Ben Jonson famously wrote of Shakespeare: ‘I loved the man, and do honour his memory on this side idolatry as much as any. He was, indeed, honest and of an open and free nature.’ That virtually sums up my attitude to the founder of The Australian League of Rights as I write in May 2016, a little over fifty years since my first meeting with him.

Eric Butler was a great man, a great Briton and a great Australian, but we do not do justice to his integrity if we celebrate his anniversary in an uncritical manner. He had many virtues and strengths, but, like any man, he had some weaknesses and blind spots.

In several ways I am moved to compare him to Saint Paul, the archetypal enthusiast and activist for those of us brought up in the Christian tradition. Jesus, as presented in the canonical gospels, is far more than that: he is, whatever else you may think of him, a fully enlightened master. To what extent the gospel portrait of him is or is not exact history is a matter about which I do not believe anyone can claim certainty; but his teaching is at the heart of Christian European civilisation and its culture.

One of Eric’s strengths is that he witnessed in his own way to that fact, even if he was selective in the quotations he chose to use.

Saint Paul, the Bible tells us, had a moment of profound revelation on the road to Damascus. Eric had his own moment of revelation early in his life. In the introduction to his pamphlet Releasing Reality he began by writing:

‘In 1935, at the age of nineteen, I read a letter in a country newspaper (published in Benalla in Victoria), which was my first introduction to the ideas of C. H. Douglas, founder of the Social Credit Movement. The course of my life was changed by that introduction to Douglas and the subsequent impact of Douglas’s thinking.’

Enthusiasts who undergo such experiences, as can be seen in the writings of both men, are likely thereafter to work for a lifetime with astonishing energy, commitment, industry and determination to spread whatever they consider the truth to be. Eric did just that. The effort he put into researching, writing, organising groups, lecturing and travelling widely throughout Australia and overseas is extraordinary to contemplate.

It is to be hoped that sooner or later a comprehensive biography of the man will be published.

Another of Eric’s great virtues was his courage. Remarkably early he came to an appreciation of the extent of Jewish influence within political affairs, both within Australia and overseas; and, in the face of its great power, which he felt was often being exercised to the detriment of humanity in general and his own people, the British, in particular, he staunchly and steadfastly published the truth as he saw it, notably the role of Jews in international finance and the promotion of ‘the Holocaust’ as a kind of quasi-religion to which all were being ordered to lower their heads, as beneath a Roman yoke.

Such a biography, I am sure, will pay tribute to Eric’s amazing knowledge of British history and his indefatigable defence of individual freedom.

Nigel Jackson, a Melbourne writer, knew Eric Butler from September 1964 until Butler’s death in 2006.
Welcome to the future of total information awareness and smart cities. Adelaide is the first Smart City that will employ everything that the Internet of Things has to offer, from camera surveillance to control over energy via smart grid. This is the beginning of Scientific Dictatorship, or Technocracy.

Stepping into the elevator at the school for computer sciences hub at Adelaide University, Professor Ali Babar shakes his head in exasperation.

As the doors close the head of the Australian centre for smart cities mentions the woman recently found dead in China 30 days after technicians attempting to fix a glitch cut power to the lift she was in and left her stranded inside.

“That’s the kind of thing that wouldn’t happen in a smart city,” he says.

Babar has just finished another day coordinating with a coalition of government, business and academia about his mission to turn Adelaide into a trial site for such innovations that could one day be rolled out across the rest of Australia and around the world.

The goal is to identify ways in which emerging digital technologies can improve how a city functions, whether traffic congestion, reducing carbon emissions or – as in the case of the elevator in Xi’an – personal safety.

“Adelaide is small enough to use as a laboratory but large enough to undertake ambitious initiatives,” he says.

“A proof of concept can be developed and tested here.”

Central to the idea of a smart city is the internet of things – everyday objects that feature online connectivity, such as elevators that actively communicate data to technicians about malfunctions and the number of passengers on board.

Other prospective technologies being looked at in the realm of safety include biometric readers that allow paramedics to obtain the medical records of an incapacitated patient via a fingerprint scan, or video recognition techniques capable of identifying suspects of a crime even if they are wearing a mask.

Initiated eight months ago, key players in the project include the University of Adelaide, the South Australian Department of State Development, Adelaide City council and companies including Ernst and Young, Cisco, Microsoft, Oracle, Fuji and Xerox.

Most recently, on 3 March, Babar secured a memorandum of understanding with tech giants NEC Australia.

“We will try to brainstorm suitable projects for Adelaide by partnering with [NEC Australia], sharing findings and making those findings available to the general public,” he says.

“That in turn will stimulate further collaboration with industry partners and government.”

NEC Australia’s South Australian state manager, Milan Djuricic, says NEC was involved in a similar initiative in Britain as part of the Bristol Is Open project, to which the company contributed software-defined networking (SDN) compatible switches, LTE small cells and iPasolink ultra-compact microwave systems.

“It was a similar arrangement to Adelaide in that a major university [Bristol University] was involved and there was a joint effort,” he says.

He says Adelaide was attractive for NEC because it offered a solid foundation of infrastructure to build upon, a receptive political environment, and particular challenges that Bristol did not present.

“We can take things further in Adelaide in relation to energy management and water management, given South Australia is the driest state in the driest country,” he says.

“NEC has leading global technologies in relation to water leakage detection which help identify failures before they fail.

“That means investment can be made in the right areas to prevent water leakage.”

NEC also has plenty to offer when it comes to public safety, with the company’s biometric identification technologies already being used on the smartphones of South Australian and Northern Territory police to enable immediate identification of members of the public.
REMINDERS ON MY FATHER ERIC M. WARBURG by Dr. Marie Warburg

My father was born in 1900 into a prominent Jewish banking family that had settled in Hamburg from the city of Warburg in 1649. The banking firm M.M. Warburg & Co. was founded in 1798 and experienced steady growth, particularly in the latter half of the 19th Century when the bank had established close ties to other banks within Germany and in Europe.

At the end of the 19th century, two brothers of my grandfather married into New York Jewish families and moved to New York where both became partners at Kuhn Loeb & Co, prominent bankers and philanthropists. I mention this because both of these brothers and their families maintained very close ties to their parents and siblings in Hamburg and until 1914 spent every summer with their Hamburg relatives. These close family ties to his American relatives were to become a significant early factor in widening my father's horizon beyond Hamburg and Germany, both personally and later professionally.

In 1917, my father graduated early from high school due to having volunteered in the III. Regiment of the Prussian Guards Field Artillery in Berlin. Fortunately, his only battle experience was during the brief mutinous workers' uprising in Berlin on Christmas Eve 1918.

The Versailles Treaty negotiations, in which my grandfather and his close friend and partner Carl Melchior participated as members of the first German delegation and the Finance Committee respectively were to have a pervasive influence on my father's understanding of history and the consequences which developed as a result of the extremely harsh reparation demands upon which the Allied Forces insisted. This first German delegation left the peace negotiations refusing to sign. Its members were convinced that acceptance of these demands would ultimately result in the destruction of the German economy whilst fomenting a fertile medium for nationalist revenge. And that is what ensued. Ultimately however, the next delegation signed the treaty. Throughout this war – a war which began 100 years ago and about which many new historical analyses have been published in recent years – the Warburg family was able to maintain their close familial ties across the ocean.

The lessons of WWI and the implications and consequences of the Versailles Treaty profoundly affected my father and instilled in him for the rest of his life a prevailing concern to avert repeating historical mistakes.

Following his brief experience in the German army, my father began a typical Hamburg banking training (most of Hamburg's business elite looked down on a university education – if you knew how to race on a sloop against the tide on the Elbe river, you'd be a good banker). This training required working at different banks both in Germany and abroad.

After traineeships in Berlin, Frankfurt and London he was given the choice to attend university, but decided instead in 1923 to go to America. On entering, the immigration officer tried to convince him to move to the U.S., stating "we need fellows like you". Two years later my father discovered that this officer had somehow placed him on the immigrant quota which meant that he could obtain a renewable "permit to re-enter" – avoiding the need to apply for a visa every time he visited the U.S. Keeping this permit to re-enter active probably saved his life as well as the lives of my grandparents, when he emigrated from Nazi-Germany in 1938. A large segment of the extended Warburg family that stayed behind in Hamburg and fled to Holland did not survive the Shoah.

My father spent his first year in the U.S. as a trainee with his Uncle Paul. Paul Warburg had first joined Kuhn Loeb & Co. as partner, but subsequently cofounded the Federal Reserve System and served as Vice Governor of the Federal Reserve Board from 1914-1918. In 1921 he had founded the International Acceptance Bank.

After a year, Uncle Paul advised my father to leave his highly privileged workplace and lifestyle and gain additional experience in the rest of the country, supplying him with various letters of introduction. He finally ended up in Portland Oregon in 1924, where he landed a job in the Foreign Department of the First National Bank. He was extremely happy there and had little, if any, desire to return to Hamburg. He loved his work. He lived in a boarding house run by a Scottish lady who had previously been the madam in a brothel in Alaska, had a girlfriend, many friends and was about to buy a car. It took the diplomatic skills of his uncle Paul to convince him to return – at least to New York. Basically, Uncle Paul threatened my father with pulling the proverbial plug in the comfortable bathtub he was lying in. And my father loved to take baths. New York was at least closer to Hamburg than Portland.

On returning to New York, my father spent his third year in the U.S. working again at the International Acceptance Bank. There he gained experience in mid-term credits for European industries in the aftermath of WWI - (continued on next page)
- and had frequent business interactions with the law firm Sullivan & Cromwell, where he got to know both John Foster and Allen Dulles. He travelled frequently to Boston and Washington and established a wide circle of friends, amongst them Jack McCloy. Today one would say he was an excellent networker. It was “with great reluctance” he later wrote, that “I left that youthful and energetic country.”

I believe that these three years laid the foundation for my father's transatlantic commitment. They were essential in providing him with an in-depth experience and understanding of America and its various regional differences and exposure to high-level business, political and intellectual circles.

After returning to Hamburg in 1926, my father became partner at M.M. Warburg & Co. in 1929. But the Weimar Republic was increasingly becoming unhinged and this was made worse by the massive inflation that set in – culminating in the Great Depression in the late 1920s. This was also a time when rising anti-Semitism and the emergence of the Nazi Party and Communist Party were intimations of events to come. The bank in Hamburg was actually destined to collapse, as many others did – had it not been for my two American great uncles, Felix and Paul, who risked a major part of their fortunes to save the family's bank.

During the early 1930s my father travelled often between Germany, America and throughout Europe, but after Hitler's rise to power, the partners of M.M. Warburg & Co. were increasingly limited by the Nazis in their capacity to perform banking activities or serve on boards.

By the mid-1930s my grandfather, great uncle and my father were almost exclusively devoting their time ameliorating the fate of Jews in Germany. They came up with various solutions to expedite their emigration from Germany. These efforts were tolerated by the Nazis (the onerous Reich escape taxes had to be paid, of course). In the end, the Nazi state usually succeeded in confiscating about 90% of any emigrant's assets and possessions. and a highly sophisticated financial engineering concept was developed whereby $3,000 per person were generated to pay for each affidavit and immigration visa by virtue of a revolving credit that needed to be repaid after an emigrant had arrived in the U.S. or another country.

During this time, my father managed to convince the U.S. Consul General in Hamburg to relocate his office to a floor in the bank. This was very beneficial for his efforts to obtain immigration visas for Jews until a successor American Consul General arrived who was sympathetic to the Nazis and vociferously complained to the State Department about my father’s unrelenting and annoying activities on behalf of immigration visas for Jews, demanding a halt be put to his requests. All in all, my grandfather, great uncle and my father managed to get 40,000 Jews out of Germany into the U.S. and other countries – as you can imagine – against enormous odds.

Finally, in 1938, when M.M.Warburg & Co was ariarnized, my father left Germany (becoming a U.S. citizen in a week due to his re-entry immigrant permit from 1923), as did my grandparents who were able to become U.S. citizens as parents of a recently naturalized citizen.

One might ask what motivated my father, grandfather and great uncle, as well as my father's four sisters to remain in Germany, given the increasingly oppressive web of anti-Semitic laws and persecution of Jews, placing their own life at great risk. The answer I was given by many family members when I posed this question years ago was that they felt unable to abandon a sinking ship as long as they could still help others leave Germany and while they remained relatively unscathed.

Surviving under those increasingly dire circumstances during this darkest time in Germany I believe, was only attributable to my father's sense of commitment and loyalty to his family, the bank and his desire to help as many Jews out of Germany as possible. What also gave him enormous strength and spiritual sustenance were his close friendships, both in the U.S. and in Germany, with many of those Germans involved in the all too small German resistance movement and who ultimately sacrificed their lives.

In New York, my father continued to follow the developments leading up to the war intensely, while trying to build the small firm he had founded, E.M. Warburg & Co, where his early clients were Germans who had managed to escape to the U.S. with some remaining assets.
Wishing to serve the U.S. should it become involved in the war my father decided early on to volunteer by signing up for Army Air Corps. After officer training in Harrisburg, PA and Florida he joined the 9th Division of the U.S. Army Air Corps, serving first as liaison officer between the U.S. and British military intelligence. He subsequently participated as an interrogation officer in many of the military theaters in North Africa, Europe and ultimately Germany, where in May 1945 he interrogated the high ranking German Air Force officers prior to the Nuremberg trials, including Hermann Göring – successfully disguised as a U.S. officer of Swedish descent with the name of Colonel Wikstroem.

His view on interrogations was that prisoners of war needed to be treated humanely and with respect. Treating prisoners of war as “peers” and convincing them that the Allied Forces were exceedingly well informed about their activities were the prerequisites to gleaning useful information.

At the end of WWII my father was consulted by the Pentagon on the proposed division of Germany amongst the Allied occupation forces. To his absolute horror, he was shown a map with Hamburg and the strategically important Kiel Canal as part of the Soviet occupation zone. Fortunately, he was able to present arguments which convinced his superiors otherwise, and to successfully lobby for a U.S. port enclave of Bremerhaven within the British occupation zone as well. While the U.S. considered the Soviet Union a friend, my father was to caution his superiors against too much trust in the Soviets – a conviction which turned out to be very accurate. It was this conviction that also motivated his efforts to both rebuilding Germany and strengthening the ties between Germany and the U.S., especially in view of discussions within German political circles of Germany taking a much more “neutral” position.

What strikes me as interesting is how during his military service years my father – freed from his familial and professional responsibilities – was able to manage extreme and complex situations with diplomacy and sensitivity, both in dealing with the British and French Allies as well as with Germany. His military service also gave him many important contacts both in the U.S. as well as in Britain and Germany.

During the immediate post war years, my father travelled to Germany often, reconnecting with the Hamburg firm and trying to support those who had resisted Hitler. He was keenly aware of and opposed to the Morgenthau Plan, which enjoyed popularity in the U.S. and which he thought was entirely misguided. In his view, a rural Germany would be easy prey for annexation by the Soviets and also would increase anti-American sentiment in Germany, not conducive to strengthening the relationship between both countries.

After his friend Jack McCloy was appointed Germany’s first High Commissioner in August 1949, they had a memorable dinner during which Jack McCloy told him he thought the Allies should continue the dismantling program of German industries that had already begun. The Germans, said McCloy, should be treated as “the Romans did the conquered Germanic tribes, by breaking their swords over their knee in front of them” (Kai Bird). A heated argument resulted between the two men in which my father tried to convince his friend that implementing the complete dismantling of German industries would be tantamount to repeating the mistakes of the Versailles treaty and its consequences. As Ron Chernow states in his biography on my family, my father “warned that (demolition) would poison German relations with the Allies, foster nationalism and possibly drive Germany towards Communism”. He told McCloy that it was absolutely necessary to rebuild Germany in order to create a reliable and strong ally. At the end of the dinner, Jack McCloy asked my father to draw up a list within 48 hours of those industries which should be spared from demolition. My father provided the list, and Jack McCloy subsequently put in great efforts to convince the U.S. and the Allies that this was ultimately the right policy to pursue.

The friendship between these two men also led them to be involved in two other post WW II endeavours, the first being asked by the Jewish Claims Conference to convince German corporations who had engaged in using forced labor to provide restitution, a very difficult assignment.

The second endeavour that my father and Jack McCloy embarked upon was the creation of the American Council on Germany. During the early postwar years, a small group of individuals in the U.S. and Germany began conceiving of two organizations, one American and one German, which would be separate but would work together closely in helping to foster a lasting alliance between both countries. The American Council on Germany and the Atlantik-Brücke were established in 1952. Jack and Ellen McCloy, my father, and Christopher Emmet – a wealthy and politically active journalist and author – cofounded the ACG and Marion Dohnhoff, a journalist with the German weekly “Die ZEIT”, Erik Blumenfeld, an Auschwitz survivor and businessman/politician, my father and a few other friends cofounded the Atlantik-Brücke.
These individuals all shared a common perspective: they were atlanticists, anticommunist, wary of Soviet aggression and convinced that Germany needed to become a strategic ally.

This perspective was enforced during the ensuing Cold War period. Inspired by the German English Königswinter and later the Bilderberg Group conferences, the ACG and Atlantik-Brücke created a common biannual high level conference which provided a platform for off the record exchange between leading experts and policy makers in business, politics, journalism and academia, law and diplomacy. Other activities which these two organizations engaged in separately were topic specific exchange programs, fellowships, studies, publications and study groups.

In addition to the biannual conferences the other main program established in 1973 by the ACG and the Atlantik-Brücke was the Young Leaders program, in which meanwhile over 1,000 individuals have participated, many of whom held or hold high level positions in their respective countries. For many years this was a joint program, but for several years now it has been conducted separately by each organization.

In conclusion, I hope this broad brush stroke outline of the significant chapters in my father's life and how they shaped his personality and his motivation to establish the American Council on Germany and the Atlantik-Brücke with the help of his American and German friends is clear. The inception of these two organizations occurred at a time when the rebuilding of Germany after 1945 had just started and these efforts did not enjoy widespread popularity.

However, the values and principles on which both organizations were based remain as important and current as they were then. I dare say my father would contend that even though a very strong alliance between the U.S. and Germany has developed, there will always be challenges. The current challenges we face have changed significantly since the fall of Communism (involvement in military interventions, NSA, containment of terrorism, climate change, immigration / migration, trade, Pacific pivot, the EU and financial crisis - to name only a few) but these challenges can only be addressed in a collaborative and constructive manner.

This text is a shortened version of remarks held by Dr. Marie Warburg on the occasion of the San Diego Conference of the Eric M. Warburg Chapters of the American Council on Germany on January 25, 2014.

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THE CANNON by David Smith

Divine authority is manifest,
In Divine or natural law.
The law which governs our universe,
That the stars and the planets obey.

This law doth govern all forms of life,
Both visible and unseen.
The structure of all matter,
And the behaviour of light.

“Thus man endowed with free will,
Must seek and confirm to His law.
To achieve harmony within this world,
And fulfilment for our works”.

The mind of man clings to this moment,
That we can “see” with our senses.
We taste, we touch, we see, smell and hear,
But the visible side of creation.

The stars that shine his wonders shew,
The seas his power and might,
The wind His messenger of right,
Are all means not ends you see.

They all do show with purpose,
The power of love divine.
The love that took upon Himself,
To bleed for all mankind.

Do His stars still shine at night,
His waves break on the shore.
His words if true declare us to be,
His servant people still.

* L.D. Byrne from Faith Power and Action
Nuclear fusion - the fusion process which occurs in the sun of hydrogen to helium - if replicated and controlled would solve all of the problems associated with conventional nuclear fission.

The problem for over 60 years as documented by Charles Seife in *Sun and a Bottle: The Strange History of Fusion and the Science of Wishful Thinking* (Viking, New York, 2008), is “how to do this?”.

Many think that all that is needed is to replicate the temperatures (15 million° C) and pressure of the Sun’s centre (about 150 billion atmospheres). However, a cubic metre of the sun only generates about 276 Watts; the sun produces vast amounts of energy because it is vast. Many physicists believe that conditions even more extreme than those found in the sun will be needed.

In 2014 Lockheed Martin claimed that a practical fusion reactor, which overcomes the fundamental problem of fusion, of producing more energy in output than in input, is 10 years away. This claim was greeted with scepticism from physicists. (Business Insider.com, October 16, 2014)

Likewise the German claims of producing a helium plasma of 1 million° C for one 10th of a second (*Sydney Morning Herald*, December 14, 2015), were also met with claims of insufficiency.

An article well sited on the Internet at the moment (John Draper, *The Nation*, April 20, 2016), reports of a US Freedom of Information request to get previously confidential U.S. Navy technical reports about US-based company EMC2. The claim made in the article is that the firm will construct a net-energy gain fusion reactor by the end of 2019, and EMC2 is seeking US$30 million in funding to do this.

Geek wire.com, January 29, 2016, also reports that “Beginning in 2008, the Navy gave EMC2 a cumulative total of $12 million in funding to study the approach. That support was discontinued in 2014”. Why, is not stated.

The technology in question is “magnetic confinement fusion”, although the article calls it “inertial confinement fusion”, but that I think involves compression of hydrogen lasers.

A super-heated gas or plasma is confined within a magnetic field, creating a “virtual cathode”. A “wiffleball” state is created, with the plasma apparently being confined within the magnetic field and not bleeding through it, so that the plasma becomes magnetic. This apparently allows the plasma density to increase beyond previously achieved levels.

Does this work? We simply don’t know, but US$30 million is a small amount to complete the final testing. Hopefully the funds will be forthcoming from somewhere for final testing. Then we will know for sure.

All of this involves hot fusion. Cold fusion would operate at room temperatures involving Low Energy Nuclear Reactions (LENR). There was excitement in 1989 that Fleischmann and Pons achieved this, but despite conspiracy theorists saying that their experiments were ultimately vindicated, their approach was refuted by the US Department of Energy Review panel.

Presently claims of a E-Cat reactor by Andre Rossi have revived the cold fusion debate. Peer reviewed testing has apparently not occurred. If Rossi is right then present nuclear physics will need to be completely rethought. Of course, establishment physicists argue that he is wrong for exactly that reason. But, is he?

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**SPIRIT OF MONARCHY**

This is the heresy; that majorities can do no wrong, that there is no higher truth than the transient opinions of contemporary majorities, and that there is no higher law than the ambitions and manoeuvres of the persons they are persuaded to elect.

Since the centre of men’s worldly allegiance must be beyond the reach of their worldly passions it must be founded on, it must be consecrated to, the realm of the spirit.

It must be bound to the truths that are more than the private and passing opinions of persons and crowds and to the laws that are above their wishes and their impulses.

This is the universal essence which Queen Elizabeth II represents for all mankind when she is recognised, is sworn, is anointed and is crowned.”.

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM 97 YEARS YOUNG

Stan Woolford, born 23rd of February 1919, was first introduced to the work of the league when he noticed some books of interest on his brother-in-law's bookshelf. After reading these books and also going to a local meeting hall where Eric Butler spoke to him face-to-face, resulting in a complete change of his thinking.

At the meeting there were female socialist interjectors who were suitably enlightened by Eric's persuasive address and chose to leave part way through. Stan comments that both Jeremy Lee and Eric were very good speakers and superb writers.

Stan chose to activate his Christian faith by letterboxing. In fact he spent the rest of his adult life letterboxing-league material to as many homes as he could while he was physically able. Nowadays he needs a magnifying glass to read the league journals.

On the day I had the opportunity to interview Stan he had just finished making soup after having previously made jam and pie melons with his sister Lois.

Stan originally came from the West Coast 28 miles north of Kimba, from a place called Buckleboo Sheep Station. At 14yo and growing up on the farm, Stan was given charge of a team of 8 horses. Sometimes the team was "eight straight" for ploughing or "two deep times four" for other tasks. The Fordson tractor was not purchased until much later.

He remembers having seeding competitions with his neighbours as to “who would be able to sow more acres in a day”. He wasn't sure if the neighbours’ results were bona fide or not but he loved the competition with these good friends. At times he would use the winnower, stripper or harvester with a team of up to five horses. He comments that only one out of every 10 years farming on the West Coast was a good year.

Stan became interested in divining/dowsing as a young man. He recalls being asked in 1965 by a desperate farmer from “Cobham Station” (200km north of Broken Hill), to find water for his stock or the farmer was in strife. Stan initially dowed the property from a map. After being given the bus fare to travel to the farm, Stan confirmed several water sources, which were subsequently drilled to find water, which saved the farmer from ruin. Stan has many stories like this, including newspaper reports confirming his successes.

During the war years, Stan spent four years in military service at Port Moresby, (before 1945 simply called Papua) New Guinea. His advice to new league members is firstly don't be distracted by the media and especially the TV. Listen to the sound advice given by that "Spirit inside every one of you". He recommends to get out into the community letterboxing and speaking face-to-face. This is the most important opportunity you have to cause that complete change of thinking to turn our country around.

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THE LEAGUE’S BOOK SERVICES: — http://alor.org/

When ordering journals, ‘On Target’ and ‘New Times Survey’ – Please make Cheques/Money Orders payable to – 'ALOR Journals'

For educational books, videos and DVDs, etc. please make Cheques/Money Orders payable to -- Heritage Bookshop Services'

For donations to the League please make payments to-- ‘Australian League of Rights’ or ‘ALOR’

Books are available at meetings or by mail order from the following addresses:

Victoria, Tasmania:
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Level 9, Suite 8, 118-120 Queen Street,
Melbourne, 3000
(G.P.O. Box 1052, Melbourne, 3001).
Phone: (03) 9600 0677

South Australia:
Heritage Book Mailing Service,
P.O. Box 27, Happy Valley, 5159 SA
Phone: (08) 7123 7131;

All Other States:
To either Victorian or South Australian addresses.


Note: The views expressed in these articles are solely those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the official position or policy of the Australian League of Rights.