."*

M.A. Noble, a famous former captain of the Australian Test team, speaks of Victor in those early days thus: – *"My first recollection of Trumper was at school; he came just as I was leaving. A short, spare, narrow-shouldered boy, he did not inspire one with the idea of athleticism in any direction. Yet it was not long before some of the Old Brigade were asking, 'Have you seen Trumper playing for Crown Street School? He is going to become a champion'."*

Yet, despite all these enthusiastic predictions, Trumper's triumph was not instantaneous. At seventeen he joined South Sydney first-grade club and played with it for two seasons (1894-96). Though his play with this club was not spectacular, his solid



Rare Vision: Test cricketer Victor Trumper during the 1902 Test series

all-round worth resulted in Trumper's being considered good enough to be included in the team of Colts in New South Wales against England (A.E. Stoddart's Eleven).

On the day of the match Trumper was ill, and his mother begged him to withdraw. But the boy stubbornly refused. It was from that match, when the young Australian cricketer made sixty-seven runs against the bowling of the great English cricketers, that Trumper first began to make a name for himself.

"Unorthodox," many said, *"he is too flashy; he cannot last. His methods are not those of a great batsman."*

After the match Trumper went to bed for several days to recover from the illness which had nearly prevented his playing. Soon after his brilliant batting against the English, Trumper played with the New South Wales team against South Australia without any outstanding success. Later in the same season he was given a place against Queensland, but made only six runs in one innings, and five not out in the other. After this poor showing he

was left out of representative cricket for two years.

In 1896 Trumper, aged twenty, transferred to the Paddington Club, of which the great M.A. Noble was a member. During the 1897-1898 season he had a brilliant run of success. He scored 1021 runs in eight innings, three of which were "not out," and finished his club season with an average of 204.2 runs an innings.

Oddly enough, when selected against Stoddart's second team that season, he made first only five and then no runs, but he retrieved his reputation by bringing about Hayward's dismissal with a spectacular and sensational catch. From that time on Trumper was permanently associated with New South Wales cricket.

At Redfern Oval, 1898-99, Vic Trumper scored 335 for Paddington. Of these runs 163 were off boundary strokes during a batting stand of two and three-quarter hours. At one period of the innings he scored one hundred runs in thirty minutes.

This was sensational play, and even more sensational when one

realises that many of the runs scored were “fivers”, which meant that the batsmen changed ends, the boundary scorer losing the strike.

AN INTERNATIONAL CRICKET SHIELD IS BORN

During the 1898-99 season a handsome shield was offered for the highest aggregate in international cricket. Towards the end of the season Victor was well behind, requiring about 200 runs in order to have a chance. On leaving home on the morning of the last match he said to his mother, “I’m going to get that shield today.” And he did.

Despite Trumper’s brilliant season there was, according to Noble, some sharp controversy before he was selected at the last minute to play in the 1899 Test team against England.

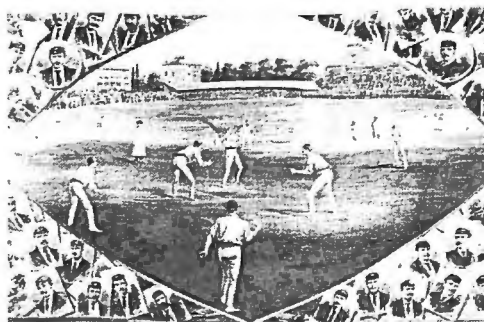
Noble himself strongly advocated his inclusion in the 1899 team, but almost gave up hope when the team was being selected. Towards the end of the third trial match in Adelaide, Noble records that he was approached by the Manager, Major Wardill, who asked “Do you want Victor Trumper to go to England?” When Noble replied “Yes,” he was told that Trumper had been selected.

Of this first Test tour of England a sports commentator writes, “Vic. Trumper just barely managed to secure selection. He was young; and those were the days of cricketing giants, many of whom seemed to have a better claim to selection.”

In the opening match, Trumper collected a “duck” in the first innings and only eleven runs in the second. But his selector’s faith in him was not destroyed and he was chosen to play in the second Test, Vic. Trumper was only twenty-one at the time, and looked younger. In this second Test, teamed with Clem. Hill, he scored 135 not out against Sussex.

Victor Trumper returned to Australia with his reputation as a batsman firmly established.

After his return from England, Trumper’s batting went from strength to strength. On February 6th, 1901, in a match between New South Wales and Victoria, he was at the wicket a mere four hours and fifty-three minutes to score 230 runs. He hit thirty-one fours and was eventually caught at the wicket by Ross off the bowling of Saunders. A writer in “Not Out” said of Trumper, “In big cricket Vic. Trumper, owing to his busy, versatile and fast run-getting strokes, might get out at any moment. Not that he will hit the ball up; but that he will miss a straight one in trying to play it where no other would dream of playing it. But – he never does. In this innings he used a bat which, prior to his getting the hundred, had a piece about four inches (10cm) by one inch (2.5cm) knocked out of the face centre within a couple of inches of the bottom. Later on he had to take another strip out. And many of his runs were achieved with as badly a battered piece of willow as any men ever used in a big innings.”



By the 1880s cricket Tests between England and Australia were attracting great crowds. The picture shows a Test at Lord’s ground, London, in July 1886. England won by an innings and 103 runs.

TRUMPER’S PERFORMANCE Baffles Opponents

In 1902 Vic. Trumper was again selected to play in the Australian Eleven against England for the Ashes. “Amidst all the efforts of perhaps the strongest team which Australia has sent to England,” records Wisden, “Vic. Trumper’s batting stood out by itself.” It also records how Trumper’s performance baffled his opponents.

“So many were his devices,”

Wisden continues, “and so pronounced his versatility that when at his best even the greatest bowlers were at his mercy. His wonderful batting was so successful because it was due to a combination of great confidence in himself and a marvellous eye.”

The summer of 1902 was a wet one and there were successively bad wickets during the Australian tour, yet Trumper scored a total of 2570 runs, including eleven centuries.

Biographer P. Serle says Trumper’s ability as a batsman could not be valued by averages, or the number of runs made. His great mastership was shown on bad wickets.

Although he played an unorthodox game and was a law unto himself. Trumper always listened politely to any advice given and then proceeded to bat in his own inimitable style.

It was during 1902 that he reached his highest cricketing level. He made a total of 2570 runs in thirty-five matches, with a wonderful average of forty-eight an innings. A Correspondent records that in 1902 Trumper won the unwavering allegiance of England, but did not materially alter play on sticky wickets. He did not, as so many cricketers do, abandon his cuts and off drives in favour of a stubborn defence or wild hitting. He simply altered his timing to suit the pace of the pitch. It has never been questioned that he was the best batsman of the wettest season that had ever been recorded. Writers described him as “dazzlingly brilliant,” “versatile,” and “unconventional” with a bat. Off the field, oddly enough, Vic. Trumper was the opposite, being of a modest retiring and unaggressive disposition, a loyal friend, and popular alike with his team mates and opponents.

In private life Trumper was a businessman – although not a very successful one. On leaving school he took up teaching for a while, and then accepted a position in the New South Wales Government Stores Department. He later transferred to the

Probate Office, where under the wing of T.W. Garrett, an old international cricketer, he received much advice and encouragement.

TRUMPER MOVES INTO THE COMMERCIAL WORLD

Friends urged him to open a sports shop in Sydney, but he refused lest it injure the business of Syd. Gregory, another international cricketer. When Gregory closed down, Trumper opened up in partnership with Hanson Carter, a great international wicket-keeper. He subsequently joined J.J. Giltinan, (international umpire, and with whom he established the Rugby League Football code, and became the inaugural honorary treasurer), in a cricket depot and mercery business. He was not a commercial success though, as he was far too easy-going and generous. His soft-heartedness led him to be pestered by cadgers. He would give away tickets to cricket matches which he had paid for himself. Once he saw a boy standing in a doorway selling music and he bought the entire stock. He hated publicity, and the notoriety of Test cricket. He was innately shy and very nervous of walking off the field through a crowd. Trumper told a friend once that he wished an underground tunnel from the pitch to the pavilion could be provided, so that he could disappear from his innings and not have to face the ordeal of seeing the crowds, for, to his retiring disposition, it was indeed a terrifying experience.

A teetotaler and non-smoker who never kept late hours, unfortunately, Trumper's health in later matches of his career was always uncertain, and in some years he was unable to play first-class cricket.

Trumper and Jim Kelly, Australian wicket-keeper, married two sisters from Melbourne, but little is known of his domestic life except that he had a son and daughter.

Well-known English cricket writer Neville Cardus described vividly the

first Test match of the 1902 tour which was played in the north on July 24th. *"At Manchester,"* wrote Cardus, *"it was raining. A.C. MacLaren, who was the English captain, won the toss. The wicket was wet and the outfield heavy. MacLaren said to his team, 'Keep Victor quiet, the pitch will be sticky after lunch, then we will bowl them out as quick as they come in. If the Australians are only eighty or so at interval then we've won the match and the rubber. So keep Victor quiet at all costs.'"*

Cardus then went on to describe



how the field was set deep to save the scoring of fours. Length bowlers were brought on, but all the scheming was in vain. Victor had made a century before lunch. In the third over Victor hit two balls into the practice ground, and Archie MacLaren complained that it would have been impossible to put a fielder there.

R.A.Duff partnered Trumper and made 70 to Victor's 100. After lunch the partnership was broken, but nearly 200 had been added between noon and 2.p.m. for the loss of one wicket. This terrific score won Australia the match.

In the "History of Cricket," H.S. Altham describes the 1902 season in England thus: – *"From start to finish of the season, on every sort of wicket, against every type of bowling, Trumper entranced the eye, inspiring his side, demoralising his enemies, and made run-getting appear the easiest thing in the world."*

A MEMORABLE MATCH

One of the most memorable matches Vic. Trumper ever played in was at the Sydney Cricket Ground when he batted against the English team captained by P.F. Warner. R.F. Foster scored 286 for the visitors, and Clem Hill was run out in the second innings, when he and Trumper were pulling the game out of the hands of the Englishmen. This stirred up a riot and bottles were thrown on to the green from the Hill. It was a fine innings of Trumper's, and afterwards English wicket-keeper A.A. Lilley said: – *"Victor Trumper remained until the close when he was unbeaten. I have seen Mr Trumper play many fine innings, but I consider this particular 185 not out, not merely his own masterpiece, but the finest I have ever seen played. The English bowlers were all in splendid form, and the fielding was brilliant. But against such a powerful combination as Hirst, Rhodes, Bosanquet, Braund and Arnold he never gave the slightest chance. From the first ball he received until the close he played with perfect confidence and ease; and he never gave one the slightest suggestion that he would ever get out. His footwork was perfection, and enabled him to make shots with delightful ease, by a magnificent variety of strokes. During my long service behind the wickets I have necessarily had many opportunities of witnessing good performances, both by English and Australian batsmen. But they have been eclipsed by this display of Trumper's. And had he remained to double his score, I should never have tired of watching him."*

Trumper never achieved the heights of his 1902 cricket again. He was overshadowed by W. Bardsley and V.S. Ransford, but he did recover his finest form on beautiful wickets in Melbourne, Adelaide and Sydney before the outbreak of World War 1.

He made another trip to England as a member of the Australian Test team in 1905. Ill-health had obviously already

begun to show visibly in Trumper. Knight of Leicestershire, writing in the "Complete Cricketer," said, "*That slender figure, wan and drawn of face, cadaverous but spiritualised with the delicacy of ill-health, glides to the wicket. Not violently nor recklessly like his comrade Duff, nor with the careworn deliberation of Noble does he reach the heights, but insensibly and unconsciously lifts us with him to where winds blow cool and the outlook is infinite.*"

Trumper was a tall man, slightly built, easy and graceful in movement, having a complete effortlessness of every action he performed. These characteristics were particularly evident when in the field where he was said to be able to throw a ball farther than most men. A right-arm, medium-pace bowler of some standing, he was an economical performer, as fact demonstrated in his first Test over, which was a maiden. In the 1905 Test he took two for thirty-five, the batsmen being C.H. Hirst and C.L. Jessop. He even bowled the great W.G. Grace on one occasion.

In 1909 Trumper left the Paddington Club and joined Gordon, where he played for six seasons. He played against the English team again in 1909, and in 1910-11 he played against the South Africans in Australia, scoring 662 runs at an average of 94 runs an innings. His last cricket tour was to New Zealand with Arthur Simms' team in 1914, just before the outbreak of World War 1, when he made one brilliant stand, 253 against Canterbury, at Christchurch.

A TRIBUTE TO A GREAT AUSTRALIAN MAN

As a tribute to Vic. Trumper, who was then nearing forty, a Testimonial Match was played during the 1912-13 season in Sydney. Despite a wet Saturday afternoon a record was established, and nearly Two Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifty Pounds was handed to the popular Australian batsman, who had himself scored 126

not out.

Vic. Trumper did not live long to enjoy the money that had been collected for his benefit. The illness that had dogged him from boyhood sent him into St. Vincent's Hospital, Sydney, where he died in great pain, due to kidney disease on June 28th, 1915, a comparatively young man. It is recorded that even the London newsboys left off calling out war news to cry "Death of a great cricketer!" Newspaper Posters throughout England proclaimed the departure of Vic. Trumper as the most important news of the day, pushing the "Great War" aside: The first and maybe the last occasion on which a cricketer pushed a World War off the Billboards.

A great public funeral, attended by international and interstate cricketers, was held in his honour. As the cortege passed through the streets of Gordon, on its way to Waverley Cemetery, tens of thousands paid their last tribute to the greatest yet one of the most modest cricketers the world has known.

A Correspondent in the Sydney Morning Herald wrote, "*Australian cricket without Trumper is almost unthinkable. His batting has been described as the "champagne of batting."*

At the time of his death Trumper had played forty successive Anglo-Australian Test cricket matches, in which he had scored six centuries.

As the years passed his name was not forgotten, and he was quoted as the greatest Australian cricketer of all time. Charles Fry wrote, "*He had no style and yet he was all style. He had no fixed canonical method of playing. He defied all orthodox rules, yet every stroke he played satisfied the ultimate criterion of style, the minimum of effort, the maximum of effect,*"

In "The Game's the Thing," Noble wrote. "*With his coming he marked the passing of the old orthodoxy in cricket.*

"*Trumper did not play himself in - he hit the first ball for four if he*

thought it required it.

"*Not that Victor Trumper was ever a run-grabber. A hundred was always good enough for him. Having passed the century, he would hit everything that came his way; throwing his wicket away to give another fellow a hit or give a bowler a chance.*"

It was said of Trumper that he was a fascinating batsman to watch; extreme suppleness lent peculiar grace to everything he did. His game at his highest form, though, could only be played by a young man.

Noble had no hesitation in calling him "*the world's greatest batsman, a genius without compare.*"

TESTS - 48, Runs - 3163 at 39.04; 8 Wickets at 39.62.

FIRST CLASS - 16,939 Runs at 44.57; Wickets at 31.73.

Compiled By Eve Bennetts

VICTOR TRUMPER

Statesmen, patriots, bards,
make way!

Your fame has sunk to zero;
For Victor Trumper is today
Our one Australian hero.

Is there not, haply, in the
land,

Some native-born Murillo
To paint, in colours rich and
grand,

This wielder of the willow?

Evo, Trumper! As for me,
It all ends with the moral
That fame grows on the
willow tree,

And no more on the laurel!

By Victor Daley (Creeve Row)
1858-1905

The White Rose Of Scotland

Elizabeth K. McMinchin

LADY 'Colonel' Anne Farquharson-McIntosh (1723-1787) was a Jacobite of the Clan Farquharson and the wife of Aeneas (Angus), Chief of the Clan McIntosh.

Born in 1723 to John Farquharson of Invercauld, chief of the Clan Farquharson and staunch Jacobite. She was married to Angus McIntosh, Chief of the Clan McIntosh, and made her home at Moy Hall, the ancestry seat of the Clan McIntosh.

Early in 1744 Aeneas was offered one of three new Independent Companies being raised by Lord Loudon (John Campbell) to work in conjunction with the English and Scottish Union armies. Anne, dressed in male attire, rode around the glens and, in a very short time, enlisted 97 of the 100 men required for the captaincy. During the 1745 Jacobite Uprising, Captain Aeneas McIntosh's company fought with Lord Loudon's Government forces, and they became known as the Black Watch, in the Highlands.

When the exiled Bonnie Prince Charlie, Charles Edward Stuart, landed in Scotland from France in 1745, seeking the Scottish Throne, Anne Farquharson, then only 22 years old, and a staunch Jacobite, forcefully raised between 200 and 400 men from Clan Chatton, the Clan of the Cat, a loose federation of Scottish Clans. Husband and wife now found themselves opposed in battle on opposite sides of the bloody and brutal battlefields of Jacobite and Union armies. As women could not command in the field, the regiment was placed under the command of the Jacobite, Alexander MacGillivray of Dunmaglass. 'Colonel' Anne's regiment joined the Prince's army at Bannockburn, near Stirling Castle, in January 1746, 12 days before the Battle of Falkirk. A resounding victory for the Jacobite Highlanders.

A month later Prince Charles was staying at Moy Hall, the McIntosh family home, when Anne received a

message from her mother-in-law, the Dowager McIntosh, that 1,500 of Lord Loudon's men, including her husband's company the 'Black Watch' stationed 8-12 miles away at Inverness, were planning a night raid on Moy Hall to snatch the Prince (and claim the £30,000 bounty, which the English had on the Prince's head). Anne sent several of her staff out to fire their muskets, and shout clan battle cries to trick the Government forces into thinking they were about to face the entire Jacobite army. The ploy worked well and the Government force fled. The event became known as The Rout of Moy.

The next month her husband and 300 of Loudon's men were captured north of Inverness. The Prince paroled Captain McIntosh into the custody of his wife, Lady Anne, commenting "*he could not be in better security, or more honorably treated.*" She famously greeted her husband with the words, "*Your servant, captain*" to which he replied, "*your servant, colonel*" thereby giving her the nickname "Colonel Anne". She was also called La Belle Rebelle (the beautiful rebel) by the Bonnie Prince himself.

After the Battle of Culloden where the Jacobites were defeated in one of the bloodiest battles ever recorded in English and Scottish history. Lady Anne was arrested and imprisoned for a short time, and then turned over into the care of the Dowager McIntosh.

With the union of England and Scotland under the English King George, Scotland was disinherited from her Heritage: The Clans dispersed in number were disarmed. The Claymore, Broad-sword, Dirks and Muskets were confiscated by British troops and melted down into plough shares and farm implements. Tartan (Plaid) the Highland dress was forbidden, only the Lowlanders' dress was to be worn. Gaelic, the natural tongue of the Highlander was outlawed, and schools instructed to teach the children only English. The skirl of the bag pipes faded away, an exodus of brave Scottish



Lady Anne Farquharson

soldiers and families migrated to the new English colonies across the seas, many never to return to their homeland.

Anne later met the Duke of Cumberland at a social event in London with her husband. He asked her to dance to a pro-Government tune and she returned the favour by asking him to dance to a Jacobite tune. History leads us to believe, that Lord Cumberland danced to the Jacobite tune, with ease and grace.

Colonel Anne Farquharson, the Lady McIntosh, transferred her political activities to civic life. In 1763, she was elected as a burgh freewoman and guildsister of the burgh of Inverness. When her husband died in 1770, she moved to Leith, Edinburgh. On her death, in 1787, she was buried at St. Ninian's churchyard on Coburg Street, where a plaque, erected in 2001, commemorates her contribution to the Jacobite Rising of 1745. Beside it, a rose bush is planted, the white rose of Scotland – the Jacobite rose.

The proscription against Highland clothes was lifted in 1782. Acts abolishing the bearing of arms and heritable jurisdictions remained. The clan system was destroyed, and replaced with capitalism. The Highlands emptied, its people scattered. The end result Genocide.

In 1997 Scotland voted overwhelmingly to regain its own parliament, which sat in 1999 for the first time since 1707. Pray, that Scotland as a nation, will recover its own history.

NOW, this is just a simple tale to tell the reader how civilised the Maori tribe at Rooti-iti-au.

The Maoris are a mighty race – the finest ever known;
Before the missionaries came they worshipped wood and stone;
They went to war and fought like fiends, and when the war was done
They pacified their conquered foes by eating every one.
But now-a-days about the pahs in idleness they lurk,
Prepared to smoke or drink or talk – or anything but work.
The richest tribe in all the North in sheep and horse and cow,
Were those who led their simple lives at Rooti-iti-au.

Twas down to Wellington a noble Maori came,
A Rangatira of the best, Rerenga was his name –
(The word Rerenga means a “snag” – but until he was gone
This didn't strike the folk he met – it struck them later on).
He stalked into the Bank they call the “Great Financial Hell”,
And told the Chief Financial Fiend the tribe had wool to sell.
The Bold Bank Manager looked grave – the price of wool was high.

He said, “We'll lend you what you need – we're not disposed to buy.

“You ship the wool to England, Chief! – You'll find it's good advice,
And meanwhile you can draw from us the local market price.”
The Chief he thanked him courteously and said he wished to state

In all the Rooti-iti tribe his mana would be great,



But still the tribe were simple folk, and did not understand
This strange finance that gave them cash without the wool in hand.
So off he started home again, with trouble on his brow,
To lay the case before the tribe at Rooti-iti-au.

They held a great korero in the Root-iti clan,
With speeches lasting half the day from every leading man.
They called themselves poetic names – “lost children in a wood”;

They said the Great Bank Manager was Kapai – extra good!
And so they sent Rerenga down, full-powered and well-equipped,

To draw as much as he could get, and let the wool be shipped;

And wedged into a “Cargo Tank”, full up from stern to bow,
A mighty clip of wool went Home from Rooti-iti-au.

It was the Bold Bank Manager who drew a heavy cheque;
Rerenga cashed it thoughtfully, then clasped him round the neck;

A hug from him was not at all a thing you'd call a lark –
You see he lived on mutton-birds and dried remains of shark –
But still it showed his gratitude; and as he pouched the pelf,
“I'll haka for you sir,” he said, “in honour of yourself!”

The haka is a striking dance – the sort they don't allow
In any place more civilised than Rooti-iti-au.

He “haka'd” most effectively – then, with an airy grace,
Rubbed noses with the Manager, and vanished into space.
But when the wool return came back, ah me, what sighs and groans!

For every bale of Maori wool was loaded up with stones!
Yes – thumping great New Zealand rocks among the wool they found;

On every rock the Bank had lent just eighteen-pence a pound.

And now the Bold Bank Manager, with trouble on his brow,
Is searching vainly for the chief from Rooti-iti-au.



KEEP OUR FLAG FLYING!

MONARCHY vs REPUBLICANISM

By Denis Ross

FROM observation, most people involved in the debate about whether Australia should continue to be a constitutional monarchy or become a republic have never really sorted out in their own minds the nature of government itself.

From the anarchist point of view, as the French 19th Century parliamentarian Blanqui said: “All government is organised violence.” Mao Tse Tung restated that principle when he said politics comes out the barrel of a gun. To translate that into everyday terms, the policeman on the street corner is the organised violence, the barrel of the gun representing the political will of politics and government.



Australia's present Governor-General Michael Jeffrey with former Prime Minister John Howard

“Anarchy” is a term coined by the great French economist Pierre Joseph Proudhon, who as a proof reader in a monastery printing shop taught himself to write and speak Greek, Hebrew, Latin, and several other languages. He came to read economics and believe government was illegal and property was theft if you used your property to deprive me of mine. “Anarchy” was coined from the Greek “an” meaning “without”. And “archos” meaning “to rule”. Consequently an anarchist society is one without rulers, one with no government, no organised violence against its citizens.

Such a state obviously remains an ideal rarely achieved except in Australian aboriginal society. The American anarchist Henry David Thoreau, an advocate of passive resistance in the 19th Century long before Mahatma Ghandi, stated: “That government is good which governs least, but that government is best which governs not at all.” Since we cannot have a government which governs not at all, the next best thing is to have one that governs least. If one cannot have anarchy, one must or perhaps should settle for the next best thing, the smallest form of government – monarchy.

Republicans have not thought this through. They rely on propaganda about “democracy” and want to create psuedo-monarchs in the form of Presidents who have no power but are answerable to parliament who in turn answer not to the public but to their crony supporters. No President has the power to prorogue parliament the way a Monarch does, that is why Republicans dislike monarchs, they can act independently. Republicans want control of their psuedo-monarch their President.

Very few Republicans have bothered to dissect their partisan propaganda about “democracy” which they extol as “government of the people, by the people, for the people”. Are “the people” in instance one the same as “the people” in instance two, and are either the same as “the people” in instance three. In the first instance there is no doubting “the people” means us, we are to be governed. But by whom? The mass of people cannot govern themselves so who are the people who do the governing? And for whom do they do it if not for their upper class, rich, influential political cronies? They certainly don't do it for the public.

Republicans have not an intellectual leg to stand on in any serious debate



Mahatma Gandhi, who used civil disobedience in the protest against British rule in India

about Republicanism versus Monarchy. Monarchs govern for themselves to be sure, but since they are obviously directly responsible for the fortunes or misfortunes of the people they also govern for the well being of the public. In a Republic no one is held responsible, not Minister, Prime Minister, or President.

What Australia needs is not a diminution of the Monarchy but an increased monarchical presence in political affairs. Every parliamentary vacation it is shown that the Governor General, the monarch's representative, and his civil service really run the country, not the absent politicians.

Perhaps we should make this a permanent feature of our political system and send the politicians on permanent leave.



Gough Whitlam listens as David Smith, secretary to the governor-general, reads the proclamation dissolving Parliament in 1975

The Scottish Soldier

There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier
Who wandered far away and soldiered far away
There was none bolder, with good broad
shoulder

He's fought in many a fray, and fought and won.
He'd seen the glory and told the story
Of battles glorious and deeds nefarious
But now he's sighing, his heart is crying
To leave these green hills of Tyrol.

Because these green hills are not highland
hills

Or the island hills, they're not my land's hills
And fair as these green foreign hills may be
They are not the hills of home.



James Richardson's bagpipes were found on the Somme battlefield long after the piper was killed in action. Brought back by an Army chaplain they lay unidentified for 85 years

THE MONEY TRICK

The manipulation of money and credit creation affects every country in the world, in peace or conflict. It is little understood by ordinary people as well as most bankers, accountants and economists. Credit creation is not a popular topic in the world of finance. The less the average citizen knows, the easier the money trick is played out. An informed population can take steps to end this dictatorship of finance so the power of credit can be harnessed for the common good, not for greed and power.

Available from
Austalian Heritage
Society. See order
form in this issue.



HEALTH ISSUES

MICRO AND FREEZER CANCER TIPS



1. NO PLASTIC CONTAINERS IN MICROWAVE.
2. NO WATER BOTTLES IN FREEZER.
3. NO PLASTIC WRAP IN MICROWAVE.

The John Hopkins University recently sent this out in its newsletters.

Dioxin chemicals causes cancer, especially breast cancer.

Dioxins are highly poisonous to the cells of our bodies. Do not freeze your plastic bottles with water in them as this releases dioxins from the plastic.

Recently, Dr. Edward Fujimoto, Wellness Program Manager at Castle Hospital, USA, was on a TV program to explain this health hazard. He talked about Dioxins and how bad they are for us.

He said that we should not be heating food in the microwave using plastic containers.

This especially applies to foods that contain fat. He said that the combination of fat, high heat, and plastics releases dioxin into the food and ultimately into the cells of the body.

Instead, he recommends using glass, such as Corning Ware, Pyrex or ceramic containers for heating food. You get the same results, only without the dioxin. So such things as TV dinners, instant soups, et cetera, should be removed from the container and heated in something else. Paper isn't bad, but you do not know what is in the paper. It is just safer to use tempered glass, Corning Ware etc.

He noted that a while ago some of the fast food restaurants moved away from the foam containers to paper. The Dioxin problem is one of the reasons.

Also, he pointed out that plastic wrap, is just as dangerous when placed over foods to be cooked in the microwave. As the food is 'naked', the high heat causes poisonous toxins to actually melt out of the plastic wrap and drip into the food.

Cover food with a paper towel instead.

PLAIN SPEAKING ON MORAL ISSUES

Heritage has published the following Sermon preached by a Baptist Pastor for its sound common sense and outspoken fervour in challenging the individual to examine the claims of the “new” moralists from a fundamental base. The speaker was the Reverend J.A. Blankley, preaching from the Hamilton Baptist Church, Newcastle, NSW., during a service broadcast over radio station 2HB.

RECENT events in our society demand that an answer be given – an answer in kind. Many communities today are greatly concerned about air and water pollution. They spend millions to ensure that, the air they breathe and the water they drink is pure – but this is a small thing compared with the pollution of men’s minds through the medium of literature, films, television and computers.

Our society is stomaching today what would have once been cast out as morally defiling.

As one writer put it recently: “*We are being led through the sewers of the world in the name of art.*”

There was a time when persons with a shameful past went away where no one knew them, and dropped from sight, glad of obscurity. Now they write a book about their deeds. Hollywood makes it into a film and we call it art.

There was a time when certain language was wholly unacceptable in speech or in print. Not any more. Now we have it published – and the publishers usually win the legal battles that follow – that follow now -, but soon won’t.

Then there was a time when censorship effectively screened obscenity from the public eye. But then there came the great outcry against the idea of censorship. “*This is an insult to the intelligence of our society,*” we were told, “*we are grown up enough to choose what we should read.*”

“*Everything of artistic merit must be allowed.*” So we have a steady

stream of obscenity pouring on to the market – including books from as far back as the 17th century, deliberately and mercenarily obscene.

Then there was a time when a man who degraded women in word or deed would have been tarred and feathered. But not now.

Today a man or woman can stand up publicly, in a national seat of learning, and sneer at virtue, tell our young women and our young men that moral purity is out of date; seriously suggest that unless they become promiscuous, they are old fashioned; can refer to sex as a sport. They can do this, and practically the only reaction is in the sphere of polite academic discussion.

THE CASE AGAINST PORNOGRAPHY

One of the main cases to be made out against pornographic literature is that it is an insulting exploitation of sex, a debasing of what is noble. To twist that, which is given by God, for the highest purpose of propagating the race, is evil. The very dignity of life is involved.

Pornography is used as a seat of operations by erotic anarchists, who would like to destroy every sort of social and moral law.

Why do we dither around and let ourselves be put off by talk about “artistic merit,” “objectivity,” “realism” – when almost every bookstand is loaded with literature serving no other purpose than to stimulate interest in sex. This in a society that is alarmed at the increasing frequency of sex crime.

The responsibility of much of it can be laid at the door of this foul, but very profitable, business of pornographic literature.

THE MATTER OF FILTHY SPEECH

It is interesting to note that the cry for “free speech” has now become the cry for “filthy speech.”

I served in the army for over three years, and often during student days worked on the wharf. I have probably

heard all the dirty words there are: I fail to see any point in using them.

(1) To start with there are more accurate words if I have to talk on any subject where such words are applicable.

(2) If I have to use an adjective I prefer one that fits the context – an actual descriptive word.

To be constantly using the “the great Australian adjective” is indicative of sloppy and lazy speech. Men cannot be bothered thinking of a proper word so they swear. It is neither manly nor intelligent, and in a woman, is positively degrading. With regard to four letter sex words which seem so important to some people that they have to be printing them in their magazines and papers, books and film screen, just to be sure no one is intruding on their freedom of speech – far from being necessary words, even breeders of animals don’t need to use them. In the medical profession, where they often have to refer to human bodily organs and their functions, they do not use crude obscene words.

They are neither wholesome nor desirable. There are proper words and suitable euphemisms; it is a matter of good taste, prudery has nothing to do with it. No one’s freedom is being infringed when society demands that speech be clean and wholesome.

I read recently that there is a group at the University of California that exists solely for the use of obscene speech. When I was young it used to be the little boys, now it is the big boys – and girls – and we are required to believe that these activities are intellectual and philosophic in motivation. What unmitigated nonsense!

The Bible says “*In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works . . . Sound speech that cannot be condemned*” (Titus 2:8), and “*Above all things, my brethren, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any oath, but let your yea be yea and your nay, nay, lest ye fall into condemnation.*”

THE CASE AGAINST SEXUAL LICENCE

Recently it was claimed by a lecturer in psychology that there was no evidence that adultery or licentious behaviour had any adverse consequences. Traditional Christian morality, he said, was out of date, and those advocating it were in an isolated position.



A nun tries to persuade prospective clients not to patronise the Roe Street brothels (Perth) in May 1958

It was based, he claimed, on what God likes and doesn't like without enough regard to human happiness and suffering. He also said that the views he expressed were the views of most educated people. If these are the views of most educated people, though I doubt it, I can only say that their education has outstripped their intelligence.

To say that it is quite alright for people to behave with the sexual freedom of alley cats is to ignore, first of all, the evidence of sociology. Man bears the responsibility of knowing the outcome of his actions. A simple reference to statistics will tell you that with the increasing promiscuity the venereal rate rises; the divorce rate rises; all of these things strike directly at the home and the society.

This same lecturer affirmed pre-marital sex relations, far from being harmful, were in fact desirable. It was, he said, "a wise preliminary to marriage." But sociologists tell us that the breakdown in marriage is seldom

caused by mere lack of sex experience; but by emotional immaturity, lack of self control, deceit, deception, lack of understanding, by selfishness and unwillingness to adjust (things characteristic of a soft, pleasure-loving people), none of which things are going to be helped by the pre-marital sex experience which this man advocates.

When we remember that the basis of enduring marriage is the love and selfless giving of two people each to the other, what sort of a suggestion is it that advocates that they come to each other second or third hand, or worse – and with a well developed taste for variety? It is all objectionable nonsense.

The cruel hoax undermining our society today is the notion that love is only physical. People are being led astray by the sadly degraded concept of low-grade books or films with titles like "Love For Sale," "Love in the Raw," "Free Love," "Lady Chatterley's Lover," one of the very first of the low-grade novels. Dame Edith Sitwell, who knew D.H. Lawrence and certainly knew literature, spoke of the latter book as "dirty and utterly worthless" – and yet for some people it was the first definitive for true love. They confuse love with lust.

Love is being defined for us by people who never experience it; decency by those who know nothing

of it.

We are hearing about marriage from those whose marriages have failed.

We are learning about happiness from those whose philosophy of life has led them to misery and emptiness. We are following the "pied pipers" of sex obsession, and we must close our ears to their tune before it is too late.

So much for sociology, and what does history tell us?

It tells us that moral looseness has characterised ailing civilisations before; in fact, is characteristic of every ailing nation. You can read it in detail in the annals of Greece and Rome. Read it in the literature of France before the revolution; of England in the 18th century before the great revival under Whitfield and the Wesley's. One of the great tragedies has been this – that the people involved in these great moral slides have not realised what was happening to them until too late. They always thought their civilisation was advancing to new heights of freedom when, in fact, it was plunging into that state spoken of in the first chapter of Romans:

"... they ... became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened ... wherefore God gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts."

Sociology, history, and the Bible, agree in denouncing moral looseness as wholly evil, damaging to man's individual and corporate life, and offensive to God.

Now hear God's Word:

"Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind ... shall inherit the Kingdom of God" (Cor. 6: 9-10).

"No fornicator, nor unclean person, nor covetous man hath any inheritance of Christ and of God. Let no man deceive you with vain words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience. Be not ye therefore partakers with them." (Eph. 5:5).

CONCLUSION

It might be true that a large section of our society has abandoned the Christian moral ethic – but it is not true that they have risen above it. There are still more than enough people who value the old morality to effectively stem the tide of the so-called “new”, but the situation still demands action.

For one thing, we must learn to be aggressive, to get so frantically indignant at their obscenity as they get about our “prudery.” We must stop getting in an apologetic dither when men and women shriek that their freedom is being infringed. We must start to point the finger right back again; decency has a much better target to point at than lewdness ever had.

And we ought to get our thinking straight on what freedom is. Freedom is a priceless heritage – which may be more easily lost through lack of understanding than any other way. It may be more easily attacked from within than from without.

A free man is not one who does whatever his whims dictate, but one who determines the character and direction of his life. A free man is a man who governs himself. The book of Proverbs describes the free man as one who “governs his spirit.” A free society is one which determines the form and function of its government and the structures of its social life. It has every right to set standards and demand conformity to them.

What is the real answer to this? More laws? More restrictions? No! The legal structure would collapse under its own weight. A high level of individual morality is necessary and a turning to the Bible, not just for its teaching on moral and social ethics – but as the book which reveals the Lord Jesus Christ.

The Lord knew that man could not fight this or any other battle alone – therefore He said “*Ye must be born again.*”

What Thomas Chalmers called: “*the expulsive power of a new affection*” will transform a man’s attitudes, affections, and inner self.

In Christ the individual can find the moral strength he needs to hold to the Divine Standards and to wage the moral counter-attack that we must have.

“*Deus Providebit*” God will provide.

Contributions

Heritage welcomes readers’ humorous stories, anecdotes, riddles, poems or jokes. Better still if accompanied by an illustration!



NATION’S WELCOME



Tradition: The Last Post sounds out at dawn over the Anzac commemorative site at Gallipoli

This is the land of the ANZAC and the brave digger,
A vast continent that explorers have had to figure.
With the beauty of Waratah, Banksia and Wattle to view,
And the splendour of companions like Emu, Koala and Kangaroo.

This is a land of uniqueness and outback adventure,
Where the natural surroundings are truly to treasure.
Of freedom and pride and one’s fortune to find,
A place where one can gain contentment and fulfilment of mind.

And let all those who visit our shores some day,
Be welcomed with hospitality in the Australian way.
May our hearts be as warm as the sun on our land;
A true expression of our spirits shining so grand.

By Stephen C. Phillips

Author’s Note: I sincerely hope that “Heritage” readers will enjoy my poem.



PHOTO: D. WHIBLEY

Golden Wattle occurs naturally in the understorey of open forest or woodland and in open scrub and farmland in south-eastern Australia



TOP CIDER *from* ANTIQUE APPLES

By Liz Kellaway

HAND - CRAFTED ciders produced from old style apples in the heart of South Australia's northern sheep country make for an interesting and increasingly popular drop.

Famous British Prime Minister Winston Churchill was fond of the odd drink or two, so he would probably chuckle at the notion that he is about to help the world better appreciate one of its oldest tipples.

Champion South Australian cider maker Tony Thorogood has been given a Churchill Fellowship to travel overseas and study the culture of apple cider for what he believes will be the first book to take a world view of his favourite subject.

Tony and his wife Susan make hand-crafted cider, wine and beer from 'antique' apple varieties grown in their own orchard among the bald hills of Burra – a town better known for its historic copper mines.

They moved there in 1990 to follow the passion Tony developed for apples while he was travelling overseas, where he also met Susan, who grew up in the Yorkshire Dales. At the time he left Australia in the early 1980's he had given up eating apples, far from impressed with the narrow range and often poor quality available.

"In those days you went to the market in Adelaide and you could get Red Delicious, Granny Smiths and Jonathans," he explains sitting outside the small mud-brick building which houses the Thorogoods of Burra cellar door. *"I went travelling and among others I discovered Cox's Orange Pippins, Bramley Seedlings, Egremont Russets... all sorts of apples. And I discovered apples were very interesting things.*

"I also drank cider in England and thought; I can do better than this." The Thorogoods came back to Australia with the idea of buying about 40 hectares of land at a reasonable

price where they could grow apples and native trees. There were no other commercial apple orchards in the area they chose, more famous for Merino sheep studs and cropping, and the block they eventually bought was covered in wild oats.

But Tony took that as a sign there was reasonable moisture and fertility, and he discovered the cold, frosty winters and hot summers were perfect for apples. He set about planting out the valleys with 1,000 trees – 60 varieties sourced from specialist nurseries and collections in South Australia, Victoria, New South Wales and Tasmania.

Already breaking from accepted wisdom in the site they chose, the Thorogoods continued the trend when the trees started producing apples in large enough quantities to make their first cider and wine.

"Never get technical advice – it's one of my rules. It's too confining. If I got technical advice they would have told me not to bother here in the first place," he says.

RESEARCH PAYS OFF

"I am a historian, that is what I did at university, so I am good at researching, so I researched and I made cider, and it wasn't particularly good. So I went back and got out all the books again and read through them, and I looked for the things they told you not to do, and did that. "They had a right way to do things, and then they had the old way, the way that is not considered very good anymore. So I looked for all these things, all the old techniques that they said were superseded and no good.

"As soon as I started reintroducing those old techniques, the cider became 100 times better."

Another important philosophy for Tony is learning from your mistakes. *"Our failures have been our greatest learning points. There were two or*



Tony and his wife Susan make hand-crafted cider, wine and beer from 'antique' apple varieties

three enormous failures that taught us how to make good cider – it's as simple as that," he says.

EXPLOSIVE SUCCESS

He cites the example of Misty Morning apple champagne, now one of their most popular products. *"I made some cider and bottled it and we had an accident. It went off and was blowing up in the shed . . . but it taught me how to make champagne in the very original way,"* he says.

Potentially the most critical factor in the success of the business lies in the fruit and learning how to use different varieties, without chemical additives or extra sugar, so that what customers taste is pure fruit.

Planted on heavy clay soils with an average pH of about seven, the orchard is irrigated, but only a little water is applied because too much produces apples with a diluted flavour. Tony wants smaller fruit with more skin, the main source of tannin and anti-oxidants.

The trees are mulched with triticale straw to retain as much of the average 450mm rainfall as possible. The only

chemical used is glyphosate, to reduce moisture-sapping competition between the rows.

"An apple tree these days starts to bear fruit within one or two years, but we tend to take things much slower, five years or more, and that's partly because of the varieties we use. Because we don't water much they come on a lot slower," he says.

Each tree yields about 20 kg, picked in the late afternoon and evenings once the heat of the day starts to drop. The fruit is allowed to cool down overnight and crushed the next day.

The pulp is processed in a modified basket press, traditionally used for



grapes. All the work is usually done by Tony and Susan, who pick the apples, process them and do the bottling and labelling on site.

Much like wine made from grapes, different varieties of apples are used to create different styles of alcoholic beverage, ranging from single-variety ciders to sophisticated wines, beers, champagne and liqueurs with romantic old-world names like Gold Dust, Old Sleepy, Summer Lightning and Sweet Panic.

We walk down to the shed where it is all made, which is filled with rows of oak barrels. Thorogoods use both old and new barrels of French and American oak.

"As time goes by our apples get better, which sounds silly but they do, and you need less oak because you want to taste the apples," Tony says. *"It's all about not being in a great hurry. Most cider is made, fermented and drunk within weeks – we take two or three years."*

PATIENCE A VIRTUE

The patience is paying off; judging by steadily increasing sales and the awards Thorogoods have won, including a blue ribbon at the Perth Royal Show for best non-grape wine of the show, a Premier's Food Award, a South Australia Great Business Award and a Federal Government Innovation Award.

Sixty percent of sales are direct to people in Sydney, Melbourne and Brisbane, but Thorogoods also sells via retail outlets in the Clare Valley, Adelaide and Melbourne, and has exported to customers from Vancouver to the Australian Antarctic Station.

Today people travel or write to Tony from all over the world looking for advice to guide their own attempts to make cider, and he suspects the number of requests will increase once his book is published next year.

The Churchill Fellowship will enable him to complete his research, taking him to the United Kingdom, Germany, Spain and the United States to study cider making culture and traditions.

He will attend traditional apple festivals and visit places like the apple wine gardens at Sachsenhausen in Germany, Somerset in England which is famous for its cider, the Basque regions of northern Spain, Brittany and Normandy in France, and then New England in North America where a steam-powered cider mill is on his list.

"I am not interested in visiting libraries and bureaucrats who run little research institutions. I want to

see cider's interaction with culture – the songs, the way you drink it, the food you eat with it," he says.

"The whole idea is to push the industry but I believe you don't push an industry by just making a product, you have to push an industry forward by creating a culture, an environment, and acceptance."

Source: *The Furrow Issue 2, 2007.*

What is the Churchill Trust?



Winston Churchill

The Churchill Trust is an Australian Trust established in 1965, the year in which Sir Winston Churchill died. The principal object of the Trust is to perpetuate and honour the memory of Sir Winston Churchill by the award of Travelling Fellowships known as Churchill Fellowships.

What is a Churchill Fellowship?

A Churchill Fellowship is the award of an opportunity through the provision of financial support, to enable Australian citizens from all walks of life to travel overseas to undertake an analysis, study or investigation of a project or an issue that cannot be readily undertaken in Australia. Currently the average Fellowship cost is \$25,000.

Who can apply?

Australian citizens over the age of 18 years are eligible to apply for a Churchill Fellowship. Applicants must be able to complete a minimum of 4 weeks overseas travel to complete their research.

For further information see the Churchill Trust Website:
www.churchilltrust.com.au

RELATING CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLES TO THE WORLD

Points of Criticism of the Party System

From: *The Christian Institute for Individual Freedom*

(1) Loyalty to the party supersedes all other loyalties. Casualties – Truth, Independent Judgment – Personal Integrity – Clear Conscience.

(2) Loyalty to the party destroys the prime principle governing successful associations – Personal responsibility.

(3) Mass party voting with all members whipped into line (that's why they have a "party whip") destroys the ability to reverse a bad decision. The law of motion operates – the greater the weight and volume, the greater the difficulty to reverse direction.

(4) The party system allows dictatorship by a small autocratic minority. The docile back benchers merely endorse cabinet decisions. Often such decisions will be opposed by a near majority of the governing party and the whole of the opposition. Thus 70% to 80% or even more of the parliament may be opposed but the autocratic minority impose their will.

(5) The Party System is destructive of personal integrity. What happens to the individual who privately or in the party room opposes a proposal, and then is forced to vote against his or her conscience in the parliament. No comparison at this level can be made with members of other associations, such as sporting clubs or associations where an open vote is taken. In the party system the price to be paid is a denial of private and personal integrity. As the process continues over a period of time the individual concerned becomes an unprincipled hypocrite. No other result should be expected. Those with any real integrity clash with the party and leave. Those left in the party are the poorest specimens of personal integrity.

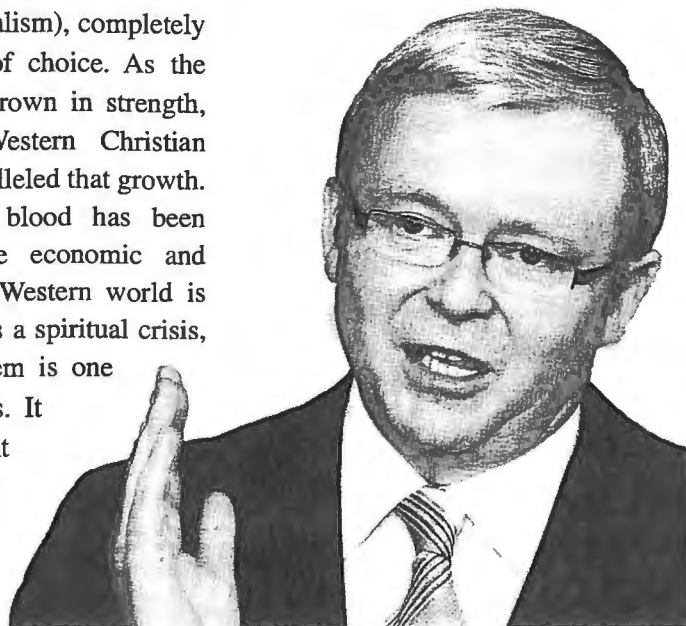
(6) The party system attracts two basic types. First the ruthless go-getter who makes the top his objective and will trample over anyone in their path. Second, the faithful party hack whose only thought is to retain his or her seat at all costs and is nothing but a rubber stamp for the decisions of his ruthless counterpart. Proper representation is their last consideration.

(7) Perhaps the most damning indictment of the party system and which has gone unchallenged by those who should care most, is the loss of that most precious gift given to man, the exercise of free will. This is a spiritual gift and it is an indictment on our spiritual fathers that they have allowed the party system to grow without any basic criticism of the inherent attack on free will. This was God's first gift to mankind, which was to set the stage for the battle between good and evil. Man can only be good when he freely chooses to be good. Any process which limits that ability to choose is an attack upon God. That is why the most advanced practice of anti-Christian politics – for example Communism (Marxism) – International Communism (Globalism), completely destroys freedom of choice. As the party system has grown in strength, the decline of Western Christian civilisation has paralleled that growth. The spiritual life blood has been drained away. The economic and political crisis the Western world is experiencing now is a spiritual crisis, and the party system is one of the basic factors. It should be apparent that the loss of free will – personal responsibility – personal integrity, moral responsibility as

it affects the member of parliament similarly affects the whole populace because they are left leaderless in a most vital sphere. Responsible representation is lost to them. Genuine choice between real alternatives disappears because all parties practice the one basic set of wrong principles. The irresponsibility spreads itself into the whole community, and people as a whole opt for the soft options, security through government bureaucracy responsible to whom? An irresponsible parliament and people? – from cradle to grave.

THE TOTAL SELF DESTRUCTIVE WELFARE STATE.

A revolt against the party system and a return to personal responsibility in Government is long overdue. Who will lead such a revolt? It should come from the only source of truth, the Body of Christ. But we find those who proclaim the truth of Christ's death, Resurrection and Ascension have lost the ability to relate the truth of that sacrifice to the salvation of man from the evil of the world. Thus they create a vacuum filled by those who



New Australian Prime Minister Kevin Rudd

speaking for the world and not for God.

Those who speak for the world and reject God's redemption through Jesus Christ, have only one path to follow – the path of man without God. The humanist-Marxist path. Organisations such as the World Council of Churches who sought to become the social conscience of the world, speaking



Former Prime Minister John Howard

with the humanist-Marxist tongue and defending the march towards world socialism. The churches are in grave danger of ignoring their inherent responsibility and the first injunction of Jesus Christ to the Churches, to go into all the world and preach the gospel of salvation.

The party system and the Churches have become natural allies. The failure to grasp the significant aspect that the gospel contains the inherent seeds of personal responsibility, integrity and the exercise of free will. This failure has filleted the gospel of the structure which holds the reality of society together.

True Christians need to take up the task and grasp the nettle of bringing the great truths enunciated by Christ into the real world. As such they will become the great shepherds of the flock.

MULTIRACIALISM *D. Watts*

"Multiracialists sit themselves upon the Throne of God Almighty and decree in what image shall be created the human race".

Multiracialist policies had their beginning in the false proposition that all wars come about through national rivalries so that the destruction of national identities through international mixing would lead to world peace.

Men will always form themselves into groups of some kind and fight about anything or just for the fun of fighting. Only when all the peoples of the world are civilised will peaceful solutions of human differences be universally accepted.

RECOMMENDED READING



Sovereignty in Australia

by Arthur Tuck

The Coronation Service and its
Relevance to Australia Today

The Coronation Service and its
Relevance to Australia Today

See order form in this issue.

INVOCATION to Gráinne Mhaol

You who are sung and not
forgotten,
You who are always young,
You who are always beautiful,
Beautiful as the wide, wild moor
in spring,
And as the warm and wandering
new breeze,
The breeze that lightly touches
cheek and brow,
That kisses the weary man
among the stones,
Gráinne Mhaol, our once and
always one,
Come to us now and bring your
grace!

You are the silver one, the lady
of the night!
You are the white-robed majesty
who walks alone
In mists and dreams and the
hidden forest ways!
Yours is the flood of gleaming
hair that spreads and falls
Over your snow-white
shoulders at the far lake's edge,
Where your rippling-muscle
hounds subside to rest
And you prepare to bathe
before the eyes
Of heroes only, curving back
your gaze
In challenge, invitation, warning,
spell!

Gráinne Mhaol, the land is fallen
dry,
The seed is sour or poisoned,
crops are poor!
A band of thieves and foreigners
snatch at our wealth.
They seek to bind our hands and
stop our tongues.
Come with your shining axe that
severs air!
Come with your bow that
shoots each arrow home!
Come with your rod that opens
the choked springs!
Come with your basketful of
grain and wine!
Come that your children may
again be born!

By NIGEL JACKSON
9th October 2007



MEN PUSHED TO THE LIMITS

Island of the Lost by Joan Druett (Allen & Unwin, Sydney, 2007)

by NIGEL JACKSON

'The raging sea swept the helpless schooner's decks, and the wind and rain howled through her rigging as her hull smashed on to the reefs.'

This was the fate of the Grafton, a small vessel manned by five intrepid sailors, a few minutes after midnight on 3rd January 1864. Captained by an exceedingly able leader, the ship had encountered a number of misfortunes, so that the best seamanship in the world could not have prevented the disaster. The scene was the Auckland Islands, five days' sailing or more to the south of New Zealand.

Joan Druett, an accomplished maritime writer based in New Zealand with seventeen previous published books, has written an enthralling account, based on the diaries of a survivor, Francois Raynal, and Captain Musgrave's logbook, as well as their later reports. To cut a long story short, these two men, the one a determined master mariner and the other a gifted technician in many contexts, supported by the comradely and loyal efforts of the other three men aboard, succeeded in building a solid hut and surviving on the inhospitable coast, wracked by storms and fierce Antarctic winds, for twenty months.

Eventually, despairing of being saved by a promised rescue ship which never came, the men constructed very carefully a small boat, which they named Rescue, and three of them set out on the hazardous voyage to New Zealand, promising to ensure the remaining duo would be picked up if they reached their destination.

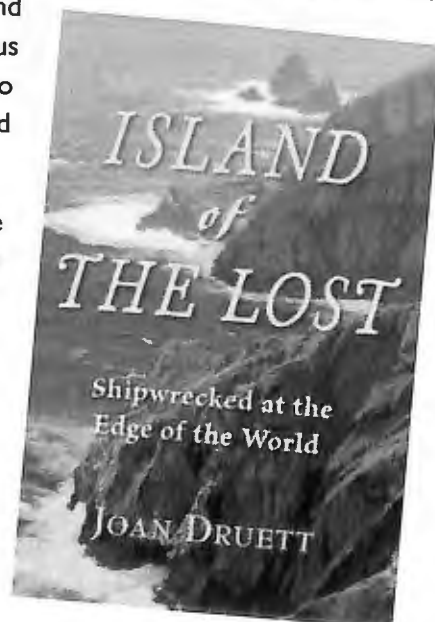
It was a very dangerous trip. 'When the Rescue sank in a trough, all they could see was gray waves that rose high above their mast, and all they could do was brace themselves for the lift and surge to the top.' Often the boat was momentarily swamped and regular bailing was essential; but the trio made it and their colleagues were subsequently saved too.

Meanwhile, during that twenty months, another ship, the Invercauld, was wrecked on a different part of the Islands, partly owing to an error of navigational judgement by its captain, who later seems to have been too shocked to provide the leadership of a Captain Musgrave. Nineteen of a crew of twenty-five struggled to the shore during a terrifying night on 10th May 1864, and this was the sight that met them next morning: 'The narrow, horseshoe-shaped beach where they were huddled was at the foot of an almost perpendicular precipice that reared more than three hundred feet overhead. Water plunged straight down the sheer granite walls, to be blown into spume before it even reached the tumbled rocks and the sea.'

Few of this party were destined to leave the Islands alive. One survivor, Robert Holding, wrote his story of his experiences in 1926, when he was eighty-six, and Druett has relied heavily on his honesty in retelling the events of his party. As she admits herself, subsequently published writings about both sets of survivors differ in many details and it is ultimately not possible to be certain of exactly what had happened.

This 280-page book is crafted with splendid narrative competence and reminds us of the amazing bravery of the European pioneers who adventured around Australia

and New Zealand when much of the coast and terrain was unknown and dangerous. Two especially impressive features are the continuing ingenuity of Francois Raynal, who, among other things, built a forge and crafted innumerable metal items to enable the construction of Rescue, and the precocious leadership and determination to live shown by Robert Holding, only a common seaman aged twenty-four at the time. Joan Druett has given us an inspiring history and a fascinating reminder of the very different quality of men when tested to the ultimate.



The SECRET of LIFE

By Georges Lakhovsky

Electricity,
Radiation And
Your Body

For Georges Lakhovsky, life consists of "the dynamic equilibrium of all cells, the harmony of multiple radiations which react one upon another." In other words, living cells, living beings radiate energy. (electrical, for example) and are in turn affected by the energy radiations from life forms and other external sources.

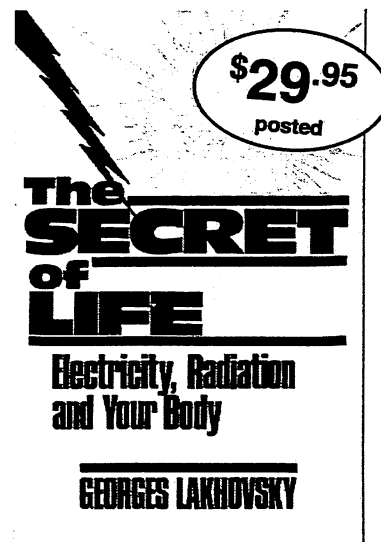
Disease then, for this pioneer in the field of biological resonance, is "the oscillatory disequilibrium of cells, originating from external causes . . . the struggle between microbic radiation and cellular radiation." If microbic radiation is predominant, Lakhovsky argued, disease will result. And when one's resistance is completely overwhelmed, death ensues. With this radical new theory of the origins of disease, it was Lakhovsky's aim to restore the ascendancy of vital cellular radiation and bring the individual back into a state of health.

This book contains the essence of Lakhovsky's evolving theory and the many experiments and extant scientific knowledge he drew from his research that led him to the development of the Lakhovsky Multiple Wave Oscillator. But there is much evidence that this device, which the scientist utilised in the treatment of many diseases, including cancer, was in fact the brainchild of Nikola Tesla, whom Lakhovsky turned to for assistance at several critical junctures in his research.

The author was a Russian emigrant who lived in work in Paris in the 1920's and '30's'. His formal training was in electrical engineering. Lakhovsky moved to New York in 1940 where he died in 1942 at the age of 73. In 1935 he wrote: "My only wish is that my work be understood by all, even by those who are not familiar with scientific literature. I shall be more than gratified if I have succeeded in my attempt."

This book is a truly historical document, a must read for those who wish to enhance their knowledge of the pioneers in medicine. "Learning from the past is the learning for the future."

Softcover: 209 pages. Special Price: Limited Stock available: Price: \$29.95 Posted.



The Federal Reserve System Its Purposes And Functions.

As Originally published, Washington, D.C., 1939,

By the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System at the time Marriner Eccles was Chairman.

A Reprint of a Suppressed Public Document

With Comments by S.W. Adams – Money Analyst

Author of "The Legalized Crime of Banking with a Constitutional Solution."

Dedicated to hundreds of millions of the men and women who have been the victims of this Legalized Crime of Banking – the men and women and their dependents, who have toiled unceasingly with their head and/or hands in doing the tremendous labour required to carry on the business of these United States of America – not the Moon! The Earth!

The Federal Reserve System comprises the Board of Governors, the Federal Open Market Committee, the Federal Advisory Council, and the member banks; the System's functions lie in the field of money, credit, and banking. Foreword: (Extract) Page 11.

This book is intended primarily for students, bankers, business men, and others who desire an authoritative statement of the purposes and functions of the Federal Reserve System. It is neither a primer, nor is it an exhaustive treatise. The aim has been to have it cover the middle ground between those extremes and to make it clear and readable without neglect of the essentials.

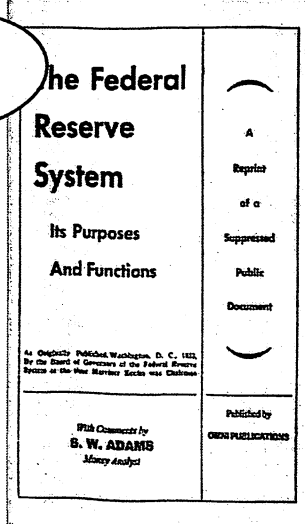
The Federal Reserve System is 25 years old this year. Its operations have become a factor of greatest importance in American economic life. While they chiefly concern banks and the Government, their effects extend into all forms of economic activity and are felt indirectly by everyone.

It is desirable, therefore, that the Federal Reserve System be fully understood as possible by the public in whose interest it is administered. The text of the book has been prepared by Bray Hammond and the staff of the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System.

The Board of Governors of The Federal Reserve System Washington, D.C. May 1, 1939.

(Comment: The statements above that the Federal Reserve System was established in the interest of the public, and that it is administered in the public's interest, are as false as statements could be. When Baruch, Morgenthau, and Warburg, as fronts for Morgan, du Pont, and Rockefeller, lobbied that Act through Congress, they had but one object in mind – to make the bankers of America the supreme rulers of America – S.W. Adams, the publisher). **Softcover: Pages 122 – Price: \$15 Posted.**

\$15
posted



THIRST

Fighting the Corporate THEFT of our water

By Alan Snitow – Deborah Kaufman – Michael Fox

Praise for THIRST: Is Water A Human Right?

A smart, gripping narrative of the way 'big money' is cornering the market for life's basic ingredient "water."

The fight for the right to water has hit the US heartland, and will encompass all nations on a global scale. Thirst, is a passionate, and information-packed book that tells the story of ordinary Americans engaged in extraordinary struggles to save their water heritage for future generations.

"Who really owns your water? It may not be who you think. Read this provocative and insightful book and find out about the politics and economics of growing attempts to privatise our most vital public resource – the water that comes out of your tap.

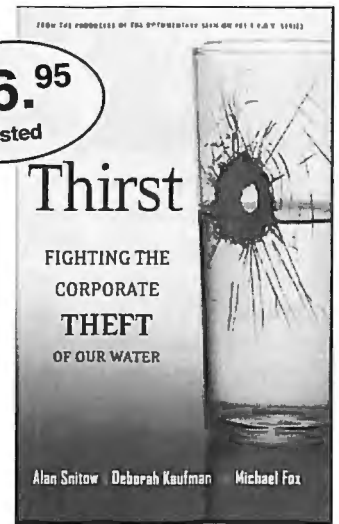
Will the Australian government follow the American agenda in the thrust to privatise water? deeming water as a commodity to be bought and sold and traded on the global marketplace and not a free renewable resource, a human right, but as a source of profit for those in control. Will the Australian government allow "international corporations" to come in and buy up the rights, entitlements and the allocation of our water? Will Australian politicians buckle under to the corporate giants?

In America, behind the scenes and out of sight of the populace, global corporations like Nestle', Suez and Veolia are buying up local water sources – lakes, streams, springs and taking control of public services.

The world will become a watershed for "water wars" and the emergence of controversial controls will deepen:

Thirst is a must read – startling and motivating. Thirst helps us see that the fight for the right to water is in fact a struggle for democracy itself. Read Thirst and dive into the twenty-first century's core challenge: Do we save ourselves by the market's logic, or as citizens do we deepen democracy's logic? **Hardcover: 287 pages** – Price: \$46.95 Posted.

\$46.95
posted



SPECTRE
OF POWER

\$20
posted

SPECTRE OF POWER

By Malcolm Ross



If truth is stranger than fiction, this may be the strangest book you will ever read! This is the story of a man who, although never charged, has been tried, convicted and condemned by the media at the behest of the Zionists and with the cooperation of the government. My accusers then used the government's refusal to charge me to wring concessions from them which will contribute to the de-Christianization of our Society.

This Book is my defence against accusations of hate-mongering, but it is much more. It tells of how an overwhelming majority of the population is allowing a well-financed and dedicated minority to use fear, guilt, and greed to undermine our Christian heritage and Faith, and to destroy our children's birthright.

Spectre of Power outlines the increasing thought control to which we are being subjected, and pleads with Christians everywhere to work together to throw off this yoke of mental and spiritual slavery, and to establish, by God's Grace. The Kingdom of Christ in Society. **Softcover: Price: \$20 Posted.**

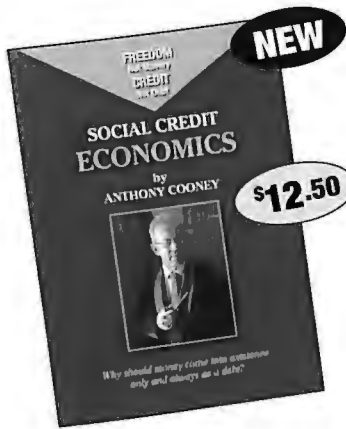
Further Suggested Reading:

- Controversy of Zion (New Edition) – Douglas Reed
- The Nameless War – Captain A.H. M. Ramsay.
- The Rulers of Russia – Father Denis Fahey.
- Secret Societies & Subversive Movements – Nesta Webster
- Ultimate World Order – Robert Williams
- World Revolution – Nesta Webster
- The Zionist Factor – Ivor Benson

All titles mentioned left are available from
The Australian Heritage Society OR Your State
Bookshops.

See Addresses inside front cover.

SOCIAL CREDIT New, revised editions



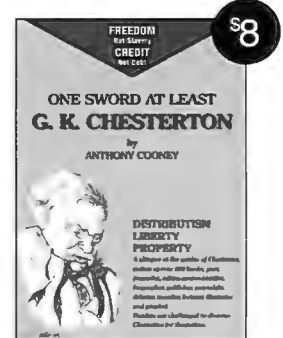
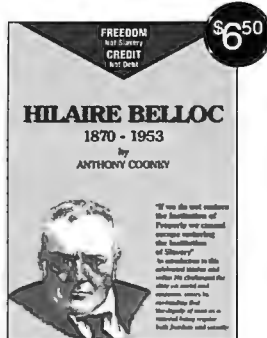
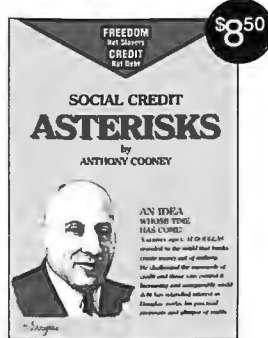
SOCIAL CREDIT ECONOMICS

By Anthony Cooney

Why should money come into existence only and always as a debt?

Most Social Crediters must have been asked the question from time to time: 'What is Social Credit?' There is no short answer. Social Credit is a way of looking at things, a point of view that seems to bring every branch of knowledge into a new and clearer perspective. Equally all knowledge is relevant to Social Credit.'

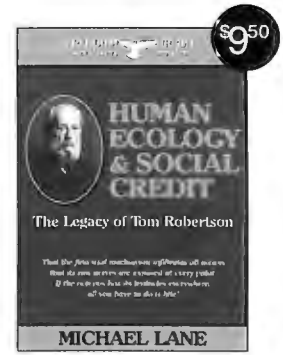
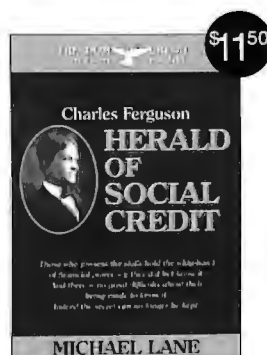
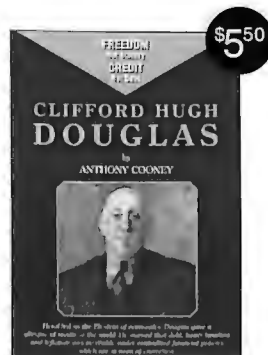
"An Introduction to Social Credit." Bryan W. Monahan



A century ago C. H. Douglas revealed to the world that banks create money out of nothing. He challenged the monopoly of credit and those who control it. Increasing and unrepayable world debt has rekindled interest in Douglas' works, his practical proposals and glimpse of reality. (48 pages.)

"If we do not restore the Institution of Property we cannot escape restoring the Institution of Slavery" An introduction to this celebrated thinker and writer. He challenged the state on social and economic issues by contending that the dignity of man as a rational being require both freedom and security. (28 pages.)

DISTRIBUTISM LIBERTY PROPERTY A glimpse at the genius of Chesterton, author of over 100 books, poet, journalist, editor, controversialist, biographer, publisher, playwright, debater, traveller, lecturer, illustrator and prophet. Readers are challenged to discover Chesterton for themselves. (40 pages.)



Heralded as the Einstein of economics, Douglas gave a glimpse of reality to the world. He warned that debt, heavy taxation and inflation was inevitable under centralised financial policies which are in need of correction. (20 pages.)

Those who possess the skills hold the whip-hand of financial power – if they did but know it. And there is no great difficulty about their being made to know it. Indeed the secret can no longer be kept. (68 pages.)

That the financial mechanism infiltrates all means that its raw nerves are exposed at every point. If the octopus has its tentacles everywhere, all you have to do is bite! (44 pages.)

HERITAGE

SUGGESTED READING

Many of these publications are unavailable through conventional book outlets

ORDER FORM INSIDE

ALL BOOK PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE AND HANDLING



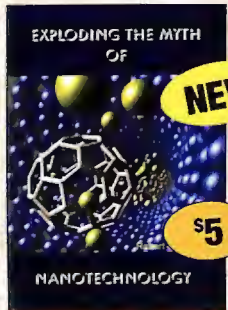
\$46.95

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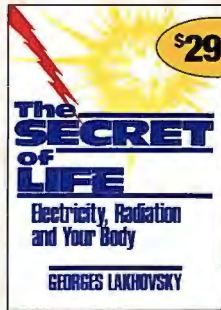
NEW

\$5

EXPLODING THE MYTH OF NANOTECHNOLOGY

Robert Anderson

History shows that atom-scale technologies will further concentrate economic power in the hands of multinational corporations. How likely is it that the poor will benefit from a technology that is outside their control? No government has yet publicly developed a regulatory regime that addresses the uses and products of nanotechnology, or the impact of invisibly small on society and the environment

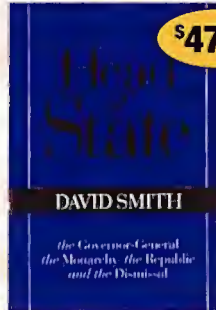


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HEAD OF STATE

David Smith

The Governor-General the Monarchy, the Republic and the Dismissal
On the thirtieth anniversary of the dismissal of the Whitlam government, the man who read the proclamation dissolving parliament, Sir David Smith, makes a powerful case about the Australian Constitution. Our founding fathers made the Governor-General, not the Queen, our head of state.



\$20

SPECTRE OF POWER

Malcolm Ross

This Book is my defence against accusations of hate-mongering, but it is much more. It tells of how an overwhelming majority of the population is allowing a well-financed and dedicated minority to use fear, guilt, and greed to undermine our Christian heritage and Faith, and to destroy our children's birthright.

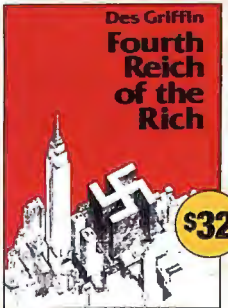


\$26

THE ULTIMATE WAR CRIME

Robert Anderson

By using hundreds of tons of depleted uranium (DU) weaponry against Iraq, the US and Britain have gravely endangered not only the Iraqi people, but also the whole world. The devastating damage DU will do to the health and fertility of the people of Iraq now and for generations to come is horrendous.

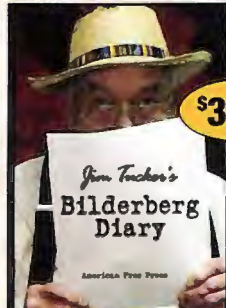


\$32

FOURTH REICH OF THE RICH

Des Griffin

SHEER SHOCK! . . . FOURTH REICH OF THE RICH cuts through the façade . . . and grips you with the raw realities of Power Politics. FOURTH REICH OF THE RICH rivets the reader to the realization that the Rothschilds and the Rockefeller are out to rule the world.

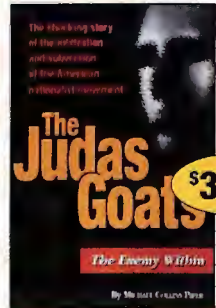


\$39.95

BILDERBERG DIARY

By Jim Tucker

In Bilderberg Diary Jim Tucker lays out - for the first time - his entire remarkable history of covering Bilderberg, his infiltration of Bilderberg meetings, the procurement of their private documents, and the shining of the spotlight of public scrutiny on Bilderberg's shadowy affairs.

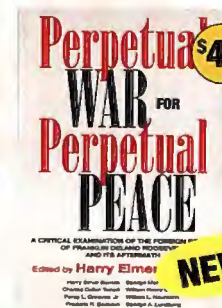


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THE JUDAS GOATS

By Michale Collins Piper

In a time of tsunamic ideological shifts, in which audacious groups propagandists are relentlessly engaged in frenzied efforts to rewrite the facts of history, to challenge these truth-twisters Michael Collins Piper arrives: The American Voltaire, an enlightened thinker and polemicist who has no fear of confronting harsh realities, doing so with elegance and verve.



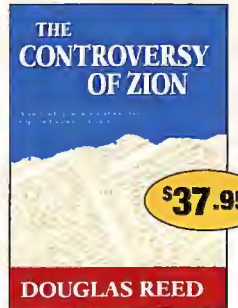
\$40

NEW

PERPETUAL WAR FOR PERPETUAL PEACE

Harry Elmer Barnes

Fifty Four years after it was first published (1953) PERPETUAL WAR FOR PERPETUAL PEACE remains to this day the most authoritative, and most comprehensive, revisionist account of the real causes and the actual results of America's entry into the Second World War.

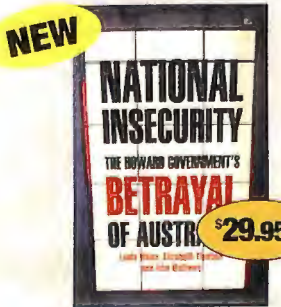


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THE CONTROVERSY OF ZION

Douglas Reed

Explores in depth (drawing much of his material from authoritative Jewish sources) central moral issues over which the Jews themselves have frequently been divided, and which have always involved the possibility of dangerous alienation from the mainstream of mankind.



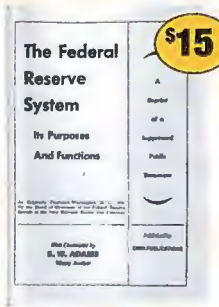
NEW

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NATIONAL INSECURITY

Linda Welss, Elizabeth Thurbon & John Matthews

This book is the most arresting political story of the past decade: the reckless trampling of Australia's interests in one sector after another by a government that vigorously promotes itself as the guardian of national security. Pulled together for the first time in this meticulously researched book, this story is little known and scarcely believable.



\$15

THE FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Comments by S.W. Adams

This book is intended primarily for students, bankers, business men, and others who desire an authoritative statement of the purposes and functions of the Federal Reserve System. It is neither a primer, nor is it an exhaustive treatise. The aim has been to have it cover the middle ground between those extremes and to make it clear and readable without neglect of the essentials.

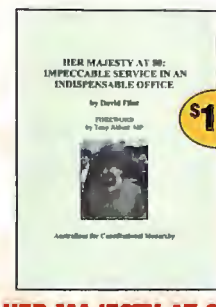


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BRAINWASHED FOR WAR PROGRAMMED TO KILL

Matthias Chang

"Today the world is the victim of propaganda because people are not intellectually competent. Replete with documentary evidence, the volume exposes the vile propaganda warfare, mind-control and brainwashing operations carried out by some of the most powerful clandestine intelligence agencies in the world - which includes Israel's Mossad.



\$16

HER MAJESTY AT 80

By David Flint - Forward by Tony Abbot MP

In this booklet, Professor Flint does more than just lay out the now well-understood argument against becoming a republic. He also articulates compelling reasons for remaining a monarchy. The case against any form of republic is a strong one, as the 1999 referendum result demonstrated. The case for the monarchy is equally strong but much less frequently put as it relies on instincts which are deeply felt but not so easy to justify in a relentlessly utilitarian age. The monarchy is unlikely to disappear while



\$58

NEW

THE CHAMELEON CROWN

By Ann Twomey

Using previously secret government documents, THE CHAMELEON CROWN rewrites the history of Australia's relationship with the United Kingdom and the Crown. It makes clear that the Australian States remained colonial dependencies of the British Crown until 1986 when the Australia Act was passed. It was the "Queen of the United Kingdom" - not the "Queen of Australia" - who reigned over them.