THE SPIRIT LIVES!... THE REST WILL FOLLOW

With these inspiring words of Oswald Mosley, that greatest of Englishmen, challenging the winds of Destiny - warning of that 'long, slow crumbling' into final decay of our Island race - calling on those he led to 'give all and dare all' for England's sake - FRIENDS OF O.H. leads it's first NEWSLETTER and proclaims it's purpose as a reason for existence.

Inspired by the ever-present defeated spirit of Mosley, a few of his old comrades formed Friends of O.M. three years ago, for the immediate purpose of reuniting old friends at social gatherings. Such an occasion was on O.M.'s birthday last November when nearly eighty sat down to dinner with Lady Mosley, the Guest of Honour at a London hotel. We do not currently engage in political activity, but feel the urge, and believe it to be in pursuit of Mosley's purpose, to meet and share in that spirit of Brotherhood that he inspired to great effort through successive generations.

All old comrades, true, tried, and tested in the life-long march with Mosley, are needed now to hold the line for those new generations - and we hear their whispers in the winds - who in their search for truth will one day feel the need to look back for a message of help from the past, and with new clear sight will see the majesty of the challenge by Mosley and those 'strange disturbing' men who rallied to his call.

We that are left now in the autumn of our lives are bound in comradeship, and in a debt of honour to those early Blackshirts, many no longer with us, who lit the flame that still lights the way ahead towards the survival through renaissance of the British and the European peoples.

With the going down of the sun, and in eternal union with those who have gone before, we make this our final contribution to Mosley the Man, and to those ideals for which he and so many fought and suffered, and which history might one day record, to have been even greater, than that made with the crusading eagerness and joyous laughter of our bursting youth, with the godlike Mosley by our side. And that, "They have conquered nevertheless".

Friends of O.M.

RUN BY MOSLEY MEN

FRIENDS of O.M. is organized by an informal council offive, four of whom were personally chosen by Mosley for the MOSLEY DIRECTORATE when he retired from active politics in 1966. All old friends who the organizers know have been loyal to O.M. during his life, are welcome at our functions, as are their guests from the younger generations, too young to have been involved in our struggles, but searching for a way ahead.

Our activities are in areas where there exists a vacuum, and we have therefore heard from old comrades, some old and infirm, who will find it difficult to attend functions, but we promise we shall not forget them. Any aid and comfort that is within our power will be at their disposal.

Those who wish to be with us will be recorded in our mailing list, invited to our functions, and hear from us from time to time with news of old comrades.

We do not have a membership and thus we do not ask for subscriptions or other finance. All overhead costs are borne by the organizers and such old friends who wish to participate.

The Mosley Message

"Mosley had a remarkable gift of being in tune with the main historical tendencies of his age" wrote his biographer Professor Robert Skidelsky in 1968. That very quality, "keeps his ideas fresh for present and succeeding generations"

'MAY-DAY' Buffet Supper .... Saturday 3rd May

RUN BY MOSLEY MEN...

MoSLEY LIVES:

RONALD CREASY, Blackshirt Councillor for Eye, Suffolk in 1930's, replies to LADY MOSLEY at the Coronation Dinner with "The spirit of our Leader remains a dominant imperishable factor and inspiration. Mosley symbolised the past, present and future. He is past, present and future. An embodiment of the whole inseparable from this evening"
OLD COMRADES

ARTHUR MASON, former BU District Leader, Limehouse, sends regards from Australia to all old comrades. Asks for news of Tommy Waters, once Limehouse; Fred Charles, who went to New Zealand in 1950: Geoff Clarke: Paddy Driscoll: Dimo Murray.

JOHN CHARNLEY, Southport, one of four Blackshirt brothers, and former BU D/Leader Hull and Propaganda Officer, Yorkshire, out of hospital after serious illness, has completed his life story. Good luck John!

DICK BELLAMY, former BU Parliamentary Candidate Blackley Manchester, sends regards to all old comrades. Now 85, Dick has spent last 15 years on massive history of BU that had "long been my dream that my story of Mosley and our Movement could be my greatest and ultimate contribution to what we have stood for, and battled for so long."

BOB SAUNDERS O.B.E., sends warm regards to old friends from his Dorset Farm. Until his retirement 2 years ago, Bob had held senior posts in National Farmers Union, believes that we have not only to keep Mosley's memory alive, but also do what we can to see that his ideas come to fruition.

FRANK CORK, DFC, sends his best regards from Norfolk.

LADY MOSLEY speaking at Commemoration Dinner in November

'THE SPIRIT LIVES'.

Discovered in Essex alone with his memories, but still a fighter, 85 year old ARTHUR BEAVAN, seen here at 37, we were met with a warm smile and strong handshake, in spite of his arthritis, and we noted his Bronze Distinction Badge of Merit awarded in 1937. It never comes off indoors, outdoors" he volunteered.

We entered his room where three framed photographs decorated the mantel-himself, his wife the late SCRAM BULLivant, both in Blackshirt—and O.M. in fencing kit. A nostalgic two hours passed and on leaving, our guest, an Oxford research graduate, asked "And what do you think of Mosley now? Arthur's reply was immediate: 'The greatest Englishman in the last 2,000 years. There are none alive that could approach him, and there never will be'.

With his "Join me up with Friends of O.M." we said our goodbyes, and I felt that apart from other reasons, Friends of O.M. was fulfilling a purpose.

Over 20 years alone with just memories of the past, yet with a purpose almost indefinable in its nobility—symbolic of the human spirit in all its glory. A Life-Force which the modern pundits cannot begin to understand, but which one which was an understood and feeling stimulus to those who joined Mosley in his long march.

Tail-end reminder.

"MAY-DAY"
BUFFET SUPPER
Reserve now by remittance.

Bring a friend.

Friends of O.M. have been assisting Stephen Cullen, with some success, in his search for old BU members to assist him in his research project to produce a thesis on the history of British Union.

We regret to report death of CHARLIE PACKER from heart attack last November. In his early fifties, he had been expected at our Commemoration Dinner. He will be remembered as the back-room boy working on accounts for Union Movement and allied areas since 1948, a role which did not prevent his reign of Conservative Mayor of Bexley in 1978 to 1979.

Published by P. Bailey. 101. Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, E.8. for FRIENDS of O.M.
IT is forty-six years since members of BRITISH UNION were arrested under an amendment to Defence Regulation 18B, rushed through Parliament on May 22nd, 1940. Mosley was arrested the next day, and four days later, when the Home Secretary, Sir John Anderson, was ordering the round-up of several hundred of his supporters, many of them highly-decorated ex-servicemen of the 1914-18 war, he was at the same time issuing a document stating "no man will be penalised for the mere holding of political opinions, however unpopular they may be".

Those detained had broken no laws - were never charged with an offence - but were incarcerated for years in British prisons and concentration camps on the decision of one man, successive Labour Home Secretary, HERBERT MORRISON, who, when young enough to fight in the imprisoned ex-servicemen's war had been a conscientious objector, and urged British soldiers not to fight.

The war was going badly, and the politicians were in a state of hysteria when faced with a crisis of their own making, and their own neglect. And true to party political form, they found their scapegoat. MOSLEY and BRITISH UNION. In their panic and vindictiveness they destroyed what Englishmen had won over the course of centuries - the right to free trial, that undeniable right born out of MAGNA CARTA in 1215. "No freedom shall be taken or imprisoned...unless by lawful judgement of his peers or by the law of the land". The war against tyranny and oppression - for the 'right to be free' - had been truly joined.

Those of some 500 of these BRITISH UNION political prisoners have recently been released by the Home Office, the first 15 now on view at the Public Record Office, Kew. They seem to have been chosen at random; some senior officers not now alive, district leaders, and some unfortunate non-active members whose detention would seem to have been chosen by the throw of the dice.

The one undeniable truth emerging from the files, is, as we in BRITISH UNION have always believed, that the one object of proscribing BRITISH UNION and detaining its members, was to silence its lawful political opposition to a war which it believed was not in the true interests of Great Britain, and at that time peace with honour possible.

Space does not permit a detailed review of all files, but the evidence in the files of the late CHARLES F. WATTS tells the story which runs through all the files.

An Advisory Board document of September 1941 found that the Camp Commandant at Hayton that he was an ardent supporter of British fascism although at the same time, pro-British from point of view of desiring Britain win the war. Detention record good (he volunteered for night rescue work in air raids). It continues 'within the conventions of the Union in its most Nationalistic aspect, WATTS can be considered Royal, but his unswerving devotion to the Union and his apparent power of attracting other people to share his view, makes it difficult to suppose that his release, even on conditions, would be devoid of risk to our national security. And I feel that the Order for detention must be maintained', signed by one LEWIS COX, with a pencilled footnote, 'He is much too plausible for safety'.

A further cause of concern was WATTS's organizing of the LONDON CAB GROUP, Special Branch reported a 1,000 pre-war membership. Just imagine him loose among a thousand cabbies, with their chatty ways and the pervasive CHARLES - what damage could be caused to national security.

One could laugh if it had not been so tragic for those whose lives were ruined, in many cases, for life.

And it was no laughing matter for CHARLES WATTS, when he and selected others, were taken to the notorious CROYDON HOUSE, HAME CROWN, the home of that unlisted government department, where weeks of psychological torture in a semi-starvation regime of solitary confinement were practised to try and 'break' them. To force 'confessions' on BRITISH UNION's so-called 'relations with the enemy'.

He did not 'confess', nor did any other, for there was nothing to confess. Nor did he 'break', but at a cost. After the three week 'course', the 37 year old CHARLES came out with his dark hair turned to grey-white.

It was in fact CHARLES WATTS who finally 'broke' his MI5 interrogators. Pulled from his bed in the middle of night, the unseen interrogators lurking behind the spotlights into his eyes, a gun directed at him, and the final bawling, snarling, "And what do you think of BRITISH UNION now?". The end came slowly. Springing to his feet he gave a full salute and with a shout "WILL MOSLEY...and... ALIVE... CHARLES and others gave their all for MOSLEY and BRITISH UNION, and, one day it will be proved...for the British people.

We who are left salute them.
It has happened here. The experiences of a Political Prisoner in British Prisons and Concentration Camps during the Fifth Column panic of 1940/1.

By Charlie Watts

Charlie Watts, who is featured on our front page, wrote this story of his time as a political prisoner, in 1948, but it remains unpublished. We will, in a small way publish this for Charlie by using excerpts from time to time. Here you will see how he was a useful friend of O.M.: ""If the boys can take it..."

RIGHT from the start I was, to say the least, very displeased and disgusted to find that O.M. was expected to keep his own cell clean etc. I admired him to see other people on the Pot Parade, but with the leader, my reactions went the other way. He took it like the great man he is, I determined to try and make his prison life as easy as possible so offered my services as a sort of 'battman'. These were immediately refused. He said 'I may be the leader outside, but here I am one of the boys, and if the boys can take it - so can I'.

I persisted day after day and several times incurred his displeasure and annoyance. I would wait until his back was turned and then nip into his cell and tidy up a bit, or fetch a jug of water or something like that.

"So 'must' I".

One morning, as usual as my door opened, I followed the screw round the landing, and as soon as he opened O.M.'s door, I jumped in, grabbed his jerry and got him some crack back at me while the name was familiar. I had read about it in school history books, and heard my father talk about it. Did I hear Oswald Mosley refer to it? I don't know; certainly he had often spoken about the carnage of World War I, and fought hard to avert this World War II. I had actively supported him since early 1936 in Islington branches of British Union. ""MIND BRITAIN'S BUSINESS!" had been the basic of the campaign to try out of a foreign quarrel, which, as he forecast, cost us an empire and needless losses of thousands of British lives.

Before that day I had seen only a very few dead - in repose surrounded by sweet smelling flowers. The soul stench of death and screams and moans of the wounded has marked me for ever. As I gazed, on the gilded, pathetic images of things that were once human, I understood for the first time Mosley's abhorrence of war, and his answer to a question I once asked, ""The glamour ends when the killing begins"".

Four days later, trapped with about forty others in a four-story warehouse under concentrated bombing attacks over several hours, the exit blocked by falling masonry, it seemed we were to be entombed. From the dust and gloom in a corner of our concrete building came the singing of a popular hymn. We invoke the aid of the Lord when death seems near; but in my sectarianism could not join in the chorus and instead sang with vigour British Union's Marching Song. To my amazement, and not a little fear, I thought I saw on the side of the angel on the howitzer joined in, and with whose later escape, was from Hasting, with a few of British Union's Red Guards; the other gave me a hand grip as we finally dug our way to the few幸存就, and I never saw him again. I was lucky and jumped off the hold at Dunkirk on June 3rd to return to a very different England, with many of my old comrades interned, but most in the services, many of whom I know died in those four days of a brother's war that they and their Leader had been unable to stop.

I have many times since visited the Military Cenotaph at Dunkirk, where I salute those who lie there asleep. Yet I never feel alone as I silently sing the Marching Song as we did with fuller voice so many years ago. And from row on row of white crosses, I hear a vocal accompaniment, and wonder if their social ring helps some spot in Paradise.

So many gone, so few remain, yet still with faith in Mosley, Our Man, his ideas, our creed. If "the spirit lives, the rest will follow".
How does one write of this man. Describe the indescribable. Assess the unassessable. Compare the incomparable. Clothe in words a personality outside the use of language. He disrupted my life. Destroyed my peace of mind. Made demands on my time and leisure which I could not ignore. Yet I loved him. He was my Leader. I met him many times and each time my commitment and dedication became more intense and complete.

Reared in a political home I had noted Oswald Mosley who was often in the news during the twenties, but it was not until his speech of resignation from the 1930 Labour Government that was unemploy a Southamton bed-sitter, that he penetrated my consciousness, and it was three years later before I swam the Blackshirt.

First meeting
How well I remember our first meeting. It was during the Cotton Campaign in Lancashire, and after a march from Accrington to Burnley I was told he wished to see me after the meeting. I was worried because I thought I would be represendated, or perhaps expelled. A few weeks earlier I had led two young members into a protest fight in Chorlton Hill before the start of the Free Trade Hall meeting in Manchester. We were beaten up and I hurled through a shop window. I had been questioned by Manchester police, and I thought I was to receive my just deserts for unruly behaviour.

We met, and I was asked for my account of the affair. Silent for a few moments, he then stood up, extended his hand, looked at me with those magnetic eyes and said "Charnley, I need men like you."

Beacon of Light
That moment he lit a fire which still burns in my heart. I have only to close my eyes to feel his presence, hear his voice. He needed me. I was 25 years old and had never before been needed. Years earlier the choirmaster at St. Alban's, Blackburn had wanted me in his choir, but he did not need me. Later, in Southhampton, the choirmaster at St. Boniface's wanted me in his male voice choir, but I did not need him. Close friends of my earlier days in Southhampton had wanted my companionship, but they did not need me. But this man, Oswald Mosley, one of the most talked-about political leaders of the day said he needed me. It is not surprising to me that his spirit still leads, and I have no wish but to follow. My faith never needed renewal, it was always constant, but I thought that it was an enervating experience. It was being in the presence of a living fire which warmed the heart and stimulated the spirit. In those dark days of the thirties he was like a beacon of light. I think it was American poet Havelock Ellis who wrote: "As it is given - if they will, to lighten the darkness that surrounds our path". He was the Beacon Carrier.

I am with you all the way!
Living in the provinces, far away from the London political centre, I was fortunate to have many opportunities to meet him. In 1935 I moved to Hull and we met at a speaker's school in Leeds. He asked me the outcome of the 'window affair'. I said I had heard, but it was a satellite year - at the meeting on Corporation Field, Hull, when I was very much afraid. He knew it, but talked me out of showing it.

It was the bloodiest meeting I had attended, and apart from Town Moor, Newcastle, the only one he addressed that had to be closed down, and the only one where all the Town, Charlene Blackshirt brothers were present.

When he got off the platform and spoke to the Chief Constable, he turned to me with "Well Charnley, what do we do now? We are relying on you to lead us off the field and back to headquarters. Surrounded by a hostile crowd, I feel very scared. In the heat of action I had stood up to the barrage of missiles and assorted weapons, but to head for that mob was more than I dared. He had been there twice and we carried our casualties with us. I could not have done it without you..."

"You were able to inspire us to attempt and achieve things which otherwise you would have thought impossible.

Straight to the point
Telling it as he went, the determination, the confidence in our inability to command the force. His manner was immediate and blunt: "I never wanted the job, and in any case you cannot continue to fight for a man who refuses to fight for himself!" He had immediately reined the kernel of the subject and reduced it to its true level in our struggle.

Overcome
Next at a meeting in Barnsley he took me on his way to the Lord Mayor: 'rowned, shook my hand, and said with a smile: "You have again Charnley..."

These national ruling would not be complete without you would they?"

I am overcome, I could not reply. I know now how I felt. He nodded, turned and climbed on to the van.

Anticipated arrest
I next saw him in Leeds when we were fighting the 1940 bye-election. I asked his views on our future. He told me his legal advisers had advised him that he was vulnerable. But he said: "I can reveal, he never expected that he and some senior officers might be arrested. I was 20 or 30, which could include myself as Yorkshire's Senior Propaganda Officer. My source did not expect detention to last long, because we had always anticipated that the Government would take action. The Government action would accompany legislation prohibiting any future political action. In the event of a small number being detained for a limited period, he hinted, it would be all the better for the families of those in need. The final picture was of all proportion to what he had been advised to anticipate, making tentative arrangements impossible. I made special mention of this conversation because it had been thought by none that he had adopted a conciliatory attitude on this score.

'He was unique'
I did not see him again until after the War. First in London, and later, when he had moved to Ireland he spent one weekend with him and later by Raven Thompson and Bob Bow, to discuss the timing of renewal of political activity.

It had been a long road and these thoughts of an old comrade are nearing their end. I was proud to publicly declare my loyalty. In the BBC's "Britain in the Thirties" a few years ago when I said "I had called my colours to his mast and I would never take them down."

He was a political giant, an intellectual genius. What more is there to say except that he was OSWALD MOSLEY. He was unique.
OLD COMRADES:

LES GOLDSMITH, Australia, writes: "The older I get, the more I realize that if only Britain had taken Mosley's advice, Fascists would now be occupying half of Europe. Churchill's (and Roosevelt's) legacy was the division of Europe.

LESLIE GRUNDY, Harrogate, former BD District Leader, Judges, Ruddersfield End, finds it difficult now to attend meetings, but I still always remain loyal to the memory of our great leader, and am proud to line up alongside the Friends of O.M."

HONALDI CHASY, Suffolk. "I am with you in spirit as does his daughter..."

MRS. AMANDA DANIEL, Suffolk, "I am sad to have missed the events in which my father and I were involved, but I hope that I will be able to be there to carry on the memory of O.M., and my message to counteract in some way the lies perpetuated by those who are still frightened of his name".

DR. PETER PEEL, California, wishes he could have joined us on May Day, and sends 'heartfelt' good wishes to your publication, and all my good comrades of BUF. Perhaps next year when he returns here...

PAT DUNGAN, Kent. "British Union and Union Movement remain an irreplaceable part of our lives and I sometimes ponder just how many of the lost heroes of our age still have some spark within them. I am sure there must be many!"

WILLIAM WOOD, Leeds, another veteran Yorkshire Blackshirt. I look forward to further letters and news of activities—in spite of old age!"

NORMA SMYTHE, Herts. It really is heartening to read about my old friends and comrades, even the ones I did not know personally. The idea and the spirit will never die!"

MRS. ROSE PRENTICE, Australia. "I was thrilled to receive your newsletter. Reading the names of some old members really took me back to the old days!"

JOHN CARRUSLEY, Southport. "What was the power of this man? Oswald Mosley could weld together an indissoluble bond of great commitment, not only to an idea, but to each other in a bond of comradeship which is indestructable. Best wishes to all my old comrades..." See page 3.

BRITISH UNION
ROLL OF HONOUR

Friends of O.M. are compiling a British Union Roll of Honour of those members who were killed in the last war. This entails much research in view of the time that has now elapsed, and we wish to appreciate any information on any of our old comrades who were killed.

The Mosley Message

"We count it as a pride indeed to serve Britain in her great moment, and the standard we raise, and the call we make, is the standard of saluting millions, and we call to high endeavour. In this moment we raise once again the glorious standards of Britain to the world, and against the grain we do our part to uphold our glorious generation "Who dies if Britain lives"."

Albert Hall, June 1936... June 1986.
Albert Hall In Spirit with us June 1934... June 1986.

Mosley Commemoration Dinner

Saturday November 15th, 1986
Make your early reservation.
THEIR Greater GLORY

MOSLEY MEN

First Casualties

"And they called them traitors!"

On this forty-seventh anniversary of the start of the last war, we throw the line of the century - that MOSLEY and his supporters were potential traitors and would have betrayed their country given the chance - back in the faces of those who still wish to keep covered the real truth of the Blackshirts' sacrifice in the service of their country. We reveal, that even before the politicians of the day had cracked their pious, hypocritical way through a day's debate following the declaration of war, two young members of BRITISH UNION lay dead, killed in action in the war they and their comrades had fought to prevent and in the same action, AND THEY CALLED THEM TRAITORS!

Royal Air Force ground crew, acting volunteer air gunners for the day, 20 yr old A.C. KEENEN DAY, and 22 yr old A.C. GEORGE BROCKING, died together when their Wellington W4778 was blown out of the sky during a bombing raid of 15 No. Squadron Wellingtions from Horbling, Suffolk, on German battleships at BRUNSWICK at the mouth of Kiel Canal on the second day of the war.

The body of young Ken Day was picked up 10 days later by a cargo steamer between Elbe Lightships I and II and buried two days later with full military honours at Goxhill Cemetery. The body of his friend George Brocking was never found and his name is inscribed on the Air Force Memorial in Runnymede, just one of the 2007 World War 2 airmen with no known graves.

Two Wellingtions were lost in the operation-one by A/A fire, the other shot down by a German fighter pilot believed to be Pilot Officer Alfred Hold in a Bf109 operating from 11/10/40, Norway, in what was claimed as the first intwaffa victory in the War against the RAF.

Londons GEORGE BROCKING and KEN DAY from Essex, were, because of their RAF service, non-active members of BRITISH UNION but associated freely with Suffolk members. One old Suffolk Blackshirt remembers them as courageous and reliable members and Brocking's former District Leader, an intimate friend, described him as a grand and splendid lad, fond of fun, with an ever-ready smile; yet his frequent discussions on the problems of the time, and the BRITISH UNION remedy for them, revealed an intelligence far beyond the average. Ken Day, happy-go-lucky, had volunteered for, and been accepted by, the RAF's Advanced Air Striking Force for operations in France on Germany.

They would have died as they lived; with a smile on their lips, conscious of the odds against them, but fighting to the end, an outlook on life that as Mosley's men they would have felt and understood.

These two young men were the first of the many members of BRITISH UNION whose bones - even those who had suffered previous unjust internment - lie scattered over three continents. Those of us who came back searched vain for those familiar laughing lovable young faces who had marched with Mosley in the great marches before the war, now know that this hope of reunion was never possible.

They had fought to prevent the war, believing it not to be in the interests of the British People. Their whole being was to build the Britain of their dreams, and they could see that even in 'victory', a Britain relegated to a small island in the Northern seas, and a weakened and divided Europe subjugate to the only victors and new colossus - the United States and Soviet Russia. They fortunately did not live to see the land they loved descending into the state of a banana republic, but who now can say they were far wrong.

In the age old tradition of the British, they did not however 'choose to live and die on the ground' of which we sprang, and while many brave young men died believing they were fighting in a just cause, it is not to slight their memory that we say, that for the BRITISH UNION dead, forced by their patriotism to fight and die for a cause they believed in, there was a Greater Glory.

For BROCKING and DAY, their early death will remain an example of the honour and purpose of those who followed MOSLEY, a symbol for future generation to look to and reveal for posterity the further truths of the MOSLEY story.

To those politicians of today, who would still go along, with the closed minds of their lying predecessors, to that contemporary establishment bade in progressive liberal thought: to the Fleet Street hacks who would still denounce the story of BROCKING and DAY and our Blackshirt dead; in fact, to all who the old values such as honour, duty, and patriotism are anathema we say, with apologies to Great War soldier poet Wilfred Owen for some liberty with his 'Greater Love'....

Lie, swear, deface, you may still deceive,
For you may touch then not.
"Little is known of the Wellington raid on ships at Brunsbuthel"

The Bemper Command War Diaries.1986
March Middlebrook and Chris Everett

THE DAY THEY DIED

"To our Members my message is plain and clear: our country is involved in war. Therefore I ask you to do nothing to injure our country or to help any power. Our members should do what the law requires of them, and if they are members of any of the Forces or Services of the Crown, they should obey their orders, and, in every particular, obey the rules of their Services!"

It is doubtful if BRITISH UNION members GREY BROCKING and KENNETH DAY had been WARNED by the time they took themselves into No. 1 Squadron's Wellington L4275 just before 4 o'clock in the afternoon on September 24th, 1939, at their HEMINGHAM, SUFFOLK Royal Air Force Station.

He is dead who will not fight!

But they would have known, as would all BRITISH UNION men already in the services, that the declaration of war had placed Britain in immediate danger, and the appeal of the BRITISH UNION dictated that there was no other path to choose.

They had been standing by for 43 hours in accordance with 3 Group operating instructions. Time to consider their short past. Time to debate the madness and stupidity of the politicians in leading the sons of the First War generation into a European brothers war in which not one British interest was at stake. And time to bask in the glow of memory of the comradeship of BRITISH UNION as they awaited the call they knew would come.

Be swift and keen as they!

For GREY BROCKING and DAY, both Airmen of 1st Class and normally on ground crew duties, had volunteered for flying duties as air gunners to be called at short notice - and a five week course qualified them to wear a metal bullet shaped badge on the arm of their uniform as a description of air crew. Soon was to be the moment of truth as for the first time, in their lonely fixed single gun turrets of the Wellington MkIIA they faced the reality of fighter attack - an experience in which their short training had been considered not possible to simulate.

At last - the atmosphere of a peace-time exercise in broken by a succession of terse instructions, and in just over an hour after the first operating signal on that afternoon of the second day of the War, 6 Wellingtons, in 2 flights of 3, roared off the Suffolk base to bomb Brest and Le Havre by day.

And the little ones that call by night,

Bids him be swift and keen as they have been ever since.

As kestrels, as eagles, as hawks.

The blackbird sings to him "brother, brother, if this be the last song you sing, sing it well, for you say not slant another, brother, singing!"

And when the burning moment breaks,

And all things else are out of mind,

And the day of battle, the day when

Hymn by the throat and makes his blind,

Through joy and blindness he shall know not caring much to know if

Nor lead nor steel shall reach him so

That it be not the Destined Will.

The thundering lines of battle stand,

And in the air Design,

But day shall claim him with strong hands

And night shall hold him in soft wings.

- Julian Grenfell

By: JOHN CHRISTIAN

"If this be the last long song you sing!"

First in, flying at 6,000 feet, PLIGHT LEUTENANT T.P. GRANT led his 8 flight of 3 aircraft, dispersing the convoy, and then attacking and destroying its oiler and one of its accompanying destroyers, and bombarding the beachhead in the area with incendiary bombs. They made a second attack on the convoy and were seen by the barge's crew, who fired a single shot at them with a 3-pdr. gun, which the air crew of the Wellington L4275 returned, destroying the barge and killing all on board. They then returned to their base with a hit in one engine. They reported back to their base with a hit in one engine.

"When the burning moment breaks!"

GREY BROCKING and DAY's 8 flight of 3 led by SQUADRION LEADER L.S. LAMB, were less fortunate. Running in some twenty minutes later, they were immediately attacked by 6 Messerschmitt 109s and 6 Bf109s. They were forced into the Channel islands by the Luftwaffe's NOORDHOEK base, forcing SQUADRION LEADER LAMB to jettison his bombs, and by accident straddling a German aircraft factory, enabling a quick clean-up to cloud safety and home base.

"In the air Death moans & sings!"

For Wellington L4275, and GREY BROCKING and DAY'S, there was no cloud cover. Reports from German sources suggest that one was brought down by a/c fire and another by fighters.

Also involved in the operation were 6 Wellingtons from No. 1 Squadron, Mildenhall, only one of which is claimed to have been shot down. An unidentified Wellington dropped two bombs on the town of Enderby, Denmark, 100 miles north of BRUNSBURG, killing two people.

At the end of the day, 2 Wellingtons and 10 crew had been lost with a hit on the target. The air gunners in their fixed single turret were great shot catchers, but at great cost - 8 aircraft lost in the raid.

Four days later, SQUADRION LEADER LAMB, pilot of a Flight's sole surviving Wellington, was shot down over Bremen by Me 109s in a very fast part in the raid. Two months later, he and four of his crew at BRUNSBURG were killed in a flying accident, and buried at Hemingham, SUFFOLK Royal Air Force Station.

We salute all those young men of the Royal Air Force who died on that operation. Some now know that they were right, but others we shall never know. For in what we did was no more than an experiment to test the German defenses, and the RAF's professional capabilities. To that extent it was successful in that low level bombing by Wellingtons was never repeated against such targets.

"And night shall hold him in soft wings!"

But GREY BROCKING and KENNETH DAY, who were never to learn of the disgraceful treatment of BRITISH UNION and their BRITISH UNION comrades, will ever hold a special place in our hearts. In defeat they were victorious, and in death they gave us an opportunity to show our spirit of pride in those events. They were not British soldiers, but they were British service men. Deliberately borrowed the birth of a type which was half soldier and half politician, partly a tough warrior, and partly an inspired idealist. This was our dream...

And they gave us life and new hope for the generations who are to come, who will one day yearn for something more in life than the superficial things of the world. They will begin to feel that there are greater things than aloofness; greater things than safety; more terrible things than death. And BRICKLING and DAY, we say...

RAF No. 9 SQUADRION OPERATIONS REPORT

All aircraft reached objective, No. 1 Section attacked by 9 German Fighters - one claimed shot down by F/O 70661, German aircraft ship successfully bombed and set on fire by Sq/Lt LAMB, No. 5 Section encountered heavy A/A fire but succeeded in bombing a battleship lying in harbour. No. 2 and No. 3 of No. 1 Section did not return to base and were reported missing. First Squadron to draw blood.

The Spirit Lives...
Striving to ever higher forms

MOSLEY’s enemies ensured that he had time to read and think during his wartime incarceration, and, typically, he made full use of that opportunity. These thoughts are embodied in his “The Alternative”, published in 1947, and his autobiography, “My Life”, published in 1968. It is the latter pages of both books that are so significant for the future. In them he expounds “a divine creed which serves the purposes of God as they are revealed in nature’s long striving to ever higher forms”. Those who have read David Attenborough’s “Life on Earth” and “The Living Planet”, or watched the T.V. series on which they based, will have some understanding of the almost incredible process of evolution. It is to this and its purpose that O.M. draws our attention, and that of future generations.

Those who grasp this purpose welcome every advance of science as progress along this road. Not for them the static anti-nuclear campaign or the reactionary attitude of “the Greens” and other Luddites. O.M. once said that if you give a man a steamroller you assumed that he would use it to mend roads, not to knock down houses. In the same way one assumes that nuclear power will be used responsibly for constructive purposes. The only doubt in one’s mind is the suitability of those in whose hands it currently rests. The great need, therefore, is to hasten the replacement of the O.M.’s “Thought-Defied Man” of which he was so typical an example—who would use constructively the ever increasing powers that modern science provides.

The Man of the Future

Long after memories of MOSLEY’s personality have faded, long after his political and economic theories have been superceded by events, his writings will remain a clarion call. As the best of the human race become to understand the purpose of evolution they will become inspired to equip themselves so as to better “deliberately accelerate evolution” and thus play a conscious part in the destiny of man.

All this, to me, reveals the significance of the OSMALL MOSLEY I knew. He was never a man of the past; he is still the Man of the Future.

O.M. greets ROB SAUNDERS at a UNION MOVEMENT Conference in London in 1959. Former Rob is a former BRITISH UNION District Leader and President, and holds a Certificate in Election Law, and BRITISH UNION’s Bronze Distinction Badge of Merit.

Friends of O.M.

Commemoration Dinner
Sat 15th November 1986
Birthday Greetings

ARTHUR BEAVAN, Dagenham
Former BU 'Y' Squad, District Leader, west ham, and Parliamentary Candidate, West Ham, on his 85th. September 2nd. Hall Moyle.

In Memoriam

"Mark! The sound of many voices
Echoes through the vale of arms.
BOX, BU West Ham, (St. George's)
A Founder Member of Cab Trade Group. On August 9th. 1939.

BROCKING G.T. and DAY K.G. Clapham
Branches BU No.2, HAYFORD, together over the Elbe in September 4th, 1939. The First Ballistics and the First Blackahirts. We shall never forget them.


MITCHELL Andrew N., Glasgow Branch UN and Merchant Navy. In September 1950 at sea.

WATT C.P., CHARLIE, BU District Leader, Manchester, later Organiser, Cab Trade Group, Camp Leader, Ascent Concentration Camp, 1941. On August 26th. 1972, in Cornwall.

H.D. Ex Chief of Staff (G). Headquarter's Branch. On September 3rd. 1944, at 22nd. September 1945.

The MOSLEY Message

SO alone in all great hours of British history has ever stood the undying spirit in the heroic days of the war, those who feared nothing and cared for nothing except the life and honour of Britain and her people.

In dark hours before, that spirit has been always victorious. In face of all evil and material forces of the earth through the final struggle it shall not fall.

"Action!" In Spirit with us 2nd, September 1939. 2nd, September 1938.

Comrade gets around!

ONE of the objects of FRIENDS of O.M. is to trace those who, for one or other reasons, have lost touch with old comrades, and perhaps bring some comfort to those who are alone, by the publishing of 'COMRADE'.

But sometimes we bring some comfort in unexpected ways.

We have on our circulation list a number who, though never active on BO or BU, are known to have been friends of O.M., and our last issue, which featured the story of CHARLIE EDWARDS, came into the hands of the secretary of one such recipient. She was ELEEN, the second of Charlie's three daughters, and 'probably the most like him'.

She remembers well the day of his arrest in 1900 when he was a small girl, but she did not really get to know him until later life, and therefore to a man of his maturings.

She has now learned much about her father, whom she knew, and been in touch with some of his old comrades.

She knows now that her father holds a very special place in the hearts of those of us who are left, and who were privileged to be counted as his friend and comrade.

Welcome, Charlie's 'Little Girl'.

FRED BAILEY

From JOHN LINDLEST, Bristol.

Under your heading British Union Hall of Honour you appeal for information concerning BU members who lost their lives during the war. There is one such member, GEORGE BROOKER, who I met during 1941 or 2. I think he came from BU or no. 176. As a Merchant Seaman, he had obtained his address from an Exeter member, he was working on a farm after release from Stafford goal after detention under Regulation 188. It's impossible to get a fair estimate of numbers of BU members who wereឆ adaptor of political prisoners. I remember his telling me of the dampness and the poor lighting, and as he was a stonemason and read much whilst inside, his sight had been affected. He told me that he couldn't tolerate the out."W<br>

The生日 affair was quite a tragedy. F. was District Leader of East Hull, the constituency I was to contest at the election which never came. His father was a well known personality in Hull, sympathetic to our cause. He was married to a 'local Blackshirt girl whose brother was my Treasurer, and his brother was District Leader of Kingston-on-Thames. F. was arrested with me but his brother was already in the services. Shortly after our arrest F.'s parents decided on a holiday in Belfast with his uncle and aunt, and with them went his wife and child. We were in Ascot at the time. Belfast had its first and I believe only fire raid. Two bombs were dropped and one of them killed the whole family. F. was allowed out in handcuffs to go to the funeral. It was released soon after and he went to stay with his sister in Kingston-on-Thames. Soon after, his brother was killed in action and much later F. married his sister-in-law and went to live in Derby, and I believe the Blackshirt girl married him. It was in those dark days so long ago.

JOHN CHARNLEY was BU County Propaganda Officer for Yorkshire, and Prospective Parliamentary Candidate for Hull.

HOW DO WE DO IT

FRIENDS of O.M. are often asked who pays for each issue of 'COMRADE'.

Simply by old friends of O.M. who feel able to do so, showing their appreciation by voluntary payment for print runs and postage, and other expenses.

OBITUARY

IT is with sorrow we report the death on August 17th. of BU and UM member Mr. E. D. EVANS, of EMNISTER, formerly of South London, and send our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Evans in her grievous loss.

EMMIE EVANS, 73, joined BU in 1935 after the purchase of 'The Blackshirt' which used the large photograph showing Blackshirts saluting King George Vth. and Queen Mary as they drove through the 'Black House' pub in Chelsea on one of their Jubilee Drives during the Silver Jubilee Celebrations.

His services to both BU and UM were often unseen, but those familiar with his many talents called on him on innumerable occasions for the use of his services, which were always given with his own quiet enthusiasm.

And he was a Council Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain for a number of years.

Farewell old friend. We shall miss you.
THE VICTORY THAT NEVER WAS

Having discovered the existence of "ORANGE", the Daily Worker, December 14th, 1936, suggested that "the truth of the situation is that the Mosley government has been dominated by the imperialist parties and the British Union of Fascists, which is a great danger to the country."

But the Mosley government has been dominated by the imperialist parties and the British Union of Fascists."

On a different note, the Daily Worker, December 14th, 1936, wrote: "The victory of the anti-Fascists is complete. The Mosley government has been dominated by the imperialist parties and the British Union of Fascists, which is a great danger to the country."

Milton Mosley, a member of the螺丝 Union of Fascists, was a key figure in the anti-Fascist movement. He was also a member of the螺丝 Communist Party, which was considered to be a "reactionary" force. Despite this, the Daily Worker suggested that the victory of the anti-Fascists was complete.

The Daily Worker, December 14th, 1936, also suggested that the triumph of the anti-Fascists was complete. This was due to the fact that the Mosley government had been dominated by the imperialist parties and the British Union of Fascists. The Daily Worker stated that the victory of the anti-Fascists was complete because the Mosley government had been dominated by the imperialist parties and the British Union of Fascists.

October 4, 1936: Police march away arrested men from barricades in Cable Street, Stepney.

The truth about the Blackshirt March

I see that your local "anti-fascists" are to celebrate the 50th anniversary of what they claim to have been a "victory" over Sir Oswald Mosley and his Blackshirts when "thousands of protesters blocked" the streets around Cable Street, East London, in an event which they claim was the "turning point" for Mosley's movement, marking its fall and loss of all support. In the interest of accuracy I wrote to correct the attempt of the contemporary extreme left to portray a Communist created myth into a historical truth, a manoeuvre in which they are traditionally prone.

It is certainly true that for weeks before this "Battle of Cable Street," the Communist Party and its allies, had agitated to prevent the Blackshirt march through East London, organised to celebrate the fourth anniversary of the Mosley Movement.

It was to take four in street meetings addressed by Mosley in areas which had shown some degree of support for his ideas.

On the day thousands of protesters were brought to London from all over the British Isles by the Communionists, who spent the afternoon erecting barricades and fighting the police in streets half-a-mile away from the beginning of the march, apart from being hung up on any lone Blackshirts they could find and beating them up.

In view of this surrounding violence, the Commissioner of the Metropolitan police, Sir Philip Game, barred the march and informed Mosley it would have to take place westwards - in the opposite direction, Mosley, law-abiding, obeyed the instruction.

A question asked, at the time of "paid" the vast amount of money to transport these thousands of "protesters" some 100 of whom found themselves unemployed, denied the financial benefits of today, has never been satisfactorily answered.

It was of course portrayed as a great "rising of East London workers against Mosley". Does one assume therefore that the Geordies who were there on that day were originally East Londoners who later moved to Newcastle and became accepted Geordies?

The truth of the matter is, however, that the invasion of traditionally patriotic working class East London by the Red mobs achieve the opposite of what they claim, for it proved to be a catalyst creating massive support for the Blackshirts.

Two weeks later thousands of East Londoners rallied to Mosley at enthusiastic mass meeting, unadvertised and called at a few hours notice, without a sign of "protesters" present on the day they "stopped Mosley".

Six months later, in March 1937, Blackshirt candidates polled nearly 20 per cent of the votes in the local elections in the various boroughs where Mosley was to have had his march, and which had allegedly "risen against him".

Even the Communist Daily Worker had to admit it a "disturbing feature," and the Manchester Guardian reported it as "a surprising indication of strength." and The Observer" the size of the vote was a surprise." That is fact - not myth.

Audience

And three years later, only six weeks before outbreak of war, Mosley addressed 30,000 people at Earl's Court Exhibition Hall, in what was described as the largest audience ever to attend an indoor meeting anywhere in the world, persuading Cassandra of the Daily Mirror to suggest it a "considerable achievement" and that "there was no doubt that the admirers... are increasing.

Finally, and nearer the truth, is the view of the leading left journalist of the day, Hannen Swaffer, writing in World's Press News in 1943, under the heading of "Saved by the War," he admitted that it was "left to the war and 1944" (imprisonment without charge or trial) to deal effectively with Mosley and his Movement, concluding "Yes, but for the war we might have been a Fascist country."

So whatever else the latter day lefties of Tyneside and District Anti-fascist Association are celebrating on October 4, the "victory" over Mosley half-a-century ago was a "non-event."

Perhaps they should celebrate the births of insurmountable numbers of Mosley's Blackshirts whose bones lie scattered over three continents fighting for their country in the war they had tried to prevent, while many of their "anti-fascist" opponents had tried to sabotage the war effort when Stalin was the German side, and only discovered their loyalty to Britain when their Soviet fatherland became endangered...

JOHN CHRISTIAN.
THE 'VICTORY' THAT NEVER WAS...

...like battle.

THE AROSE LIKE A PHOENIX!

'One lonely Blackshirt tries to stem the tide' the Daily Mirror's caption to this picture of TOMMY MORAN attacked by the mob when arriving at the Assembly point with a small group of Blackshirts.

A nervous shot of the fight brought cheers from Chinese audiences as they saw Tommy, ex-rugby weight champion of the Navy, lay-out a circle of his attackers before being shot down from behind with a barbed wire wrapped chair leg.

JOHN CHANCELLEY writes: 'I arrived as the fight started. I saw Tommy go down and appeared badly injured. To my amazement, he arose like a phoenix, blood pouring from his head, and re-entered the fray, putting many more opponents to the ground.'

October 4th, 1936 will one day be recalled in legend. But it is of TOMMY Moran, not the communist mob, that will be the song that's sung.
enraged the real Eastenders and they took MOSLEY TO THEIR HEARTS

Waiting for Mosley

A week later came the moment of truth. Through the backstreets of East London the rumour spread like a forest fire that Mosley had said that within a fortnight he would march at the head of his Blackshirts through East London and the press had described the tension and excitement as the last autumn nights brought the first hint of winter.

POLICE REPORT CONFIRMS MOSLEY SUPPORT

This report, filled a month after the events of October 4th 1936, and on view at the Public Record Office, leaves no doubt of the true picture of the support for Mosley in East London before the war. It confirms to the fact that the Fascist movement in British Union have always known, and what is stated in the report, is that the mass of the British people never knew because they were never told. It was just not reported. Those who controlled press and radio affected censorship on British Union more severe than Government control in times of war.

Going to those lengths to defeat a man and a movement, should persuade any reasonable person to pursue the whole area of falsehood that was built up against Mosley and British Union. Honest men might quite easily conclude that perhaps, Mosley was right.

Special Branch Report MEPOL 2/3043:

The general cry...that the entire population of East London had risen against Mosley and had declared that he and his followers should not come, and that they did not mean 'going to the polls', and that they had formed the real east London that they had formed.

While attempts by the Communist Party to raise enthusiasm over the Fascist defeat were comparative failures, the BUF, during the week following the banning of their march conducted the most successful series of meetings since the beginning of the movement. In Stepney, Shoreditch, Bethnal Green, Hoxton, Newington, and Limehouse, groups amounted to several thousands of people the highest being 10,000 assembled and agreed the speakers enthusiasm in reception; opposition was either non-existent or negligible and no disorder took place. On 11 October, Sir G. Mosley, addressed a meeting of 12,000 at Victoria Park Square, and was tactually received, later marching at the head of the procession to Limehouse, where he had received similar treatment.

In contrast, such opposition has been displayed at meetings held by the Communist movement in Deptford. In several occasions meetings of the Young Communist League have been accorded an antagonistic reception in different parts of East London. It had been necessary for the police to close some meetings to prevent breaches of the peace, on other occasions meetings of anti-Fascist bodies have been abandoned owing to lack of support.

Briefly, a definite pro-Fascist feeling has manifested itself throughout the districts mentioned since the events of 4th October... It is reliably reported that the London membership has increased by 2,000.

REDS 'VICTORY' MARCH FIASCO

On Sunday October 11th, the communists and their allies held a 'victory' march through East London, which turned into a fiasco. Led by police through the back streets, they nevertheless had to cross main thoroughfares where they were met by the real East Londoners, whose roars of derision and laughter drowned the discordant blare of the Red band, and the resounding shouts for Mosley from thousands of lips mocked their pathetic attempts to sing the International as they shuffled off to a quick dispersal. There was no violence. They were just laughed off the streets in good old British way, and East London was reclaimed for the British. They had initiated mob law against the people of East London, and it had sparked off a great surge of support for Mosley and his Blackshirts throughout East London.

And in the second week after his so-called defeat, they turned out in their thousands to support Mosley, and to take part in one of the greatest Blackshirt demonstrations seen. Ballyed by word of mouth, Mosley turned up in Victoria Park Square, Bethnal Green, and spoke to a cheering crowd packed from end to end, and afterwards led a march, to Salmon Lane, Limehouse, where he again was heard by a crowd of many thousands, with very few uniformed Blackshirts present.

The march had been banned, but when Mosley said he was going to walk to Limehouse, and most likely the crowd would follow, as they did, the police withdrew the ban. And the great march began, followed by some of the most extraordinary sights ever seen in East London. Along the three mile route, boys, young men, old men, grandmothers, welcomed Mosley with "Good old Mosley," and "Fall Mosley-Won't He Make A Man." From the streets, the doors, the windows, and some had quickly found small thin sticks to demonstrate their support.

"They Told Us To Stop" said Mosley at Limehouse. "They Said We Would Not Pass - but You Are Walking Through My Street Now. Mosley Belongs To Us Britishers - and We Are Going To See That We Get It Back."

THEY VOTED BLACKSHIRT

6 months after the Red Rots, Eastenders gave their answer to those who had invaded their streets, and the politicians and press who were still closing their eyes to the true position in East London.

For they gave Blackshirt candidates an average of 18 per cent of the votes in Limehouse, 23 per cent in the very boroughs where the Blackshirts were to have held their march, and where Mosley was to have spoken on October 4th, and who had allegedly 'risen' against them, they had been shown by their votes-and this was a vote only for the older householders, that as ever, Eastenders knew full well how to choose, and how to stand by their friends.

"GOOD OLD MOSLEY"

Cheering crowd at Limehouse
"After their 'defeat' of October 4th 1936, and the subsequent Public Order Act, aimed at MOSLEY making the wearing of the Blackshirt illegal, MOSLEY and his movement lost all support and went into decline." Standard parrot-like utterance of the press pundits and motivated 'historians'.

October 3rd 1977, British Union's 5th Anniversary March from Westminster to Bermondsey with a turn-out fifty per cent higher than any previous march.

1937

May 2nd 1937, British Union May Day March from Mile End to Victoria Park Square, Bethnal Green, where Mosley spoke to a crowd of many thousands. It was the first organised march since the banning of the 'Blackshirt' and the largest held by British Union. Mosley is seen saluting the local people at the start of the march which was held through the area where the residents had 'risen against him' in 1936.

1938

July 28th 1938, The mobilisation of the north-east British March organised at Ridley Road, Dalston. 20 large marches to meetings where Mosley spoke to an estimated quarter-of-a-million people in almost every area of London. In view of the total absence of organised opposition it appeared that the Communists had finally admitted defeat.

1939

June 16th 1939, 50,000 heard Mosley at Earls Court Exhibition Hall - the largest political indoor meeting ever held in the world. No other party had dared to use this Hall, and the success in filling it broke the press boycott.

1940

November 19th 1939, Hargead Street, Bethnal Green. The war had been going nearly three months and at this mass meeting, and every hand was raised when Mosley asked them to vote for "We Demand Peace!"

Within 3 weeks, MOSLEY's voice was silenced. He and his comrades jailed. Britain was to gain an end that was called victory. Forty years later we who are left might say... "But who has won"
'One of the greatest days in the Movement's history'

OLD BLACKSHIRTS REMEMBER

George Dunlop and I shared the running of the LEICESTER Branch, which was in Easdon Street, writing to the M.A.S. from Australia. A large room over stables, near Salmon Lane, one of the streets where MUSSET was to speak.

Dunlop had made more progress in a short time than any other, and were responsible for holding the pitch!, an exercise which went on for seven days before the M.A.S. decided to send him to Pike Place, and many other 'odd speakers' who got up and got going every time the Reds approached to try and take the pitch. But we were speaking from the back of the bus ticket, a great number of our members were unemployed and lived in our large room for a week, several hundred members and supporters made their way to the door, and from their ranks emerged a group, including TOMMY MORRIS, who caught it, but was left in the tube, the first outside attacks by hundreds of Reds who were armed, and those that knew him will always remember the tough and gentle Tommy with deep affection.

'In two days we enrolled 600'

After we left Trafalgar Square, our omission arrived back at Easdon Street to find people lining up to join, and in the next we kept on enrolling and enrolling until we reached the goal of 600, presented by the M.A.S. for the fastest growing membership. October 4th, 1936 stood out in the minds of all Blackshirts, and the memory of 1936 remained, as one of the greatest days in the Movement's history. I would not have missed it for anything.

JOHN CHAMNEY, former HILL District Leader, takes up the story.

There never was a Battle of Cable Street, unless it was the mild effort of the police to prevent commotions among the Blackshirts on the route of our proposed march. Peter Whittam and I had tackled two portals of Blackshirts from Hill and Grey Street, and were left behind in one of Bedford trucks we nick-named 'gagney wagon', when we arrived, a street fight was already in progress. (See page 2)

'We won the scrimage'

We won that skirmage and eventually made our way to Cable Street. I have always been surprised at the extent of battle fear is seldom experienced, but the example and sheer guts of TOMMY MORRIS on that occasion and the subsequent demonstrations, led to our being seen in later years as a source of inspiration.

For the 17 yr old JOHN CHESTNUT, it really was a battle of fire, for it was his first Blackshirt march, and the first he had joined.

I had been in London only six weeks, having spent the previous three years as a semi-nomad in the streets and villages of the metropolitan area. I had joined the BUF at 14... said I was 16.

On the day-to-Tower Hill by underground, with a few others from Clapham Branch, we landed a coach packed with reds bound for the same destination. Much abuse and fighting took place but they would not take us in—probably because they only outnumbered us by about three to one.

On arrival there were Blackshirts everywhere, and so we lined up along the ranks came the head-quarters, bloody, smiling, who I knew slightly from the North, and with him, out of uniform, Brother Green's Blackshirt colleague, PATRICK KEEVAN, who made some jokes on Tommy's appearance.

After the Leader's inspection, the march westwards, and the dismissal, many of us made our way to Cable Street, where MEDLEY appeared at an upstairs window.

The never surrendered he said, 'We will fight', we were told, 'because our faith is greater than their faith, our will stronger than their will, and within us is the flame that shall light this country on, make it strong again'.

It was no surprise to me that Tommy, as I learned later, had downed so many opponents, both before and after his injury. His skill and courage in this moment of normal chosen practice of our courageous Red opposition was legendary. He was in fact very light with feet, a light weight, and it was a pleasure to see him walk into the crowd of attackers, as if marching on parade, with swinging armsexcept that each time his arm seemed to double the height of the others, height without effort, and each time he a body would fly away with great force. He would go through them like a knife, then turn around and repeat the performance.

'The tough but gentle Tommy'

In later years I grew to know Tommy well and I feel he was one of those earliest Blackshirts whose whole health suffered perennially from the stresses of the struggle, and those that knew him will always remember the tough and gentle Tommy with deep affection.

PAT O'DONELIAN, former SHERIDAN Blackshirt, who received minor injuries when attacked during the march parade.

The memory of 50 years ago dim with time, but anger at being denied our right to march through the streets of London by the Establishment is still strong. By East End members and supporters of BRITISH UNION has never abated.

The attacks on Cable Street and the planned route of the march were not particularly Jewish areas, but through districts that were suffering much unemployment and poverty, and the Whitechapel Barricades were bloody in fact, but FOR O'NEILL's lawless compliance with the police order, the march for the old Blackshirts would have been taken through the barricades with their bare fists.

Those few days when October 4th it remains with pride, as we do the leader who still marches in spirit with us.

FRED SHERIDAN, a young Blackshirt Cadet recalls helping SHERIDAN Branch 'hold the pitch' at Arnos/STAFFORD ROAD, where the Leader was shot and killed.

The day before the March meeting had been banned; we had an impromptu march to Victoria Park Square, Nethal Green, another speaking point, where there was a large crowd. Blackshirt discipline ensured that the crowd dispelled properly in good order, although feelings were running high.

FRED BAILLEY, though only a schoolboy, recalls helping Nethal Green Blackshirts 'hold the pitch' at STAFFORD ROAD, BAY... I had hoped to see Father Charles and the others turned to Musley Jack Bailey's running match to march with the Blackshirt column.

Driving in Cable Street recently with my 16 yr old grandson, I asked him if he had learned all about it at school. Asked to explain himself, he said that it was there where Rolls Royce was lost. A Big Blackshirt, London footballer, Musley and his Blackshirts. Here it was that East Londoners massed in their thousands to see the march.

I said I would tell him the true story and I told him of the left ragged and impoverished, the police bawling of illegal march, and the way they were caught. The leaders Musley and his Blackshirts. How between them, what they had achieved was to stop English men and women marching in their own country.

The same men who 20 years earlier had been marching through the fields of Wandles, with every medal of distinction won for bravery, and the same men who were to fight and die in another war, which they had tried to prevent.

INVESTIGATIONAL JOURNALISM

The Daily Telegraph

Editor Bans O.M. Ad.

Then 'discovers' Friends of O.M. !

The Daily Telegraph, October 14, 1936

Christian's soldiers march onward - into fascist history

By Kim Fletcher

FAIRLY sixty-four years ago last October 14, 1936, the British Union of Fascists, under the leadership of Sir Oswald Mosley, won an ignominious defeat on Cable Street.

Their annual dinner, at an alternative venue, was still-to-be-determined, and only the names of the speakers of the Little Britain Union and the Friends of O'Sullivan were announced. The cancellation of an increasing membership, due to the failure of the meeting, was announced, and the defeat of the British Union of Fascists was in the air.

But observers who monitor the activities of fascist groups have never seen the British Union of Fascists in a more exposed position. On November 17, Oswald Mosley presented his latest triumph of defeat, and the defeat of the British Union of Fascists was in the air.

Fascists have not attended the traditional Union meeting, and the defeat of the British Union of Fascists was in the air.

On November 17, Oswald Mosley was defeated on the Cable Street. The defeat of the British Union of Fascists was in the air.

The defeat of the British Union of Fascists was in the air.

A new era in the political history of Great Britain has been marked by the defeat of the British Union of Fascists on Cable Street.
1940
Ascot Concentration Camp

ARMISTICE DAY and the LeaDes BIRTHDAY

An Armistice Day parade of Service and Ex-Service men was arranged by JOHN Wynn, an officer and member of the 1939-45 war. Numbers of men had sent home for their
medal ribbons, and when it took place, the utter stupiditv of 188 was made more apparent than ever.

More than one third of the British population on Ascot were on the parade. They included Admirals, Commanders, Colonels, Majors, Captains, Squadron-Leaders and many junior officers and N.C.O.'s, both of this war and the last. The ribbons were a mighty and included a D.S.O., D.F.C., and many D.C.M.'s, and M.C.'s. There were numbers of 1914/18 Stars, many with the Monte Honette. At least two Flying Service Medalists, and last but by no means least, grand old 'Top WILLIAMS from Gillingham, Kent, who was a proud man indeed to be an 188 in the company of his three sons.

This birthday always a special significance.

Five days later it was the 44th birthday of our leader, and called for a really special celebration.

To us, his birthday always had a special significance, and because he was not with us to celebrate in the conventional manner, it made us all the more determined not to forget, in the midst of our own petty troubles, that the last has been, and will mean to us Blackshirts, to see in him the symbol of a rising generation, and a MAN. Proud to be Blackshirts.

The concert hall at F.O.V.V. was the meeting place of all the Blackshirts in the Clarence area. Every man took pride in his man back right proud to be still a Blackshirt.

The surroundings, and even the food itself was of secondary importance. We met together as Blackshirts (where shirts were indeed black in more senses than one). We met simply as EDWARDIAN.

And so, at 7.0 clock in the evening of the 16th, we filled in and filled the five long tables. No class consciousness here, for company directors sat with errand boys, and national inspectors sat beside members, and one could feel the unity and companionship, as we jostled each other in good-natured rivalry.

There was the democratic procedure of an opening speech. We saw WATT'S place a few hefty bangs on the strongest part of the table with a murderous looking piece of fencing. We saw this tin camp jump, and our pieces of toast splinter around the plates. "Gentlemen we may all say grace!" A rush of expectancy, for we knew our Charlie, "GOT ON WITH IT!". And get on with it we did, the toast disappeared and the juices, custard and pies followed another in quick succession.

"with our tin-cans held high we toasted our Leader".

The tea came around, and with our tin-cans held high we toasted our Leader. As the covers were removed curtains turned our gaze towards the stage, and a portrait of the Leader came into view, drawn with life-like clarity on a blackboard, with little Flash & Circle below. No picture, sketch or photogravure has ever brought forth a more spontaneous burst of cheer than that which echoed re-echoed throughout the building that night.

"that well known jaw and fighting fist"

As the cheering rose and fell we could see others of the simple absurdity of it all gazing at that board as though through a mist. Those not present can possibly understand the emotions with which those present gazed at those immortal feelings. It was at moments of confinement and petty persecution had put up and dammed our spirit until it could be held no longer, and that simple fighting fist which gave voice to that spiritual allegiance which those of the old parties can never know. We saw no lifeless portrait, but a living thing being hosted up and conspired with more emotion as wave after wave of cheering, hand shaking and stamping of feet broke around us and that plain wooden chair at the head of that table with the grain of every one of us, that the only empty seat in the hall would respond in our minds and become filled, as the portrait was filled, with the spirit of the occasion.

The man with the fighting fist was called upon to appear. The air thence forth was a great thing, and the crowd said: "Brother Blackshirts!... herald the opening of a fighting speech, and the cheering died away. The portrait became a lifeless sketch once more, yet as our thoughts hardened back to those that now seemed lost to us, our troubles seemed to melt into insignificance, and another burst of cheering rent the air; we glanced again at the portrait of our Leader, and the fighting fist came out and caught the light; it was the tightest and roundest, and bravest fist we had yet seen, and seemed more tightly clenched. The room, the tables and those on either side of us swayed round and around as we thought of what others were wearing because they believe in a cause...

In Memoriam

Many sound of many voices. "Echo through the vale of ages.

BAILEY Dennis, BRITISH UINION Cadet, Charman Branch, age 16, adopted son of W. and Edith Bailey. N.U.W/Inspector. In October 1939 with His Associated Cadets, 2nd Battalion Russian Cadets, assigned to 2nd Battalion Russian Cadets and 2nd Battalion Russian Cadets. At Sidmouth Oct. 4th, 1936, as a non-active member but the effects of that day, made me a very active member. I see the red "bull" become under feet, staff broken glass up their noses. I had expected to see it reported in the press, "instead, I saw I had been present to the British Union members and supporters responsible for this act. For me the years that followed were the closure of my life, the closure of all the memories, and all the courage and strength of our Leader was before us to help us through.

We had a saying in those days: "Once a Blackshirt is always a Blackshirt," and although in my late twenties, this will always be true till my last breath. I am a Blackshirt."

"Brothers! From the service badge pinned on me by the Leader Himself, which unfortunately was lost when we were bombarded during the Battle of Britain, 4th December 1938.

The greatest of all men, SMITH WILLIAM.

The Daily Telegraph

The Personal Column creating the Editor did not want be added to the old Blackshirts. The Annual Post of British Union Foundation, October 1st, 1932. Friends of O.M.

Friends of O.M.
Commemoration Dinner
Sat 15th November 1986

ARMISTICE DAY is consolament from the personal memoirs of the late CHARLIE WATTS, Camp Leader at Ascot.

THE ARMISTICE Day is celebrated from a report by JOHN MILL, a young London Blackshirt who contracted TB and died shortly after his release.

OLD COMRADES

WILLIAM to new 'old comrades....

DENIS O'RIORDAN writes 'In support of COMRADE' and the objectives of the 'Friends'-a living memory of our great Leader and his inspiring message. DENIS was one of the very young O.B. detainees, and was arrested while serving in the heavy artillery shortly after returning from POWs celebrating his 21st birthday in 1938, Concentration Camp, L.I. W.

JOHN MURLAY, London, on seeing COMRADE for the first time. 1 joined B.B.P in April 1933, at Grace George Street, when N.W. was housed on one floor (the second I believe; the floor below occupied by Federation of Zionist Liberals). There was a concerted Press buy-out at the time which was only broken with our first march through Central London a month or two later to the strains of a Territorial band, wearing our uniform, and playing a very limited repertoire of marches, the only one I can recall being 'The March of the Vagabonds' from the musical 'The Vagabond King', about the French poet Francois Villon needlessly to say we very soon had our own words to 'The March of the British'. And finally we were the first to play the British National Hymn' and the 'March of the Vagabonds' from the musical 'The Vagabond King', about the French poet Francois Villon needlessly to say we very soon had our own words."

'BE THE SPIRIT LIVES'

WILLIAM WALKER nee LEBLON, ex-Bratford B.U., (his was her mother who died in 1939, and she was the leader of the Blackshirts for the next 5 years before Oct. 4th, 1936, as a non-active member but the effects of that day, made me a very active member). The one who did not "bull" under feet, staff broken glass up their noses. I had expected to see it reported in the press, "instead, I saw I had been present to the British Union members and supporters responsible for this act. For me the years that followed were the closure of my life, the closure of all the memories, and all the courage and strength of our Leader was before us to help us through.

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The Daily Telegraph
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MISSING FILES SCANDAL

SECRET documents covering the bulk of MOSLEY's supporters who suffered wartime detention under the infamous Defence Regulation 18B, 98 per cent of the total interned and never charged with any offence, are unlikely ever to be available for viewing at the Public Record Office. For an amazing and most disturbing reason.

ALL THEIR SECRET FILES — WELL OVER 700 — HAVE "GONE MISSING"!

This unprecedented situation, uncovered by investigations over the last few weeks into what was initially thought to be administrative delay, must surely instigate an inquiry by the Government and the Security Services.

'30 year rule'

The Public Record Act of 1958 gave the British public the statutory right of access to official archives, and Government departments have a duty imposed on them of general release, the norm being, since 1967, of a 30 year closure, apart from documents withheld under special provisions for which extensions are requested, usually when claims of national security are said to be involved, or for other "sensitive reasons.

There were some 750 BRITISH UNION members arrested and incarcerated for years without charge or trial in British prisons and concentration camps, a large number of them — service men of the first war, and young men who were talking about over 700 personal files. The Home Office Departmental Record Officer has confirmed by letter that "Following a commitment made by the Home Secretary in the House of Commons on 1 December 1985, the remaining 18B cases were transferred to the Public Record Office in early 1986 and some were made available for immediate public inspection. And there are no plans for the accelerated opening of papers already held at the Public Record Office."

Investigation at the PRO reveals that at most there are about 100 "closed" files relating to 180, among which there are unlikely to be more than 10 odd detaining files.

A spokesman at the PRO has on three occasions rejected the Home Office assertion when informed of the number of cases involved, and agreed that the implications were "most disturbing."

So what is the Home Office playing at? Where are the several hundred files? Do they still exist or have they been destroyed?

Are we to believe that some secret decision has been made to contravene an Act of Parliament for 'sensitive' political reasons on matters going back to 1940?

It is true that the evidence in the few files that have been released is nothing like the Establishment, and other areas of historical MOSLEY antagonists. It is also true that the evidence generally proves the half that the internment of his supporters, and he himself, was for one reason only, "Control was exercised over the files as it was put, so that their voices be silenced, so adequately exposed in the released file of CHARLIE WATTS."

So what is so sensitive in those files that they have to disappear? More sensitive than the secrets of the Ben Maco of 1943 released in January. More sensitive than all the other secret documents, including secret Cabinet papers, that have been released over the past decade.

Could it be that it was believed that somewhere in the thousands of documents contained in the files, there was evidence so explosive of uncovered KGB penetration of the Security Services, that this mass "disappearance" of the files became a necessity, and was undertaken by a "mole" in the Home Office?

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

who after their release were to fight and die in the second war. Others died within a few years from disease originating in the prison camps, and for many their lives were destroyed.

Anticipating administrative problems as the reason for the delay in the release of the remaining files, I approached the Home Office, who are responsible for the preservation, selection, and release of their own secret documents.

A Home Office spokesman stated that all 18B files once held by them had gone to the Public Records Office. "We have no further 18B files in our possession, excluding the odd one that might trickle through."

Although it was pointed out that we
**Missing Files**

From the 'confessions' of Anthony Blunt we know of the heavy KGB penetration over many years of the Security Service to the extent that they were effectively organized in the interests of Soviet Russia, and under their control.

Should we therefore look into this area to pursue the 'myth of the missing secret files'?

In 1940, ANTHONY BLUNT, member in the 1930's of the predominantly communist and homosexual, so-called 'cultural left', the Security Service set up in MI5 - how and why has never been satisfactorily told, one of his duties being the surveillance of selected suspects, which included MOSLEY and his British Union of Fascists.

At the same time, from their PO Box 500 at Blenheim Palace, MI5's division, headed by ROGER HOLLIS, later to be knighted, and become MI5 Director, had a similar briefing. He was assisted by a handful of recruits and former journalist GRAHAM MITCHELL, who was later to become Deputy Director.

It is widely believed by many loyal Service officers, in particular scribe PETER WRIGHT, in Australia and other observers, that Hollis was a top Soviet ' mole', under KGB control for 30 years.

**Riddled with Soviet agents**

Mitchell, who is said to have advised CHURCHILL to detain the Mosley in 1940, was another suspect in the Internal investigations to find the top 'mole', after KGB defector ANATOLY GOLITZIN claimed that the Western intelligence agencies were riddled with long-term Soviet penetration agents.

Mitchell, who retired prematurely during the investigations in 1963, has, as we go to press, been named as the real 'fifth' man by spy writer NIGEL WEST in a new book.*

What is known to be fact, is that there was a top traitor at Blenheim who was controlled by top Soviet agent MURI KUZINSKI, alias VOXDA BEAUFORT, codenamed RTX, who arrived in Oxford at about the same time Hollis's MI5 section arrived at Blenheim, and who was later to be the controller of atom spy CLAUS PUGH at Banbury.

Holder of Stalin's Order of the Red Banner, he was married to a KGB agent, and was the former lover of top Soviet master-spy RICHARD SORRE. When both were in Shanghai in the early 1930's, and where Hollis at that time was working for the British American Tobacco Company.

**Home Office 'moles'**

But it is not just the Intelligence Services that have been successfully penetrated. There have been long suspicions of Soviet penetration of the Home Office, and in fact a number of 'moles', including top civil servants, were uncovered in the 1960's, following leads from Blunt.

Was this the time of the 'lost' files? Or do they still exist?

Nothing short of a top-level enquiry into the loss of these secret files, and of Soviet penetration of the Home Office is now essential. It must be top Government priority.

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**MOSLEY'S UNCHANGING 1918 - MESSAGE - 1987**

WITH all the profound changes that have taken place in British society in the course of the Twentieth Century it is hardly surprising that many British politicians have frequently had to eat their words. But from the time Oswald Mosley published his first programme at the age of 22 in his 1918 Election Address there has been a remarkable consistency in his basic ideas. This is demonstrated by the following extract and comments.

by PETER MARCY

**INDUSTRY.** A high standard of living to be achieved by means of a minimum wage, and reduced hours, with high production based on increased efficiency and better industrial organisation.

Comment: Mosley realised that a stable society would only come about if everyone was provided with a livable income. This led to the proposal that workers, employers, consumers, employers' federations, and trade unions should participate in an agreed national plan, but an economy can now only control a sector of the population, so new workers will have to be provided with minimum incomes.

**TRANSPORT.** Public transport and power resources to be controlled and developed by the State.

Comment: It must be remembered that in 1918 these were still privately controlled. Mosley believed that the Scientific American state intervention in key economic matters was essential.

**LAND.** The State to acquire land where necessary in order to offer Ex-Servicemen with the 'Three Acres and a Cow' that they had been promised by the politicians.

Comment: In many ways Mosley's policies have always been 'Back to the Land', aiming to restore the pre-industrial culture of Western England.

**HOUSING.** The State to initiate a vast programme of slum clearance and to carry out a large part of the work itself.

Party, that he took part in an experiment at JOHN LOGIE BAIRD's workshop and studio in Covent Garden.

Standing in front of BAIRD's camera, he answered questions from an audience gathered at the nearby COLUMBIA in St. Martins Lane, the sound and vision coming through television sets placed on the stage of the theatre. Once again, MOSLEY, always ahead of his time, had recognized the worth of this new invention, and used it to further his policy.

It was also an additional 35 years before he was seen again on television, arising out of a libel action against the BBC, and after LORD JUSTICE PARKER'S High Court re-acknowledged that Japan has the ear of the whole nation can say things and the unfortunate subject has no means of answering back in the same medium, the BBC was forced to schedule live with the screening of a Panorama programme devoted to his life, for which the 'ratings' were more than nine million.

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Mr Oswald Mosley in the studio at Covent Garden with John Logie Baird (right) in 1930
3. by RONALD CREAMY

IN the history of mankind, each period is marked by the emergence of great men distinctive for clarity of mind and action; some greater than others but not born to play their part in sustaining the progressive balance essential to the wellbeing of civilization. Such quality is the revelation against inferior men speciously and selfishly deployed against the interests of the people.

The era of the 1930's provided the opportunity for the emergence of the exceptional, dynamic OSWALD MOSLEY, destined to play that part which will sound through the corridors of time as the creative force of the twentieth century. The century in which there was more evolution than the preceding two thousand years.

Explosion of science

Within the vast change in such a short time, the new Leaders born into the service of its needs, required a far wider expanse of knowledge and teaching those leadership. In the curiosity of lesser men who feared his ability, he turned his attention to the sciences, the development of which he was of this extract.

He set the course

Some metals are thrown on one side, the unalloyed shaped into the demanded and cast and ready for creative benefits in the deployment of our generation and those that follow. The technological designed to suit the needs of the time, MOSLEY was as a man standing at the forge, prepared, however in hand, beating out the desired pattern within the framework he had already produced to suit the needs of the people. Tides ebb and flow currents imply a course their way through the ocean. He set the course, caught up in motion by others of kindred steel. When the shapely creeds, the man of materiality and sentiment of his composition have flowered into final decay, and those who have the power and the money in their service and behind them, four in their right, have faded into their own sight, the new dawn will appear. When the people have the last cherished structure, fallen into ruin, the voice and spirit of MOSLEY will reverberate as of old, there will be no second choice.

For those who acknowledged him in pride and inspiration, and joined in his sacrifice and dedication, adding vitality to his own, life or death the breath of imperishable light, he has the strength to keep before those that desire to come, the inheritors of the mission, invaluable, immoveable, unassailable. His quality confounded the vindictive spirit and animus of his opponents, the percussive calamity of sound criticism.

Today - tomorrow - eternal

Truths endure in their own strength surging mankind through the ages. Inflexible, transcending, They live, never to be eclipsed, as with the insoluble will of MOSLEY. As then, so today, as tomorrow, eternal. All else is pathogenic knavery.

Ronald Creasy

On 10th January 1937

Recording in the Thirties

The problems of recording on location fifty years ago were enormous. The only option in this country was direct cut disc. A black shellac covered aluminium record was placed on a disc cutter. A fixed arm worked along a precision metal track. The needle on the other end was lowered into the rotating shellac and cut a master disc. From this, extracts could be transferred to another disc thus marking a "stamper" for pressing any number of copies. A far cry from the battery operated, solid state, hand held, go anywhere tape machines of today.

The Mosley speech inheritance

"If only" is a fanciful term, but with MOSLEY and BRITISH UNION holding thousands of meetings all over the country during those seven and a half momentous years, a reputation was established that other meetings were covered by sound recordings. It would be useful to have details to commence and collate an archive on the subject.

BOY CUMMINGS

LAUGH WITH MOSLEY!

"The Bishops are very likely to confuse their own opinions with those of the Almighty!!"
WHAT a remarkable achievement! So many people, so many faces I had not seen before. So many younger people too. Ordinary sensible people from all walks of life. If I had not seen it myself, I would not have believed it possible in 1986. It points to what can be achieved in the future. How the way lies ahead I cannot foresee, but I could feel that the spirit lives--the best will follow!

'Spirit of Mosley alive'

In a speech of welcome, BIG DANNY HAMSTON told of the first time he saw OSWALD MOSLEY. It was in 1962 at Mosley Road when the Red Gang attacked O.M. on his arrival. Struck to the ground from the assault, and suffering kicks to the body, D. saw this man in his ruffled 60's get up and land a straight right to the chin of his attacker, sending him to the ground.

Dann was sufficiently impressed by this display of courage, that he went shortly after to hear him speak at an Earl Court street meeting, more being a 'little Englishman' at the time. From what he had read and heard in the media, he had expected to hear a torrent of anti-Semitic and anti-black abuse. Instead, he heard a perfectly balanced analysis of Britain's economic and political problems in its totality. Ordinary people could understand, support, and rally around--a divine gift for a man to possess. He saw a world that is no problem under the sun that cannot be solved by an application of logic. In that positiconal and political ideals of O.M., still lie Britain's hope for the future.

"It's all there" concluded B.D. HAMSTON in a book called MOSLEY--RIGHT OR WRONG?, he reminded those present that FRIENDS of O.M. held its first commemorative meeting some 4 or 5 years ago with about 25 present.

"Tonight, nearly 120 have come from all parts of Britain and the Continent.

The spirit of MOSLEY is as alive today as ever!"

The Old....

"By the time you get this letter the Commemoration Dinner will have been held, but at 8 pm that day, your time, 8 am Sunday morning here, I will be giving a Toast...." Peter種 and all they stood for, and stand for.

M.K. Charles

New Zealand

Formerly Whakatane,... Kingston Upon... .....and the New

"Congratulations on the success of the Commemoration Dinner. I made a small donation to the cause. I realise this is not much, but it is all I can afford as my only source of income is a Student Grant.

The Comradeship shown by all was proof indeed that the spirit of Mosley lives within us all.

It encouraged me in my belief that it is the sacred duty of my generation to hold high and advance the philosophy of O.M. into the 21st century. It is my generation who can do no greater inspiration in our struggle than to look at those old Comrades present at the meeting who have held the faith over the decades, despite all personal hardship.

J.W. Hamiton

Comedy

Lady Mosley

"REPLYING to the Toast to O.M. and Lady M. Guest of Honour LADY MOSLEY thanked the organisers for inviting her to such a wonderful evening", and for "that great feeling of love for O.M. that she could feel present within this room!"

Old Comrades not forgotten

GIVING thanks to LADY MOSLEY, veteran Blackshirt RONALD GMASAT, spoke of the great tests which both O.M. & LADY MOSLEY surmounted so magnificently, were the days of incarceration. He also had the distinction and honour of being a guest at one of her Mosley's' parties! "That we remained unaltered in such experience--in which LADY MOSLEY is a shining example--part of the strength and mobility of our great companion in whose immortal spirit our association was born.

Paying tribute to FRIENDS of O.M., T.R. who have picked up essential pieces ofting them together again in comforting recognition. After many years, members living in various parts of the globe and throughout Britain have been fragmented, apparently forgotten. It has been a great comfort to know they are, and that all are closely acknowledged by the existence of what this evening represents.

Our Movement and Association had done more to unite City and Country in an understanding, comrade spirit than any other venture in the annals of current history. "The divorced reunited as an important factor in a crumbling civilization".

Truths live for ever

LADY MOSLEY's "continuing courage has remained undimmed with the years as she stood beside that great man, whose spirit is so much of our own life, remaining closely united with us this evening. We continue to go forward in his spirit, so that even when we depart as mortals, our steps will not be obliterated in the pattern and sacrifice to which that great soul gave his all for benefit of mankind. He thought, and acted for the well-being of a better civilization. He was one of the greatest advocates of the truth. In the inheritance of his lead, we are determined to speak with the truth...will die with the truth. Truths live for ever, lies die with the utterance, while those who expound then become the residue of a lost cause."

The Rock of ages shall have no clart for MOSLEY; through him we have been its endurance, the guide eternal."

Maiden Speech

IN a maiden speech on the purpose of FRIENDS of O.M., which was interrupted by loud, enthusiastic, and prolonged applause, MICHAEL QUILL reminded the audience, not only of the life and spirit of O.M., but of his contribution to philosophical thought and through his doctrine of Higher Forms.

He asked us to reflect on the so-called great politicians of the twentieth century. Could we name one who in power had done anything for social justice, for the common man, for the common man? "Our leaders are in the present state of a Paradise for Mosley's, the devil's paradise."

Not one of them was any use at all. Yet they united together to drag Mosley down. Can anyone imagine over 100 people turning up from all over the country to honour the birthday of Saladin, Chamberlain, or MacDonald? Or closer to present times, 111. Brian or Wilson. Does anyone even commemorate Churchill's birth in this country?

Yet that is the power that OSWALD MOSLEY has today; the ability six years after his death to fill a room in Central London with people who had come not only to salute a great past, but to show their belief in that spirit for the future..."
Old Comrades introduced

In a toast to absent friends, JOHN CHRISTIAN read greetings from old Blackshirts throughout the world, many of them unable to be present because of age or infirmity, though with loyalty to MOSLEY undimmed. He also introduced a number of old comrades present for the first time.

MRS. CREASY, not just as a guest of the previous speaker, but as a former Blackshirt women's District leader, EUGENE WATSON, younger sister of the late Miss EUGENE WATSON, a member, but a Mosley supporter for fifty years, as was Father Brocard Swell, the Vice-President of the HENRY WILLIAMSON SOCIETY. An older members knew, Henry was one of Mosley's most loyal supporters. Major Weyman had come over from Germany for the evening, as had former HULL Blackshirt and 18B political prisoner ARTHUR MARSH, who has been living there for some thirty years. Blind former Blackshirt STEPHEN BARKER, one-time BRITISH UNION Propaganda Officer for Central Hackney, and member of London Drum Corps, brought from his Southend home by a former young member of UNION MOVEMENT, and a still younger friend of an age that made it unlikely he had ever heard of or seen OSWALD MOSLEY. "Six years after his death and we have three generations of Mosley fans present together to commemorate his birth!"

'The Gallant Keller'

"And last—but certainly not least—one of those who had 'come in from the cold' as a result of the Daily Telegraph so-called 'exposure of FRIENDS OF C.M.'and my activities

ERNST KELLER...not seen since the day he left his 18B concentration camp during the war, and whose name became synonymous with the BRITISH UNION spirit in his days as a young Blackshirt. The Gallant Keller as he became known throughout the Movement when in 1937, then a relatively unknown District Leader of West Midlands, who had never addressed a big meeting, took over after MOSLEY was knocked unconscious by a stone when starting to speak at an open-air LIVERPOOL meeting.

'They dared all for Britain and for Mosley's cause!'"

"To our younger friends here tonight," said CHRISTIAN, "remember... Many of your ageing comrades here tonight were once the young lions who dared all for Britain and for MOSLEY's cause. Such as ERNST KELLER. This quiet elder gentleman sitting by my side, who when MOSLEY was stricken, swiftly mounted the van, and with the missiles still flying, he pointed an accusing finger at the Red madmen, denouncing them with scorn and turning to the audience who had come to listen! Look at the foul and evil lot! They ask you to give them power to rule. They know no order now. They prate to you hypocritically of free speech but know only, this ghettos, this razor, this bottle! Upbraiding them further he indicted them as having no country, honouring no fatherland and offering allegiance to no flag. They belonged to the international, boardroom, tail sweepings of the gutter, who want to drag us to war, not for Britain, but so that the blood-red Soviet Star might hang over every hearth!"

'Never forget such men!'

"As you take up the pursuit of MOSLEY's high ideals, never forget such men and their selfless devotion to MOSLEY and his cause.

Their acts of courage without a song. The way they lived and fought, their one prize a greater Britain by struggle and sacrifice, and the honour of walking at MOSLEY's side.

There will be new ways. A synthesis of what could have been and what now has to be. But without their example, even if you scale the commanding heights of material prosperity you will have lost".

An evening to remember: and help us on our way.

JEREMY WALKER

* Jeremy Walker is a product of UNION MOVEMENT, joining 25 years ago at 18. One of that generation to whom we of the old guard of BRITISH UNION pass the torch of the MOSLEY STAND, for they, in turn, to hand on to the younger generations yet to come.

We Apologise

For the delay of 'Comrade' which was due out in February, but we believed it essential to hold back the issue in order to double check all the facts of our front page story, once we had discovered the apparent disappearance of the 18B files. We had approached the Home Office in January for some reasonable explanation for the delay in releasing the files. We at least know now the reason for their delay with their statement, which in fact does not answer the question. Where are the 18B files?"
In Memoriam

Harri the sound of many voices.
Echos through the vale of ages.

ALTMAN, Andrew, Pilot Officer, RAF, 1919. British Union member, died in flying accident near Pulborough, December 1937.

BRIGGS, Thomas, Southampton. Wife of former
Henry Weightman England. On 12th December 1952. Like her husband, a loyal member of British Union. Detained under 1932 Act in 1950, she had to share her cell in Holloway Prison under monstrous conditions with her young baby only a few months old. This did not break her faith, and after the war was one of the most loyal members of Union Movement in the Wessex area.

ELAM, Dudley. Receptionist at BU HQ. NYC Sanctuaries. Staffed despite advances. Hidden death December 1948 because of physical breakdown under stress of detention at Starford Prison in 1940, and despite constant demands by Elam, British Union's Parliamentary Candidate for Northampton, after her release from Holloway Prison later in the war.

FURNESS, Doris. Daughter Branch British Union. Interned 1940, died March 1952 after great service to the Movement.

HAYLES, Nell. Mrs. General British Union, 1940. Died suddenly December 25th 1950, of a number of years of BU. In 1932, as London Organizer, organized successful campaign to prevent Albert Hall & Olympia where he was one of the Blackshirts who pursued Red demonstrators. List girders of the roof at great personal risk. Détained three times for 13 years during war, these conditions did not avail to his chronic bronchial asthma, bringing about his early death while in his flat, away from his work, the very end his loyalty to O.N. was unquestionable.

HILL W.E., one of earliest members of British Union, died in 1948. Member of Founding Taunton Branch BU. Died January 1938.

GRANT of Shoreditch, died December 1948. British Union veteran of Shoreditch Branch, father of family of BU supporters, who stood firm on his principles before, during and after the war.

STOCK, Capt. Charles H. British Union Parliamentary Candidate, Guildford. Died February 1949 after injury by brick thrown at British Union meeting.

WASHINGTON, Fred. New Party and British Union London and Manchester branches. Lost eye by brick in battle of Stockton-on-Tees, September 1931, in service Pioneer Corps. Mentioned in despatches. One of group of officers severely posted to Dovercourt and Germany. In last weeks of war to organize surrendered intact German Army units to prepare then attack possibly advancing Soviet Red Army. Died December 31st 1931.

WE IN IT SHALL BE REMEMBERED.
WE BAND OF BROTHERS!

OLD COMRADES

ALBERT Coates. Surrey, an active member of the war zone, well known in the YOUTH MOVEMENT. "My mother, herself of Irish Catholic origin, was always at the agitated by the news of the war. I had always been involved with the movement since a man was arrested outside our house in Jakes Street, Hounslow in the mid-thirties. He once described Britain's place in the world with a unique vision. What can describe it now—so bent it is on racial self-destruction. It defies all comprehension and ultimate horror can only be imagined..."

"The blood weeps from my heart, when I do shame." When I sing "Waltzing with my ancestors." So Shakespeare puts these words into the speech of Henry IV, and it could be quoted today by us of an older generation to new generations of Britons. Such catastrophic changes have occurred in our country since those days, men barely held the hold of the battle against Atomism's consciouslessness. It is simply incredible that such a disaster was allowed to occur.

BERTRANDSMITH Dennis S. Flight Sergeant, RAF R.A.F. 1932 Squadron, Member Brighton Branch BU, died on flying operations January 3rd 1944. Named Inscribed on Remembrance Memorial.

FRANK HAMMINS, Nell. Mrs. General British Union, 1930. Died suddenly December 25th 1950, of a number of years of BU. In 1932, as London Organizer, organized successful campaign to prevent Albert Hall & Olympia where he was one of the Blackshirts who pursued Red demonstrators. List girders of the roof at great personal risk. Détained three times for 13 years during war, these conditions did not avail to his chronic bronchial asthma, bringing about his early death while in his flat, away from his work, the very end his loyalty to O.N. was unquestionable.

MAY-DAY' Buffet Supper ....... Saturday 2nd May

TICKETS 25.00
MAKE YOUR RESERVATION
"MAY-DAY" Buffet Supper ....... Saturday 2nd May

WANTED

Tickets to the rearguard Battle of Calais, May 1940.

John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Downall Road, London, E1.

Candidates and other publications needed for the New Party, British Union of Fascists, and Union Movement.

BOX C101, 101, Orwell Court, Downall Road, London, E1.

Candidates and other publications needed for the New Party, British Union of Fascists, and Union Movement.

BOX C101, 101, Orwell Court, Downall Road, London, E1.

WANTED

For cash: Items related to the political and personal life of Sir Oswald Copley. Also sought is material on the New Party, British Union of Fascists, and Union Movement.

Published for PIONEER OF O.N. by John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Downall Road, London, E1.
COVER-UP INCORPORATED

By John Christian

We make no accusation against the spokesmen concerned. If there has been maladministration, it occurred a long time ago.

In his book, Thurlow, who is far from uncritical of BRITISH UNION, after considerable research at the Public Records Office, confirms our own findings in that "relatively few personal files on BUF members have been released, about a dozen out of the 750 or so who were interned. Mainly this is because the large majority have been lost."

We have taken this further with the Home Office, and the Lord Chancellor, who is responsible for the execution of the Public Records Act, and it is clear that both departments are suggesting that the missing files have been destroyed under Section 3(6) of the Act - "not required for permanent preservation".

They jaled them for years without charge or trial, in a country where for centuries such treatment was accorded only to the guilty.

And now - nearly 50 years later, when those who are left anticipated that at last their past be vindicated, their honour and patriotism unblemished, they find the original corruption persists, the crime against them perpetuated.....

Their evidence has been destroyed.

'Ah Liberty..... what crimes are perpetuated in thy name'

Lost? Destroyed?: or perhaps lying in some other secret archive?

We cannot accept these departmental statements as the last word on what would appear to be grave maladministration.
WHEN the Friends of C.M. first met, it was not to mourn the passing of a great political leader. The nation grieved in that MOSELEY had been the very embodiment of the Spirit that for a thousand years had led men and women to achieve the very pinnacle of world power for their People and their Country.

That spirit that MOSELEY inspires in all who know, or know of him, is far too strong to fade, far too precious to be wasted. That is the reason for our existence.

We love our Country, and are always seeking ways to serve our People, thus we remain people with a political purpose. Many times since the end of the second world war, the British people have been called forward to greet a 'New Dawn'. The larger established parties came to power and failed to deliver. The smaller parties strived but failed to achieve power, even after sometimes superhuman effort. In each case it led to good people becoming disillusioned, and apathy, as they 'lived for to-day' because they could see no tomorrow.

'The Mosley Message'

If it is impossible to achieve for great and necessary purposes a union of everything vital to the nation, drawn from politics, the business world, the trade unions, the universities, the Civil Service, the fighting services, a true consensus of our people—then something else must be tried. If it be impossible to unite, the division of conflict must be risked. Then a new, grass-root movement of the people must come from the still-living earth in the final test of crisis to win by its passionate dedication a majority of the people to give it power. National union made possible by the particular instinct of the British genius in adversity is preferable, but division and strife, with all the bitterness which should be avoidable, is better than acquiescence in decline and death.

The Mosley purpose—and all that is best from our past

We can as individuals, seek to influence the heart and feeling of all parties and organisations with a true policy, based on MOSELEY's synthesis of forward thinking and all that is best from British and European people. We will not become an organisation taking part in the dog-fight and place-seeking corruption of present day politics. More effective influence will ultimately be achieved if we individuals know what each of us are thinking and doing, so that in 'Comrade'—in our correspondence—and when we meet each other, these are matters that are discussed.

It can be achieved. Truth will prevail and Faith can move Mountains.

The idea has come but the rest will follow, and one day Britain will see, even if only in the life-expanding veins of this dying heart, never all the streets the Triumphant Standards of a Race Reborn'.

HOW I JOINED MOSLEY  
P.2

A young MARTIN MALONEY
in a post-war party in 1961

Several years later he was appointed to the MOSLEY DIRECTORATE by C.M.

AND THE PICTURE THAT MADE UP HIS MIND

the young man holding on to the flag?

A 1960 ROGER CLARE

...and Roger is still around.

Memories flood back of those lovely, long summer evenings when we piled, twenty or so members of WINDSOR Branch of the B.U.F. into an old open lorry and drove about the Berkshire and Surrey countryside, stopping at small towns like Bracknell, Ascot, Bagshot, Alderhot and Pamber. There, our fiery Glaswegian speaker JONK—a tough eloquent ex-Communist—would harangue the bucolic locals. There are memories, too, of standing on street corners selling Blackshirt Posters; listening to the hymn "There is a Land" in Antony or singing the target of jeers, abuse, and sometimes violence. Other memories—our two reigning beauties, MARIA, the half-Italian brunette with flashing dark eyes, elegantly dressed in her flowing gowns, and JOAN, the gorgeous blonde wife of a young blond giant whose very size meant strictly "Hands off or a visit to the hospital." Not that T.W. was ill-natured, far from it, but his home was holy to him. There was T.W., our ex-Irish Guards Branch officer, and the IRISH guard, our resident wit and pianist. Many others. It is all rather kaleidoscopic now—a montage of images and moments.

'He inspired love and loyalty!' I joined the B.U.F. on December 23, 1933, six months short of being fourteen. The following year, I heard Sir Oswald speak at the ALBERT HALL and later at OLYMPIA. I heard him again at an unruly meeting at Reading. Old comrades eyes lit up at the mention of one of the most popular leaders of the BUF, a fact that it was one of the three or four greatest orators of the twentieth century—all this and a charismatic personality. It is little wonder he inspired love and a passionate loyalty in English men and women who would have thought themselves previously too cynical and sceptical to have heroes.

I did not actually meet him until 1946. We had both been attending a performance of DIE WANDERKANZ at Covent Garden. I saluted him inside the theatre, and we met and talked outside afterwards. After that, we occasionally corresponded when he was living at Orly.

'A conspiracy of liars!' It has been said that MOSLEY failed—in his heroic and tragic sense of that word, because his enemies were too powerful—stupidity—conspiracy of liars; the press, the cinema, the book publishers, the schools, the teachers, the parents, the police, and of course, the omnipresent street rabble which always initiated violence—as it still does—for which a vicious and then largely alien-controlled press always blamed the B.U.F. I was not, and am not, naive but effective cartoons of David Loxone, one in particular sticks in my mind. A pathetic battered and clearly peaceful opponent of MOSLEY is lying, bleeding, the moment when the crowd, gorilla-like Blackshirts are just walking away. None of the facts could never dispel this inverted image of the realities. Conservative meetings in many areas could only be rather futile, ticketed events, yet many of those same Conservatives joined in the conspiracy of lies against the Blackshirts.

After Olympia and the red violence, which I well remember witnessing both inside and outside, the B.U.F. published a well-documented booklet called RED VIOLENCE AND BLUE LIES. But the B.A.P.'s alliance was well orchestrated and very persuasive in the provincial cities, towns, and respectable suburbs. In retrospect, it is impossible to doubt the reality of that unnatural concert between red hooligans and spineless bourgeois conservatives against MOSLEY's challenge to the old order.

British Empire Lost

After the War, and dissolution of the British Empire had been affected (despite Churchill's bombastic promises) under American pressures, as well as of internal failure of will, MOSLEY became convinced that Britain's best future lay in a United Europe.

Earlier, in 1941 in Malaysia, I had formed THE NORTH WEST EUROPEAN FEDERAL SOCIAL PARTY—but it never extended beyond our BUF squadron. In fact the words of the title almost outnumbered the membership. But what was proposed was unlike a truncated version of MOSLEY's later race and nationhood federalization of the White dominions together with certain European nations. We believed that our common culture was a viable basis for a federation which allowed the development of local culture and 'states rights.' Perhaps 'Confederation' would have been a better description.

Our ancient roots in Europe

This idea of a Northwestern European union of fifty years ago, is, for many reasons, no longer viable. Europe is, however, the ancient roots and culture. Western civilization is European civilization and is essentially the unique creation of the North European type of humanity. That is true of Hellas, the city-states in Classical Greece, and we have a race which has long since been swamped by the Levant, North Africa, and the resurgence of the ancient aboriginal Neo-Lithic subject peoples. 'With our demise, the lights go out forever!'

But I remain convinced that the salvation of our race and civilization is totally dependent upon an awakened sense of our common heritage, the ancient Greeks fought endlessly and debilitating wars among their various city-states, all heretofore rich in diversity. Not until they were conquered by Philip of Macedon, father of Alexander, was unity forced upon them. But by then, it was already too late. In 490 B.C., the Persians, unscrupulous hordes, who had recognized that they were all Greeks and shared a common ancestry and civilization, they saw, and with good reason, the world divided between Greeks and barbarians (commonly referred to as Teutons). But when we go, the fateful and horrible truth is—there are no more racial reservoirs. With our demise, the lights go out forever.

A young man of the 60's on ... HOW I JOINED MOSLEY

It was during my childhood in the 1950's that I first heard of MOSLEY and his Movement. An 'East London Blackshirt', which was the old local conditions was pushed through my door. Even at my early age it was impressed by its content, but was not possible reading it—'Those were wicked men!' MOSLEY's 'taboo'

At school, the subject of MOSLEY was 'taboo', but books on Hitler and Fascism were in the school library. There were no books on British Union—I was puzzled. I refused to buy the school edition which I thought was full of nonsensical rubbish, and questioned the concept of democracy.

For this, I was persecuted by the class by my teacher who was also a Fascist matter. I was lectured on Democracy at School Assembly in front of all the other pupils. He said, 'Oh good Democracy and Fascism, and how sad I was for not going with the majority in buying the Magazine.'

This was the question the whole concept of democracy and realized the shame and hypocrisy that surrounded the dogma of the Hob. SEEKING FOR TRUTH

Leaving school, I went like Zarathustra in search of truth and found it very difficult to obtain any information about MOSLEY British Union or Union Movement. One day, on a hoarding, with the caption 'He is Coming!', I saw a huge poster of G.M. and noticed one of MOSLEY's young men struggling with two policemen who were trying to grab the Union Jack from his grasp, and to which he was no gallantly holding on.

For me: that was the moment of Truth. MARTIN MALONEY
'All that matters is to rise always from the dust, with will and character — even stronger from the test—that you may serve yet greater ends until relentless striving brings final victory.'

"In my opinion, one of the finest pieces of English prose is Mosley's 'Appeal to the British' in "The Alternative". The content is more poignant today than when first written, and to patriots like ourselves, more heart-rending than ever before," writes old comrade Albert Coates.

The Spirit Lives

We do not know if these lines from the pen of an old British Union member — (see 'Old Comrades' back page) — have any poetic merit. For those who were present at the Royal Hotel, Holborn in 1945, they will however bring back many memories, and for those younger generations taking up the Mosley ideal, show the quality of a greater love that he inspired in those he led.

REUNION

THO' six weary years of trouble and war,
We went our way bravely, tho' our hearts were sore.
Our members were scattered, and crowds went inside,
Everyone sa.id our Movement had died.

But prisons were too small to hold us all,
And those of us outside, heard the call;
We rallied together whenever we could,
And to see dear old faces was certainly good.

One person tho' was missed by us all
Tho' his voice and his features we all could recall:
And so we went on, and hoped for the best
When the one that we missed would be with the rest.

At last came the day, awaited so long
When you, our dear Leader joined in the throng:
I know I'll remember, all thro' my life,
When Sir Oswald Mosley came in with his wife.

The speech that he gave us, made all things worthwhile;
Prison had certainly not cramped his style;
And although we gave them little respite,
We knew they were glad to be with us that night.

The evening once over, we went on our way,
Our thoughts were no longer empty or grey.
We'd seen our leader, he'd given us cheer,
The first that we'd had for many a year.

Now since in the common, there's been being said
About 'British Union', they all thought was dead:
Why all the trouble? Why all the fuss,
Whatever they say won't intimidate us.

So "God bless you Mosley", in all that you do,
"God bless you and keep you, your dear wife too;
And as I go through life, I will always be proud
That I was allowed to be one of the crowd.

Gladys Walsh

APPEAL TO THE BRITISH

WILL YOU RISE AND USE YOUR GENIUS IN TIME?

- We come to the end of the analysis of that failure which led to this sombre scene. Chaos looms, and the peoples of Europe and the Americas seek the alternative. We shall turn in the second part of this book, to regard the radiant possibilities of superhuman achievement with which the material possibilities of this great age challenge the will of man. Let us face it with a full sense of the superb moment in which we live. It is true that "danger shines like sunshine to a brave man's eyes"; yet it is now a brighter sun than even Euclid's could conceive, because from it is reflected not only danger, but the possibility of a civilisation beyond the dream of the ages.

In the last words of a true failure, I turn to my own countrymen—to the real people of England whom I have known in real things, in Agriculture, in the great Professions, in the back streets of East London, in the industries of the North, in the Army and "Royal Flying Corps" of the 1914 war, to whom are now added a new war generation of similar ideal—and I ask them this question: "Will your genius live again and in time to make its unique contribution?" Too long has it been entrained to serve purposes the opposite of those you desired.

Once again the dark technique has used the best instincts to produce the worst results. Their politics persuaded you that you were a Knight Errant going to the aid of the oppressed; in present society you had no means of learning the truth. Your fine and generous instinct to help the "under-dog" was exploited to make you the instrument of European frustration.

In the misery of the post-war period how strange and darkly mysterious appears the metamorphosis by which the under-dog becomes a money-lender to whom you owe your world. That conjuring trick of fatality still bewilders you, while Mob and Mosley laugh and dance on your generous ideals. The finest and the best in a new generation sinks beneath the wave of black cynicism which submerged our few companions, who still lived in 1918. Decrepit was the end, but yet the means were noble. You gave all for high purposes and, in so doing, you made your own high character. That remains, when the ends for which you fought dissolve into dust and ashes. Nothing matters now except that you should use the character you gained in the hard experience of that great illusion to serve new ends of reality and truth.

Again and again I have been brought down in the service of high things by the triumph of the small, the mean and the false; but, each time, the experience has made me stronger. All that matters is to rise always from the dust, with will and character even stronger from the test—that you may serve yet greater ends until relentless striving brings final victory. Such has been the character of the English in their sunlit, creative periods, and that nature still lives in the real England. The great river still flows in deep and calm, if latent, purpose; but the scum on the top is thick. Beneath, are still the great qualities of the English; your kindness, your tolerance, your open-minded sanity, your practical sense, your adaptability in plan, your flexibility in action, your steadfastness of spirit in adversity, your power to endure, your final realism, even your ultimate dynamism; all the great qualities are still there, which took you out from the Northern Missis to see with the Hellenic vision of the Elizabethan bright lands which you held and moulded with firm, Roman hands. Will you rise and use your genius in time? Will you join with the spirit of denial and negation before it is too late? Will you fulfil your destiny in a harmony of the European spirit, without end in expression of beauty and achievement? Or will it really be too late? For this time it will be the last "too late." I have given many warnings to my fellow-countrymen which were true; but they were not heeded. I now give my last.... There will be no Channel next time....

*Oswald Mosley,"The Alternative" 1948
"UNEMPLOYMENT is one problem that really matters today. Politicians are regarded as people who have learned to talk but not to act. Britain can only serve if we have the vision to do so." To that end, government and statesmen must take their courage in their hands.

These prophetic words, made after his resignation from the Labour government in May 1930, are on the first known recording of Sir Oswald Mosley’s voice.

Following the publication of the Moseley Manifesto in December 1930, he said “We have no real democracy because again and again the country has voted for great changes and decisive action over the will has been thwarted by obstruction in the ‘talking shop’ at Westminster,” and while never issued on disc, it is fortunate that some of these early Moseley statements and speeches have been preserved.

"We of the war generation who followed the old men and the old parties ever since we came back in 1918, have been deceived. We say at least that we have had enough. We are going to have a new movement for the new age in which we live," is one remarkable recording from his October 1931 New Party election campaign.

These historic recordings give a remarkable insight into the Mosley mind that led to the founding in October 1932 of the British Union of Fascists.

The B.U.F. disk.

Apart from the two pre-war records of his voice, the only other official release was in January 1936. Recorded at Decca’s Kennington sound studio by the B.U.F. Male Voice Choir and Orchestra, 'The Marching Song' and 'Britain Awake'! They were originally on a black label with gold lettering, the issue number being SP13. This 10 inch double sided disc was later reissued in June 1938 with a red, white and blue flash and circle motif to match Mosley’s speech record ‘British Union/Comrades in Struggle’. It is not known how many were pressed, but it is thought that there were a considerable number. They can be picked up, by diligently searching, but not at the original price of 1/6 (2½ pence).

Thanks to old comrades, it has now been established that the 1934 Albert Hall meeting was recorded by Sound Services Ltd., 29, Wardour Street, London, alas, long since defunct. As only ten minutes were released at the time, it is possible that a cache of at least two dozen master discs covering the whole meeting may still be in existence. With so many momentous events taking place all over the country, it could be that further recordings were made outside of London. It is known that at least some of the epic June 1934 Olympia meeting was recorded but never issued. Thanks again to Comrade readers, a start has been made on listing chronologically all recording of Moseley’s voice.

Due to tape recorders, the post-war era of Moseley is better served. But even here, a few major gaps have been discovered.

by ROY CUMMINGS

Missing Union Movement Recording

In February 1948, a company called Sound Transmission toured with a large public address van playing Moseley’s inaugural speech on the Union of Europe, recorded at the first Union Movement conference. Later the same year, a 12 inch double sided record was released. Unfortunately, no trace of this disc or Moseley’s complete speech can be found. This fact shows how fragile history can be, and gives impetus to us all to ensure the next generation can have the unfeigned opportunity to hear all of Moseley’s considerable sound heritage.

To quote the Leader from a recording that has been preserved: "Together in Britain we’ve lit a flame that ages shall not extinguish. Guard that sacred flame my brother Blackshirts until it illuminates Britain, and lights again the path of mankind.

JOHN NORTHCOTE, the leader of the British Union of Fascists, was reading from a speech he had given to a union meeting in London. He was wearing a black shirt and a red tie. The room was dark, and the audience was silent.

The Scorpion

We have been reading The Scorpion, a magazine devoted to the European idea, described by its editor, Martin Walker, as "a cultural, metapolitical magnet that makes the intelligence of our readers active in the cause of European Culture". It is opposed to "the mediocrity of both the American and Soviet models of society", and "unprejudiced yet standfast in its championing of European culture".

Our academic 'friend of OX' describes it as "one of the most intelligent and articulate section of the European-wide resistance to the current hopelessness."

Supporters of Moseley’s Europe may find much with which they will disagree, but also much in common.

A high standard of debate is very necessary if our European Europe is to be achieved. From what we have seen, The Scorpion is playing a part in that long striving of every European soul to reach fulfillment.

The Scorpion is published three times a year at a subscription of 60 for four issues from: BCM 5766 London WC1K 2XJ. A sample copy can be obtained for £2.30.

BRITISH UNION MEMBER WAS FIRST WPC ON THE BEAT

next time you see a policewoman it’s worth remembering that the co-founder of that force later became a distinguished member of BRITISH UNION.

Readers of pre-war ACTION may well remember the frequent articles by COMMANDANT MARY ALLEN on the subject of women’s welfare. These continued until the banning of BRITISH UNION in 1944, and her own arrest in 1919.

In November 1914, Miss Allen had been one of Britain’s first two official uniformed policewomen. Her duties included patrolling the streets of Grantham, Lincolnshire, on foot. At the end of the First World War Scotland Yard attempted to disband the Women’s Police Service, but Miss Allen (picture in her police uniform) was more than their match and successfully blocked this "proto-chauvinist" move.

Awarded OBE

In 1917 she was awarded the OBE for her war service and went on to codify the duties of policewomen in the emergent force with special emphasis on child welfare and the protection of girls from exploitation.

She was one of many former leading suffragettes, including Norah Elam and Mary Richardson, who transferred their allegiance to Mosley and British Union in recognition of the Movement’s policy of ‘real sex equality’ and its active campaign for peace and the true interests of the British people.

JEREMY WALKER
OLD COMRADES

WELCOME to 28 yr old
GEORGE PRATTON, former BRITISH UNION
District Leader of Marylebone, who
before the war was a familiar figure
in London's West End with street
sales of 'Action'- winning the
'Action Sales Cup' — that is, on an
occasion it was not won by Charlie
Watts's Westminster St. George's!
We had a nostalgic two hours, talk­
over old faces and places. "We had
many well-known people in our
Branch," said George.
One happy memory was of writer and
MP member HENRY WILLIAMSON, taking
periodical leave from his Norfolk
farm to visit London for a BBC
programme.
"Always the same" said George."He
would arrive in a noisy old car,
and as he passed us on street
sales he would shout his greetings
with great gusto, and he never left
London after his programme with­
out calling at the Branch for a chat".

And an overdue WELCOME to
MRS. PATRICIA FLOWERDEW, of Gardiners
Farm, Eye, Suffolk, a long-standing
and staunch friend of C.O.
We are reminded of her loyalty by
her quick response to a letter
attacking Moseley in the East Angli­
an Daily Times.
Pointing out that the letter con­
tained 'incorrect facts', and that
she objected to 'such vilification'
she continued,"he was a great pat­
riot, whose motto was 'Britain First'"

"Its wonderful to know how those of us dedicated to
the Movement can still keep in touch
after all these years" writes
MRS. GLADYS WALSH, of Clacton, Essex.
A former member of Limehouse B.U.',
she has been assisting by her mem­
ories, a young student research
BRITISH UNION, East London before
the war. "He tells me that he
often walks through Ducket Street,
(former headquarters) to recreate
'atmosphere of the thirty's" she said.
One treasured memory, the 1945
Reunion organised by the 19th Det­
ainees Fund at the Royal Hotel, Hol­
born, "when we met the Leader
and Lady Diana for the first time since
the war, and they and many others
signed my programme".
"We too remember old friend
..... he was a man of great courage
and great principles... His follow­
ers volunteered in great numbers,
and were some of the first to give
their lives for our country"
Well done Mrs. FlowerdeW

British Union Day

MAY DAY, the traditional Peoples Day born out of the National Festival
of the people in Tudor times, and chosen as 'Labour Day' by early socialis­
t Robert Owen as a day to be associated with the revival
of the British people, had already by the 1950's, been degraded by the
Marxist hi-jacked Labour Party into a day for every people except the
British.

In the latter years of British Union's struggle, by massive demonstra­
tions in the heart of East London, and the music in the words of
Moseley and his British Union speakers, they returned May Day as 'Peoples
Day' to the British people.

"In the spring of the year living nature throws off the dress of the
past and breaks through to a new and renewed glory. So also the fiery
will of man shall burst through the encumbrance of decadence and vested
interest to a wondrous renewal of the vital spirit of Britain".

Thus spoke Moseley in his May Day message of 1938, and continued "Let
them think for a moment of the gay and manly scene of Tudor England on
May Day, when a people of genius were first reaching out with hard and
confident leadership of mankind, a fire in their veins while their laughter rang in the face of Death. Such men had not trod
the mortal scene since the splendor of the Attic spirit and the virility of
ancient Rome had declared that no bonds could restrain the will of
man.... Let us on May Day....raise our eyes from the mud to see again
the light of those who died gladly in every age of Britain's greatness
that the glory of Britain might live for ever.... High is this task, and
great this destiny. TO BRITAIN AND HER GREAT PEOPLE WE WILL BE TRUE'.

And on this May Day, 1957, wherever we are, together in comradeship,
or apart but in spirit with us, name this day "British Union Day" when
each year we redescribe ourselves to the promise of the Leader's final
words
THE EMERGING TRUTH OF THE BLACKSHIRT SACRIFICE

ON THIS ANNIVERSARY of the massive arrest and imprisonment without charge or trial of patriotic members of BRITISH UNION in 1940, we make no apologies for devoting all our front page and much of this issue to the names of our old comrades, the vast majority of whom are now dead.

This list of servicemen interned because they followed MOSLEY, has only recently come into our hands and is far from complete in numbers or in detail owing to the difficulties under which it was compiled during the last war. A small number were taken on active service--some after coming through the ordeal of Dunkirk, but the bulk were ex-servicemen of 1914-18, their loyalty to their country already proven, but to be 'reassessed' by an ex-Conservative Objective of fighting age whose war was spent working in an orchard while they were fighting bloody battles and winning awards for valour in Flanders fields.

And at the same time that this disgusting political vendetta was being scrambled into operation, and the security police knock on the door echoed throughout the land, and men who had committed no crime were seized and disappeared into the night, their younger comrades--Mosley's young men, were already lying dead before Ossie and Dunkirk. Many more were to die in the war--only now, years later, are we beginning to count the cost--while their leader and many of his supporters lay incarcerated in jails and concentration camps, stigmatized as potential traitors by the war-time dictatorship of political piggies who had led us into a war that was to destroy centuries of British power.

FOR OUR MEN WHO DIED--REMEMBER THEM WITH PRIDE.


AUSTIN, Sgt. William George. 1st En KRRC and Liverpool British Union: Age 26: killed in action 10 May 1943; buried Medjes-el-Bab War Cemetery, Tunisia.


DUNNET, Sgt. William Calvert. 5th En Green Howards and Lytham Branch D/Leader British Union: Age 36: killed in action 31st May 1940: "buried near this spot" in Adinkerke Military Cemetery, Belgium.
MEMORIALS flowed back with the sight of two of the names in 'Coramads' current British Union Roll of Honour, for they were two young men whose life-styles could not have been more different, but with whom I shared in that unique comradeship which was the hallmark of British Union.

'TIGGE' FITCH

I first met Lionel 'Tigge' Fitch when, at 17, I came to London in 1956, and transferred from Manchester to Cheadle Branch. He and I and District Leader Charles Daniels and another young member, 'Smokey' M., became a foursome in leisure activities away from normal branch duties.

Tigge was a junior salesman with a sparking plug firm, and had the useful 'pup' of a first car of which we persuaded him we all should make some use!

Destination 'The Rising Sun'

This tended to be a monthly Saturday night pub-crawl - the intake rationed by lowly pockets-around those areas of East London where the evening air was electric with the feel of the excitement and hope that MOLEY and British Union had brought to those who had been so often betrayed by the old gang politicians.

So it was Shoreditch, Limehouse, and Bethnal Green, with the Rising Sun in Green Street near Old Ford Green Branch - always our last call and where your young voices would join the locals with the Marching Song and other Blackshirt songs bunged out with old English favourites on the pub piano.

Into the RAF - and a DFC

Come 1958 and Tigge signed with the RAF on a short service commission, and a year later we were at war, and Tigge in Canada training the new intake to be hurled against the Luftwaffe. Later he returned to England and flying operations during which he survived a ditching in the English Channel, and escape back to England from France, picking up a DFC on the way.

Saturday night at The Rising Sun, Bethnal Green in 1957. The young Tigge Fitch and John Christian

He survived the War. But only just. Reunion with his former comrades was not to be, for two weeks after the end of hostilities in Europe, he was killed when the Mosquito he was flying from No.I FAM Centre, Birmingham, caught fire on landing at Docking airfield, Norfolk.

And so another of British Union's young men was to be seen no more.

But I shall always see him in the Rising Sun, the young in-love-with-life 'Tigge' Fitch, laughing and singing out The Marching Song as he dozed him last half-pint with a toast to Mooley.

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

BOB IRVINE

I only knew BOB IRVINE for a brief moment in time, but nevertheless he was one of those who one meets in life - if one is fortunate, that one feels privileged to have met.

It was the mid-summer of 1939, and young men of my age being conscripted for the first time in peace-time. The Militiamen - for six months army training. Although only 20, and not due for call-up, I had volunteered for the first draft, and I said that one should not volunteer for anything in the army, but I was young, and thought it to be an honour to be in the first draft of young men to be tried in the heat of battle, if necessary, for one's country.

It was my first mistake, for when my papers came to report to the Queen's Royal Regiment at Stoughton Barracks, Guildford on July 15th, I realised with dismay that it was the day before MOLEY's meeting at Earl's Court which I had been anticipating with enthusiasm.

I then made my second mistake by writing to the Adjutant asking for week-end leave before reporting for duty. He was not amused, and I was not to be a poor arrival on the determined day.

But as I scrambled to wash and shave in the shambles of some 30 odd unknown young men, in despair of hearing of the meeting I was going to miss, I was amazed to hear above the noise, the clear whistle of the Marching Song I searched for the source and that was how I first met young Irvine.

A 'full-blooded' Mooley man

A tough and happy-go-lucky boy from Shoreditch, with not a real hate in the world, he told me that he and all his family, who had a stall in Boston Market, though not actual members, were all 'full-blooded' MOLEY supporters, and as loyal as any who had 'signed formal' (Ivory colour) cards.

This phenomenon was not due to MOLEY, but in this East London, as no doubt on any other, there is a strong feeling that any supporter is a supporter. This feeling was not confined to East London, of course, but it was a clear example of the MOLEY phenomenon when assessing supporters in East London.

During the next few weeks of that summer of all English summers, we became friends and the army tried to make us into good soldiers in time for the impending European tragedy.

The Marching Song echoed through the Autumn air.

Come September 3rd, and the declaration of war, a few of us were given emergency passes, and I joined the Army. I was lucky, and with two other lads we had semi-converted we hit the high road for Guildford Town. The few lads out that night were well looked after, but I think I was, it is of the sound of The Marching Song, and other Blackshirt songs echoing through the Autumn evening air as the four walked their way back to barracks, and to the world war.

I think I saw him once more: to show him MOLEY's Message instructing members in the Forces to obey orders and the rules of the Services, and to be in the country right or wrong.

He was blown to bits near Strassela in the battalion's fighting retreat to Dunkirk.

'NIPPER' AYRES and MICKY WALSH

Two lads from BRITISH UNION's Limehouse Branch are remembered in our current Roll of Honour.

Pte. Nipper Ayres only 20, was killed in action with the 6th Green Howards and I had taken defensive positions on May 24th 1940 at Gravelines as part of the USHER Force defending Dunkirk.

After heavy German bombing, the battalion withdrew to the Westphalian hills during which Nipper was killed in action.

On the very same day, many EU Limehouse lads were being arrested and interned without charge or trial on the grounds that 'their loyalty was in question'!

Sgt. Michael Walsh R.A.F. VR was to die on operations two years later.

Flying with R.A.F.'s newly formed 156 Squadron, Micky Walsh was in the crew of Wellington 21692 that took off from Alconbury for Bremen.

An SOS was received while outward bound but no signals were received. The aircraft failed to return to base.

Arthur Mason, who was their District Leader, writes from Australia: "They were a couple of fine lads".

Mrs. Gladys Walsh of Clacton, who was a Limehouse member, "I knew them well. Good boys. The last time I saw Micky he was quite cheerful, I don't mind saying, when we were marching through Berlin by Christmas. A nice quite lad".
POLITICAL PRISONERS OF CAMP X

Photograph by permission of the Controller of HM Stationary Office

Message received and understood

BILL DANDY

SOT. BILL DANDY, BU District Leader of Kingston, was killed in action in Northern France in May 1940 shortly before his brother Frank, who was District Leader of East Hull, was arrested and interned.

His death spared him a future family tragedy, for his brother’s wife, who was also a Blackshirt, his young child, his father, mother, uncle and aunt, were all killed in the bombing of Belfast.

The authorities were lenient. Brother Frank was allowed out of Accot Concentration Camp for the funeral.

IN HANDCUFFS.

BASIL GILL

SOT.PILOT BASIL GILL, RAF VR, Leeds BU, was interned when only 19, and whilst at Accot Concentration Camp recorded some of the activities of Charlie Watts “It has Happened Here”.

Basil took up his duties with RAF on release from internment, and is believed to have died as a result of flying operations, the details of which are not known.

LIONELAITKEN

SQT/LDR LIONEL AITKEN, Pilot of a Blenheim of RAF 59 Squadron, Lionel took off from Detling on 7 July 1941 for an offensive patrol over Northern France.

After attacking the air defences of CHESTER-BALFOUR, the 6 Blenheims attacked German convoys off GRAVELINKS and CALAIS, sinking an “EN” Boat and damaging further vessels.

Lionel was last seen diving into the sea with starboard engine on fire after flying low over an escorting destroyer.

Blackshirt family

One of a family of very active Blackshirts, his brother ANDREW, a Pilot Officer in RAf, was killed in a flying accident in 1937. His father was a member, as was his sister MARY, active in BU Womens Fencing, and who married Dr. A.M. A. Moore, who was active in BU medical circles.

Possibly the only photograph of British political prisoners inside a British Concentration Camp ever to have been published, it was taken in Camp X, Peal, Isle of Man, in 1941.


(Spent 1914-1917, was not local, was not seen again.)

Familiar!}

They were all BU with exception of Capt. Elvin Wright, Nordic League, but it is noted that he was ‘encouraged’ in BU Camp.

Their personal files are not on view at the Public Record Office.

Presumably, ‘not of any historical interest’.

BILL AUSTIN

A comrade present at his death tells the story.

It was in 1937 at Great Scotand Yard Recruiting Centre that I first met BILL AUSTIN. I was 18 and Bill 20, and we were both to sign on to become regulars in the KRC.

During training he told me he was a member of British Union, which was of great interest to me, because although I had never joined the Movement, I had attended many of Mosley’s meetings, and counted myself as a supporter. We had many discussions together, and as the years went by — though not in constant touch — we were aware of each other’s movements within the Regiment.

‘We were getting everything!’

Solid shot, high explosive!'

Come 1943, we were again together in North Africa, but it was to be for the last time for Bill was killed in Tunis. We had taken up position and knew the Bettle was nearly at an end. But a Jerry artillery unit in the hills was determined to use up all its ammunition before spiking its guns and surrendering, a good soldiering duty. So we were getting everything! Solid shot, high explosive, just as it came. All we had to do was to sit tight and wait for the storm to blow over. I sat in my slit trench and read a book between nagging whose turn it was to ‘brew up’. Poor old Austin decided it would be better to find a ‘better ool’ after a nearly spent solid shot had removed his pack from his Portee.

A splinter caught his whist but he was in the open.
BRITISH UNION’S CHALLENGE

Mosleygate 1940

By Gordon Beckwell

WHEN BRITISH UNION Industrial Advisor, P.G. Taylor voluntarily confessed to Oswald Mosley that he was an MI5 ‘mole’, he proved it by relating his knowledge of an occasion when his MI5 boss had carried out a highly secret mission for the 1950 Labour Government about which only a Security would have known. OM told him, with a smile, to continue with his BU work, but added ‘‘We will observe your methods with interest!’’

This was hardly the reaction of a man obsessed with counter-espionage. OM always insisted on ‘keeping the law until we can change it’. He hid nothing to hide nothing to fear. His unswerving tolerance of ‘‘marks’’ served a purpose: when they failed to find any hint of illegality it reflected favourably on BU.

This is not the belief of Richard Thurlow in his new book ‘‘Fascism in Britain’’ (Blackwell, £16). He admits no evidence has ever come forward to show BU ever sanctioned illegal acts, despite intimidation by MI5 during interrogation. But he describes OM so obsessed with counter-espionage that it interfered with running an efficient organisation. In fact, the point is made seven times in his book.

He has possibly delved further into the Mosley files than the Public Records Office. In any case he has slogged up with some interesting facts. After the war was declared, OM attended a number of meetings with other British anti-war groups to see if efforts could be co-ordinated. His contacts were Archibald Ramsay, MP, who was a fellow MP in the Tyler Kent affair. Kent had removed secret ciphers between Roosevelt and Churchill from the US Embassy. These showed that while Roosevelt was fighting the US election as an isolationist, he was secretly negotiating with Churchill to bring the United States into the war.

MI5 learned of the Ramsay/Kent affair and both were arrested. It looks to the remarkable conclusion that MI5 wrongly thought that OM was involved and led to his internment, although he shows elsewhere that MI5 had penetrated the Mosley/Ramsay meetings and that OM was only aware of the Kent affair when in Brixton Prison, and that Cabinet minutes noted that Ramsay was in relations with OM on another matter.

I find this the least convincing argument in the book. A mountain out of a molehill.

Intemperate... the real reason

One of the real reasons for internment is found elsewhere in the book. Home Office Intelligence reports on civil unrest suggested that there was considerable support for a negotiated peace with Hitler during the phoney war period. Eventually war-weariness led the people to turn towards OM’s policy of Peace with Honour and Empire intact. The book also contains a statement that his campaign produced a large increase in membership appeared to be accurate.

Churchill also badly needed a cheap victory, and OM led the people to believe he was the right man. The MI5 Conference has noted that OM’s expression was a commitment to entering the Wartime Coalition Government. They have never forgotten OM for rejecting internal socialism in favour of British Socialism.

The book also contains the area of membership figures for that war so that OM is highly critical of much of the BUF’s activity. The BUF proved to be a crucial turning point. In the dozen years since it was published a dramatic change has taken place in the attitude of historians towards the BUF.

Just how much judgment has altered can be seen from the following extracts from Stephen Gullen’s lengthy article in the latest issue of the ‘‘Journal of Contemporary History’’: ‘‘The Development of the Ideas and Policy of the British Union of Fascists, 1929-40’’.

Cullen begins his article by pointing out that until Neil Nugent’s biography was published in 1977 in ‘‘The British Right’’, the BUF’s ideas and policy had been most totally ignored. ‘‘Hugent divided the various elements of BUF thought into five sections: the speeches and writings of the BUF’s leadership, the contributions of the “inner core” of the BUF’s hierarchy, the periodic publications of the movement, the speeches and writings of the lesser leaders of the movement, and, finally, all other pronouncements’’.

‘‘The BUF’s appeals to its members tended less to rhetorical flourish and more to solid British patriotism’’.

BRITISH UNION on the march

far from ignoble aims’’ ..... Richard Thurlow

THE EMERGING TRUTH

Changing attitudes

Histories and the BUF

By Peter Marcy

The obvious first duty of a historian is to discover the facts. Yet until Professor Skidelsky published his 1975 biography of Mosley, historians were content to repeat ad nauseam glaring untruths that could have been nailed by an intelligent 14-year-old. I was reminded of this when I read, yet again, in a recently published reference book that after the ‘‘Battle of Cable Street’’, the BUF lost all support in the East End.

Skidelsky’s intellectual honesty and his intellectually honest book proved to be a crucial turning point. In the dozen years since it was published a dramatic change has taken place in the attitude of historians towards the BUF.

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‘‘The BUF’s appeals to its members tended less to rhetorical flourish and more to solid British patriotism’’.

are laid waste by the failure of multiracialism. So we ask: Where are the men and women, seeking inspiration from the past but with eyes fixed firmly on the future, who will add their own ideas and dedicate themselves to raising the standard of a historic mission to build Britain and Europe, the envy of the world? The last words are the Leader’s: ‘‘More than ever in this the greatest of all ages of decision are these spectacles of an even more needed’’.

Richard Thurlow is Lecturer in Economic and Social History at the University of Sheffield.

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"Our aim is Europe a Nation. Our creed is Europeanism. The mission is the brotherhood of the European. I stretch out my hand to you, my old and my new companions. Together we will build a greater and a better world of which men have dreamed."

In these unbreakable but emotive terms Oswald Mosley spoke of his faith in European Union when making a recording "Home and Foreign Policy" released as a 12 inch 78 R.P.M. disc in 1950. Compared with the few British Union sound releases, Mosley's post-war Union recordings, thanks to the early donation of a "Sound Mirror" tape recorder and a magnetophon by Sir Richard1910. At the top of the Hungarian uprising it was possible to edit from his speech at the Hillwood Palace in Green which beame and passionate highlights onto a 10 inch 78 R.P.M. release. "We call to the spirit of Europe. We give it form and idea in a new thing which can be the greatest civilisation that man has ever known. But the spirit there already living in the hearts and in the blood of brave peoples. Then these clowns, these mad donkeys, these strutting posturing booves in Whitehall, blundering in a fit of childish vanity and striking in dust and blood that immortal heritage. My friends let us stay here together tonight we do not forget: we go on to victory."

For the packed East London audience on that cold, damp November evening it is acknowledged in hindsight that this was perhaps the greatest speech Mosley ever made in the history of Union Movement. Within days the first release was sold out. At least two further orders were placed for pressing to meet the unprecedented demand. Even a test LP record was made but not released. Much of the content was not recorded an accentually but dead sound.

The Voice they cannot Silence" By this time long playing records were becoming generally available giving rise to the point of the preference for four minutes per side. In February 1957 two 12 inch L.P. releases followed Mosley's "Meeting Town Hall" of the party's approach of Union. The peculiarly "pacific" nature of the BUF was clearly in the movement. The ideological thought that has been little considered the BUF itself as a living only so as to establish the party's link with the European continent and perhaps. The BUF was conscious of the BUF in the name of the movement. Indeed, the sacrifice of the war generation was a constant theme in the BUF's propaganda. In this the movement was, in effect, portrayed as the resurrected spirit of the war's fallen.

Contrasting the BUF's attitude with that of the continental fascists, Cullen says: "The glorification of war and violence was not to be found amongst the BUF. It is true that the BUF's cadre, the BUF's self-sacrifice and loyalty to the war effort, its suffering of war is generally believed to be true, but war itself was seen by the BUF as a result of economic and political chaos, an evil to be avoided if at all possible. The BUF was conscious of the BUF and the Great War was primarily a result of an economic disorder and an anarchic market competition for markets."

"Defence was a vital interest of the BUF. It was the BUF's ex-service men who were the backbone of British fascists' approach to the questions of peace and war. Fascism was described by the BUF's youth of Britain from another conflict like the Great War."

"By 1938, and with the publication of Visions of Tomorrow. We gave the international financiers were identified as playing a central part in the economic decline of Britain."

"Financial democracy" had become the chief enemy of Britain, and the emphasis was clearly upon the role of the international capitalists who had brought down the only two governments looked as if they might oppose them..."

Cullen rightly states that: ...the roots of Mosley's fascists may be found. As Nugent argues, in the writings of Sir Richard Salmond and Joseph Chamberlain and that there are certain similarities between the BUF and the Fasciopatriotic ideas, that are too great for mere coincidence. Cullen mentions that some of Blatchford's supporters joined the BUF. But he is probably unaware that several of Blatchford's own relatives were among them. It is generally forgotten that Blatchford witnessed the birth and forcible extinction of the BUF. He lived for 52 years after he founded the Clarion, dying in 1943, at the age of 90."

Members of the BUF would wholeheartedly agree with Robert Blatchford's statement in "Britain For The British" that "Today the BUF is represented by the BUF. The BUF has been".

Rhodesian Crisis release

During the Rhodesian crisis two 45 R.P.M. discs were made of Mosley's view of events. The marketing was limited and proved to be the last discs to be released. Mosley himself always necessary to produce these records. The money often coming from general sympathisers who paid to be gathering demand. A large single order for pressings might be received which would be delivered with the Movement with a price of unsold copies. With the introduction of cassette tapes the BUF is only likely to catch a demand. The post-war Mosley sound inheritance is secure. But even with the increased awareness of the historical importance of Mosley's voice some recordings cannot be traced.

'Pageant of the Drum' loss

The founding speech of Union Movement at 188 Oldbury Street, London. 18th February 1948 is the most tragic loss. The entire speech and the subsequent 12 inch 78 R.P.M. disc were finished together with "Pageant of the Drum", Lloyd Park, Walthamstow, and a New Year PPC were released, and a May day message from 1952 are also missing. Let what remains such as the recorded radio recordings of 1950 inspire this and future generations to acknowledge Sir Oswald Mosley as the father of the BUF."

"Brother Europeans, enter the ranks of our movement and begin this great service. You will find in us a people who are proud and ready for this cause. Who have suffered abuse, ruin and imprisonment. Who have dedicated lives for a great Britain and the spirit if you belong to the best of the British. Come to the brotherhood or strive for the coming victory."
COMRADE

British Union Day

MAY DAY BUFFET SUPPER

On Saturday May 2nd, almost forty-seven years after the wartime banning of BRITISH UNION, friends of MOSLEY gathered in London to remember BRITISH UNION Day.

Present were ex-District Leaders from North and South London, former officials from town and country districts, Branch Organisers from the post-war struggle, sons and daughters of Blackshirts, and the rank and file members who were always the Movement's greatest strength. They were joined by those too young ever to have heard the Leader speak but sharing an admiral of the movement, and example of OSWALD MOSLEY that transcends time and generation. Many more were there in spirit that evening as the messages from absent friends read by JOHN CHRISTIAN clearly told.

He began by speaking of the fellowship and research work now being carried out by the Friends of O.M. and Comrades. They were drawing together the forces of the Movement dispersed by time, and recording the real events behind a unique chapter in the British story. There were the many women who a recent author had described as joining in a "Mutiny against Destiny".

"We young Blackshirts of the 30's knew we were placed in a challenge to reality in a fight which we might not win. History shows that once a great Empire begins to decline, the desert becomes unstoppable. Spanish, Roman, Egyptian, Greek. They all went - not for a little, but for all time."

Above the serenity of the battle with the forces of Bob and Money that raged against us, this was our ultimate rallying call, and it may not yet be too late. To Britain we remain true."

Messages from absent friends followed, including Lady Mosley's to 'My dear old Friends and comrades' wishing a very happy party, and 'hoping to see you all in November'.

The last word from absent friends was inevitably the most moving. In total silence that lasted until an unexpected voice arrived from the back of the room: "My Brother Blackshirt...". From the disc made by O.M. in 1938, four words from this eloquent appeal seemed to have a special meaning for the evening. "The power to endure". We had endured.

The next speaker, ROBERT SAUNDERSON, a leading authority in agriculture and a pre- and post-war organiser for the Movement in Wessex, commended COMRADE's work in recording the history of British Union and Union Movement, but its greatest value would be derived 'in the past for great achievement in the future'.

He ended with a passionately voiced condemnation of the politicians who were responsible for the present state of Britain. The same as described by O.M. as the 'Will to Comfort' and 'Will to Power' types who must be succeeded by the 'Will to Achievement.'

BRITISH UNION DAY was originally proclaimed as a Springtime rebirth of the national spirit.

This year was no exception.

'FRIENDS' in the NORTH

THREE old comrades are hoping to meet for the first time about 30 years when FRIENDS of O.M. go North for an Afternoon Buffet on Sunday 14th June.

Old Blackshirts JOHN CHARNLEY of Southport, LESLIE GUNN of Huddersfield, and WILLIAM WOOD of Leeds, have remained loyal friends of O.M. through long years of vicissitude.

18B Trio Charnley 1949

All political prisoners under the infamous wartime 18B Regulations, wheel-chair bound John,76, one of four Blackshirt brothers, was British Union District Leader for Hull, and County Propaganda Officer for Yorkshire. Leslie, 82, was District Inspector for Huddersfield, and Bill, 76, District Leader for Leeds North. A day to be remembered.

Friends of O.M.


cold Best Wishes to LADY MOSLEY on her Birthday, June 17th.

"Our conscience is clear. Be calm and be determined. Be loyal. Be true Britons!"

The last words from BRITISH UNION

Action 222, 6th June 1940

WANTED

WANTED FOR CASH: Items related to the political and personal life of Sir Oswald Mosley. Also sought is material on the New Party, British Union of Fascists, and Union Movement.

Box 0101

101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, 26.
THE Blackshirts have carried on a long "trench-warfare, the full story of which may one day be told in all the heroism of its unrecorded incidents" wrote a sympathetic observer in 1934. "It is the unknown Blackshirt - giving his time and leisure, his brains and his muscle, to the day-to-day struggle - who has in 12 short months succeeded in building up what is already a formidable and independent movement of the manhood of Britain".

He did not know of the sacrifices they were to make in the years ahead. Of the war which after giving their all to prevent, killed them in action in large numbers as they obeyed the call of duty, while behind their backs, the corrupt politicians who had blundered into an unnecessary war were in their panic and vindictiveness sweeping hundreds of other Blackshirts into prisons and concentration camps without charge or trial, on the lying allegation that they were potential traitors.

We shall not forget them.

COMRADE lives for them and to tell their story, and on the anniversary of the 1939 tragedy, we highlight those young Blackshirts - those two 'potential traitors' - the first to die in action in THEIR war, the politicians war.

WE WILL NEVER LET THEM FORGET.

RAF INVADES CAMP X

"Smuggled out of Peel Camp 1942 by ****" says the fading pencil on this photograph supplied by a former British Union District Leader who must remain anonymous.

"I was determined to see one of my Branch officers" he said. "I got in by 'hitching' a lift in a milk wagon. At the time I was doing my flying training on the Island. The London Police were by then in charge and offered no opposition to my uninvited visit. I don't know who took the picture. I was just asked to get it out. I wonder if any of them are still around".

Another potential traitor? Our smuggler went on to survive two tours of operations - with distinction - in RAF Bomber Command.

HOW THEY DIED

RAF Squadron Wellingtons attacking German warships GREVENAU and SCHARnhorst at Brunsbuttel on September 4 1939. From the watercolour by Jon? Bates, 1940.

Discovered in a bric-a-brac shop in London in the 1960's, the painting, and the operation was the subject of a letter by the editor to the East Anglian Daily Times shortly after after COMRADE gave the first full story of the historical operation a year ago.

COMRADE has since ensured, by a letter in that paper, which circulates in the area where the Squadron was based, that the sacrifice and honour of Mosley's young men was made known to its readers, some of whose might now understand, that for those who marched with Mosley in the 1930's, 'when all lesser things were gone'......

Patriotism WAS Enough 2.
COMRADE

August/September 1987

Sgt. Bill Austin
KRRC

A FURTHER TRIBUTE

We were getting everything!
Solid shot, high explosive!

Come 1943, we were again together
North Africa, but it was to be for the last time for Bill was killed in action.
He had to take his own life.

The story on Bill Austin: [Int. Bn. KRRC, and British Union-kill

in action Tunis 10 May 1943.] A very nice tribute to one of many

hundreds of thousands of wonderful young men who died unnecessarily in an

unnecessary war - at least one who has not been forgotten.

We must never forget that we entered into war with Germany - officially - for

the purpose of "freeing Poland from tyranny".

And what has Poland had for the last 40 years or more? Freedom? If it wasn't so tragic it would be

laughable.

I have seen some of the slaughter and waste of war - and whilst I have never been a pacifist, I believe that there have been many times when

one has to defend oneself against an aggressor, and there will be times

unfortunately in the future. I know that we must never again allow ourselves to be "conned" into a war to satisfy the personal ambitions of ruthless politicians.

As I remember, the Second World War did not leave to the future a legacy

of peace.

Since 1945, the world has experienced 140 different wars and over 40 million men,

women and children have died or been crippled in the process.

RIFLEMAN

He was one of those old comrades of whom we had lost touch, but whom we were near to making contact.

A pre-war member of Kipping Branch, Ken had originally joined British Union at its

Kipping Branch where he was a film scriptwriter with UPW.

LEN WISE (A.N.OTHER) (3)

The missing name, 'Dubbed' A.N.OTHER, was of course LEN WISE whose handsome features

are well known to the editor. The editor therefore has a 'red face'. He recalls the face

in the picture - he's a real one of those many nameless ones that one met 'knocking'

around London pre-war. But it is over 40 years ago now.

The editor apologises nevertheless, and make retribution by using in a future issue of COMRADE, the handsome teenage grey-shirted figure of Len as a leader of the Blackshirt Cadets!

K. T. DUTTIELD

we have learned since our last issue, of the death last December of KEN DUTTIELD.
The failure to adopt this, as so many other aspects of MOSLEY'S policy, cost Britain dear, and not only in economic terms. She was nearly brought to defeat in her unnecessary war by starvation. The hurried and costly campaign to 'plough for victory' also failed. In both parts of England there was quite literally no one who remembered how to plough. Old men had to be found, often from another part of the country, to teach the younger generation this most basic form of humanity. Such was the cost of neglecting agriculture for so long.

War and the food shortages, and balance of trade problems that followed it, forced the politicians to rely on an expanded British agriculture and thus to some extent adopt MOSLEY'S policy. They did so reluctantly and without any conversion to a policy of Autarky.

The founders of the European Economic Community shared some of MOSLEY'S ideas. They believed in a United Europe that would be an economic entity with control over its own affairs. The standard of living of its people would be protected from outside influences by import quotas. They established a Common Agricultural Policy, designed to provide an adequate and secure supply of food from Europe's own farms. CAP was also designed to raise the income of those who worked on the land to levels comparable to the non-farming population, while at the same time releasing manpower from agriculture to industry, which at that time was desperately short of workers.

It was all too much for our British politicians and their City masters. They opposed the whole concept. They were still wedded to world trade. For years they tried to ignore the E.E.C., until their own inadequacies had got Britain into such difficulties that they felt that possibly Europe might rescue them. Then they went through the humiliating process of begging to be allowed to join.

Once in they showed themselves to be less than loyal members of the Club. They demanded their subscription be reduced and that they should be allowed to break the rules. Imports of food from outside the E.E.C. into Britain must still be permitted.

A special relationship with the U.S.A. must take precedence over a United Europe, which in any case should be no more than a loose association rather than an integrated whole. While some restrictions were necessary, world trade must remain free.

The City's interests must be protected.

'Compromise and muddle'

The tragedy is that the E.E.C. is controlled by lesser men than MOSLEY, by lesser men even than its founders. It is the politicians of the new countries that take the policy decisions. As is usual with little men, they never take anything to its logical conclusion: compromise and muddle are their hallmark. As a result even the CAP is being discredited.

Europe's food mountain

Fiasco

Mountains of surplus food have been built up and are put into costly stores where they deteriorate. These mountains are the result of several factors. One is the amazing improvement in the productivity of European agriculture over recent years. A second is the muddled attitude towards imports. In the 1930's, MOSLEY's policy on imports of food was clear cut: they would be excluded. Tariffs, he said, tax the consumer, and quotas enabled the foreigner to charge a higher price. The present masters of the E.E.C. are not so decisive. With a cereal "surplus" of 15 million tonnes, they import 17 m.t. or cereal substitutes. With a surplus of butter, some of which they sell to Russia at knock down prices, they import some 176,000 tonnes from New Zealand to add to the mountain. Africa cannot possibly feed her expanding population, but a disunited Europe with a huge surplus of food cannot be expected of sending it to Africa without disrupting the indigenous production.

So our politicians have learned nothing. The remarkable thing about MOSLEY is that his ideas are as valid today, within the framework of the E.E.C. as they were so many years ago in the free world. They have found their echo in the United Empire. The more remarkable thing about our politicians is that they are as deaf to such ideas now as they were then.

What an amazing man OSWALD MOSLEY was! And what a tragedy for Britain and for Europe that he was not permitted to put his policies into practice.

Dorset Farmer BOB SAUNDERS has held a number of senior posts in the National Farmers Union, and was British Union District Leader for Dorset West.
A second related characteristic of Mosley that appealed to Bevan was his fighting quality.

I HAVE always wondered why Nye Bevan's 1948 description of his Tory opponents as "lowly than unemployment" caused such a rumpus. He was quite capable of describing his own socialist colleagues in such abusive terms and probably did. His fiery wife Jennie Lee was given to making equally offensive remarks. In April 1951 when the future Speaker of the House, George Thomas, suggested gently to Jennie Lee that she should perhaps resign from the Cabinet, she became furiously angry and replied: "You yellow-haired cur! You're just like all the rest! You're another MacDonald or Snowden. Go away from me!" This was in the Chamber of the House of Commons.

In his latest book, NYE BEVAN AND THE MAKING OF BRITISH SOCIALISM (Weidenfeld & Nicolson £10.95), John Campbell, author of highly-acclaimed biographies of Lloyd George, Roy Jenkins and P.H. Smith, provides the first scholarly reassessment of the politician who might well have succeeded Attlee as Labour Party Leader had he not made so many unforgivable personal attacks on his colleagues. Campbell concludes that Bevan's life "must be written down finally as a failure." Readers of COMRADE will naturally be more interested in Bevan's early relations with MOSLEY than in the rest of this long account of Nye's part in the Labour Party's "eternal civil war." These relations receive full and perceptive treatment.

A class-war Marxist

Nye was a class-war Marxist who believed in "the iron laws of historical determination." For him, capitalism would inevitably be superseded by socialism. His conviction that, as socialism is the next stage in society's evolution, it should be achieved in a lawful manner through Parliament, is not shared by his present-day successors. The new hard left of the late Nineteen Eighties are quite prepared to use extra-Parliamentary action to achieve power. As John Campbell puts it, Nye was a Marxist who believed in Parliament, while the New Hard Left are "essentially Leninists: they believe in the party." On 30 May 1929, 31-year-old Nye became Labour MP for Edow Vale. At first he was loyally supportive of MacDonald but after the Wall Street Crash when unemployment rose above 2 millions, Nye's "patience began to run out."

"Only one Minister appeared to have either the will to tackle the crisis or any ideas about how to do it - the dashing, thirty-three-year-old baronet, the Labour Party's most sensational capture from the Tories, its rising star and widely predicted future leader. Represented by a camel, MacDonald was "beard" in Bevan's number two in the search for an unemployment policy: Sir Oswald Mosley. For all their enormous difference of background and temperament, Bevan was attracted to Mosley's programme. Their brief association - the short-lived"congress of two men who within a few years would embody almost the opposite ends of the British ideological spectrum - is one of the most important and revealing episodes in Bevan's career."

Drawn to Mosley

"Three things drew him [Bevan] to Mosley in 1930. The first and simplest was an overwhelming desire, in a situation where socialism was ruled out, to do something or anything to tackle the nearly 50 per cent unemployment that was now affecting his constituents. Mosley was the only man in the Labour Party who seemed to offer action of any sort. A second, related characteristic of Mosley that appealed to Bevan was his fighting quality... Above all, already in the twenties, he was denouncing the complacency of the House of Commons in just the same apocalyptic terms which Bevan was to use, endlessly and without effect, throughout the thirties..."

Mosley - man of action

"Most important, however, Bevan found in Mosley's ideas a view of the world which, though derived from a very different starting point, closely paralleled his own... Having fought in the war, the younger generation who bungling had caused it, self-consciously a modern, his vision of society was rational, 'scientific', even futuristic... What Bevan responded to in Mosley was the recognition, for which he looked in vain from his 'socialist' leaders but which Keynes, Lloyd George, Harold Macmillan and others in both the Conservative parties were beginning to grasp, that the age of laissez-faire was dead..."

"Bevan never recanted his support for Mosley's ideas"

After Mosley's resignation from the Cabinet, Nye "took the lead in gathering signatures for a motion, worked to maximise support-calling for a more vigorous policy..." In December 1930 Nye collaborated with Mosley, Strachey and W.J.Brown in drafting the Mosley Manifesto, Mosley's last "effort to get his ideas across within the Labour Party." Nye supported Mosley loyally right up to the time that Mosley abandoned Labour in disgust, to the New Party. "Bevan never recanted his support for Mosley's ideas" says Campbell.

Despite their very different social backgrounds - Nye had left Sherborne Elementary School on his 13th birthday to work in a coal mine for 12½ a day - Nye and Mosley had much in common. Both were great orators. They were also great fighters. And most important of all, both were men of honour: neither was prepared to sacrifice principle for personal advantage. Mosley resigned his ministerial office in 1930 on the unemployment issue and Nye resigned in 1951 on the issue of Health Charges.

What did Nye mean when he declared at Labour's 1945 Election Victory Rally that Mosley was a man "who would never be finished?" Perhaps he had in mind Mosley's philosophical belief in an indomitable human spirit, an "elan vital", a life force that would enable Van through conscious striving to achieve a higher evolutionary stage that would eventually transform him into Superman.


Its introduction suggested that it was a "work not of interpretation of or quotation but of reference, and as such is conceived on new lines... There is need therefore for a new reference system. It must be reliable, however, and this in the main unpretentious prose..."

It is certainly conceived on 'new lines'. Turning to SIR OSWALD MOSLEY, I found the usual earlier data general to most good reference books, but as we approach the 1930's I discover that "The BUF was 'eventually a collection of right-wing thugs'..." But when I discovered that Mosley's "3rd wife was Lady Diana Mitford" it raised doubts on the use of the book as a quality work of reference. Disturbed at this departure from the standards of quality reference works, I took it up with Lord Briggs, Provost of Christ Church who was named Consultant. Acknowledging responsibility, he maintained that his was "mainly to deal with subjects and balance," and was "not involved in de-emphasising..." However promise to pass my letter to the publisher. Further consultations with the publishers have resulted in a statement from Longman's that they are "taking seriously the points raised concerning Sir Oswald Mosley, and "will see what alterations need to be made" when the book is reprinted. A letter of apology to Lady Diana Mitford - who will no doubt be intrigued by the missing wife - is now awaited.

RESEARCHERS BEWARE.
THE BRITISH UNION FILM GROUP

FROM its earliest days, MOSLEY's BRITISH UNION OF FASCISTS complemented its political work with organized sporting and social events based on the growing network of branches. One activity that was thought to have great potential in attracting new members, were film shows. Initially this consisted of screening classics such as "Metropolis", "Maupeu" and "The White Hall of Pitz Palu" preceded by the branch organizer giving a short resume of current events and appealing for new recruits.

It was soon recognised that interest could be strengthened by including film of British Union activities. In late 1933, Milan Branch was shown marching and laying a wreath on the Cenotaph, and included a boxing match between NNQ and Kingston Branch. Later, MOSLEY was seen at his desk with Dr. Robert Forgan. A NNQ report at the time stated "It is hoped that when films are shown they will be of great propaganda value, and will materially assist branches all over the country by means impossible by word of mouth or literature".

The enthusiastic response encouraged the amateur film makers to film the march and subsequent meeting at the Royal Albert Hall on 22nd April 1934. Three weeks later this major event was given a screening in the presence of the Leader to G. Harold Price of the Daily Mail, ("I know these dictators"), Major F. Yeats Brown, (Bengal Lancer), and senior officers of the Movement, including Bill Rison, Archie Findlay, Rex Tremlett, and Neil Francis Hawkins. Accompanied by the BUF Military band and disc recordings of the meeting, all present gave this silent film unqualified approval.

The group now felt confident to advance a technical stage further. A South London Mosley Meeting resulted in the first BUF synchronised speech film being unveiled at the Oxford Film Society in December 1935. Later, in October 1936, a further step forward was made with part of MOSLEY's East London March and inspection of members filmed in colour.

The enthusiastic volunteers were by this time calling themselves 'The BUF Film Group', filming on a mixture of 9.5 and the more expensive 16mm gauge. All was determined by the preparedness of members to use their own equipment and donations. As stated in Action at the time, "the production of films is a costly affair for which there is little or no return in financial terms. The group is working without capital of any kind. While the activities of the film unit has the enthusiastic support of NNQ, it is entirely a self-supporting, independent unit and its resources are limited to the voluntary assistance given by members".

by ROY CUMMINGS

Despite these strictures, the group went on to make documentaries such as 'The Royal Mint Affair', 'The Gathering Storm', 'Peace and People'. They provided shows at nominal cost to branches all over the country, and efforts were made to include local events. Manchester, Hull, Liverpool, Newcastle, and the sixth anniversary meeting at Rammerstown were all covered. Many of the leaders and some of Mosley's meetings were filmed by Cinema Newsreels, but more often than not did not reach the screen. Olympia, Mosley's reply to Cable Street, and the March to Bermondsey were just three major events banned from the cinema screens.

Despite so many problems and the ad-hoc nature of the group many events were filmed during its six year history, but regrettably not one of the BUF films mentioned survived. Without exception, everything has been lost. The chances of finding any film after fifty years is remote indeed. A disturbing fact in the history of MOSLEY and his struggle to bring order to the country he loved.

OLD COMRADES: Help to recover Mosley's lost film heritage; Please search your minds and your attics. J.C

A MAN

I want to walk by the side of a man who has suffered and seen and knows who has measured his pace on the battle line And given and taken the blow Who has never won when the scheme went wrong Nor scoffed at the failing plan But taken his dose with a heart of trust And the faith of a gentleman Who has carried and thrust and sought and given And soared with a thousand spears Can lift his head to the stars of beat heaven And isn't ashamed of his tears. I want to grasp the hand of the man Who has been through it all and seen Who has walked with night of an unseen dread And struck to the world machine Who has bear his breath to the wind of dawn And thirsted and starved and felt The sting and the bite of bitter blasts That the south of the soul have dealt; Who was tempted and fell and rose again And has gone on trusty and true, With God supreme in his manly heart And his courage burning anew. I'd give my all - be it little or great To walk by his side today To stand up there with the man who has known The bite of the burning fray.

remain

Action 15 April 1939

RESEARCHERS BEWARE!

The biographical details of this book were compiled by 15 named contributors, but it is not yet known who published the opinedonated details on Mosley.

Editors are Alan Isaacs and Elizabeth Martin, Assistant Editors David Ackering and Dinah Verman.

One wonders how this offending material was overlooked by this foursome.

JOHN CHRISTIAN
Greetings

Joe

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War,
despite his advanced years,
played an active part in creation
of Union Movement in Norwich
and King's Lynn. He died in August
1948, shortly after his wife, as a
result of strain and treatment
under imprisonment.

EVENS, E.C. 'Eddie', Ominister, formerly
South London British Union
and Union Movement. On 17 August
1986.

HART, E.D. Beckerham. British Union
Research Dept. from early days
Edited Action in June 1940 after
Editor and HQ staff detained
for which he was also interned.
Pioneered Union Movement after the
War. Died August 1956.

ROGNESS, William G. Bethnal Green
Branch British Union and Union
Movement. Died September 1952.

MITCHELL, Andrew N. Glasgow Branch
Union Movement. Merchant Navy. Died
September 1950 at sea.

WATT, C.F. 'Charlie', British Union
District Inspector, Westminster,
and Organiser Cab Trade Group. Camp
Leader, Ascot Concentration Camp,

WILLIAMSON, Henry

 NRA Branch

British Union - Author 'Tarka the
Otter, 'The Flax of Dream'. 'A
Chronicle of Ancient Sunlight'. A
tree and industrial friend of Mosley
and loyal British Union comrades.
Until the very end, 13 August 1977.

August/September 1987

MANCHESTER REUNION

SUNDAY 14 JUNE saw the
first gathering of Friends of O.M.
to be held outside London, when
an Afternoon Buffet was held at a
Piccadilly, Manchester hotel.
A number of old comrades from a
wide area of the North met each
other for the first time for many
years, their enthusiasm in
the occasion being shared by
a number of new friends present.

Short speeches by Council
member MIKE QUILL on the purpose
of Friends of O.M., and JOHN
CHRISTIAN, Editor of Comrade, on
the respect the newsletter was
maintained by important academic
and historical areas, was followed by
a moving speech from JOHN
CHARNLEY of Southport, former
British Union District Leader of
Hull and County Propaganda
Officer for Yorkshire.

From his wheelchair, John spoke of
the greatness of O.M. and his reasons
for a lifetime of loyalty to his
cause, and the necessity for his
ideas, so relevant today, to be
maintained for the benefit of future
generations, and with great emotion,
his great pleasure and joy to be once
again among his many friends of the
past.

A great occasion, with a promise for
the future.

'THE SPIRIT LIVES - THE REST WILL
FOLLOW'.

FRED BAILEY

Friends of O.M.

* AFTERNOON BUFFET *

IN EAST ANGLIA

Sunday 27th September 1987

Birthday Greetings

ARTHUR BEAVER, Dagenham
Former LEH M.U. LEADER,
HAM, and Parliamentary
Candidate, UPTON. On
his 87th. September 2nd.
Hail Mosley!

"THE SPIRIT LIVES....
THE REST WILL FOLLOW"

WANTED

FOR CASH: Items related to the political
and personal life of Sir Oswald
Mosley. Also sought material on the
NEW PARTY, BRITISH UNION OF FASCISTS,
and UNION MOVEMENT.

Box 101

131 Orwell Court, Orwell Road, London, E9.
BANG ON TARGET

BLACK MILLIONAIRES, company directors - and soon publicity seeking Winnie Mandela, wife of imprisoned terrorist Nelson Mandela, Fleet Street, Westminster, and cloud-cuckoo land’s Prime Minister designate for a Black-ruled Soviet Russia dominated South Africa - are now residing in the affluent 'Beverley Hills' area of Johannesburg according to Air Vice-Marshall J.E. 'Johnnie' Johnson, the top Allied fighter pilot in Europe during World War II.

The Air-Vice Marshall confirms almost to the letter, the true situation in South Africa as described by Lady Mosley after her visit in the Spring.

"It is hardly necessary to remind you" he said, writing in Intercom, journal of The Aircrew Association.

of whom he is the Hon. Life Vice-President, about a recent visit, "of the notable part our South African comrades played in the last contest especially in the Western Desert and Italy.....

It is eighteen years since I lived in Johannesburg and the change as far as the Blacks are concerned is quite fantastic. In my time the Blacks were confined to menial tasks but this time I met Black millionaires and Black directors of companies who owned and dined at our luxury hotel.

The 'Beverley Hills' Blacks

At my request we toured the notorious Soweto expecting, if only it concerns the media, to find gangs of stone-throwing teenagers being lashed by the brutal police, an alien population and a 'necklace' party here and there. Instead we found a thriving if somewhat tidy community with a lot of BMWs and Mercedes, well-fed and well-dressed people and hundreds of sturdily uniformed schoolchildren.

The 'Beverley Hills' area and here Mrs Winnie Mandela is having a new house built.

South Africans betrayed

Because of sanctions and other restrictions our South African comrades feel abandoned and that we British have forgotten their great contribution to the victory in 1945. They believe that we support the 'Disinventing Apartheid' doctrine because it helps retain our Black Commonwealth whereas they know that 'Dismantling Apartheid means the removal of the white rule and the imposition of a Communist puppet Black government.'

Our South African comrades plan another Reunion in 1989..... hope you can join us so that we can show our trusted brothers-in-arms that we have not forgotten...........
Blackshirt Brotherhood in War

IT must be remembered that those Blackshirts outside the barbed wire perimeters vastly outnumbered those within, and they did not forget their comrades.

By March 1945, the 18B Fund was holding a dinner and dance at the Lyceum Hall, Soho Square. There was still much work to do at the end of the 'Brothers War' and on October 6th, 1945, almost the anniversary of the founding of British Union, a social evening and dance was held at the Royal Hotel Piccadilly. In August 1945, a Notice of Winding Up of Accounts and Final Appeal was made by George Dunlop. This paid special attention to the upbringing of children of detainees who died suddenly after release. They must accept their demise was accelerated by the conditions of their detention.

During the period of its existence, the 18B Fund had given sustained assistance to 140 families, temporary assistance to over 350 cases, after-care assistance, accommodation to Government Departments for 143, and found employment for 34 Blackshirts. Monthly sums had been provided for 180 men and women during December, and the total raised was £6,000: a sum equal to £120,000 at today's value.

Exactly what this meant to individual Blackshirt detainees is shown in a letter written in 1942 by the late Wally Porter of Salisbury, a former agricultural workers trade union leader.

"I have received a second-hand overcoat in good condition and also a pair of boots that they are sending me five shillings a week until I get my feet again which is a great help, believe me."

The final event was a Christmas Gathering on December 15th 1945 at the Royal Hotel, Russell Square where, for the first time for 5 years, THE LEADER was reunited with his comrades in scenes of wild enthusiasm. The number of ex-detainees was swollen by Blackshirts now home from the camps, and to an attendance of 3,000: a figure that caused some alarm to the Labour Government. After this, Blackshirt endeavour was to pass into the hands of the Blackshirt Association, of which Dunlop was chairman, and up and down the country which prepared the ground for the day the Leader again raised his standard at the formation of Union Movement in February 1946.

On important occasions during that second attempt to reverse the decline of Britain and Europe, pre-war passions were often renewed: wearing the Steel, Bronze, and Gold Distinction Badges awarded to British Union members for service and devotion to the Cause.

Alongside them was the less distinctive '18B' Badge, but none less proud to wear. A 'Campaign Medal' which, through the inhumanities of man to man released by a war they had sought to prevent, some did not live long enough to wear.
ALEXANDER RAVEN THOMSON; Convening in the LGI Insurance in 1937, when, with Nick Clarke, he achieved 83% of the votes for British Union.

TO all of us in the Movement, Raven, was comrade, counsellor, and friend.

Recalling the hours spent with him, after street meetings, especially in the old Hogarth coffee shop at Earls Court.

When he was speaking, the whole place would be silent. He would talk on philosophy, on the works of Socrates and Plato, and the very vital matters of the European crisis. Always, the talk would be of the realities behind the party strife; with his own vision, a syndicalist union of Europe.

He would speak of his travels in Europe, as a young man, and I particularly remember one of his vivid descriptions, the city of Buda Pesth, -the bridge across the river there; and his intensely felt sadness that those lands and vistas were shut away behind the iron curtain. I can hear now his voice, the way he always accentuated his words: the Scotsman’s ‘iron’ curtain.

‘His loyalty to Mosley never faltered’

When I first met Raven we discussed Spengler, and he told me of his own study of the philosopher. Of his loyalty to Oswald Mosley, which never faltered.

Raven Thomson had a wonderful comprehension of all the Roman plays of Shakespeare, and I can remember a special instance of this in a school hall in Harrow.

The meeting over, he talked to us of the events in Europe over the past one hundred years, and their historical context.

Turning to the ancient wisdom of the European mind, he spoke of Caesar, and of the accounts in Proust and Norman.

He then quoted from memory parts of Shakespeare’s play, and I can hear the voice now, exactly as he spoke, in that little school hall:

Caesar: ‘Well then, what am I to say again?'

Raven: ‘By, at Philippa!"

Raven Thomson exemplified the scholar-soldier. He fulfilled in his life, in the Movement, the vision of Nietzsche, a warrior for truth.

Desmond Irvine

BRITAIN AWAKE!

British and European Patriot: Raven Thomson speaks, Trafalgar Square, 1931.

“Drinking a cup of insipid wartime tea in a small café in Victoria during the war, I was attracted to a lonely-looking figure perched on a stool, who was obviously in a state of nervous prostration.

There was something about that pale thin face that stirred memory. Suddenly it came - but no - this shadow of a man - Raven Thomson? no, no - it cannot be.

I was only recently out of the Army, and completely out of touch with any of the banned British Union members, and had not seen Raven since 1939, but the more I thought, the more sure I was it was he.

I went over and introduced myself and he looked at me with disbelief and agitation. Of course he did not know me. Why should he? A pre-war small cog in the large wheel of British Union.

The conversation was getting nowhere and I realised he was in a world of his own. A very sick man, and I was only increasing his agitation, so I gave him my card and left him, still sitting on his stool, perhaps waiting for his young son who was never to return from an RAF bombing raid on Germany.

Time healed, and Raven’s inner strengths restored him to a reasonable state of health, and he threw himself into Union Movement activity in the exuberant Raven way.

We were to work closely together both inside and outside official Union Movement circles and we became close comrades. He told me about his treatment at the notorious den of psychological torture, Latchmere House, Ham Common, and he told me about his son. How he had approached him with a troubled conscience.

The son of a British father and a German mother, he wished to join the RAF and fight for Britain. He would accept his father’s ethical indictment on what he should or should not do.

Raven had no doubt of what his son should do. He should fight for Britain.

The months passed and if there had remained any doubt of the righteousness of this father’s advice to his son, the ethic was resolved one night in the flak-filled sky over the exploding cities of Germany, the ashes of this only son buried for ever, in the soil of his mother’s native land.

In his grief, and while still incarcerated in a British jail without charge or trial, Raven wrote to Home Secretary Herbert Morrison: ‘How do you doubt my loyalty? a question which Raven would not have raised, but for how does one expect a man who worked off his conscience in an apple orchard as a conscientious objector in the First War, and was kept in detention without any charge hundreds of highly decorated men of that war, suddenly find anew that very convenient conscience and justly conclude that a man’s loyalty is amply proved by the giving of the life of his only son to his country?"

Alexander Raven Thomson, although he might momentarily not suffer fools gladly, was a man without hate. A great British and European patriot, he was also an example, if one had to find one, of the reason for existence of the human race. He was a good man, and his place in the hearts and minds of his old comrades, and in the Mosley story, has never been filled.

I never spoke to him about our first meeting in that small café in Victoria. It would have been hurtful to rekindle the painful memories of his treatment and his tragedy in that brief interlude in a world of his own.

And I do not think he remembered.

John Christian
CHANGING ATTITUDES

Historians and the BUF. 2

A prime example of the revaluation of Mosley and the BUF that is taking place was in Richard Thurlow’s latest book, *Fascism in Britain*. Reviewed by Gordon Beckwell in the May/June issue of "Comrade." Here are further extracts from this important work.

 FOREIGN AFFAIRS

- Mosley was particularly critical of the moral and international approach to foreign affairs of the dominant liberal ethos, and the British obsession with the balance of power in Europe, which he saw as irrelevant to her strategic requirements. P.173

- Mosley was later to justify his foreign policy stand in the 1930’s by arguing that it was the only credible alternative which would avoid the disintegration of European population and would save the continent from American imperialism and Russian communism. He argued that this was a patriotic policy designed to preserve the integrity of the British Empire. P.173

 BUF IDEOLOGY AND POLICY

- After a long bitter process Mosley had discovered that the rules of the political game and the increasing conservatism of British government militated against effective action from within the political structure. Convinced of the rightness of his policies and fearful of the consequences of economic decline, Mosley became attracted to the forms of activism and mass politics in an attempt to rejuvenate society. P.36

- (The BUF) was a movement which was a movement which was intellectually the most coherent and rational of all the fascist parties in Europe in the inter-war years. P.93

- Daven Thomson, who was much influenced by Spengler’s organic method, argued that the processes of nature were a series of biological integrations, and that with each new synthesis, old natural laws ceased to have their applications and new forms emerged, the highest form was civilization, which was a super-biological force directing the actions of men to its higher aims, the very realization of the Supreme. Soon after his writing by Thomson came to see fascism as the twentieth century expression of the will to infinitude and Mosley as the leader who would transform the world. P.158

- WARTIME IMPRISONMENT

- During the Phoney war the BUF and the communist party both opposed the war. The authorities, not noted for

their belief before June 1941 that the Communists were fine upstanding patriotic gentlemen who eschewed secretive subversive activity, undoubtedly had other motives (for only interrupting fascists). The decision to intern fascists and to leave Communists free reflected the desire to use the BUF to support a coalition government. P.195

- The authorities certainly went over the top in manufacturing evidence for detention and arresting double the number of fascists they were instructed to. Members were even arrested in the armed forces and interned after finding the Germans or returning from bombing raids. P.212

- The mass internment of both groups (aliens and fascists) in 1940 was unnecessary; they were made scapegoats by the new Churchill government which was determined to maintain collapsing morale by a show of action in the face of the Nazi threat and Reichstag fire. P.165

- ...In July 1940 the Cabinet discussed whether interned fascists should be sent to overseas camps in the Colonies or Colonies. It was decided that this was not practical when the Law Officers informed the Cabinet that the government had no power to ship British subjects overseas against their will and without trial... P.243

- Although the home front was well under control its agents had to cut corners and find imaginary fifth columnists in some numbers to maintain morale... P.207

by PETER MARCY

- Mosley’s powerful mind and stimulating ideas which were brilliantly expressed in a convenient and rational manner...Mosley’s insistence on the central and psychological roots of behaviour were to contrast with Marx’s materialism. For Mosley, Marx had materialized man’s spiritual and evolutionary potential. P.149

- ...Oswald Mosley took very seriously indeed the philosophical justification for his political career. At root the BUF was envisaged as the prototype of a new kind of humanity, and Mosley was a neo-Lamarckian who believed that through action and conscious striving man could create a better society. P.157

- ... for Mosley and the BUF new political, economic and philosophical ideas were necessary to prevent long term trends turning into terminal decline. P.150

- For Mosley, Caesarism and science could renew the youth of western culture, and fascism was the only political system which could create a new civilisation. Without fascism, Spengler argued, and Europe was doomed, a society would disintegrate and its instrument democracy, and the predations of outer barbarians, particularly Russia. P.156

- The activities of MI5 agents and the willingness of the Advisory Committee to accept uncorroborated evidence from unknown sources, giving the defendant the chance to cross-examine or allow him legal support at his hearing was a black spot in English legal history. P.207

- It is now clear that although there were lingering suspicions, the Government and the Security Services accepted much of Mosley’s explanation that his actions derive from genuine patriotic motives. P.176

- No evidence at any stage was ever produced to show that the BUF or any other fascist group, had ever sanctioned illegal behaviour, despite the obvious tricks and intimidation later applied by the Security Service during the interrogations process. P.198

- The de-facto suspension of habeas corpus with regard to interned fascists also represented one of the darkest pages in Britain’s liberal tradition; unlike the IRA in the 1940’s and 1970’s, the vast majority of interned fascists were British patriots not engaged in subversive or terrorist activities. P.189

- In spite of using prison and camp warders as informants and the digging up of Mosley’s cell, little of consequence was learned by the prison and internment authorities about supposed fascist treason. Indeed the prison governor of Brixton later commanded BUF internment on their patriotism and their support for the RAF against the Luftwaffe in the nightly raids. P.226

- ... the released PRO material on internment and the Advisory Committee needs to be handled with a great deal of care. The stated reasons for internment in the personal files, for example, should not be taken too seriously. These were hurriedly concocted after the individuals had been arrested, and were for the most part dependant on unsubstantiated allegations, local gossip, and the use of agents provocateurs and whatever dubious insinuations could be hastily cobbled together. P.216

Gordon Beckwell has quoted Mosley’s tolerance of the MI5 agent "P.G. Taylor" (James Hughes) in refutation of Thurlow’s extraordinary belief that Mosley was obsessed with secrecy.

The exactly opposite criticism of MOSLEY might fairly be made: that he was far too insouciant about paid informers, spies, stool Pigeons, and agent provocateurs who knew him and who constituted the "absolute reliable sources" from which MIS obtained its widely believed, far-fetched and damaging reports.

Blackwell £16
The Leader's Birthday...1942

FROM A. CANNING, ONE-TIME SPECIAL BRANCH CORRESPONDENT

IT was November 1942. British Union was a prescripted organisation, its members scattered in the Armed Forces, prisons and concentration camps, or, those who had been released, trying to survive in a world that a vindictive government saw to it that they could not obtain employment. Therefore there were a few in touch determined to celebrate the Leader's birthday, and on the sixteenth of that month, made their way through the evening of a blacked-out England to a small flat in West London, the home of Captain 'Dickie' Hamer.

After 45 years, memories can be fallible and, we are indebted to Special Branch for a detailed report on the occasion, made four days later, and now residing in the Public Record Office (COM 5/25702). Most of those present had been released from our British Concentration Camps including: G. Watts and R. Hamer, who were named organiser; Captain Hamer, South Wales Borderers, had been arrested and detained in his Army uniform while on active service prior to his death.

Hamer was one of the war's earliest casualties, along with his two RAF brother Blackshirts in the First Casualty List - had died in a war they had tried to prevent. It demonstrates again the hypocrisy and lying of Britain's politicians, who having launched an unnecessary war for which they were unprepared, they besmirched not only Mosley and his Blackshirts, but they brought dishonour to that particular British patriotism as understood by the peoples of these islands.

OBITUARY

We respectfully record the death in early October of Mr. R. F. W. of Wallington who joined BLACKSHIRT UNION'S Wallington Branch at the Annual General Meeting held 19th May, 1939. He had service in the Army and joined the RAF Reserve on the formation of the Blackshirts. Having of 'PIED PIPER' fame, he became associated with the RAF in 1938. He was delighted to meet many old comrades for the first time in many years.

British Union Standards of Westminster St. George's Branch adorned a floodlit picture of Mosley's face. The report and 'Watts & Hamer were in full Blackshirt uniform'. Speeches were made by Watts who said that 'British Union would gain nothing from a German victory' and Hamer 'spoke calmly and without bitterness. He appealed for funds to assist in the legal expenses incurred in the actions being taken against the Home Secretary by detainees and 138 was raised.

The meeting ended with gramophone records of Sir Oswald Mosley's speeches, and the singing of 'Britain Awake' and the 'British Battle Song'. Among those present were: BOOY, Jones and husband; CASS, Victor, CARTWELL, Corporal and mother. This man described as a guard at Ascot Internment Camp, who had been a BUF sympathiser and shown favours to members of that body during their internment. GOODY, Albert Edward (husband of Elizabeth Phyllis Goody at present detained in Holloway); DUDDEY, George Albert; JEEVES, E. Paul; JONES, John of Chelsey; NICK, Thomas Young; OSBOURNE, Frank Arthur James and wife; SWAN, Arthur William James; WATTS, Charles Frederick; WARD, Arthur and wife'. Congratulations to the Special Branch 'mole' wherever he is, around, up there - or down there. A very accurate report - but not quite. You named the wrong brother and wife. It is believed that only three of those present that night are still with us. Arthur Beavan, now rising 88, ('Rupert' we never knew Arthur); Arthur Swan, who was Camp Leader at Ascot; and this humble scribbler and wife.

ARMISTICE DAY 1938

IF YE BREAK FAITH WITH US WHO DIED...

SHOREDITCH British Union Ex-Service Members honour dead comrades of their 'War to end all Wars' at their local cenotaph.

British Union Kept Faith
They Stood True

FOR SALE

"MEIN KAMPF" by Adolf Hitler translated by James Murphy: In 18 weekly parts published by Hutchinson's after outbreak of war in 1939, Royalty on sales to British Red X: Offers. Box SS501 101, Oswald Court, Fawell Rd., London, E8
Friends of O.M. IN EAST ANGLIA

ON Sunday close to the Anniversary of the Foundation Day of BRITISH UNION, the first gathering of FRIENDS OF OSWALD MOSLEY in East Anglia was held at the Ipswich Golf Club. The building officially was the venue used by O.M. to meet his local supporters.

The tradition of support for Mosley goes back to Britain's Union's active campaign for the region's farming community in the Titre Mows of the early 1930s, and we were particularly pleased to welcome Elia Hoogstraten whose farmhouse husband George, a stalwart supporter of Mosley until the very end, joined British Union's local branch after supporting Blackshirts arrest for assisting a Suffolk farmer under restraint. He became a branch treasurer and was a standard bearer at the last great indoor meeting of British Union in July 1939.

After words of welcome from Mike Quill, John Christy spoke of the importance of provincial gatherings for Friends who are prevented by health, work commitments or restricted income from travelling to London for larger meetings, it allowed them not only to renew old friendships and meet new contacts, but also to hear first-hand of POM's work in extending knowledge of the true facts about Oswald Mosley and the movements he led.

Donald Cramsey, who had the distinction of being elected to the Council of the Blackshirt as British Union candidate, spoke of the enduring importance of Mosley's ideas for movement and the future in the high style we have come to expect from one of the Leader's loyalist colleagues.

Indy Dine continued this theme, and spoke with emotion of the Blackshirt Spirit of heroism and dedication to the People that is so sorely needed in these shifting times.

During the general conversation that followed, all agreed that the cause of today's problems is not that the British People have lost their spirit or will to live greatly. They are short of truly inspired leaders, locally and nationally, which alone will bring about once again the best of the British.

So concluded a comrade meeting held fifty-five years after the formation of the Modern Movement in Britain.

One is tempted to ask, how many will remember the foundation of the Social Democratic Party some half-century from now?

GORDON BECKWELL

....and in the West

THE Movement in the 1930s was a Godsend for so many with little or no hope for the future whatever - with mass unemployment and no State benefits like today. Village disabled ex-soldier GEORGE OSBORNE of Exeter commenting on TV programme 'Time to Remember'.

'We have had a 'Mini-Reunion' of UNION veterans this week here in Exeter. Yourself, FRANK FINCH and PETER DAKIN. When Peter comes down we meet as FRIENDS of O.M. and have a wonderful comradeship. Could you mention this in Comrade?'

... so we have now in this country? We have nothing.'

Comrade gathered from the story that his money was running out, and we immediately set out to find him.

He found the cottage but no Talbot Baines. It had been a long shot for the date of the cutting was 30 November 1987.

For Derek Talbot Baines had passed away in the early summer of 1981. Sadly we have lost another colleague of Oswald Mosley. Perhaps it was as in the thought of old comrade Henry Williamson. 'When he is dead and I hope I'll be dead, too.'

{}
COMRADE
Newsletter of Friends of O.M.
No. 10 January 1988

"We regret nothing, not even our own past. Those who have lived in the happy valleys of blissful, peaceful periods in the history of the world have never known our depths, but they have also never known our heights... Therefore, we would not change with them, even if we could"...... Oswald Mosley 1933

As Then - As Now - As Tomorrow

MOSLEY LIVES

A

The end of a further year of growth, the Council of Friends of O.M. thank all those associated with us for their magnificent support during 1987. Whether it has been support from those financially able to assist, or the moral support of those not in that position, but whose words of approval and encouragement have sustained us in our tasks.

Veterans of Mosley's NEW PARTY, brother Blackshirts of BRITISH UNION, old comrades of UNION MOVEMENT, old friends in ACTION SOCIETY, and new younger friends, fighting their way out of the morass of a sick society - together - holding the line for the generations to come.

Together - loyal to our past, bound in honour to those old comrades who sacrificed all for Britain's sake and who speak with us no more, British and European patriots striving to the heights of Mosley's purpose in the bond of brotherhood of F.O.M.

This year we have thought it more appropriate to publish our review of the years news and activities in the form of this extra smaller edition of COMRADE so that we could include on the back page some of the results of our activities that shortage of space had prevented use in previous newsletters.

British Political Prisoners

Cover-up

COMRADE celebrated its first anniversary in March with the exposure of the missing 188 files - those personal wartime files on some 750 British Union members imprisoned without charge or trial, the large bulk of which has been suggested have been destroyed, or have been lost, or are missing at the Home Office? Subsequent correspondence with the Lord Chancellors Department and the Home Office resulted in an invitation to the editor to visit that top security complex where files disappear to discuss the matter with a top civil servant. The object of the exercise appeared to be for the purpose of the defense of the ministry man's personal integrity in the matter and to discover the extent of our information and we were able to assist him with a minor point of knowledge. The total number of Mosley men and women imprisoned in 1940, each of whom had a personal file detailing such treachery as airings there belief that "Britons fight for Britons only". The Home Office did not have a record of this inconvenient fact of history!

Our file on this will not be 'lost' or 'destroyed'. This new injustice heaped on the original political crime has been recorded for posterity, and we will continue to pursue it in our own good time.

Prize for British Union Essay

28 yr old JOHN LINDSAY of ILFORD, who graduated from Bart University with an honors degree in History during the summer, has been awarded the Norton Prize for an original historical essay on Britian Britain. F.O.M. had nominated Mr. Lindsay by introduction to old Bart London nephew of whom he would not have been able to complete his thesis. Mr. Lindsay now hopes to expand his research over the next few years.

A REPORT ON THE COMMEMORATION DINNER IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.

F.O.M.
SOCIAL EVENING
SUNDAY 7TH FEBRUARY 1988
Bladensons Public House
BETNALL GREEN
East London

Refreshments: Admission £2

SPECIAL EDITION
Friends of O.M.
Annual Report and Review

FORWARD TO 1988

As we reported last year, proposals are often made that we should have a subscription membership for P.O.M. and or COMRADE. We appreciate this interest as we know that these are made in appreciation of what we do, and an expression of a wish to participate in our efforts.

It is true that success creates increasing costs, every welcome new addition to our mailing list creating a charge for which there is not a like increase of income.

Nevertheless, many of our old comrades are senior citizens on restricted income and would have great difficulty in meeting such charges although we know they would try and do so. We believe they have already fulfilled this obligation by their loyalty and sacrifices of the past.

It has been found that those of our friends who are financially able to assist us often do so and we here give our sincere thanks.

For a number of reasons, some of which will be understood, we decided at the beginning of 1988 to ask our friends of O.M. that we would not ask for financial help, a decision only slightly amended in the light of events from our concerned friends, that in that on this occasion each year we will inform those who wish to show their appreciation, and have the agents do so on our behalf, of their subscriptions, small or large, made out to Friends of O.M., to Fred Bailey, 101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, SW.

In 1988 we will continue to reveal the truth of the Mosley story, and gather within our open arms those old comrades still awaiting our discovery, and those of the younger generation searching for a greater challenge than 'cloth cap ease; greater things than safety" and learning that there are "more terrible things than death". For they must be the leaders of Britain's future. In the words of Mosley's message that "Man must reach out beyond his present self, or fall", and that "This becomes our creed of life: that our life is dedicated to the purpose".

And like Ulysses, Friends of O.M.'s aim shall be:

To strive, to seek, to find - and not to yield.

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian '01, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, SW
1987

Revisonist Effort In England

In 1986, the Friends of Oswald Mosley launched their publication COMRADE from London.

Prior to WWII, the fastest growing political movement in England was the British Union of Fascists, which was led by Sir Oswald Mosley. The BUF, as it is known, was strongly anti-Communist. As the BUF, the Union Party, which contested elections until 1948. Old loyalties of Mosley's still continue to hold yearly Friends of Oswald Mosley dinners and in 1986 it was decided to make an effort to correct the false material being put out by the left regarding the BUF and British patriotism.

COMRADE was launched and now carries articles regarding the true history of that period.

IN MEMORIAM - PRIVATE

WILLIAMSON - Henry, Aug 1st, 1977. At rest, with Tarka, Maddison and Mosley. In remembrance of Eternal Union old comrades - friends of O.M.

IN MEMORIAM - WAR

"The first time a political leader in Britain had been arrested and detained without trial on the grounds that he was the leader of a political party."

'TRUTH BETRAYED'

THE MINISTRIES OF LIES

New evidence of the underhand methods used by Government departments to check the progress of British Union before the war has revealed in a remarkable new book 'Truth Betrayed' by W.J. West who also implies that the suppression of British Union was a major denial of our hereditary freedoms.

'Revelations' come thick and fast. William Joyce was supplied by M 15 with secret information despatching his post-bags to Germany, British Union's Director General, Neil Francis-Hawkins, discovered, to his anger, that an M 15 agent had married his sister and used the connection to spy on him, and the banning in Britain of the Duke of Windsor's broadcast from Verdun in May 1939 appealing for World Peace heard by 400,000,000 in the rest of the world.

His main theme is the manipulation of radio for political purposes by Britain, Germany and other countries during and before the last war. He reveals that the suppression of radio talks in which Mosley was advertised was by direct intervention of the Foreign Office.

The latter insisted that no word of

M 15 'tipped off' Joyce

The author suggests that it was a government in panic assuring members of British Union to be in contact with William Joyce broadcasting from Germany that was a factor in the internment of Mosley's Blackshirts.

Two days before the original Defence Regulation 188 was implemented in 1939, Joyce, who Mosley had dismissed from British Union two years previously, was tipped off by M 15 that his arrest was imminent and he fled to Germany. He later began broadcasting on the German English-language propaganda station and supplied material for the New British Broadcasting Service, a German station purporting to be run by an anti-British Government group transmitting from British soil.

Many years before this, Mosley had begun to develop a commercial radio project known as Airline with the aim of earning a substantial fortune for British Union. Like Radio Luxembourg it would have beamed popular music to Britain and be financed by advertising. Mosley's idea had to be kept strictly secret to prevent boycott by advertisers. Big Business would not have supported a project designed to make revolutionary changes in the financial system.

The Government's confusion between this project and the M 15 was another factor in their banning of British Union is suggested by Mr. West.

Panic in Government

The real reasons for the Government's action were well understood by Mosley and his Movement at that time, and the passage of years has only reinforced that belief.

Panic in crisis of the little man who had misgoverned Britain for years, the wish to neutralise a possible rallying point for peace, and the wish to check the Mosley challenge for all time by inferring disloyalty to Britain. The vindictiveness of the pugnacious politicians using their emergency war-time powers to grapple down a man of quality and a movement that was successfully challenging their dissolute ways.

M 15 agent planned Mosley project

The Government knew of Mosley's radio project, and of its purpose. The main partner in the plan, in fact the advocate, W.E.R. Allen, now known to have been an M 15 agent (identified later as Head of Station Ankara) kept them fully informed of Airline's true objectives.

'Truth Betrayed' Duckworth £12.95

LADY MOSLEY writes "Tory MP Leonard Plugge had made a fortune from Radio Normandie with a concession from French Government. My task was to get one from Germany with a wave length to cover London and Eastern England. The attraction for the Germans was that they badly needed foreign currency which the station would have produced in profusion. We had a strict confidence agreement with Bill Allen because if it had been known that British Union would benefit the advertisers would have been frightened away. After I got the concession, the German contract stated there was to be no propaganda of any description, not even news. Just swing music and a few jokes to attract houses. Pro-British Union propaganda would have wrecked the project, but we would have made enough to start a proper newspaper because I got a wonderful wave length."
We were divided and we were conquered. That is the tragic epitaph of two war generations. Those words alone should adorn the grave of the youth of Europe who fought in the flushing of my generation in 1914 and that was the doom of a new generation of young soldiers in 1939. The youth of Europe were divided, first of all, their own family, and the jackals of the world grew fat. Those who fought and are in the position of the conquered, whatever their countries. Those who did not fight but merely profited, alone are victorious...the anguish of our age will not have been in vain if now is born the idea that shall carry men beyond what is called "Democracy" and even beyond Fascism. From the flames which end an epoch rises the Idea of the Future.

With these words from The Extasiation of Patriotism, published in January 1947, Oswald Mosley signalled his return to political life with his creed for the future, a new union of mind and spirit of those of like kind born out of the holocaust of two European Brothers Wars. It was to lead a year later to the founding of the Union Movement on 9 February 1948.

Previously, in 1946, Mosley had started the organisation of Mosley Book Clubs for the purpose of distributing his writings, including the Mosley Newsletter, and private meetings were held all over the country for members to meet him. These had to be organised in great secrecy to avoid that stage trouble from the Communist Party, and the Jewish '43 Group' who were chasing around in a column of cars to try and find the venue to attack isolated members - that is when they were not recruiting for the Jewish terrorist gangs in Palestine.

Running a parallel course with street meetings were a number of organisations run by former British Union men campaigning for Mosley's return, though without his approval. The 'Big Four' were Antlity Cannon's Imperial Defence League, Horace Gowdy's Sons of St. George in Derby, Victor Burgess's Union for British Freedom, and Jeffrey Hamm's British League of Servicemen who were the most successful receiving major national publicity during the summer of 1947 in The Battle of Ridley Road.

EAST LONDON REMEMBERS

Bombard and battered East London, its population scattered during the war, but still enough of them left to remember Oswald Mosley and they turned out in their thousands once they knew the League was campaigning for his return.

"About a thousand working class men and women cheered wildly and hysterically as one fascist (sic) speaker after another paid homage to Sir Oswald Mosley" reported the Sunday Pictorial (17.8.47).

Following the publicity it had to happen and for two months on succeeding Sunday nights, Dalston was thronged with outsiders resulting from Communist Party all-London calls and militant Jewish organisations grouping to end the meetings by force. Missiles were thrown, some
times meetings were curtailed by the police, and there was much fighting but there was no surrender. East London rallied and speakers Jeffrey Hamm, Duke File, Connel Pickin, Mike Ryan, Jock Hollwell to name a few, stood firm against the organised hooliganism and by the end of the year had played their part in preparing the way for Mosley's return.

MOSLEY'S LOYALTY

The coming together of fifty-one groups to invite him to start again in the historical record on Mosley's return to political life more humanly revealed in Lady Mosley's "Loved Ones".

"The steadfast loyalty of his political companions who had suffered for their beliefs, in some cases to the extent of five years in prison, was probably the principal reason" says Lady Mosley. "His own dreams were shattered, with dreary regularity, even while we were in prison, the predictions he had made concerning the Empire had come true."

EMPIRE LOST

On the day the war ended it was "Fascism is dead, now we must make Europe" he said to Lady Mosley, and indeed, when in Brixton Prison, with the tragedy not yet visible in the minds of men, he had avowed to a fellow detainee "The Empire has gone. We must, now, unite Britain."

The day the British Government gave their worthless guarantee to Poland and made war inevitable, they signed away the British Empire which contained every raw material and human skill, and bequeathed to Britain a future of once again just an island in the North Sea, forced permanently to export or die to obtain the raw materials it lacks, and shorn of power and dependant on a land across the seas to protect it from a potential enemy permanently breathing at its gates.

That wanton political act leading to supreme tragedy destroyed also Mosley's vision of a greater Britain within an insulated Empire containing the highest standard of civilisation that the world had seen.

For Mosley to return to the fray appealing to the gut reaction of the British people, battered and bewildered after an exhausted war, or his own loyal supporters, bursting out with a true patriotism held in check for nearly a decade, and ignore the new facts of life would have been a gross betrayal, an act of which he would have been incapable.

The Union Movement was therefore launched with Mosley's great sense of urgency to unite a weakened and divided Europe. The man whose 'falling' was always to be ahead of his time, rallied the old and the new to 'greatness' in the service of high purpose. From the dust we rise to see a vision that came not before. All things are now possible; and all will be achieved by the final order of the European.
and untrained troops, were under attack from front, flank and rear within hours of the Japanese invasion of the Island on February 9th. Withdrawing into a reserve position, he was rested and fed after a two day fighting withdrawal without food or rest, Captain Jones, by bivouac position, were attacked in the early hours of the 11th by the enemy that had infiltrated through forward positions.

In chaotic conditions, Captain Jones rapidly rallied his men but was killed when starting to lead his men in a charge.

Captain F.R.P. Jones

On 8th December 1941, Capt. Captain Felix Jones, Company Commander of the 6th Battalion 14th Punjab A ( Sikhs) Coy. sailed from Bombay to Singapore to form part of the 44th Indian Infantry Brigade.

It was the day the Japanese Army invaded Malay, and by the time the battalion arrived at the Island on 25th January the Japanese had overrun the Peninsula and were poised to attack the Island over the Johore Straight.

Joining the rest of the Brigade on the West Coast of the Island, the battalion, largely composed of raw and untrained troops, were under attack from front, flank and rear within hours of the Japanese invasion of the Island on February 9th. Withdrawing into a reserve position, he was rested and fed after a two day fighting withdrawal without food or rest, Captain Jones, by bivouac position, were attacked in the early hours of the 11th by the enemy that had infiltrated through forward positions.

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F. H. FROM OLD COMRADES

Neil Francis-Hawkins, unlike the outgoing Raven Thomson, was an indrawn person who nevertheless conveyed a considerable strength of character. All his contemporaries who worked with him at NBQ are no longer with us, but publish tributes from some old comrades who had some association with him.

From John Charnley, BU District Leader
Hull East.

It was at Olympia in 1934 that I first met Francis-Hawkins when I was in the balcony surrounding the main body of the hall. A member of the Red Front had climbed one of the main roof girders and was creating a great deal of disturbance. Without thought I started to climb up after him but was grabbed and pulled down from behind. "Don't be a fool" said a voice from the blackshirted figure that had pulled me down, and who immediately started to climb the girder, eventually persuading the interrupter to come down...and that was how I first met Francis Hawkins!

From Dick Bellamy, BU National Inspector
for Northern England.

I always found Neil Francis-Hawkins pleasant and co-operative but difficult to "get through to". This was strange as we should have had so much in common - both ex-public school and both descended from West Country seafarers: this may have stemmed from our different life-styles. F.H. was a very correct middle-class townman and my life had been totally different, having served in Ireland, and at sea, and lived for years in the Out-back, the Bush, and somewhat blind to middle-class conventions and inhibitions. Donovan, our Assistant Director General told me he regarded him as one of the most strictly honourable men he had ever known: he could promote a man on a labour book, and personally find personally detestable, and break a friend who did not measure up to his high standards! This was honesty of a high order. A man of courage and devotion to duty, but difficult to know.

From Ronald Creasy, BU District Leader
Eye, Suffolk.

A man in whom you could put every trust. Not so out-going as Raven Thomson but equally determined, self possessed. My impression was that hidden behind a placid face one felt a capacity of sombre alertness. A readiness to act from a main spring after the minutes approaching the hour of digested decision. His quite and undisturbing exterior gave to the capacity of waiting for the moment of advantage. Quality of calmness revealed his strength, the will, the determination. He would glance and turn away. The penetration enough; the full judgement made, memorised, mentally filed.

A man of self-discipline revealing steadfast character vital to the organisation to which he gave deserving merit and dignity of position. As with many that have passed on, his achievements and spirit are a living embodiment of the future.

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

"I SHALL MENTION NO OTHER BY NAME... THESE TWO MAY REST AS THE MONUMENT OF THOSE WHO DIED AND AND THE INSPIRATION OF THOSE WHO LIVE"
(Neil Francis-Hawkins and A. Raven Thomson)

Oswald Mosley 'My Life'

From Pat O'Donovan, just a Shoreditch Blackshirt, and BU District Leader
Lewisham.

I knew Francis-Hawkins before the war only as an officer who marched with us, and like so many I remember, very much an inspiration to us younger members of British Union. If the going was tough, men like F.H. set an example that I think few of us failed to respond.

I met him several times in 1946 with a few others at his News home in Victoria where there were some very angry, concerned and determined men. Detention had not subdued them, and I felt that for them, and those who supported them, the struggle would continue.

I was shown identity cards marked in red ink "18B". Never charged, never convicted; unjustly imprisoned, then freed to be branded "18B". What chance had they of obtaining employment? This was the major concern of F.H. and the small group I met. Led by F.H. they found employment for a number of 18B's, and the small part I played makes me very proud to have made that all too brief acquaintance of Francis-Hawkins, concerned more for his old comrades than he was for himself.

FRANCIS HAWKINS

HIS WAY TO THE STARS

Neil Francis-Hawkins, whose early death at the age of 47 on Christmas Day, 1950 we memorialise in this issue, never faltered in his devotion to O.M., or his loyalty to cause and comrades, maintaining this without surrender through four years of Brixton Prison restrictions on his liberty, on re-lease, victimisation on finding work, and considerable personal problems discovered from his file at the Public Record Office - one of the few the Home Office have released by mistake.

Throw in chronic bronchial asthma aggravated by prolonged vindictive imprisonment, and one feels that all this would have broken a lesser man.

Joining the British Fascists on their formation in the early 1920's, Francis-Hawkins carried the bulk of the male membership from that declining organisation with him to Join Mosley in his newly formed British Union in 1932. He fairly soon became London Organiser and was responsible for the successful mass meetings at the Albert Hall and Olympia, where as John Charnley tells us in his tribute on this page, he showed a skill and courage outside his organising ability.

Later he was promoted to National Organiser, and eventually Director-General of British Union, a post held until the dissolution of the Movement in 1940.

"A man of courage and devotion to duty......and honesty of the highest order"

March 1988

COMRADE

"F.H." on street sales

Buy "The Blackshirt" One Penny
March 1988

POLITICAL PRISONER

During the latter years of British rule, he had been a staunch supporter of the movement’s enterprises. He was Secretary, Managing Director, and Chairman of BUF Trust Ltd., and was Trustee and business manager of British Union, BUF Trust controlled seven companies associated with it covering two weekly newspapers, “Action” and “Blackshirt,” publishing, book-selling, general shops, film production, printing, and general wholesale merchandising.

Apart from two months in Stafford Goal, ‘P.H.’ spent his 18th detention in Brixton, where, in 1943, he and a number of other detainees conducted a private business manufacturing high-grade wooden toys in the prison workshop, a point of interest to collectors of memorabilia.

DANGER MAN

During this period, the proprietor of a medical supply association for whom P.H. had worked, first as apprentice and later as Director – until joining BUF NO in 1934 – had organised the Home Office with letters appealing for his release to run the firm. On vital war work, the firm at that stage of the war was having great problems with obtaining skilled labour. The answer was repeatedly NO.

Francis-Hawkins was obviously too dangerous to be let loose among the bandleaders bound for the armed forces.

Released at last – on October 4th, 1944 – a date on which no doubt P.H. pondered – the 5th Anniversary of the ‘Battle of Cable Street’ and 12th Anniversary of the birth of British Union, he was restricted to living outside the Metropolitan Police area, further travel restrictions, and regular reporting to local police. He applied to the Home Office for the restrictions to be lifted – his flat was in town – but the answer was NO.

He was obviously too dangerous to be let loose among the people of London.

Francis-Hawkins appealed to the Advisory Committee on Internment, that the conditions of his release were unfair and he appeared before them in December.

It is from the report of this hearing that I learned much of P.H.’s personal position, as the proud and private person he was, he would never have divulged such matters to even his closest associates.

The world is now privy to this information, and one can make their comment in writings as Gordon Beckwell was noted on another page. In these circumstances I feel Francis-Hawkins,

in loyalty to Mosley and his old comrades, would understand the requirement for release.

Since the death of his mother in 1936 he had lived and looked after his invalid sister Elisabeth, and a few months before the war had moved into a new place at Vicarage Gate paid the first quarters rent to his landlord – his Leader, Sir Oswald Mosley.

Since his detention four years previous, he had no earnings, and although O.M. had relieved him of the burden, his finances since the war lasted, his pride would not allow him to keep up for his sister was still living when not in hospital – and he had maintained her, including heavy hospital and medical expenses throughout his imprisonment. His small savings were almost depleted. The restrictions prevented him returning to his flat in London and his savings were not enough to move his furniture outside London. Since his release he had been staying with various friends but this could not go on indefinitely.

Board members E.A. Cookborn KC and G.H. Stuart Bunting questioned him closely on British Union organisation, his previous and present attitude to the war, and to Mosley. His answers left no doubt in their minds of his unwavering loyalty.

What however was their major concern?

Hypocrisy of war-time detention

They were corrected that this man who was ‘dangerous’ enough to have been put away for four years without a charge might again take up political activity, and that in the great Metropolitan area it would be difficult for the authorities to control him.

The moment of truth – but not revelation to members of Mosley’s British Union. They never had had the least doubt of the reason for the curtailment of their liberty in a manner not previously experienced in British history, and I suggest current historians searching for some cause for the Govt’s loss of sanity in 1940, face the unpalatable but simple truth.

To silence those whose voice was loud and clear in opposition to the folly of the politicians war gamble, that as it was foretold, was to do it in an impotent and reduce the once proud Briton to a shadow of her former greatness, dependant on others for her very survival.

For Francis-Hawkins the Advisory Board’s hearing had a further purpose, to record his anger at the self-controlling Maxwell Knight of MIS’s ‘public’ division for using the husband – who was in the Service – to ensure the safety of P.H.’s sister button on him. Knight, known as ‘H’ employed a ring of dubious agents and his methods are now known to have been questionable. Responsible for the arrest of American, cyanide clerk Tyler Kopsch, known as Francis-Hawkins from the early 1920’s when Knight was Director of Intelligence of the early British Fascists.

The Advisory Board’s report is a toothless animal set up to fool the people, and indeed Parliament, that justice was to be seen to be done for those imprisoned for breaking no laws, did however report P.H. to be an ‘honest man’ and that he had no intention of taking up political activity ‘while the war lasted’.

Third Anniversary March Millbank
To Bermondsey: Francis-Hawkins Flanks The Leader: October 1937

COMRADE

Blackshirt Camp Selsey 1936

The views of this toothless animal were passessed through MIS – as we now know permeated by Soviet agents and under Moscow control – to that horrible little man Herbert Morrison, whose 1914-18 War conscientious objection Churchill found so much to appoint to Home Secretary, a position of power fortifying the man’s vindictiveness and vanity, occasioning more often than not his disregard of recommendations for release of his political prisoners.

With the end of the war in sight, it was no doubt felt the charade could not continue. The restrictions were lifted, P.H. in his London flat, and the May week before the capital’s streets were to be filled with celebrating crowds for the end of the war with Germany, he at last was able to take up the post of Deputy Head of the medical supply association that he had battled for his release, and where twenty years before he had started as a medical assistant. And that might have been the end of his four year trail to freedom but it was not.

For within days the Communist Party found his, whipped up a campaign against him, workforces meetings organised, and a strike notice ultimatum delivered to his employer who, with tears in his eyes, was forced to accede, and on “V” Day, May 8th, Francis-Hawkins was out of his job.

The War for Freedom had been Won.

And the Home Office closed his file with a brief sentence, and appropriately, a report of the affair – in two press cuttings – the “Daily Worker” and the “Jewish Chronicle”.

Unbeaten he started his own business in rehabilitation of industrial property, and gave freelance employment to a number of ex-detainees who were finding it difficult to find work.

Though not actively concerned, he was heavily involved behind the scenes in the formation of BUF NO.

It was during this period – I had met him once before the war – that we met on a number of occasions and I believe there grew a mutual feeling of understanding that can exist without great length of conversation.

There was now little time left for Neil Francis-Hawkins, and he died, peacefully, in his sleep. Unbeaten, his personal integrity intact, his devotion and loyalty to Oswald Mosley undiminished.

He who searched with him during those stirring times cannot forget him, for he is part of one’s history. I only wish to remember the words of regard of his old comrades as an example of one man’s pursuit of high purpose.

You may not shake the world, but you will have found your way to the stars.
WHEN in June 1929 cameras and a sound unit were invited in to the garden of number 10 Downing Street to record the new Government, the resulting eight minute newsreel had a great effect on cinema audiences all over the country.

With Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald introducing members of his Labour Cabinet - and their individual replies - the British public for the first time could hear as well as see their political masters.

The closest scrutiny of surviving newsreels fail to reveal even a fleeting glimpse of the newly appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and it would appear that Oswald Mosley was not included.

The impact of the new medium was not lost on Mosley. When he formed the New Party in 1931, he commissioned a propaganda film for cinema release in a determined effort to reach the maximum number of people in the shortest possible time.

Unveiled in Birmingham in October 1931, "CRISIS" immediately caused an uproar.

Pictures of snoring M.P.s in Parliament, dole queues, and

"For the first time in this country, outright political censorship was imposed on a cinema film"

Government ministers speaking under the communist hammer and sickle emblem, and scenes of crowded New Party meetings was just too much.

Within days of its release in Newcastle-on-Tyne, it was banned by the Board of film censors.

The first time in Britain that outright political censorship was imposed on a cinema film.

A copy of "CRISIS" cannot be traced, and few facts are known about this pioneering attempt to reach out to the people in the inovative way which was to be the precursor of the Party Political Broadcast.

Its one-time existence however proves yet again Mosley's foresight in his never ending struggle to reach the people.

It is not beyond the bounds of contention, that had Television been developed in the early 1930s, and had Mosley been allowed the freedom of the Nation's airways, not to mention the use of satellite, he would without doubt have swept the country and Europe with his oratory and genuine passion for justice, and his rallying call for the urgency and necessity for a union of those peoples inescapably bound by their racial and cultural past.

CALL FOR A RULING.

Mr. W. Reidon, the New Party organiser in the Northern area, in an interview with me here to-day said:

"I feel that the development of a medium which is a feature of the modern cinema world is something which will be taken advantage of by political parties to a great extent in the future, and it will be interesting to find out authoritatively what sort of presentation it can be made permissible and the grounds on which permission may be withheld.

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"I found myself on a number of occasions close to tears. Not tears of sadness, but tears of pride"...first time former Union Movement guest

The Commemoration Dinner

"The living animus of that great Leader dominant in the atmosphere of this evening..." Ronald Creasy

The large banqueting suite of a central London hotel was filled to capacity on Saturday November 21st, when Friends of O.K. commemorated the birth date of Oswald Mosley.

Many new faces, both old and young, bore evidence of COMRADE's steady advance during the past year and a growing awareness that as all other policies fall it is to Mosley's ideas that we must look with fresh dedication.

Lady Mosley spoke of her great pleasure at being present with so many friends at this special time of year and her delight at learning recently that a handprinted edition of O.K.'s philosophical essays had been reissued in the United States.

Ronald Creasy thanked our distinguished guest for gracing with her presence an occasion that always renewed the spirit of many. He restated his belief that by following the Leader's life-example Truth will prevail over the lie, Service over selfishness and Hope over despair.

Father Brocard Sewell told us of the central theme in the life of the late Henry Williamson, famous author and Blackshirt. His two greatest series of novels were an attempt to educate the young in the wasteful criminality of wars. Father Brocard reminded us that Mosley's last spoken message to friends and comrades, made with full vigour a few months before his death, was his concern that we must do everything possible to prevent those in power drifting towards the vast holocaust of world nuclear war. Therefore we should respond positively

Mrs Dolly Bailey presents a bouquet to Lady Mosley

slight amendment - one of the last messages from British Union after the arrest of Mosley in 1940:

Go forward every one of you and prepare the minds of the people for the greatness that shall be theirs - when Mosley's ideals rule - as they most surely will.

"Quality not quantity will always win the day" --- Mike Oaill

"Henry Williamson's two greatest series of novels were an attempt to educate the young in the wasteful criminality of wars" --- Father Brocard Sewell

"My heart beats for England, but my brain thinks of Europe" --- Dan Harmanston

Report by JEREMY WALKER

LOOKING BACK

The Fastest Flag

The SUF pennant of its London Volunteer Transport Service was carried by Captain Sir Malcolm Campbell on his famous Bluebird when he created a new world Land record of 401.12mph at Daytona on 7th March 1935
**In Memoriam**

"Mark the sound of many voices, echoes through the vale of ages.

**Alten, Andrew:** Pilot Officer RAF and early British Union member; killed in flying accident, Sussex, December 1937.

**Bennett, Mary:** Wife of former Heavy Weight Boxing Champion of England; Member British Union like her husband; 18B Political Prisoner in Holloway, London; Union Movement Wexness until her death on 12 December 1952.

**Coomer, Mrs. E.:** Mother of Ernest Coomer, Union Movement leader, with them and family of British Union supporters before war; Died January 1950.

**Dowding, K. T.:** Rolling Branch British Union and 18B Political Prisoner; Died December 1986.

**Elam, Dudley:** Elderley Receptionist at BUF HQ Westminster; 18B Political Prisoner 1940 contributing to his death in December 1948; His wife British Union's Parliamentary Candidate for Northampton likewise imprisoned.

**Ferris, Dom.:** Nottingham Branch British Union, and 1940 18B Political Prisoner; Died March 1952.

**Francis, H.:** Deputy National Organiser of British Union and one of its pioneers in 1932; His 4 years incarcerated in Brixton Jail 1940 to 1944 as a journalist did not prevent his bronchial asthmas, bringing about his early death at 43 on December 25th, 1950.

**Graeme, J.:** British Union veteran of Shoreham Branch and father of family of Musley supporters before, during, and after the war; Died December 1948.

**Hams, Mrs. Florence:** Bethnal Green British Union and Union Movement — a stalwart and loyal member who undauntedly collected donations for the 188 Detainees Fund during the dark years of the war; Died December 1950.

**Steel, C.G.M.:** British Union Parliamentary Candidate Guildford; Died February 1939 after injury from British Unionists.

**Warington, Mr. J.:** New Party and British Union Manchester and London NHQ Branches; Lost an eye in 'battle of Stockton-on-Tees', 1931. War service Pioneer Corps where mentioned in despatches. Buried Brompton and Northern Germany to secretly organise German Army units to fight against possible invading Red Army in last days of war; Died 31st December 1984.

**Warder, James H.:** Sgt. 78th Canadian Bn 1914-18: 2 medals; British Union District Leader Northumberland; Imprisoned 18B 1940: Speaker Union Movement; Wexness Branch; Died March 1953.

**Hawkins, Sir Archibald:** Popular character at Selby British Union Camp; Died March 1939.

**Hill, W.M.:** One of earliest members of British Union with two sons also joining the Union Movement in advance; In retirement helped to found Taunton Branch; Died January 1938.

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**OBITUARY**

**Ron D'Alesso**

We regret to report the death on January 1st of comrade Ron D'Alesso, first BUF District Leader of Plymouth, and later District Leader of Cheltenham.

One of the oldest and most valued friends of 87 yr old Dick Bellamy, BUF National Inspector and Parliamentary Candidate for Bristol, Manchester, we are indebted to him for this tribute to his old friend.

Ron D'Alesso, in his mid-eighties on his death, was the son of a parson and entered the Royal Navy as a Midshipman and qualified as a Marine Engineer, resigning his Commission shortly after the 1st World War. He enrolled in the BUF in 1933 or 1934 and on account of his sound good sense and forceful character was quickly promoted to District Officer. Deeply disappointed to find the Branch existed only on paper and heavily in debt, he closed the spacious Headquarters and inaugurated a thorough clean up, oversaw with a much reduced but revitalised branch. He was later transferred to Cheltenham and again created a wholly satisfactory branch.

As an engineer he had no difficulty in securing a post in an aircraft factory where he remained until rounded up by wartime 188 interment to Walton 188, then Ascot and Peal, Isle of Man from where he was liberated in the summer of 1941.

After the war he returned to sea becoming Chief Engineer in a Red Sea trader. For years before his death his health was very precarious. He spent his last years in Bristol, and finally Minehead.

He leaves a widow and two sons.

**Farewell Old Comrade.**

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**CHRISTMAS REUNION**

A CHRISTMAS REUNION for old comrades of the early days of UNION MOVEMENT when London's Jimmy Elms gave a party for his old friend 'Young Reno' — or Ron Santucci to give him his birthright. Jimmy and Reno were together in Union Movement's Drum Corps, Reno emigrating to the United States in the early 1960's.

On a brief visit to England, 'Young Reno' was old comrades he had not seen for a number of years. The old songs were sung, and some it is said saw the dawn.

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**NEWS FROM DOWN UNDER**

"I was thrilled when a friend sent me two copies of your excellent magazine" writes David Clausen from New Zealand. "Whilst on a working holiday to UK in 1960's I heard Oswald Mosley speak at North Kensington and Earl's Court. 'Comrade is just what I've been looking for, but didn't realize you existed. I couldn't believe all the old names - the Bailey's, Dan Harman Quill's, and Creasy etc etc. I do wish you all the best with 'Comrade'. I am sure you are on the right track. You have certainly impressed me!"

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**INSPIRED EVENING AT THE COMMEMORATION DINNER**

"The evening I found inspirational. I went with mistakes, thinking it wouldn't be great but it was. It was a great evening. The political and social climate is just right for us. We are not alone in our fight against fascism."

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**WANTED**

For Cash: Items related to the BOTTIFIAL AND PERSONAL LIFE OF SIR OSWALD MOSLEY. Also material on the New Party, British Union of Fascists, and Union Movement.

Contact Reuben Box 601 Pownall Road, London, E8

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**British Union Day**

**MAY-DAY BUFFET SUPPER**

**SATURDAY MAY 7TH 1988**

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 101 Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London E8
WHO KILLED HESS?

When the frail and nearly blind 93 yr old RUDOLF HESS took his daily warder assisted walk from his nine by eight foot cell to the bus-shelter like shack masquerading as a summer-house in the garden of Spandau Prison that August afternoon last year, perhaps the ageing heart beat a little faster, the legs a little lighter and the eyes a little brighter as his thoughts dwelt on the freedom that was to come. At long last he saw the end of his 46 yr old incarceration imposed by his vengeful enemies.

On reaching his wooden bench, as he touched and talked with his one friend, the little birds he had tamed - the only association with any form of life graciously granted by a judicial ritual of righteousness - perhaps he told them of the beckoning light of freedom, and the finale of the Prisoner of Spandau as he fed them with scraps of food saved from his meals.

But it was not the freedom of death that had awakened the near lost emotions of Rudolf Hess. Not for him last August the thoughts of death as a release from his misery, a self-inflicted hanging from a five foot length of electrical flex.

For Rudolf Hess believed he was going home.

The story now being leaked from diplomatic and intelligence sources is that Hess was to be freed unilaterally by the Russians before the end of the year. Soviet leader Gorbachev was to declare an amnesty in a propaganda coup to further the acceptable face of Soviet Communism in Western Europe. The decision was reported to West German President von Weizsaecker prior to his Moscow visit earlier in the year. The British Government were informed by the West German President and their objection to Hess's release accompanied him to Moscow.

The Moscow Radio letter which we publish would seem to confirm the 'Gorbachev Plan'. It was in reply to a letter written two months previous and one cannot believe an expression of this view by Moscow Radio without top level release.

British blocked Hess release.

Why should the British Government have objected to the release of Hess when for years, in answer to humanitarian appeals from all walks of life, they protested their guiltless inability to do so because of the 'Soviet veto'? The Russians want to keep him in Spandau until his death. They hesitated. 'To enable them retain a presence in West Berlin'.

All British governments since the war have maintained this apologia for doing nothing, whatever their political hue.

They were believed, but it is now becoming clear it was false.

Just prior to the death of Hess, the American TV programme Sixty Minutes revealed that one year Moscow failed to object. Britain made sure that Hess stayed in his cell by making her own objection.

Glasnost for Hess

The decision by Gorbachev - the man Mrs Thatcher says she can deal with - to release Hess was a manoeuvre of highest political skill. With one stroke of the pen his popularity, already higher than President Reagan in West Germany, would have soared to new heights, and with it the prospects of reducing their defence capability.

For Britain, Hess on the
loose exposing possibly the greatest establishment cov­
up in British history. It could have had inestimable
consequences, and though 89, his staying power
through years of captivity suggests he would have been
capable.

What is remarkable is that it took the Russians
so long to get wise to the situation, and we here see the
human quality of the English Brigade ex-M16 Soviet
agent Kim Philby, now back in favour with the Gorbachev
administration for his experience and knowledge of
the British establishment.

For reason of the heavily
penetrated Soviet agent network in the British
security services during the
Kilby was certainly
privileged to much more of
the Hess cover-up than the
'mole' hunters have record-
certainly knew
more than what has been told
to the British public.

Kremlin knew
of British cover-up

From Soviet intelligence
records, Gorbachev would
also have knowledge of the
Hess British cover-up.

Stalin was alleged to be
believed that under interroga-
tion Hess revealed de-
tails of German military
plans to invade Russia and
that they were not revealed
to him.

Apart from the fact that
this poses the question: why
should they? - at the time
of supplying Hitler with
essential war material and
sending congratulations on
his military successes - it is
a reasonable conjecture
that what we do know of
Hess, that if he did reveal
the plans it could only have
been under some form of
extreme 'interrogation',
giving credence to the sub-
mission by historian David
Irving in his recent book
that during his first year
of imprisonment, Hess was
treated with early mental
'threat drugs', driving
him to the point of insan­
ity.

It is also believed that
when Hambro banker visited
Hess, posing as a psychiatrist, at
Mychett, Aldershot, in September, 1941,
a conversation transcript
of the interview, made by a
concealed microphone and
officially recorded, was
made by a Soviet mole.

But for nought for
within weeks Hess lay dead
the man who was physically
incapable of raising his hands above his head, had tied a wire round his neck in a slip knot, attached it to the chimney pot, and hanged himself unconscious. So it was said.

The warder that should have been on guard was missing, and when the prisoner was examined it was found there was 'pandemonium' about who was to blame, and how it might be 'covered up', as is the custom of official and media reports.

Which seems to set the historical scene for the end of the 20th Century with possibly its greatest mystery, or does it?

A 'leaked' report from the American duty guard, Bravo CoY 5th Bn 502 Regiment paints a very different view of that August afternoon.

It appears that Hess must not have been on the prison staff, spent the previous two nights there and was waiting in the summer house, expecting that the absence of his guard was known. Seeking to strangle him with an electric flex, presumably to be followed by hanging to fake suicide, they ran into unforeseen difficulties.

The old man fought back and in the pandemonium an American heard his cry for help. Unconscious, he was taken by military ambulance to the British military hospital where the official report states he pronounced dead.

My source alleges that Hess was accompanied in the ambulance by members of the last US Army Spandau detachment and have not been seen since. Members of the last US Army Spandau detachment have been transferred out of Germany.

Spandau Prison was then pulled down in action such has not been seen in Europe since Hitler's 'night of German lightning'.

I have been dilatory, the absence of a report of any enquiry, or even if it was to be another cover up is very odd.

My information is that Hess was aware of his impending release. He had many sympathisers in the countries of all four nations, and some long-served warders were attached to him. In recent years there was little problem in getting messages to him from well-wishers.

"Only one person emerges with dignity," said Sir John Jenner in the Scots Express. The dead man himself.

Perhaps the most honest appraisal of Hess the man, and analysis of that day in May of 1941, when a middle-aged man dropped from the Scottish sky by one way only flight from Germany, was made ten years ago by Mr. Tad Dyer, British subject, who in his book on the early part of the Second World War 'Their Finest Hour' states:

SPRING
IN PARK
LANE

It was a warm spring afternoon, the Spanish Civil War had been raging for some time, and the Labour Party was assisted by its Communist allies in the so-called 'Popular Front' wave a holding a "Save Spain" rally in Hyde Park, and British Union was to hold an 'Action' sales drive in nearby Park Lane.

Strolling through the Park, my brother and I, he as a free lance journalist and I to join the boys in Park lane, noticed about twenty yards ahead near where Sir Stafford Cripps was speaking, a tall girl, her blonde hair glistening under the strong sunlight, being the jeers and kicks of a menacing crowd of supporters of the Spanish church burners, her proud bearing alone keeping the mob at bay.

'The kicks went in'

'Perhaps she's one of ours - Come On' said my brother, and in we plunged, forcing our way to her side just as a solitary policeman made it.

Within seconds I was down and as the kicks went in I did see my brother, girl, and constable fighting their way through the crowd towards Marble Arch.

Later I learned that, assisted by two further constables, they made it through a hail of stones and kicks to jump a passing bus, the three policemen holding at a few hundred of the pursuing mob with their batons.

A short ride and tea for two was followed a week later by an invitation to tea for my brother at the home of Lord and Lady Redesdale, parents of the girl in the Park, who was of course Unity Mitford, whose life ended tragically a few years later after shooting herself in the 'Garden of the World' in Munich when war broke between Germany and France. Unity's love of England had overflowed to her new Germany and its own special vibrant National Socialism, and by her, between the two was the supreme tragedy.

A broken heart

Who could say how, when a weakened Europe struggles to hold off the permanent pressures from the Bolshevik terror, that her conclusions were irrational, and her act of finality the last but one of a lover's broken heart.

In Hyde Park she was attacked for wearing with the youthful abandon of the dedicated believer, a 'Party' badge given to her in Germany - a rash action given the known violence of Nazi youth - but she nevertheless carried through with the high courage and honesty which was hall-mark of that beloved young lady.

When her two rescuers disappeared from sight in Hyde Park, the boy who lost the girl fought his way out and was fortunately swept up in a section of the mob stampeding towards Park Lane, arriving to find about twenty 'Action' sellers with their backs to a large house fighting off the vanguard of the Red mob.

Waving in I was able to join them as Bethnal Green's former boisterous Dixie Dean was thrown into a basement.

Fierce fighting

As was usual with our Red opponents, "those at the back shouted 'forward', and those at the front shouted 'back', but nevertheless there was enough pushed forward to outnumber our little group, and the fighting became heavier.

"Finding myself 'back to back' with Streatham's Peter Keen, there was just time to remark 'Nell - Not you again' before he was heavily involved. The significance of that remark is that whenever Peter and I met by chance it had frequently been prior, or during some outnumbered physical assault by a Red rabble.

The fifteen minute battle ended with the arrival of a handful of police, a fast re-treating mob, and a number of bodies in the road. Several of our boys were taken to hospital by ambulance, including George Curson and Mitcham speaker Eric Steer, injured in a separate incident.

Beaten and battered, yet just another day to be remembered for those involved. For like other British Union comrades on other days, and other places, they bore their wounds with pride, for in their dedication to Mosley and his cause, a greater future for Britain and her sons, they freely gave their bodies as well as their hearts and minds.
Thoughts That Come In A

By Gordon Beckwell

Some of our best friends are Robots

There were two things in particular that Oswald Mosley never lost faith in. The British people, and the power of modern science to increase the means to produce.

I remember coming across my first Mosley book at the age of 15 in a local library. "Mosley: The Facts" published in the 1930s contained a futuristic essay by the Leader on Automation: how properly applied it would raise wages and consumption and reduce the working day. That was before the microscope, computer aided manufacture and the days when industry could boast "hand-built by Robots".

How sad has become the reality, how great the opportunity lost. Increased by shifting modern technology towards increased output coupled with greater leisure time for all, it has been used to reduce the workforce and allow greater profit to be gained on a lower labour production. Along with unfair competition from cheap labour countries and the refusal to equate purchasing power with the supply of goods, automation has helped relegated in Britain alone, nearly 4 million people and their families to uselessness.

The world would have handled it differently and his ideas still show the way forward. Government must establish the guiding principle that the new technologies must be used only to raise production and wages and/or leave the structure so as not to allow finance to make quick profits by throwing workers into the rubbish skip of unemployment and cutting their labour costs.

Consider the alternatives.

Imagine that yet another high technology system is developed that will allow one person to do the work of four. The temptation is for management to sack three people and boost profit by cutting their wage bill by 75%.

What we need is a Mosley-inspired government policy that would require management to still employ four people, increase output four-fold and raise wages by 400% to provide the purchasing power to absorb the increased productivity. The higher tax yield would also increase several-fold allowing those in public service and pensioners to share the benefits too.

Of course, the details have been simplified but the principle is sound. So we fear not the robots nor view the microchip with the dread of Luddites. Instead we ask: why do we never hear any serious attempt at ideas to solve unemployment from the title mids of the Old Parties? Half measures maybe.

But even the most gullible observer knows that retraining people to work in other industries equally cursed by high unemployment is a cruel political hoax. And a child recognises that job sharing means sharing the pay and nobody can support a family on half a wage.

So why on the rare occasions that Mosley's ideas for full employment are raised do the Old Party careerists hide behind talk about concentration camps and fascists, and attack many that Mosley condemned and which would never have happened if pre-war government had heeded his case for Peace.

Black and White against - Left and Right?

During the late 1930s the British Union paper ACTION found time to campaign against the iniquity of working conditions and mass unemployment among black people on West Indian sugar plantations as unworthy of a great Empire containing many that Mosley condemned and which would never have happened if pre-war government had heeded his case for Peace.

After the war Britain paid the price through the influx of Jamaicans faced with starvation in their own country. By the early 1950s Union Movement was taking the lead in warning of the social dangers of mass immigration. The throwing together of large numbers of people of different culture, outlook and way of life competing for jobs and housing in overcrowded British cities clearly would not work.

Mosley summed it up succinctly in six words. "Unnatural mixture leads always to strife." And how 40 years later strife we have had. Multi-racial strain to bring the worst in both Black and White. In the former it leads to the recently reported incidence of crime while in the latter it can breed racial hatred. From the start Mosley's policy that we do not condemn law-abiding Black people who along with White people are the victims of manipulation and financial exploitation. The culprits are the media, opinion leaders and politicians who allowed it to happen. And the governments who, as recent releases of Cabinet papers make clear, well knew the consequences but still did nothing.

Mosley's policy was "a fair deal for all in their own countries." In the best of the moment ordinary people may say things that do not bear close examination in depth. But there is no reason why the interests of all should not coincide: specified changes in government policy could bring prosperity to the Caribbean countries overlooking jobs to the majority of Black people who, opinion polls indicate, would prefer to live in their own country of racial origin.

Mosley made contact with responsible Black leaders and talked to them in their own homes. It was to the great credit of Union Movement that in the early 1960s an associate Roosevelt wrote: "anybody who can cooperate is a fair policy of Jamaica for the Jamaicans, Asia for the Asians and Britain for the British."

It was led, if I remember rightly, by a West Indian RAF officer and an Asian lawyer. Of course, media abuse and the lies of our opponents ensured only limited progress for this Union Movement but the principle was established.

From time to time I muse on the shocked reaction of the liberal-Left Left, Brotherhood, Humanity Brigade if the facts were to convey Black people preferring to co-operate with us again for an honest answer to the mutual horrors of multi-racism rather than themselves. There's no reason why it shouldn't happen. Who says so?

Mosley said so!

MOSLEY'S MOVEMENTS FILES DONATED TO UNIVERSITY

Records of British Union and Union Movement which must be unique have been donated to the BBC by former NUPE District Leader, Dorset and UM Wessex Organiser, Bob Jarvis, and by former NUPE District Leader, Dorset and UM Wessex Organiser, Dr. John Barlow, who worked for the NUPE and his Branch Files complete from 1954 to 1970 although interred 1988 during the war. The files have been contracted to be open to all serious researchers.
BRITISH UNION'S BATTLE FOR PEACE

THE GREATEST March for Peace in the history of British Union took place on Monday May 7th, 1939 when 20,000 Blackshirts marched from London's Victoria Embankment to Ridley Road, Dalston.

This was the figure recorded by Ilminster and Bellaire Press whose reporter confessed: "I didn't know there were so many of them."

At Ridley Road, a waiting crowd of 20,000 cheered the marchers on arrival and stayed to hear the address of the Leader of British Union at the culmination of this massive demonstration of the people's will for peace.

Wake Up Britain... Stop War

Two weeks before, the word had gone out in a private order from the Senior Administrator, London, Captain U. A. Nicks, to all Districts: "The old parties are united in support of the Government's present foreign policy. United they stand in the drift to War and behind them is the terrible power of the Press. Mosley has proved by his great rallies for peace in different parts of the country that the people need British Union Policy... to Wake Up Britain and Stop War. This year's May Day Rally is dedicated to the cause of PEACE."

The response was overwhelming: they came in their thousands. 20,000 marchers compared with 6,000 at the 1936 May Day Rally itself. Considered impressive at the time, showing the remarkable turning of popular support towards British Union Policy according to the need of PEACE.

Both the march and meeting were peaceful and completely unopposed, a sign of the large and growing earnest and enthusiastic support to the heart-felt cause of Peace through British Union.

CROWDS gathered at main points along the route - Shaftesbury Avenue, Rosebury Avenue, Penton Street, Barnsbury Road and Liverpool Road to cheer the column. One group at Newington Green had waited an hour to see Mosley pass.

Marchers given a terrific reception

"Ilminster turned out to see them. The streets were crowded. Hundreds watched from open windows," reported the local paper, as "Sir Oswald Mosley and his 20,000 Blackshirts marched through Ilminster. Their Union Jacks flying boldly... Along the route there were cries of 'Hail Mosley'!" And the British Union salute was frequently given...

At Ridley Road the marchers were given a terrific reception. One woman said: "With Mosley at their head they swung into the street, drums, fifes, bagpipes, trumpets playing 'Songs of the Sea'."

Not 'one drop of British blood'

Mounting the PA van at the end of the 5½ mile march, Mosley said: "May Day is the day of the people of Britain. On this day, in the past, thousands of Britons have rallied for peace and peace... But today... British Union marches alone in the cause of peace and peace... Alone it challenges all the forces most energetic to bring a world war... There is nothing in the world except Britain that justifies the spilling of one drop of British blood."

Four months later, Britain declared war on Germany to protect the independence of Poland. Mosley and hundreds of his members were put many in jails and concentration camps to silence their voice.

Hundreds of thousands of British Union's sons died before the "victory" was over. The older Britain had lost the strength to defend herself and her independence had won over a thousand years.

AND POLAND?
OBITUARY

BILL FITT
As a young man Bill Fitt was a member of Epping Branch British Union where he became well known as a local speaker. He was the son of Alderman Fitt, one time Mayor and Leader of the Conservative Group. After leaving the Army, he returned to his old school and was named Head Master and Head of British Union.

Six months before his death on January 30th,. Bill, who served in the Army during the war, said he had decided to leave, and it was for this reason that Bill joined Epping Branch of British Union.

Eric Simpkins

May 1946

Our Blackshirt Dead

How They Died: The latest old comrade to join British Union's Roster of Honour resulting from our investigations.

I. PHILIP EAST
5th.Bn,Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders

Philip, age 22, joined Leytonstone Branch of British Union when a pupil of Leyton County High School, one of three pupils who joined the Branch who were all known to the others.

It was during the 5th. Army's drive North to Sfax and Sousse - and finally Tunis. that Phillip rejoined his battalion after three months in hospital. Four months later he was leading a patrol against German positions near Takrouna Hill and found that they had not withdrawn as had been believed but were there in force.

The patrol engaged them with grenades and withdrew as they were sniped from German rear positions and Philip was killed.

Blackshirt Memoirs Recorded

"Historians had seriously neglected recollections of many of the members of the BUF and that "there is a pressing need to recover such memories if a sense of historical continuity is to be produced."" suggested a university historian with the history of the BUF last year.

Friends of O.M. agree and are mindful of a duty to hand on to future generations the true record of those men and women who participated in British Union Officers' and Women's Organiser 'Scram' Sullivan, his wife who predeceased him by some 20 years.

We who are old enough to remember the younger 'Beavan' recall his 'pickly' exterior - the hard man who did not suffer fools gladly if he thought their actions injurious to Mosley's cause. We will also remember him as a symbol of the quality of men who joined Mosley in his long march.

The local people of Basildon will also remember the familiar figure, his ageing body racked with arthritis, wearing his uniform and bearing prominently on his coat the British Union Bronze Distinction Badge of Merit awarded to him in 1937.

A public thank you.

Well know left us but your spirit lives. The story of your dedicated life a legacy for the generations to come.

"The spirit lives. The rest will follow."

Arthur Beavan
1924

Arthur Beavan
1924

Eric Simpkins
May 1946

Eric Simpkins
May 1946

In Memoriam

"Reunite the sound of many voices..." - through the voice of many.

ERIC SIMPSON
1924 - Manchester British Union - 1st of April 1912, Member of the BUF - May 1939, Captain of one of first officer mutes, Durham, British Union - May 1939 - 3rd. Battalion, Durham, British Union. Member of the BUF. On April 12th. 1919, Eric left to join the 3rd. Battalion. In the BUF, Eric was known for his services.

Eric Simpkins: May 1946

We ask all old comrades to assist in this project, and we believe the BUF must not only be remembered but must still be remembered. And that means not only remembering its past, but also remembering its present and future.

Greetings

BURWOOD Dicky
Our Kansas Green "Battler": On May 12th. "Happy Birthday" old comrade On his 101st!

WANTED

For Cash: Items related to the political and personal life of Sir Oswald Mosley, also material on the BUF, the Union of Fascists 2nd United Movement. BUF CEN

101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London E8

"The BUF Appointments List" [pre 1936 "Official Gazette"] if any reader has any copies, even if incomplete, FOM would appreciate the opportunity to photocopy and return them. Their acquisition will represent an important assistance to our ongoing research programme.

Published by BUF NNU, these Gazettes gave details of appointments of District and National officials. Box W102

Published by Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London E8
The REAL 'TRAITORS IN OUR MIDST'

During the Second World War a total of 1,829 men and women, of which nearly 800 were members of British Union, were imprisoned without charge or trial under Defence Regulation 18B. Almost all these detentions took place during a 9 week period in the Summer of 1940. The personal files of all these people should now be available for public scrutiny under the Thirty Year Rule, yet when one member of British Union who had been imprisoned for 3 years asked to see his file he was told that it had been destroyed as being of "no historical interest!" It now seems that more than 1,800 of these files have vanished.

No doubt it would be extremely embarrassing for any post war British Government to reveal the files of such people as former Director of Naval Intelligence Admiral Sir Barry Domville and the Tory M.P. Captain A.H.M. Ramsay. But are we to believe that the files of such a distinguished airman as Air Commodore Oddie and Captain Hepburn-Ruston - father of film star Audrey Hepburn - are of "no historical interest"?

From the recent flood of books, newspaper articles and television documentaries on the war, the reader will be aware that the story of Sir Roger Hollis, Director-General of MI5 from 1956 to 1965 and Graham Mitchell, Deputy Director-General from 1956 to 1963 is now widely known.

In a letter to Douglas Hurd, he applauds the work of the "Anti-Fascist" and "Anti-Nazis" and argues for Britain's political prisoners and their dead fellows, compensation and a public apology.

Dr. Peel joined British Union in 1933, he served from 1939 to 1946. In the R.A.F.

Letter Page 3 →

The REAL 'TRAITORS IN OUR MIDST'

OSWALD MOSLEY flanked by three of the BUF Defence Force, the "I" Squad in 1934

The Picture That Tells It ALL

Eric Piercy, joining Mosley in the New Party became O/C National Defence Force on the birth of the BUF.

On May 28, 1940, five days after his Leader had been arrested and detained in Brixton Prison without any charge made against him, Piercy and fellow BUF member C.P.P. Black, owner of an open bridge forty foot motor launch "Advance", learned from the Admiralty that there was an acute shortage of crews for the Dunkirk evacuation and all boats taken over by them had left. An official report states that Dick and Pierre, then 39, volunteered to take themselves to Sheerness and then by persistence took "Advance" to Dunkirk.

In a non-stop ferry service throughout the Dunkirk evacuation they brought back hundreds of British soldiers to our shores.

What the official report did not reveal was that on their final return they were arrested under 18B Defence Regulations and taken to Walton Goal.

Sqn Ldr Lionel Alten, 59 Squadron RAF did not go to Walton Goal. His prison was the English Channel and he was never in British custody.
of being Soviet spies and were the subject of intensive secret investigations. At the present time the preponderance of evidence points to Graham Mitchell being the real Soviet spy and Sir Roger Hollis whose elder brother Christopher was a British Union supporter and a frequent contributor to the Daily Telegraph, is innocent. Several historians have recently suggested that the files of the 187 Detainee of the MI5 have disappeared because they contain planted false evidence. So who planted it?

The Red Web

The obvious suspect is Anthony Blunt, who after serving in the Military Mission Division was promoted to Permanent Assistant to the head of Counter Espionage. On 22 April 1964, in return for a promise of immunity, he confessed that he had been recruited as a Soviet spy in 1936 by Guy Burgess.

Another suspect is Jennifer Shepherd Williams who joined the Communist Party in Oxford and had been introduced to her Russian KGB controller by Bernard Freyberg. On 27 October 1967, Freyberg committed suicide immediately after being interrogated by MI5 - just as Harold Wilson was about to make him a Government Minister! The 1936 Williams was employed in a secret department of the Home Office investigating the activities of “right-wing extremists” and she married an MI5 officer, Herbert Hart.

Then there is Graham Maupurtius, the 6 Blenheim attacked 2 German convoys off Gravelines and Calais, sinking an Italian merchant vessel.

On 1 July 1941 on an offensive against German France. After attacking the air defences of Cherbourg.

**REAL PATRIOTS**

name is inscribed on the Dunkirk Tower Cemetery.

As reported in Comrade, Atten-Pilot of a Blenheim, took off from Delling on 3 July 1941 on an offensive against German France. After attacking the air defences of Cherbourg.

**OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD**

**How they died.** The latest Oi/commo - wI/Cpl Paddy Mullon on our front page – to join British Union’s Roll of Honour, resulting from our continual search.

W/O D.G. PAINEY R.A.F. (VR)
212 Squadron

One of three boys to join British Union’s Lytton-Branch when pupils at Leyton County High School, all of whom were killed in action in the 1939-45 war.

A navigator/bombier, W/O Paine was reported missing believed killed in action with the crew of Catalina F.9115 which was lost out in an air attack over the North Sea on 12/16 July 1942.

212 Squadron was a General Reconnaissance Flying Boat Squadron based at Royal Air Force Station at El Alamein.

**The Ballad of Walton Jail**

They have flung us in foul smelling dungeons.
They have shut us away from the sun –
This – and more have they done!
They have poisoned the minds of our kindred with venom, slander and lies.
By turning the face of our children to hate
They have stricken the light from our eyes.
Fools! — by each blow they have dealt us
They have welded us all into one.

As strong as the bars on the windows — the bolts on the door,
Comrades all, young and old, high and low, strong and weak, rich and poor
They have tempered a steel that shall cleave
Like iron to the heart of their enemies
That shall win back the light to our eyes when the battle is won
That is all they could do,
That is all they have done!

F.C. WISEMAN Walton Prison, Liverpool, 1940
TO

DOUGLAS

HURD

FROM

PETER

PEEL

JUSTICE

FOR

BRITAIN'S

POLITICAL

PRISONERS

SIR,—As you are no doubt fully aware, the United States Senate on 30 April this year passed by an overwhelming majority a Bill to afford £50,000 per capita compensation to the surviving 65,000 (of an original 120,000) American citizens of Japanese descent who were forcibly uprooted and interned under harsh conditions in 1942 and who remained interned for the duration of the war. The reason for the high proportion of internment after more than forty years is that so many of the internees were children. Businesses and livelihoods were inextricably lost and the internment in general has had a bad after-effect on the whole business. Not only did the 442nd "Go For Broke" regiment which was entirely made up of Japanese Americans who were more dangerous than any other unit, but not one single case of treason or sabotage was ever proven or even alleged against the Japanese American people. The cost of the operation—really not very much for the loss of four years of one's life and other hardships—amounts to an estimated $1,250,000,000 giving far more administrative expenses. I estimate this at an equivalent of approximately 750,000 pounds sterling. One can appeal the sense of decency and justice which has prompted the Senate to attempt compensation, albeit at a very late date.

In 1940, Sir Oswald and lady Huldschinsky, and some 753 members of the British Union of Fascists were summarily arrested and interned in Kentwood Sands, Milton Jail and the Isle of Man. Among our proud boasts about Magna Carta and habeas corpus and the 1869 Bill of Rights, no charges and consequently no trials were conducted. Again there was a complete absence of treason or sabotage. Again, houses, businesses and families were brutally damaged. Men who had served with gallantry and been highly decorated in the 1914-18 war and among the most patriotic of this Nation's subjects were among those interned. Huldschinsky himself had served in the infantry and the Royal Flying Corps and suffered permanent injury in action. There is a well-natured and ironic account of his internment by Admiral Sir Barry Domville, KBE, CVO, CVO, in a letter to the Ottawa Citizen.

The whole business becomes especially disgraceful and meaningless when—by law, as I believe it is in the 1942-1946 Bill of Rights, we have a right to appeal to the United States Congress for the redress of grievances of those who find themselves in this country. And the same is true in the case of the Japanese children. If it was not so, it is because that an appeal is not 100 per cent effective and such a sum total would still be only a small fraction of the sum authorized by the U.S. for the Japanese victims of similar injustice.

PETER PEEL

Some of our old comrades who suffered detention in British prisons and concentration camps are currently taking up their cases with their MPs. In view of the new American situation they and others may now wish to approach the Home Secretary.

The Rt. Hon. Douglas Hurd, CBE, MP, Home Office, Queen Anne's Gate, London SW1 SAT.

18B - A Home Office apology that took 20 years. WHERE IS THE FILE?

Two months after being detained in June 1940, the mother of Leslie Grundy, Hadspenfield's District Leader, wrote to the Home Secretary asking why her son had been detained. She was informed that it was on "security grounds under Regulation 18B as a person of Hostile Origin and Associations".

Two months later in 1941, he approached the Home Secretary to obtain 'elementary justice', pointing out that when 'whisked off to jail', the manner it was executed led many of his relations and some of his members to believe that he was 'involved in something of a treacherous nature' as 'such things could not happen in Britain' and, was assumed that 'the security services knew something which was not in the country's interest to divulge'.

The Home Office letter made the situation worse because his mother and wife began to think he had been deceiving them. He was not able to comfort them because strict censorship of prison mail left him unaware of the situation. Could anything be more disappointing than this, made a man incommunicado by imprisoning him under 18B, and then proceeded to give false information to his wife and mother and held him incommunicado.

In lengthy correspondence with Home Office he continued to press his case and at one stage was told that the information "was not readily available", and that some of his papers could have been destroyed. He persisted in every way available and 'ultimately', Richard Sharples, Minister of State admitted to his M.P. that "there was no evidence to suggest that he was associated with the country's enemies" and that "the Home Office letter of 16 September 1940 was in error", concluding with "I am sorry that Mr Grundy should have felt a sense of grievance, and I hope that this letter will rectify it."

The letter was dated 12 October 1971, 20 years after Mr Grundy had initiated his pursuit of justice. No doubt it has removed his sense of grievance.

According to his file, his file is not available for public viewing at the Public Record Office under the 30 year rule, but 700 odd British Union files that have been lost, or "missing", or destroyed for being of "no historical interest".

And if you believe that......

Political Prisoners of Camp X:3.

They include Tony Dickson, Arthur Hanson, Ron O'Brien, Bill Moss, and Douglas Hurd. Among other familiar faces are believed to be Alperan Gass. 30,000 and an apology from the Government should be the entitlement of this group of British Union boys according to Dr. Peel. Photographed at Peprill Camp, Peel, Isle of Man in 1941, only two however are known to be alive.
"So I said to myself: 'Mason, you are going to escape.'"

From "Mason's Place", South Australia where he has lived for some years, ARTHUR MASON, one-time BUF "I" Squad and Limehouse District leader—holder of the Bronze Distinction for service and devotion to the Cause" and double escape from British Concentration Camps, comes his story of......

MY FIRST ESCAPE

Or how I became a Prisoner of War of my own Country

But if there was... a couple of rifles shots rang out to explain his statement.

During the journey to Liverpool the attitude of the soldiers changed. They had been told we were German spies but when they saw the large number of abandoned ex-servicemen of the 1914-18 war in detention they became uncomfortable and questioned. British Union's old soldiers were not backward in telling the truth.

At Walton we were placed in a W.C. that had not been used for some time. Littered with pigeon droppings, toilets that didn't work, and locked up day and night. Fortunately this did not last long, the next move being to Warton where a housing estate had been converted to still another Concentration Camp.

Dead body found in Walton Goal

On the first day, we found a dead body, believed to be Jewish, hanging behind a door. The previous occupants had been 'enemy aliens', so many of them that some had to sleep on the ground outside.

A large number had been sent to Canada losing their lives when their ship the SS "Andra Star" was torpedoed, including a friend of mine, an Italian cafe owner from Poplar.

His wife and children, left to run the business, had suffocated the cries of the cafe smashed by a mob when he was arrested.

The Army never knew how many were in the Camp. We used to change places after being counted rejoicing the ranks lower down so I said to myself: "Mason, you are going to escape."

Through the wire and on to a bus

I planned to get out with Markel, a man from Whitehead of Brixton, and with the help of Whitehead of Brixton, and Arboret of East London, made a lunch. We were caught near the fence that surrounded the camp and sportsfield.

The guards had looked out when we heard the wire but at certain times came down and marched towards each other so on the chosen night we moved as soon as they left the box, the ladder was against the fence, up we went, a June day, we were crawled in the second wire into the sportsfield, leaving the ladder to be removed by our comrades.

Gaining the second wire and crossing it, by means of 'mountain treasured' from the shop埃及, we cleared the final obstacle, the fence, and found ourselves on the sportsfield, and in the pitch darkness I lost Markel.

Finding a road within hailing distance I walked it for a short time and found a bus stop and chanced a wait. I was in luck for long came a bus and I was on it up the stairs and on to the first available seat.

In due course I stole a slice of bread of my fellow prisoner on the same seat.

And there was Markel!

Liverpool's Lime Street Station was the destination which suited us fine, and in time, with cash from the linings of our jackets we bought tickets for London on a train due out in half an hour.

Almost immediately police whistles sounded through the station, and thinking we had been found, hid behind some luggage. We soon guessed it was some other rogues they were after, changed the platform, boarded the train, and without further mishap arrived in London.

We shook hands and parted and I have never seen or heard of Markel since.

In London I made my way to Forest Gate to find friends only to find the street completely boarded out. I did find Mrs. Wise whose son Len was detained, but found no way of getting a message to her. She was released from internment, and a Mr. Botfield, to meet Yorks., Arthur Rawlinson who was released from the Black Cat's Black House, Chelsea, London. He had a good meal at his home and gave me his identity card saying he could get another later.

Returning to East London I ran into P.C. Edwards from Arboret of Brixton, living in narrow Street, Hackney. Chatting with him and his wife I remarked that I thought I was inside, I said I had been released "two days ago" when we went on our way. We had many friends among the police in East London.

I next visited two members in North London given to me by a friend, whilst waiting in a queue at a bus stop a police car drew up, had a good look at us, and left. They considered that the glasses I did not normally wear had done the trick and I boarded the next and arrived at my destination.

'Feeling like a spot of country air...'

After a good chat I returned to the Wilson's in Bethnal Green and when I telephoned the North London lad of the next day they told me that in ten minutes of leaving the police arrived looking for me. My disguise had not fooled them, but they gave us the slip at the other end. They followed the bus and lost the house.

Feeling like a spot of country air I left the next day for Hertfordshire to meet a Limehouse member who had been bombed out of his home. He was a long distance lorry driver and was off that day to Gloucester and I accepted his invitation to join him. We arrived during an unscheduled stop to the side of the road...

Mason - behind the drum, marching with his Limehouse boys in 1938
MASON'S ESCAPE

Whitbread helped with escape

raid and had to spend the night in a depot of the Free Norwegian Army - our destination.

The next day, we continued our journey to Hitchin and then to London, where we arrived at Marble Arch. Here, I was met by a police officer who informed me that I had to return to the Wilson's and let a couple of hours go by. I decided to change it, and I was made very welcome and turned in at about 11 pm.

At 6:30 the next morning I was woken by a banging and shouting outside. I got up and looked out the window, and I saw a police raid and they had chosen the next door house in mistake. A fire had developed there and Johnny Wilson, seeing what was happening, ran up to warn me to get out of the window, but before I could make the police had forced the front door open.

Johnny was arrested, and they entered the room with 'Arthur Mason', the question which I seemed abroad. I answered with some amusement - 'you should know, we know each other very well', and I was then taken to Abingdon Square and placed in a cell.

During my stay in Abingdon Jail, I enjoyed meeting some old comrades, but not for long for the next morning two police officers escorted me to Buxton and handed over to a military escort. I was told they had decided to take me to a court, but this was not the case.

By the end of the day, I was in Buxton Jail and enjoyed meeting some old comrades, but not for long for the next morning two police officers escorted me to Buxton and handed over to a military escort. I was told they had decided to take me to a court, but this was not the case.

On the way to the court, I was told I had to use force. The police escort that I viewed in this behaviour I was not going to use force. Just as it looked as if a rough house was going to start, the policeman spoke to the Sergeant. He said they knew me and if I was treated correctly there would be no trouble. At this the Sergeant calmed down. We all shook hands and the army boys were fine, chatting all the way to Liverpool and supplying ample information.

Back at Buxton it was again the cells where I found bemoan of Buxton who had caught with suitcases trying to escape over the wire. When over the wire he was not allowed to join them. After booking a boat for the crossing we saw the loading of the luggage of a thousand Tornblad and saw dockers taking up the cases by crane and deliberately dropping many of them, smashing the contents.

Arriving on the island we travelled for Peel who had been marched to the camp on the sea front, private houses converted and taken over by the Army.

For Buxton and I however it was the cells where we remained for a month without any exercise after being sentenced by the judge. Back in London, my first escape had ended badly for Johnny and Ada Wilson. They were charged with harbouring an escaped 'prisoner of war' under the Defence Regulations and sentenced to six weeks hard labour.

Arthur Mason today: At peace with his memories

When listening to the bird-songs of the young, hopeful of the existent orders, how often do they put forward proposals with such clear advantage and simple logic?
MAY DAY BUFFET SUPPER

The spirit of comradelyship in the movement developed by Oswald Mosley was strong in evidence at a BRITISH UNION DAY Buffet Supper at a London hotel on May 7th.

The steady growth of BUF was indicated by the numbers present from all parts of Britain, the youthful faces of many surely born too late ever to have heard CM speak.

Mike Quill reminded those present that "we gathered not only to remember the past, but to re-dedicate ourselves to a mission that would never end."

Robert Saunders OBE spoke of the valuable work of COMRADE in establishing truth through research. More than ever Britain still needed men and women willing to emulate O.M.'s superlative example of courage and deed.

A great void existed in politics waiting to be filled. Those who seek to achieve great things in great ways must not be deterred by threats or be bought by bribes of easier ways. In return they will gain the respect of friends and opponents alike and the ultimate reward of true self-respect.

All must cultivate the mantle of diplomacy in propagating ideas for it must be admitted that words do not easily win friends.

Ben Eames congratulated COMRADE for obviously attracting young people for on them rested the future: not only to give new form to, and develop Mosley's ideas, but also to find a vehicle for the end and courage. He gave a special warning against the new danger created by China's new open-ness to capitalism and communism.

Long before, world and European markets would be flooded with a new wave of cheap labour goods. If Japan had almost brought Britain to her knees through unemployment, China would finish the job given the injection of our mis-rulers. Only Mosley's Europe could give the opportunity of "real prosperity and economic security for all classes and races, in their own lands."

The message of BRITISH UNION DAY is our present need.

OSWALD MOSLEY: the Man of Yesterday.

OSWALD MOSLEY: the Man for Tomorrow. Jeremy Walker

COMMUNICATION DINNER

Saturday 19th November 1988

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 101, Onewell Court, Fowell Road, London, E3.

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Long before, world and European markets would be flooded with a new wave of cheap labour goods. If Japan had almost brought Britain to her knees through unemployment, China would finish the job given the injection of our mis-rulers. Only Mosley's Europe could give the opportunity of "real prosperity and economic security for all classes and races, in their own lands."

The message of BRITISH UNION DAY is our present need.

OSWALD MOSLEY: the Man of Yesterday.

OSWALD MOSLEY: the Man for Tomorrow. Jeremy Walker

COMMUNICATION DINNER

Saturday 19th November 1988

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 101, Onewell Court, Fowell Road, London, E3.

AT LAST FOR YOUR DIARY

THANKS

DONATION: From the anonymous "B" in the North... Thank You.

COMRADE BACK NUMBERS

Comrades is a free newsletter but if we cannot always aim above RHP are needed for bulk purchase. To how to choose the following Comrades for £1 each.

Matthews 1 and 2 10p
Matthews 3 and 4 10p
Matthews 5 15p
All others 25p

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Honours Even!

In the latest issue of "COMRADE" (April/May), I was rather surprised to see an article by Peter Marcy on the Mosley Archive, the comment that some B.U.F. branch membership lists were being kept by dubious means into the hands of private collectors.

For his information, private collectors have been in possession of these branch records for many years. In my case, I am only in possession of such documents because I persuaded the original owner not to destroy them.

Over the years the only people who have made any effort to preserve old documents and photographs have been collectors. It’s no good people who have just woken-up to the fact that our political heritage is disappearing now complaining that so much material resides in private collections.

Whether or not Peter Marcy think all this material would be today if collectors had not acquired it over the years.

JAMES MILLER

PETER MARY writes: "Mr. Miller raises a fair point. I was, however, referring to membership lists compiled by various branches in the 1930’s (such as the ‘complete list’ held by the Jewish Board of Deputies) or branch lists kept illegally during the early months of the war."

The Editor writes: "Friends of O.M. are grateful to those collectors whose motives are as described in Mr. Miller’s letter. These collectors are known to us.

We can also understand the feeling engendered in old BUF days like Peter and others by the memory of collectors in the commercial field, trading for profit those things which played a part in the struggle and sacrifice of high idealistic companies.

All the pre-war companies are under the legal umbrella of our existing companies and it is possible that a claim for the return of its properties will be pursued through the appropriate bodies in the commercial field.

WANTED

FOR SALE

"Comrades in Struggle": A small number of the original audio cassettes produced by POM of Oswald Mosley’s speeches in the 1930s are still available from the second production run. It includes excerpts from Olympia (1934) and Europe (1935). Note that because of condition of original material, the quality is far lower than that of the printed texts.

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"Comrades in Struggle": A small number of the original audio cassettes produced by POM of Oswald Mosley’s speeches in the 1930s are still available from the second production run. It includes excerpts from Olympia (1934) and Europe (1935). Note that because of condition of original material, the quality is far lower than that of the printed texts.

IN MEMORIAM

"Tariq the sound of many voices...""In the wake of ages....."

ROSMAN, William James: Plating District Manchester British Union Of 21st and Union Movement.

COOP, Captain T., R.N.: one of first officers, Burgess Hill British Union.

CRAWFORD, Bill: Bury, Lancashire British Union and Union Movement.

HUNTER, W., C.: Middlesex; Eton, Westminster School.

HISCOX, Commander G.E.: Surrendered to the British Union and Union Movement.

JAMES MILLER

OFFICIALS

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OFFICIALS
As for Britain, it seems unable to make up its mind whether or not to become part of a United Europe or even whether or not to remain a United Kingdom."

As a tribute to DICK BELLAMY, British Union's historian and senior surviving officer who died in August in his 88th year, and because we believe it appropriate on the anniversary of the start of the Second World War, we use his author's words from the Preface of his unpublished "We Marched With Mosley" to tell the sad story of a half-century of betrayal and decline born out of party political inadequacy, incompetence and cowardice as Britain "shuffled out of Empire, Europe, leadership and history."

They betrayed the past and sold the future.

Young Britons born in the latter half of the Twentieth Century cannot begin to understand what the British Empire meant to their forebears at the century's beginning. Nor can they be expected to comprehend the sense of fierce loyalty to "The Mother Country" felt by men in Australia, India, Canada, New Zealand, South Africa and the Colonies - and not only by those of British stock.

When war was declared in 1914, the descendants of those men and women who had been banished from Britain in and after 1788 to an empty Continent on the far side of the world rushed to Britain's defence, and 328,000 of them served overseas, representing a huge proportion of Australia's still tiny population.

The long lists of 1914-18 dead on every Australian war memorial testify to the enormous losses this young nation suffered. It was the same elsewhere in the Empire.

When war came again in 1939, two million Indians splendidly volunteered for service, and the 14th Army which captured Burma from the Japanese consisted mostly of Indian Divisions.

And to what end was it all? Ever since "shuffled out of Empire, Europe, leadership and history" Burma has been in a state of political chaos, economic instability and civil war, mostly under a Socialist dictatorship.

Nothing can be more shameful than Britain's undignified scuttle from Burma, India, Ceylon, Malaya, Palestine and Africa, especially from Rhodesia where we betrayed our own splendid people who had stood by us superbly with blood and treasure in both World Wars.

To India we bequeathed chaos and corruption, and probably two million deaths by massacre, famine and exhaustion at the end of the Raj and the precipitate partition of Moslem from Hindu India.

In Palestine, under the direction of Ernest Bevin - hailed in some quarters as a strong man and patriot - we hauled down the flag and abandoned almost overnight, leaving two million Arabs, many of them fellow Christians who had lived there longer than the Anglo-Saxons had inhabited England, to the increasingly harsh...
Overlordship of the Israelis, dominated by Irgun and Stern Gang terrorists under the baleful direction of Menachim Begin, himself a fanatical terrorist.

In our headlong retreat from the great war, we betrayed all who had ever trusted us, and left hapless tribes to the corruption of such as Kwan Nkrumah, self-styled "Red Mosley," and to the insane, bloodthirsty tyranny of Idi Amin.

Today, Australia, the country where I spent some of the most exciting years of my life, and in which I married is to become an independent republic. Its population is no longer overwhelmingly of British stock, and it looks to anyone at all as its Protector, it looks to the United States.

As for Britain, it seems unbelievable now, up its mind whether or not to become part of a United Europe or even whether or not to remain a United Kingdom.

This is the sorry position as I see the end of a long and arduous life in which I and my particular companions tried to preserve our Nation's position and power.

We tried to avert the doom of a great Empire, and for this patriotic endeavour we suffered ostracism and persecution for the rest of our lives.

Old M and R.R.B.

When Ick Bellamy was in a party of old members lunching with Old M in the early 1950s, he had suggested to me that someone ought to write the history of British Union before "such else is forgotten and lost." and that someone "ought to be authorised to write our story.

I think that you Bellamy are the most qualified of all to write the history of Mosley, and the result of this conversation nearly 20 years later was the mass of work described by Mr. Wise in his tribute to Dick on this page.

In Comrade's tribute we have had the preface of his story.

In our farewell, let us also end with the words of one of his love-struck admirers.

I have written of these personal, political, and philosophical utterances and tribulations so that succeeding generations may know of the words and deeds of men who followed Mosley and what manner of man was Mosley to inspire them.

To the many thousands of us who supported him he represented the best and possibly greatest (national) leader.

Pro Robert Saunders, OBE:

British Union District Leader, Dorset West.

After an adventitious life of fluctuating fortune, RICHARD REYNELL "Dick" BELLAMY returned to this country in the 1930s. Shocked with the conditions he found, he soon came to the conclusion that only Oswald Mosley had the answers to the many problems facing Britain. Always a man of action he joined Mosley's Movement without delay. In it he worked hard and his ability was soon recognised being appointed National Treasurer. The war saw his like so many of his colleagues, detained under the notorious 18B. After his release he was for a time employed in Bournemouth by O.M. supporter Dr.Margaret Vivian, & later drafted in the Fire Service in Southampton. He was an uncomprising and courageous supporter of Mosley and his ideas and did not hesitate to make his opinions clear to all and sundry. It is this factor which no doubt was one of the main reasons for facilitating biography finding a publisher.

I must first met Dick since the 1960s but we have corresponded at least once a year. His lengthy letters were always interesting and full of deep thought on the ideas we shared in common. He believed that O.M. would want and expect us all to be working to implement the ideas for which he had sacrificed so much. Our sympathy went out to his widow Milda who we know will feel as grateful as we do for the life of a man who worked so tirelessly for a great cause.

Pro John Christian:

Editor "Comrade"

All Britain only met Dick Bellamy once, and then only for a short hour, I had known of his since my days as a young Blamires and had heard about the man who could have known him. It had been our country's tragedy as well as his that his matchless talents were not placed in that supreme position where he could be seen by all for what he knew he had the potential to be - the potentially greatest Englishman of all time." J.C.

1938, but in that almost phenomenal bond so unique to those who followed Mosley's wake, that special weld which transcended all normal measurement of human relationship, we were instantly as one. We first made contact just before the birth of "Comrade" nearly three years ago and have since by telephone and lengthy letter shared the memories of the past. A year ago we met at his then home in Norfolk. The occasion was the first gathering of East Anglia Friends of O.M. at Ipswich. Dick was by then far to ill to travel being almost confined to his chair so my wife and paid for our first and last visit.

As we met his eyes brightened and over hour plus sustained conversation the atmosphere as we relived the days that were gone. And most probably because my wife was a woman, she was one of the longest serving Mosley supporters alive, Dick held her hand throughout.

And so we shall always remember him.
**CROWDS THREATEN SIR O. MOSLEY**

MOUNTED and foot police reserves were drafted to the East End of London last night when Mosley broke into a showdown with a huge crowd at a Fascist meeting in Mossford-street, Mile End.

Sir Oswald Mosley, who was the principal speaker, was continually heckled. Angry crowds surged round the platform throughout his speech, and only the presence of mounted police prevented serious trouble.

A number of men who appeared to be leading the uproar were led away and later arrested and will appear at Thames Police Court this morning.

The difficulties of the police were increased when Anti-Fascists set up a platform and held a meeting only a few yards from the Fascists. A cordon was kept between the two crowds while mounted police kept a lane clear.

**THE DAILY TELEGRAPH**

July 14, 1938

50 years ago...

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**THE 50th ANNIVERSARY OF BRITAIN'S LEGENDARY POLITICAL CONFRONTATION**

**THE BATTLE OF CABLE STREET** will have special memories for at least one Norfok man.

Mr Dick Bellamy, now 85, of Lethington, was a local official and later a full-time organizer of Britain's Union of Fascists throughout the period.

On Sunday, October 4, 1936, several thousand Blackshirts assembled near Tower Bridge at the start of a planned march through Shoreditch to Bethnal Green, headed by Sir Oswald Mosley.

**Huge crowd**

Also gathered nearby was a huge crowd of spectators and anti-fascist demonstrators. Barricades were thrown up across Cable Street, and in the next few hours the East End was filled with Fascists and some of the 6000 police on duty, more than 4000 of whom were foot officers, were injured, and 83 peace officers were taken to hospital.

The march itself never took place. Mosley having been ordered by the Metropolitan Police chief commissioner to call it off.

Mr Bellamy was in Liverpool at the time as one of the BUF's northern organizers. "A day or two after Cable Street, a number of us went into a local news cinema and watched the film of the incident. We were shown one scene in which a Blackshirt, cut off on horseback, was standing in front of a crowd. At one point, was shown fighting single-handed against a ring of attackers, and laying them out in a circle around him. The audience cheered, and we heard of similar outbreaks of acclaim at other Liverpool cinemas."

"We quickly told our members to get along and see the film, but the following day it was withdrawn. I suspect by orders from on high."

Dick Bellamy joined the BUF in 1933, shortly after its formation, and not long after he and his wife Hilda had returned from New Caledonia, where he had been farming.

"The country was in a mess. I was particularly horrified by the indifference shown by the middle classes to the plight of the unemployed.

"Living at Wrexham, he started a Blackshirt branch at Downham Market, and the following year was appointed full-time organizer for the South-West Norfolk constituency. Among many public meetings he organized at East Anglia was one in Norwich Market Place in July 1936 when Mosley addressed an audience of 10,000.

"OM took some of us for a meal afterwards at the Royal Hotel, and I remember how impressed he was with the fair and factual reporting of our activities by the Eastern Daily Press. He said it was the first Whig tradition, and asked us to convey his appreciation to the editor. Mr Cozens-Hardy."

**Inner fire**

"Mosley was a very noble character. He had great inner fire, vast ability and courage. His followers worshipped him, and he simply loved them."

"At war approached our meetings and marches were getting bigger all the time. The mass of British Union's membership was working-class, especially in East London. In the north-west and Liverpool where I worked, it was largely the unemployed working class."

"But what about the reputation for violence?"

"The vast majority of meetings were held in perfect order and enthusiasm. As for the others, well, this animal defends itself when attacked. Not original I know, but it describes the circumstances."

"Dick Bellamy left the BUF staff in 1938, moved to Southend, and took over a job in the local barracks, meanwhile running the local Fascist branch. In May 1940 Mosley and some of his leading figures were arrested under emergency regulations that empowered the imprisonment of persons without charge."

"The following week Mr. Bellamy was detailed in the next wave of arrests, and spent the next 400 days in a number of jails and camps throughout the country."

"A policeman came round and told me that my husband had been arrested," said Mrs Bellamy. "I asked him what the charge was, and he said 'None'."

"Mr Bellamy said, 'We opposed the war politically because we said it was against Britain's interests, and would leave it weakened, though we made it clear we would fight an invader.'"

"After his release he joined the fire service in Southend. Following D-Day he was on the invasion, and applied for agricultural work. In time this brought him back to Norfolk, 'I spent a year digging drains on the Royal Estate, and loved it."

"He later worked on the Holtcham Estate, and more recently at Wells."

---

**MILE END**

For those who believe that our country was defended by a nation who think that years of poverty have killed the splendid spirit of our people, there is little evidence of that. The English language cannot adequately convey the awe that it inspired. Here in Mile End was a crowd so densely packed and covering so great an area that it seemed impossible to one. Countless thousands of upturned faces were ten feet high, and every word from Mosley was hung in the air. It was so thick with breath, it was impossible to see more than a few yards away."

"When we left out of these things," he said, "we were not supposed to be concerned with arrest. Yet today the great newspapers are forced to recognize that the people of Britain are willing to the menace of aliens in our midst, and are forced to publish reports of what they are doing in their own country."

"Why then don't they arrest Lord Beaverbrook? They use every weapon against our people, and yet when we see their acts we feel that we are not alone in the world."

"I believe in Home Rule for Ireland. I am a democrat, and I shall continue to fight for it."

---

**Dick Bellamy** has seen by his local paper 2 years ago

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**BLACKSHIRT LOOKS BACK:** Hilda and Dick Bellamy.

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**Comrade** "Eastern Daily Press"
THE 50 YR OLD LIE

July 23, 1938

MODERN PRESS TECHNIQUE

FACTS VERSUS FICTION

HOW PRESS REPORTED LIMEHOUSE MEETING

THE respective editorial staffs of the Daily Telegraph and the Daily Worker were able to exercise their skill to show their capacity for correctly presenting facts by writing up for their readers accounts of the Mosley meeting in Limehouse, on Wednesday, July 13.

The facts were as follows:

Mosley addressed a crowd of many thousands of people who packed into Mossford Street to hear him. The crowd at all the time was enthusiastic and cheered him to the echo. At no time was there any disorder whatever near the van and at no time during the speech were there any mounted police in Mossford Street or anywhere near the van. In fact so orderly was the crowd that there were a few small children from nearby houses walking round the van who would hardly have been there had there been angry crowds charging.

There was a line of police more distance away from the van but it was not a cordon in the generally accepted term because people could pass freely through it. In the next street there was a Red meeting which was fairly well attended by Jews and other aliens.

PRESS FACTS.

The Daily Telegraph headed their account: "CROWDS THREATEN SIR O. MOSLEY'S MEETING—MOUNTED POLICE CALLED," and went on to say:—

"Sir O. Mosley was constantly heckled. Angry crowds surged round the platform throughout the speech and only the presence of mounted police prevented serious trouble.

"The difficulties of the police were increased when anti-Fascists set up their platform and held a meeting only a few yards from the Fascists. A corden was kept between the two crowds whilst mounted police kept a lane clear.

RED FRENZY.

The frenzy of the Red paper is really comical to behold. They are evidently greatly incensed by Action's publication of photographs of Red counter-demonstrations which have been ludicrous flops. Throughout this campaign we have been able to publish photographs of Mosley's great mass meetings, together with photographs of Red counter-demonstrations attended by a tiny handful. The bright lads of the Red paper accordingly set to work to counter this method last, lacking genuine photographs to prove their point, were reduced to publishing the top picture shown on this page as a photograph of Mosley's meeting in Mile End. Their little difficulty is (a) that the speaker is obviously not Mosley; (b) that he is not speaking from a van or (c) using a loud speaker; therefore, anyone who has ever attended a Mosley meeting can see at a glance that this is not a picture of a Mosley meeting.

When our opponents are reduced to such childish tactics their cause is indeed proved to be lost. If they must turn out lying propaganda they would be well advised in future not to employ lies that any child with any knowledge of the subject knows to be a lie.

(A full description and a further picture of the Mile End meeting appear on pages 8 and 9.)

On the morning of June 4th, 1940, the officer in charge of "C" Wing came to my cell, the nearest to his office, and asked my help to get breakfast for my fellow prisoners, and in the next few days I helped dish out all meals until we established some form of service. He later thanked me for helping and explained that in prison routine each wing had a 'cleaner' known as a "Trusty", and that this made life easier to bear in a good 'nick' because he was allowed out of his cell more often.

So I became a "Wing Cleaner" and could choose who I wished to help deliver meals and collect pots.

I soon began to take stock of my position. I must adapt to my changed life. I would carry out physical exercises and do all I could to maintain health. I would occupy my mind with work as much as possible. I must prepare for the worst. I could be in prison indefinitely.

One night when all was quiet, I heard a clock strike nine. I moved a chair to the window to make a note of the sun's shadow, as in a sundial, to give me some idea of bed-time. As I looked out I heard a shout from another wing. It was Hawkley from Kent, but before I could ask much a warder I had not seen before almost burst into my cell and asked why I was shouting out of the window. I told him I had been speaking to a friend in the opposite wing, and he let shuffling my identity card in the rack.

Next morning after break-
The Truth
The Half-Truth
And Nothing
Like the Truth

The combined circulation of the National Press today is only a fraction of 40 years ago. Yet the not-so-quality dailies have latched on to a results-winning formula to stem the tide. Find some famous or unknown victim (almost anyone will do), unearth some nauseating recollections, or imagined and Hey Presto, Hold the Front Page: another scribbler's job is safe till Saturday.

We're not talking about the exposure of real criminals but the power of the press in some hands to break lives and livelihoods with little danger of breaking the laws of libel.

What about the Press Council, did someone say? No media magnate ever shirk in his boots at their mild admonishments. And recourse to the courts means risking bad publicity. Nobody suffered more at the hands of the press than Mosley. Twice he had the courage to take the worst offenders to the courts - and won. He even broke the broadcast boycott in the sixties by taking his case to the European Court of Human Rights and 'persuaded' the TV moguls to grant him air time.

The Charm School for the KGB?

It's ironic that just when Camden Council is adopting the Thought Police, Russia is trying to be charming them. Communists were their own worst enemies. Salt mines, show trials and state-sponsored poverty were always easier to misunderstand than Kasparovian dialectics. If only Lenin had sent some of his disciples to a Charm School.

Surely the time has now come to re-examine Mosley's revolutionary concept that newspapers should report the news and print the truth. Ditto the broadcast media. So need for Boards of Censorship or the end to real press freedom. Simply require by law that any person or institution attacked should be given equal space and equal prominence to reply. Then at last the people can decide for themselves and the Dirty Dailies will have to think twice before invading personal privacy or misrepresenting men and women who strive for greater things.

So what are we to think of Glastonbury and Perestroikas? Just a change of tactics to achieve the same global strategy? Or does Gorbachev mean business when he says Peace and more consumer goods. Nobody can accuse Mosley supporters of being naive about Communism. But the course Gorbachev has taken runs too deep to be dismissed as political hype. Russians with installments to maintain on the family Skoda won't want to hurry Afghanistan again too easily.

What would Mosley have thought of it all? When the 1960's Khruushchev repeatedly offered to withdraw Soviet troops from eastern Europe, nobody campaigned more vigorously for a positive response from the West than GM. And that would surely be his view today. Multilateral nuclear disarmament alone would of course still leave Russia with massive supremacy in conventional forces. So it would have to be: Firstly, fingers off the triggers, then lower the muzzle an inch, then another inch, then Gears On the Table, I was in for more trouble.

My anxiety was soon dispelled for he told me that Captain Luttmann-Johnson who had been under the same punishment - and I, were having our punishment suspended forthwith.

'Cheer up Grundy'

Prison regulations stipulate that prisoners are due a weekly bath, so it was a surprise when my Prison Officer came to my cell when in solitary and escorted me to the bathhouse. Afterwards, putting his hand on my shoulders and shaking me said with a smile 'Cheer up Grundy, a spell in Chilney makes ordinary prison life a bit easier' and giving me another shake said 'You'll do for Grundy'.

He took the longest way he could back to my cell - an almost pleasant half-hour walk - which went down very well after solitary.

Boys, and finally ever so slowly withdraw the hands in carefully thought-out and fully reciprocated stages.

Those who remember Mosley's last speech to his supporters a few months before his death on the paramount importance of preventing a nuclear destruction of the Earth can have any doubt.

Fools' Paradise

Reviewed

Mosley once said: "People usually get the government they deserve. But I find it hard to believe the British people have done anything to deserve their present rulers."

Jeffrey Hamm in his second book, 'The Evil Good Man Do', examines the motives of the geniuses who were responsible for eight years of British decline andcharitably labels them fools rather than knaves.

He pursues this theme, dashing his hapless subjects with their own publically stated aims followed by hard facts proving that events invariably turned out quite otherwise. One after another: Churchill, Macmillan, Rabin, Butler and Wilson to name a few, were forced to abandon their policies on Empire, colonial freedom, immigration or employment turn sour beyond previous imagination.

Those who joined Mosley's cause against such evil destiny have heard the arguments before, but the author, Secretary of Action Society, presents the evidence in a freshness of style that makes agreeable reading.

Fools rather than knaves they may well have been. But one is tempted to ask - at what point does foolishness on such a scale itself become a crime?

The Evil Good Men Do by Jeffrey Hamm

The National Press

August/September 1988
I was intrigued by the good Dr. Poulton's efforts on our behalf, although somewhat skeptical. Few British government

In Memoriam

"Talk the sound of near victory..." Thomas the Rye, the voice of ages.

ANCHERS, S.M. St. James's, London.
Branch BU: On 29.5.1938
BARNET, David: On Speaker's Corner: On 12.5.1938.
Boyle: Westminster, St. George's: 1901.
DAM: East London BU: After war dealer in rare books, Dublin.
DAVIS: 1908, de Lassas, N.B. MC. Detained for 188 years and 3 years with the Manchester and 1986. Detained
in the possession of one of the project.
I believe after the war that the old comrades and the British Union political party might become quite a bit in the project. I mention this because any papers or correspondence he may have left could be of value to a subsequent researcher.

Arthur Hanson, ex-188 detachment and 1941 British Union written with some sympathy on the subject of a British government encouraging the formation of their wartime privates uninflicted on loyal British citizens. He also raises another point of interest.

The last comrades brings back some memories, not all pleasant, of the 188 saga. I have written to Doug Hardy simply asking for an explanation of the crimes which justified my detention for 18 months in the squalor of 4 prisons, but nobody was ever present in December whilst they decided whether I was a Nazi spy, criminal saboteur or a criminal prisoner.

Owing to the media atmosphere, I am often asked about the life of 188. Perhaps a potted edition of "My Life" would be enlightening to some younger intellectuals.

Another recurring question is "What would Holsey have done if Stalin had invaded?" This hypothesis was discussed in a BBC programme some years ago by Holsey, Lord Boothby and others. Holsey spoke of a resistance movement to a foreign take-over, and declared a right to end his life in a high Roman fashion. I did not have the opportunity to meet him again in November. My latest delight is attending weddings as a lucky nousher chimney sweep and kiss from the bride as perquisite! William H. Wood (a kiss for the bride from our 77 year old British Union chimney sweep: BILL WOOD. Bookings accepted!)

The British Union Policy

A life to be lived, not a theory preached.

Walton, Brixton, Stafford, York, ????

Identities and insatiable, on search to replace faith and justice.

Walton, Brixton, Stafford, York, ????

Best wishes for tomorrow

F.O.M.

Commemoration dinner

Saturday, 19th November, 1988

Make your reservations

After the war, ex-B.B.C. pilot and 188 detachment John Wynn lived at a remote farmhouse in North Wales there is an open heart to any old comrades and was in touch with many in all over the world. He was involved in much research, had a good political memory and other documents including the secret testimonies of 188 political prisoners in the Isle of Man that had been buried in a deep resistant container in 1941 and retrieved by his 30 years later.

John Wynn died in 1960 and in his will he left a sum of money to the British Union political party or should this prove impossible then to any other anti-Communist Party.

He also wrote all his political books and like documents to the same beneficiaries.

We are informed that the executor in their wisdom directed the money to the Isle of Man. Although the political books and papers do appear to have arrived at that destination.

We have received a number of enquries about old comrades close to John Wynn since the birth of Labour and would be grateful for any information from our readers on the disposal of the documents.

OLD COMRADES

Many thanks to the latest old comrade, It really makes one proud to have been associated with the men whose memory you, and others, write about. And sad too.

When I read about Arthur Hanson's account of his escape I thought of Yorkie Paulson. And sure enough, in 1941 I used to meet Yorkie, usually at Speakers' Corner, sometimes we had a cup of coffee together. I was then in the Free French Forces and my home was just around the corner. Once he told me he was getting an identity card for someone who had escaped from detention. That must have been Hanson. I kept in touch with Yorkie until the 1940s but lost touch. I often wondered what happened to him. I remember he had a group photo taken at the Black House, Chelsea, which included us. It was taken in 1935 when 30-40 of us were made redundant because of financial difficulties. He received a golden handshake of £10 and an encouraging personal letter from O.M. Arthur Hanson must have known at N.E.

Francis and his office boy I was the kid who delivered the mail to the different offices. Paddy Nolan I knew very well. He was a nervous man, a former member of the Palestine Police. We had a number of Irish Loyalists (southern Irish). Another good man was Paddy O'Sullivan, also of "1" Division. His father was a lorry driver at the Royal Hospital. I last saw Eric Hamilton Plowden in the early 50s. You are quite right, British Union "memorabilia" those items are part of history and must be preserved. John Murray (John Murray is one of our earlier BUF members, joining in 1931). He last joined the French Foreign Legion.

OBITUARY

As we go to press we regret to report the death of the BUF leader who was British Union B.L. Leader, Epping.

Brother-in-law of our Ron Crisp, Reg. who was 76, served in R.A. during the war and afterwards was active for 10 years as BUF National Secretary. In later years he lived in Wiltshire.

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian 101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, E8 4PP
The classless
brotherhood
of Blackshirts

Ronnie Bucknell

A MEMBER of British Union’s active Croydon branch under the popular ‘Cape’ District Leader J.P. Capleton, RONNIE BUCKNELL joined the RAP Voluntary Reserve and after the outbreak of war completed his operational training with 106 Squadron. Posted to the 85 Hampden Squadron at Seaport, Lincs, in August 1940 he was with three days flying over Europe on his first operation.

Ten days later, after bombing at aerodrome at Bremin, his Hampden crashed landing at Hamburq without injury.

Four weeks later, shortly after the RAF and Squadron’s Sergeant Hannah - one of his contemporaries - won the VC, he and his comrades had to parachute out on return to base from a bombing mission as the hydraulic system had been damaged by Flak and the wing doors were still on.

Within three weeks he was piloting a Hampden on daily operations until the night of 14/15 November, just three weeks after his baptism of fire.

On that night, with the other aircraft, he was shot down by a heavy line of fire, his 21st operation, 10th as skipper.

The Commemoration Dinner
Saturday 19th November 1988
After a month in the cells without exercise I was released and pleased to find that I was placed in a house with several comrades I was with at Huyton Camp, Whitbread, Danny Gill, Dick Wynne and Ambrose. Opposition as to why to warn me were the calls of the Army guard hut.

I settled in quietly for a few weeks but unlike other detainees I was not allowed out to work so life became a little dull.

So I decided to have another escape.

Others thought of escape including former Labour M.P. John Beckett who had started the short-lived National Socialist League with William Joyce after Mosley had expelled him in 1937. With Joe Walker, an IRA man, he aimed to get away in one of the Irish fishing boats that came into Peel. He claimed his wife was a contact and that plans were going well but for some reason he called it off.

Our house held an escape meeting and decided that a tunnel should be dug from it running under the pavement road and coming up at the side of the detention cells. Joe Walker, anxious to get back home in Co-Clare, was put in charge of planning. We did not agree with his IRA activities but I found him a fine individual. His real name was Fleming and all his family were in the IRA.

First requirement was a saw which we obtained from a camp maintenance man. After lights out one night we cut a trapdoor in the front room floor, carefully replacing the loose piece of floor covering.

The escape had commenced.

The camp guards came round for inspection at odd hours so we appointed 'look-outs' around the house to prevent being caught unaware. The downward dig started with a piece of flat iron, placing the dirt in two sacks which were then taken to a small garden at the rear of the house. We knew this would raise the height of the garden but believed it would not be noticed. Only one man could work at a time and after a few weeks we were able to relax a little as the trapdoor could be shut with 'lino' and a chair placed on top. Several times the guards made sudden inspections and we had some narrow escapes. The digger had to get out quick, but if that was impossible we hurriedly got someone from another house to answer his name.

The first ten feet

It was about 10 feet down to the level of the start of the tunnel and we had to lie on our stomach or back, dig up the seabed and back out dragging it behind. On reaching the entrance, a light tap on the door would prompt the person sitting on the chair on top. He would check around, open the trapdoor, take the sack and replace the door. At first we only had a candle or torch but later obtained an extension wire and fixed up a permanent light. Progress was slow but the garden was noticeably higher. It caused a few comments from those not involved but fortunately it was not noticed by the guards.

On reaching about 7 feet outwards it became obvious that it was unsafe unless we could shore it up, but to get timber was a problem.

We decided to investigate the locked room in our house. Each house had one such room for the storage of their furniture when the Government took over the property. The lock provided little problem and there was a slight to the doors of our hearts — wooden beadsteads!

With silent apologies to the owners — the politicians who had put us here without a chance — we broke off the 2 x 2 inch side pieces, cut them in 3 and 2 foot lengths, and placed them every three feet in the tunnel in case of collapse.

Digging at night now became impossible as with 'lights out' so we used our extension light. Care had been taken up the air making it impossible to breathe, so digging had to be kept to daylight when there was more risk of getting caught. We persevered making slow progress, realising we were under the road by the noise of lorries above our heads, and keeping our fingers crossed that one would not fall through on top of the digger.

Sewer Gassed

One day I became overcome with dizziness and had to get out. It was found I had been digging on top of the street sewer. It was three days of sickness and headaches before I could return to the tunnel, the sewer having been sealed off with more soil and the trapdoor left open every night. On some occasions we had to clear the air by fanning air down with a blanket. No wonder some of our visiting comrades thought we were in our house was not to their liking!
The Tunnel

Bang on Target

It was a day in August 1941 that we reached the other side of the road. By this time we knew we would have to go slightly upwards as the guard house was on a higher level than our side of the road. We dug for another two weeks, guessed we were about there, and Joe Walker was chosen to go down the tunnel and stick a stair rod - also stolen from the locked room - upwards.

With bated breath we watched from the house, and we just gazed, there it was, right where we wanted it, between building and fence.

But not for long. A signal from our man at the trapdoor, a bang on the door, and Walker immediately withdrew the rod, crawling out of the tunnel shortly after, bearing all over his thoughts no doubt spelled on his early return to Co.Clar!

We rested for a week before deciding the time right for the break. Walker, Barry - another IRA man - and myself going from our house and Chris Schreiber, an engineer, and two others whose names I forgot were invited from other houses. Walker was chosen to cut the sod of soil that was to lead to freedom. A tray had been made to hold the sod, and after he had done his job and had a quick look out, he was to replace the tray which was to be held in position by prepared wooden stakes.

It was decided we should rest, get extra sleep, and prepare ourselves to break on September 22nd and on that night, after roll call and a meal, we gathered in our house at 1pm. Armed with a Scout compass and about £20 sewn in the lining of my jacket, we said our farewells, pulled up the trapdoor, and entered the tunnel.

Breakthrough

I cannot remember who was the first to lift the sod and put their head into the night air with its beckoning smell of freedom and grass back the all clear, but all the six of us got out easily. The sod was put back by those left behind, as others in due course had plans to escape.

Our destination was Glen Miao, a little cove we had noticed on walks under military escort, and where our intelligence service had told us of an available boat.

We arrived without incident, found the boat locked, and had to force an entrance. Although we worked silently, a dog started to bark and we heard approaching voices so we all moved away - Walker, Barry and I to the cliff face and the other three along the rocks. The dog was running along the beach towards us, stopping about six feet away from us pressed against the cliff and we heard it without "find them". After what seemed ages, with "I'm sure I heard someone", they moved off. They were two coastguards and they returned to their hut on the top of the cliff.

There was no trace of the others so after waiting for some time we made for Castle town on the other side of the Island, keeping to the road with which we were familiar from the map we had been well studied the previous week. We dived for cover several times from our head lights, and with approaching the cliff we started to look for a place

The ten-foot drop into the tunnel past the cut ground floor jolts

A guardhouse and barbed wire did not a prison make for Arthur Mason in 1941. He 'moved' his way out to lay up for the day.

Hide-out

An old building across the road from a farmhouse seemed a likely place and we made for it. We found it ideal - a storehouse with straw upstairs where we made ourselves comfortable. One watching by an open window while the other two slept, for a few hours. The farmer crossed the road which became busy with army and civilian vehicles, several times but fortunately did not enter the building.

Later we sent Barry, who being short and with a weathered face looked like a Moonian, into Castle town to find food. He returned some hours later with just two bottles of beer and no food, and we were not amused.

Came dusk and off we were again but this time over the fields, finally entering the blacked-out town where Barry obtained more beer, making for the beach where we sat tight until most people had gone home.

We then approached the quay where there were a number of boats but found them all immobilised by missing spark plugs. Hearing voices from a Royal Guard 'black-out' patrol we went over the wall, Barry dropping his last bottle of beer on the rocks which sounded like thunder. So thought the patrol for they searched around with a torch for some time while we kept our heads down.

After their departure we agreed that if we were to get away a plug or ours had to be found. Proving around we found a boatshed, its lock, providing a minor problem which we solved in a matter of minutes, but only finding inside a couple of oars.

So it was to be a rowing trip to the Emerald Isle!

The patrol was now some distance away so it was back to the boats where we liked the look of "Sunbeam" so down we climbed, cut the holding ropes and began the long row.

- "The night was foggy and the sirens were working overtime. Neither of us had any experience of rowing..."

Arthur Mason continues his story in the next full issue of COMRADE.
The Degenerate Hype vs. The Epic Generation

In December 1980, two Englishmen, originally hailed as great rebels, were cremated shoulder to shoulder at a state funeral. The older, peacefully near Paris, was venously denounced as "forgotten, feared and hated" by newspapers, and refused to publish corrections of their most blatant falsehoods. The young songwriter, murdered in New York, was honoured by heads of state, and "millions of people worldwide."

Shortly after, ROBERT STANTON, in the Christian anti-communist magazine OPEN EYE, analysed the differences between the media-manufactured "public images" of OSWALD MOSLEY and THE EPIc GENERATION, and what should be given to us and what shall be withheld. How they shape the public mind as the potter shapes the clay. The opinion-makers and myth-makers of the age.

widely admired Italian corporatism, based regularly on public votes. He told Beaverbrook that he had decided to lead his national movement from the ground-floor partly to forestall the emergence of a "socialist" kind of fascism. MOSLEY deliberately formed a political " Salvation Army" which would run away neither from efficient government nor from Moscow-directed intimidation in the economic Doomsday which many experts then considered imminent. Organising streetads in black shirts proved no deterrent to recruitment, which accelerated so rapidly that the outsurbed Communist Party clearly felt a full-scale and well-armed counter-offensive was unavoidable. Hence the Olympic legend. MOSLEY was the target not the initiator of violence, but was denounced and deprived of liberty of free while being increasingly denied the use of town halls throughout the country—although in 1939 at Earl's Court, 15,000 people quietly heard his demand both the complete re-armament of Britain and peaceful co-existence with Germany. The Breton, in his press office, explained the decision of the House of Commons: "The Labour motion for peace is not a motion for war, but a motion for peace."

Banned by BBC and Metropolis

MOSLEY looted the press backing from Lord Rothermere through advertising blackmail and his own party papers encountered retail obstacles. The BBC deported him for three decades. As his vociferous detractors had readier access to mass-media and efficient places. It was not difficult to prejudice the electorate against him. It portrayed initially as the ostensible centre was in fact a bit too clever and unfashionably ultra-patriotic for our easy-going party-political bumbeced, he was subsequently smeared as the crazy traitor, who somehow expected to become a despot for life, by such a process as being up instead of converting his audiences, launching pograms, pitching his followers against the forces of the crown, and finally aiding a foreign invasion so he could be installed as Gaulterie. This defamatory drive, completely contradicted by his policies and character, reappeared with the unprecedented vitriol of 1958 while his bereaved family were still in mourning.

MOSLEY had long urged modernisation of the air and coastal defences of his native land, and he pledged himself and his supporters to be available to Parliament by resisting any enemy invasion in total loyalty to their King.

US pressure jailed MOSLEY

The "security risk" were those politicians who provoked a fast attack and possible his laxism in declaring war over the Danzig issue with weapons insufficient not only to assist Poland but even to protect Britain itself. In 1940 MOSLEY, along with his wife and many decorated ex-servicemen, was imprisoned without charge or trial. The government was to suppress entirely legal campaign for a public referendum on the war. Neville Chamberlain reportedly said afterwards— "America and the world now had forced England into war."
The archiver may one day disclose the decisive measure to silence the MOSLEYite appeal for a negotiated agreement which would keep "Britain safe and Empire intact" came in the German-located lobby rather than the Labour Party.

Socialist politician Bertrand Russell nevertheless tried to prevent a postwar comeback by advisingeditors to ignore him altogether. Generally the press settled for the tactic of disregarding anything he said or wrote, while reporting any fracas at the public appearances soon to include huge and orderly meetings in Trafalgar Square, as if he were not an opponent—why reasonable.

MOSLEY advocated the "extension of patriotism" to create a new self-supporting economy that united the former dominions (including Southern Africa) with Western Europe (including the United Kingdom). Long before Powell appeared "foaming with blood", MOSLEY warned against the conspiratory transformation of our overcrowded nation into a "multi-cultural"" society and led the new expression of Evasion a "no votes not violence" election propaganda in Boting Hill. He put forward original schemes instead of aid and starvation from Jamaica to Bangladesh and to induce the Soviet to accept gradual multination— Britain through inspection. The media excluded them.

The MOSLEY Legacy

Left for posterity however are his well-written books and articles and newer generations can judge for themselves whether he ideas could still help Britain. How many Christ's daces are aware, for example, that he vigorously defended the existence of God? and the impartiality of the "alternative" and attempted an evolutionary explanation of the "sickness of evil" in "Vagner and Eshau" and other remarkable works?

Most controversial surrounding MOSLEY "Ceres", including his alleged exploitation of racial prejudice, were factually discussed in the revised "Oswald Mosley, his Macmillan, 1980 by Professor Robert Sulecky, whose reputed role as Kark Anthony and the WHO analyst was more honourable than the Brutus portrait of Professor AIP Taylor. MOSLEY himself answered "miscellaneous abuse" and optimistically explained his modern proposals on economics, politics and defence in "The World Right Now".

Future scholarship already showing signs of escape from its moribund Jacobus, may rescue MOSLEY from the " contempt and favourably re-assess him, perhaps as the last of a line of ill-fated personalities" from the days when this was a country the world respected — like Raleigh, Stradford, Rolingbroke, For, Varren Hastings and Randolph Churchill.

The media-manufactured "public image" of JOHN LENNON - The Degenerate hype' will appear in a future issue.
And some take a little longer

By ARTHUR MARSON

Intrigued by GORDON BECKWELL’S column review of Jeffrey Hamm’s "The Evil Good Men Do", our contributor argues an alternative analysis of the political and economic disasters of the last hundred years.

If you start from a false presumption it is clear you will almost certainly come to a false conclusion.

I cannot agree that the established British politicians of this century were necessarily either knaves or fools. Of course, if you regard the result of their efforts a crime, then they were criminals, but if so, I would say unwillingly—politics does not take place in a vacuum and most politicians are concerned only with day to day events and take a short term view. Only very few 'Statesmen' with an eye for long term trends are born in any country in one generation.

The problems of empire

The origin of the British Empire was a combination of fortunate circumstances and the will to grab the initiative in favourable weather and it maintained its position for almost a century.

The misfortunes of this century were more a result of basic British weakness than any evil intent. With a population of only 40 odd million she could not hope to control ten times that number in the long term.

In the first quarter of the 19th century she was in a not repeatable favourable position, she had won a series of wars with France and got rid of her most dangerous rival. Possessing an industrial capacity far in advance of any other at that time, she had a commercial trading class who knew how to make an honest profit and the biggest and most effective Navy. With these advantages and a bit of sense in government she couldn’t help but be a success.

Most historians place the peak of British power in the 1830s. Certainly by the end of the century the tide had turned. Other powers had caught up and surpassed us industrially and technically and were rivals for world power.

A further misfortune was that Britain had developed all the prosperous times and ideologies that were totally incompatible, namely Imperialism and Liberal-Capitalist Democracy. This made it more difficult to arrive at a commonly acceptable solution to the problems of empire, which were in fact problems of power, and which still remain, empire or not.

Problems of power

Appraising the situation in the 1890s, the Foreign Office concluded that Britain had two dangerous rivals, Germany and America, which was probably correct. They then returned to the old theory of balance of power which carried well in the past, and decided the solution was to do a deal with one lot and beat up the other. Unfortunately they chose the wrong one.

From a position of power, it would have been advisable to team up with the weaker and jointly dish the stronger and potentially more dangerous one, meaning a British-German alliance against America. This could almost certainly have stopped America’s rise to world-power status and preserved the British Empire for a further 50 years.

The objection to such a policy is that it would have been a hard sell to the electorate. Many British families had personal connections with the USA, and to the man in the street Germany was much nearer, had a powerful fleet, a sabre-rattling Kaiser, and appeared to be the greater danger. The liberal element in England favoured America because they saw their ideas carried there to its logical conclusion. There were also many contributory factors. The British Royal Family had no particular love for their German cousins, and the head of the Foreign Office, Sir Eyre Crowe, who had been to school in Dusseldorf, became pathologically anti-German.

Old photos show be-medalled ex-officers from the Shires marching beside young industrial workers in comfortable comradeship.

How perfect was the name British Union, though it arrived by chance. Originally the Union of all British Fascists, only later in conveniently shortened form did it come to mean the Union of all the British.

Now when the Labour Party seeks to advance one section of society by dragging down another, or when Tory budgets regard the already wealthy at the expense of even greater hardship for those struggling on shoestring incomes, we remember why the half-a-million of British who joined Mosley have nothing to be ashamed of.

Their example is the blackshirt legacy to future generations who, as a result, may one day walk "in a world of infinite beauty that we will never know." • Home Office File No. 283/13 Public Record Office

October/November 1988
In Memoriam

"Hail the sound of many voices, echoes through the vale of ages, British loyalty and respect for the traditions and customs of..."


BURN Andy: 1914-1943, killed in action.


FORDFIELD Frank: Blackburn, killed in action.


HENSFIELD Frank: Blackburn, killed in action.

LILLY White: 1919-1939, killed in action.

PICKFORD 1st: 1918-1939, killed in action.


PICKFORD 2nd: 1918-1939, killed in action.

WHITE Mary: 1906-1939, killed in action.

THOMSON Alexander Raven: Director of Policy, B.O.: Editor of Action 1939-1942, killed in action.

WILLIAM Cotter, soldier-politician: 1901-1935, killed in action.

A loyal leader of British government.

His cause was great and his place in history.

GREETINGS

October/November 1988

To LEONILT MILLS of Enfield on his 80th Birthday, 12th October. Possibly the oldest of our old comrades he was a founder member of the British Union's Enfield Branch.

To ARTHUR and MRS. SWAN Gloucesstershire on their GOLDEN WEDDING in October. One-time District Treasurer of British Union's Lowestoft Branch. Arthur was Camp Leader at Ascot Concentration Camp in 1940.

We Apologise

We are very sorry for the 18 months 180 detenion error in Connection. We should have known that for such a danger man 3 years 5 months was about eight. Which it was 1.

COMRADE 14

1st Our Blackshirt Dead

It WAS with a heavy heart that Army reservist BILL LINMB caught the train on the morning of the outbreak of the war, that he had striven to prevent.

You are doing your duty BILL LIMB caught the train on the morning of the outbreak of the war, that he had striven to prevent.

The deaths of RONNIE BELLAM the army reservist who was himself later to volunteer for the RAF and win the DFC - who was finally killed on 29 September, 1939.

A plan to help those who were not involved in the war has been devised by the RAF.

The following is a plan to help those who were not involved in the war has been devised by the RAF.

From HILDA BELLAMY

It was good to have a letter from the Defence Secretary... and thank you for "Our blackshirt dead". It made me very proud to read there that he had contributed to the war effort. He would have been very proud to know that his contribution to the war effort would be kept in such esteem.

That he was always a humble and modest man is beyond doubt.

5th The MARSON Analysis

modern psychiatry might diagnose that he didn't like his teachers or because he didn't have any friends. Maybe these minor factors played a part.

The result was the build-up of a war-party in England and the First World War. The Germans were not innocent, the Kaiser being the best propagandist the British had. When he made a speech there was more consternation in Berlin than in London. The 'peace following the war was actually the end of British imperial power. The government had been weak and ineffective. The losses in money and manpower were greater than those of other countries and they could quickly be made good, and Britain was totally in debt to America.

All British governments of the 1920s and 1930s were inept politicians. They only tried to keep things running smoothly, having the same sort of power or manoeuvrability to influence the course of events. For prestige reasons they kept trying but all the time they did the 'dollar' and 'economic' conferences of those years were simply bad shows. Though debatable, British Union policies if adopted might have 'saved the Empire.' Had Mosley got to power with the policy of a closed 'Commonwealth Block' he might have had to pull a reliable ally to prop up against Japan, who could only expand at British expense, and America who were always against the closed door policy in colonial territories. If that had happened, Germany sooner or later would have been forced to choose between double-crossing the Japanese or the British.

To speculate on what might happen in a situation where we have a government which could make a policy which might be in the interests of all countries, we must be able to say that it is in the interests of all countries.

We should have been able to do this.
THE ETERNAL BATTLE

OBITUARY

WITH SORROW we report the death from a heart attack whilst boarding an aircraft in October, of early British Union member PETER PEEL Ph.D of Reseda, California.

Joining the RAF in 1933 when only 13 he was later active in Windsor Branch before joining the RAF in 1936. Posted overseas he was in active combat against the Japanese until demobbed as Flight Lieutenant in 1946. Some 30 years ago he emigrated to the United States where he became an active citizen before graduating in Philosophy.

Within weeks of the birth of Comrade, Dr Peel made contact with FOM and later contributed to our Mosley The Man series, and last July we printed the appeal he had made to Home Secretary Douglas Hurd for justice for Britain’s war-time political prisoners.

During a visit to England in the Spring he told me of his intention to return to England and spend part of his days fighting for her survival.

‘Peter was an absolutely fearless man — a “true Brit”. He had great satisfaction in his association with the great Mosley and his Movement in the early years’ writes his widow Judith from California.

I found him so, and in concluding this tribute find it appropriate to publish words from his first letter to Comrade two years ago as his message to posterity, VC

1989 WE SOLDIER ON

The Council of Friends of O.M., and the Editor of COMRADE wish all our readers a Happy New Year though saddened by the events which we have had to devote to the passing of old comrades in our review of the year.

For this reason we have doubled the size of last year’s two page Special Edition as we believe that an important as it is to record our activities, the story of a little of the life, long loyalty and purpose of those who have died, with in some cases their own posthumous goes even further to the fulfillment of that which we are left have done.

A GOOD START

By Ian Simpson

Thanks to the catalytic nature of COMRADE, a great deal of research about the life and times of Sir Oswald Mosley is now in operation. The groundwork for this revisionist interest was laid in 1968 with the publication of his MY LIFE and the subsequent OSMOND MOSLEY by Robert Scidelsky in 1975. Many questions of historical importance however still remain.

Who were the members of the elite "TF Squad?"

What RAF branches marched to the Fourth Albert Hall meeting?

Why did the Isle of Man ferry fail to disseminate its cargo of 120 tons for 12 hours after docking?

These could be dismissed as trivia but the modern historian sees such questions as vital to a fuller understanding of the nature and the infrastructure of his Movement.

Where are they going to get the money for all this? Beyond the Newspaper Library in London, the Public Record Office at Kew, contemporary published works offer only a partial solution.

The answer lies with tape recording the memories of supporters who lived through those events. What is the rest of the story. They are not intended for current publication. A life time embargo is strictly enforced so old comrades can feel unrestrained in talking frankly about their experiences. In the long term a superb archive of sound will be available to help counter the often deliberate misrepresentation built up over many years.

This week ‘Owen’ Mosley recorded his memoirs and these form the basis of the archive but more oral material is needed to come forward to recall their ‘part, however small, in the struggle to put the GROEP back into Britain.

Since Friends of O.M. began the project early in 1988, over 30 old comrades have participated. It takes only an hour or so to zero in on some. We have no fear in this mounting archive of tape cassettes going down to future generations in an unexpurgated form.

As Mosley said, “Let all things be discussed and let truth prevail”.

1989 WE SOLDIER ON
**BREAKTHROUGH**

Fair Deal at last for MOSLEY and his Blackshirts

As one of the 1989 young working men able to defend the Working Class in the battle for Blackshirts, I see that together we are able to simplify the battle for Blackshirts, gaining them to today's football hooligans. The battle by Colin Thomas is also in the Kent Evening Post with similar headline treatment. We must also thank that paper for their Abroges, but fair reply, and for a further reader's letter on the subject, we cannot recall such freedom of the press to Mosley's supporters since the Labour Party's DAILY MAIL briefly backed the BUF in the early 1930s.

**Bid to blacken a good name**

Kent Evening Post

13 October 1988

Sir Oswald Mosley and his Blackshirts in Ashford

1988

Kent Evening Post

4 October 1988

The emerging Truth

This month's issue was of special value and significance for me, since much of it dealt with the way Mosley's followers and supporters struggled to sustain the Movement during the 1940-1945 period. There are glimpses of this in the released Public Record Office material but nothing substantial. I am more than ever astonished at the sheer hypocrisy of the Government in its treatment of BUF members during the war. One man intempering hundreds as potential "traitors" and on the other utilizing dozens of them for more dangerous tasks. This struck me with some force on re-reading the latest Comrades.

**Aid to students**

An area of expanding activity during 1988 has been the help given by Friends of O.M.H. to graduate and undergraduate students in their studies of varied aspects of the Mosley story. We are not afraid of these new researches into our past. We accept the integrity of this newer generation's search for truth. Small 'warts' may be found, but had been a part of the life through those challenging and stirring times are fully confident that the ultimate image of posterity will be of a brotherhood of British men and women whose purpose, honesty and integrity is unsurpassed.

**Mosley: Tory not Liberal**

THERE has been some interesting controversy in the Press concerning the politics of the late Sir Oswald Mosley. The ironical contention, by Colin Thomas, that Mosley joined the Liberal Party, now seems to have been corrected.

In fact, Oswald Mosley was the Conservative MP for Harrow from 1918 to 1923. He disagreed with the Tories over the behaviour of the Blackshirts and 'San Millan' in Ireland, and twice contested Harrow as an Independent candidate.

On both occasions he beat official Conservative opponents with comfortable majorities. Contrary to the Colin Thomas article, Mosley joined the Labour Party via the Independent Labour Party to begin his mercenary phase within Labour's ranks.

**IN MEMORIAM**

"THEIR NAMES LIVED FOR EVER MORE"


IN MEMORIAM--THEIR NAMES LIVED FOR EVER MORE.
The classless brotherhood of Blackshirts

Mosley's followers were

My Comrades in Struggle

by what must have been his repulsively mendacious
obvious to me that he had regarded their content with
much love in his last days*.

We also collected his diary covering his wartime incarceration as a political prisoner and feel it fitting to conclude our thoughts with his final entry, sentiments he held until his dying day.

Recorded in maturity-he was then 40-behind him the experience of a First World War merchant seaman at 14, a soldier in the United States army, a section leader in British Union's elite "W-Squad" the fabled 'hard man', yet the humility of his words exemplifies that high quality of life purpose prevalent in so many of those who gave all and dared all for Britain and for Mosley in their way to the stars.

"This detestation has only served to make me more determined than ever to see that the Cause and the Leader emerge victorious. I consider that I now more fit to take my place in the ranks of the Leader's followers. So with patience I await the day when the call will come, when everything life holds may have to be sacrificed in order that Britain once again may live.... Bail Mosley"

The two men, named only as Steven T., 33, and Paul W., 23, were arrested at a Hamburg hotel on Saturday... According to Herr Cornel Christoffel, spokesman for the West Berlin Senator for Justice, both men confessed, but are still under interrogation...
In Memoriam

Hail the sound of many voices, through the vale of ages, British Union members: flying accident, Sussex, December 1977.


BILLY, W.C.: former member and co-founder of first women's police force in World War I. In the history of the Auxiliary Service 1914-1940: member British Union and unemployment benefits. 10 house arrest in World War II.


BECKETT, Mrs. Josephine: English Party elector, heavyweight champion Joe Becket:like her husband member of British Union and Union Movement: political prisoner Holloway Goal 1940: on 12 December 1940.


BROWN, Prof. R.J.E., Medicine: former British Union and Union Movement: on 6 January 1986.

COOPER, Mrs. British Union and Norwich Union Movement: Labour Member, 1940. In January 1950.


GRANT, Mrs. Frederick British Union: member of family of Comrade supporters. In December 1914.

HANSELL, Mrs. Florence: Green British Union and Union Movement: wartime collector 1939-41. Details found.

HILL, W.: Member British Union: member of the house arrest in War World II: on 31 December 1985.


KITCHEN, Mrs. Sarah: Member of Union Movement: Ken Kitchen of Leamington Spa: a staunch supporter of the Movement: on 3 December 1975.

SUTHERLAND, Mrs. A.: "A man most loyal to Comradeship: supporter of many East London British Union members: in her memory before her retirement to Seaforth: in January 1975.

SCORE, Mrs. B.: Bromley British Union and mother of G.D. Score: on 12 January 1940.

VERDON, Sir, Alfred: Early pioneer, flyer and founder of ARDF: lost 2 sons in ops Air War II: on 8th of January 1945.


WOODWARD, Mrs. A.: Dorset West British Union: on 7 January 1938.

"Patriots, your cry is heard!" Neath was not in vain: to your place you have succeeded: Britain shall be great again!"

THANKS: Fred Bailey: thanks the anonymous donor of £500 to the Funds of O.M. to the Funds of O.M.

1st Soldiering on

The soldiering on of the remainder of our lives. The true story of the lives of Comrades and Comrade Donald Mosley and those who associated with him to be recorded for future generations. In the true spirit of the example the inspiration guiding them to their high calling. To Find - And Not To Yield: in pursuit of Mosley's high purpose. That man must surpass himself to an ever upward movement. To higher forms, a purpose for which is fundamental the survival, and now in great danger, of the British and European peoples.

We will not expend further words on what has been done in 1988. We believe that this issue speaks for itself.

Birth of FOM

Readers might think that this is a long way since a handful of old comrades, in the absence of any other organised commemoration, met in small groups to commemorate the birth of their leader, Comrade Mosley shortly after his death, and vowed to continue annually to do so, and that many find these old comrades who we knew would be alone, perhaps forgotten, but to the Comradeship the old comrades who knew for Comradeship the original title of his manuscript "Troubled Times, Details of publication will be announced in Comrade.

As we said in 1985, "We soldier on Striving seeking for any landfielding." Standing alone but united in the wealth of that warm comradeship born in the First War trenches, astounded in the blackshirt brotherhood. The prospect of remembrance of our British Motherland and European Fatherland, the loyalty to Mosley supere.

Your Free Newsheet

COMRADE's readers will recall that we do not discuss matters relating to our finances in our pages, nor do we solicit funding for Comrade's free distribution. Except on this occasion each year when we remind all our readers that those wishing to show their appreciation by donations should forward these, small or large, to Fred Bailey at the published address, made payable to Friends of O.M. We also always make very clear that this reminder is not directed at those old comrades on low incomes.

The late News

We regret to have to report the death on December 16 of RAYMOND MARSDEN of Manchester.

"Ray would have been 85 on 1st. January. "John" and "Cee" write: "old comrades looked at". "A good comrade and great friend of mine. I served with him for the last 15 years in the Movement. He was loyal to the last and devoted to O.M. and the cause, for which we have given many years. Looking forward to the next issue of Comrade and fighting for New Year with the Friends of O.M. Mosley's Spirit Live On."
OUR ENGLAND. The England from whom we sprung. Begat by forebears of like stock. Growing layer upon layer like our English oak, to a maturity immortalized by England’s greatest poet: “This happy breed of men.”

OUR ENGLAND. For whom we of the last war generation sacrificed our youth, suffered much, and many died before they had lived.

OUR ENGLAND. For whom the fathers we had never known gave their tomorrows in that earlier holocaust.

OUR ENGLAND. For whom Englishmen, whatever “war aims” they may be fed, have ever fulfilled her age-old call to duty—a deep-rooted instinct born out of England’s past that his taking to arms is to defend the right of an Englishman to tread “this blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England” in the footsteps of the countless generations that had gone before—a heritage to be passed on unsullied to his children and his children’s children.

OUR ENGLAND. The England of Nelson, Wellington, and Francis Drake: of Shakespeare, Elizabeth, and London Town, of our once smoke-ridden Northern industrial towns and cities—but OURS—from which burst out in 1914 those regiments of ‘Pals’, to be slaughtered in their thousands at Passchendaele and the Somme.

OUR ENGLAND. For whom Englishmen have ever fulfilled the age-old call to arms, whatever “war aims” they may be fed. From England’s past comes that deep belief that his taking to arms is a defence of the right of an Englishman to tread “this blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this ENGLAND” in the footsteps of his fathers, a right, a duty, a heritage, to be passed on unsullied to his children and his children’s children.

Old Moslem customs in London and Manchester.

1939 War Propaganda Poster

OUR ENGLAND—or their ‘England’? That England that is becoming no longer the land of our fathers. Where in many areas it is the Englishman who suffers discrimination, his customs flouted, his laws not enforced for sake of “race relations” and his conscience battered to accept his ‘guilt’ for being an Englishman.

All for the cause of a multiracial society—a dream and a fraud dreamed up by successive cowardly politicians playing the party game to the detriment of the indigenous population and in negation of the long history of this island race.

Recent events have focussed sharply on the great danger of loss of identity of our people. The writing is on the wall now bold and clear as never before for all but those who will not see.

The Government suggest there are now 26 million ‘Third World’ immigrants, including 1 million Moslems. And some! Two years ago Judge Michael Argyll suggested there were 5 million illegal here. Lord Denning disagreed; there were only 250,000! In many parts of the world the next decade or so is going to see a population explosion, some African countries will see it doubled. Many will reach out for these shores and unless there is a radical change in the thinking and tightening up of immigration laws it will be impossible to contain. Britain will not need to think any more about the ‘Third World’; she will be part of it.

Is it to be the end of our long and glorious line? Is this ‘happy breed’ to become just an enslave of ‘ethnic English’, marrying unheard and unimagining, dreaming of past glory, or will ‘extinct species’ be the recording of history? It MUST NOT BE. IT SHALL NOT BE.
M y seven pre-war years in British Union were years of excitement, almost of adventure, with a commitment of near religious fervour to a man and an ideal that gave me an unforgettable experience of comradeship that perhaps no man can expect to meet again.

The death of Oswald Mosley created a void in my life which nothing can replace. I suffered a permanent devastation of spirit which simply defies description, and which cannot be assuaged. No words can ever convey or express my sense of loss. Mosley was unique. For me and many others, he was the greatest Englishman of his age. His reputation by the Establishment was... and remains, England's tragedy. I miss him more than I can say.

Now, nearing the end of my life, I sometimes ask myself what was it all for? How could so much effort, so much involvement, dedication and belief, how could it all come to nothing?

Surely there is something left upon which a New Idea can be built? I hope so. It is an eternal hope. I was never truly a politician. I was - and remain - a Mosley man. One hears today much talk about 'Thatcherism', though nobody knows what it is. In the thirty years no one ever referred to Mosleyism, but if I believed in anything it was Mosleyism. I believed in the man. I believed in his honesty, his sincerity, his integrity, his ability, his vision, and because I believed in these things and because I found all other politicians wanting in comparison, I was convinced that my dedication was true, and not wasted.

And so I hope that the great crusade which inspired tens of thousands of our British people will have lit a torch whose flame will inspire anew. For it is certain that our country needs it.

Someone once asked me to compare Oswald Mosley with any previous figure in English history, and the nearest I could come up with was a combination of two, both boyhood heroes: Barrow the Wake and Simon de Montfort.

Mosley represented the past and had this great vision of the future, and he married the two in a new ideology. I was and remain a Mosley man.

For me "His Spirit Lives..."

THE news of the death of old comrade JOHN CHARNLEY received as we went to press could only be briefly reported in our January issue.

In this issue we make our tribute to one of Mosley's finest men. By his own words extracted from his memoirs, which we have arranged in an arrangement in the future, he recorded for posterity an example of loyalty, purpose, and the will to endure.

OLD COMRADES REMEMBER

From ARTHUR MARSEY, one time young member of Charnley's Hall British Union Branch who followed him into concentration camp in 1940 and now lives in Germany. Although I had not seen him for many years I always knew through the old 'bush telegraph' more or less what he was doing and always regarded him as an old friend. We did speak briefly on the phone two or three years ago when he called me in Germany after I had discovered FO.

Apart from his many other qualities, JC was also 'good fun'. In those far-off days we fancied ourselves as motor-bike artists and he was prepared to run downhill with throttle full open on an old BSA 'Sloper' 350 which compared with today's Honda and Kawasaki might sound old George's Rocket. It was nevertheless good fun, and we had a lot of it.

In my young days JC had some influence on me. He was not only a loyal Mosley man but a person of great integrity and courage. Almost as if to say he will assert himself with us, his Christmas arrived after his death.

From ARTHUR SWAN, former Camp Leader at Ascot Concentration Camp and British Union District Treasurer, Lowestoft.

I did not meet John Charnley until we arrived at Ascot 194 Camp from Walton Goal. I see him as a wily and extremely energetic figure, one of the dozen or so among 300 BU men who became impressed upon my memory in the first few weeks of those chaotic conditions into which we had been thrown. As I write I see his high cheekbones and piercing eyes with small goatee beard looking intensely at me as we walk around the compound discussing the past, present and hopes for the future.

My deep respect to a dedicated Blackshirt and his unblinded faith in OK.

From RONALD CROSBY, British Union District Leader, Eye Suffolk.

The time of 188 now seems such a different but fulfilling world. Some of it has become part of a mist while the rest of the structure remains as yesterday. All put into that position who I saw or spoke to left an im-

SPOKEN

FOREVER MOSLEY
TRICK OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

We opposed British involvement in the Abyssinian War and the Spanish Civil War. We campaigned against the war of 1939, spoke against the war in Spain and the war in Vietnam. So we may speak now with some authority on the subject of peace.

Peace is the absence of war by diplomatic means. People will always live in the shadow of nuclear weapons. If all the wars in the world were destroyed tomorrow the threat would still remain. Because the knowledge and resources to build them anew would remain. Those who know say it could be done in 14 days.

Nobody can turn back the clock to the safety of some second pre-nuclear age. But by shrewd diplomacy, intelligent minds can roll back the risk. A well judged policy of non-proliferation and non-invasion to win bloody victories.

Mr. Gorbachev understands this perfectly because he is by far the most intelligent man of all the world's leaders. But does the world understand Mr. Gorbachev?

Farewell John-

Delicately mark my mind, alternating between deep sorrow and admiration.

One such was John Charnley who, with unflagging interest, was a richly dedicated man. Strong in temperament and character. Indeed with all the movement stood the greatest of all to give the last chance in the struggle and demands of the time. His place in the body of the movement will not diminish with the years to come when society has put itself upon a higher plane in which it will be indebted to him.

From Hilda Bellamy, widow of British Union's historian Dick Bellamy who died August and for whom 'God rest you Dick' were John's last words to his old friend in Comrade's tribute.

With three children I was a very 'inactive' member and did not know John until after the War, but I knew Dick Bellamy who would have written a wonderful tribute to John for whom he had the greatest respect and affection.

I do know though that he was a staunch and dedicated Blackshirt and loyal comrade who continued to espouse GW's policies to the end.

Altogether a most splendid character.
We continued rowing until about 3 pm when we were spotted by another naval patrol boat and this time I knew it must be the end. They made straight for us, circled around, their guns trained on us and the deck lined with armed sailors.

I found the officer commanding "HMS Radiant" most courteous. He gave us food and drink and told us that we were very lucky as if the weather had changed, as it often did suddenly in the Irish Sea, we would not have stood much chance in a small boat. A number of the crew however I felt would have liked very much to have finished us off!

The Manx police were wait-for us when we arrived at Douglas a few hours later, and it was clear when they asked how we had escaped that they had not found the tunnel. So I told them it was the same way as my previous escape from Rock Camp which seemed to please them. With the tunnel undiscovered this left the way open for other escapes, or 'escapades' as I learned later that the other three we had lost at Glen Haye gave it up as a bad job and returned to the camp by the tunnel.

"You can keep on starving!"

We were escorted to Peel and handed over to the army at their HQ in the Hill Farm Main where the acting Commandant Captain Ryan immediately started his bullying tactics. "You have starved for 4 days and you can keep on starving!" he replied to our request for food. This got our backs up and we said what we thought of him, and when ordered to strip told him to do it himself. He ordered a sergeant and soldiers to do it and they did not like it at all and were most embarrassed as we stood there with arms folded and as stiff as razors.

In time they succeeded and after dressing we were ordered to the cells but as we appeared outside, the barbed wire fence was lined with detainees calling for our release and for us to be fed, the news having somehow got through. We managed to get over that food had been refused and in a short time a delegation from the Camp Committee met Ryan but he remained adamant that there was to be no food for the prisoners.

"All hell broke out!"

When the detainees heard of this decision all hell broke out and there was a lot of shouting. About 11 pm the cell doors were unlocked and in came the army with some of our British Union members bringing us tuckers. The Army had bowed to our comrades in the camp.

The next day we remained locked in our cells and turned in about 8 pm, but came 1 am so that our comrades in the camp would not know of it - we were roused, the Manx police appeared and charged us with stealing "a boat, oars and rowlocks". We dressed and were taken by van to Douglas police station.

The following day we appeared in Court and were remanded for two days to Douglas Jail where the Governor appeared with three warders as we waited outside his office. One warder got very officious; told us to stand to attention, stop talking, and gave me a push. We did not like this one bit and we got hold of him and put him on the floor, telling the Governor that if we were treated like human beings there would be no trouble. We went to the cells and later discovered why the Governor had looked so worried.

We had seen the complete male staff of the prison!

According to Christian, the warder we had put down, only the Church Times was allowed in prison, but the following day he marked me at 5.30 am and gave me the Daily Mail saying I could only have a half-hour to read it, and would I tell my comrades of his action. This happened every morning whilst I was there, and he also brought sweets. Talking, even on exercise was forbidden but we were allowed to disregard that regulation.

On our way to our next court appearance I saw a newspaper poster on "Prisoners"...
escape through tunnel" and I thought at first that none had escaped, but I was soon to learn that it was us to whom the notice referred.

In Court I met Sergeant Gale, the police officer I had previously told I had got out over the wire. He was a disappointed man and would not speak to me. We were again reminded to Douglas Jail and sent for trial in November.

Much of the time during the two weeks the trial was spent on reading from books drawn from the library as remand prisoners were not permitted to read. It is many years I have been suffering from osteomyelitis, and had a diseased bone in my right arm which started to give me trouble again. I shall get a further operation, but the only treatment I could get was aspirin and what was really needed was an operation.

With us in the prison were three Anglo-Italians doing 6 months for some trouble in their camp, a soldier, a sailor from Wood Green who was a communist. Later, three newsmen arrived at all Dutchmen. Noereman, a Dutch naval officer; Schulte, a pilot of the Dutch Air Lines, and Van der Boon, a merchant seaman. They had previously escaped from their camp, taken a sailing boat to the Irish Sea, but a storm spewing up drove them around the island into Whitehaven on the Cumberland coast. It was bad for them and almost without the storm they would have made it to Ireland.

At the trial on November 18th, 1941, I was given 6 months hard labour, Barry receiving 9 months, and Walker 12 months. I then became el-emente de famille and for the last 3 months became an expert in the chopping of firewood.

At the end of my term I was collected by the Metropolitan Police who in my absence had taken over the running of the Camp, the Army only acting as perimeter guards.

For once, a quick and wise Government decision arising out of our escape and subse-
quent demonstration by my comrades when food was refused on our return to the Island. The police turned out to be far superior to the army for they understood human nature.

"How about tame rabbits?"

I was taken before the new Camp Commandant, Stan Cullen, former Chief Inspector of the West Kent Police. He lectured me on the error of my ways and then suggested I should have an interview. "For about some rabbits" he said. I was really a reasonable sort of chap I agreed and he found me some. Later, rabbit stew was on the menu again.

Some weeks later my arm

started to give trouble again and I applied to the Army Medical Officer, a Major Fowerrew, for hospital treat-
ment. He refused it. Said I was a trouble maker, and dismissed me. Fortunately I had been accompanied by our own detective Medical Officer, Professor Pode, and he reported what had happened to the Police Commandant who immediately put me into the Camp Hospital. Two days later I was in Douglas’s Noble Hospi-
tal where I spent the next three weeks after Mr. Hampton, a very kind surgeon, had performed an operation to open and drain the bone.

Back in camp I was eventually permitted to work on a dairy farm owned by Mr. Tom Cowell, he and his wife were a nice couple with two children. I used to obtain from the farm the feed for the many rabbits I was now breeding, carrying it in a sack under which lay hidden food

and other requirements that Mrs. Cowell had kindly given to me.

I was finally released after 3½ years detention on the eve of The Leader’s birthday, 15th November 1943. There was all the usual regulations and restrictions including reporting to the police which lasted until May 9th 1945.

Shortly after my release I received a letter stating that I had not registered for military service! I had in fact done so in 1940 but apparently the building where I signed up had been bombed and burnt out.

I refused to sign again saying I had registered once but things had now changed.

If I was a traitor from 1940 to 1943 I must still be one as my views had not changed.

I continued to refuse to resign for the reasons given and in due course they gave me a pension.

By old Linehouse Branch’s George Dunlop got me a job in a paper factory but I lost it after a year when I was recognised by a person who knew me before the war. After that managed to get jobs with old British Union comrades and I survived.

It was tough going at times but worth it to share the comradeship of so many fine men in British Union in the struggle for a Greater Britain before the war and our unjust deten-
tion during the war.

I would not change it.
Evidently Mosley is now considered a likely subject for GCE 'A' Level. This at least is the suggestion stated on the cover of a masterly 300-page hardback book published last year by Manchester University Press: *Illusions of Grandeur* by F. J. P. Veale, Fascism & British Society 1931-1981 by R. S. Lewis ($29.95).

Although the author has not unearthed any new discoveries from his extensive research, his analysis is remarkably fresh. He starts by stating that the BUF's threat to the establishment lay in the unacceptable appeal of its populist political stance which incorporated ideological currents from both left and right...to establish a government of national consensus'. He agrees that the Leftist definition of fascists...to ridicule the views that are being financed...by...the capitalist' for this fails to acknowledge them as fired by the genuine protest of those who felt that they had been neglected.

'the Authoritarian Centre'...was seen as a form of socialism made viable by its national context'. However, the true ideology was understood only by a third category: the 'genuine fascists' who sought to rise above class war through mediation and enforced synthesis. Although a movement of the centre, he sees fascism as the mirror-image of liberalism. The authoritarian attempt to synthesise countervailing opposites requires constant emotional appeal to close ranks through national unity and loyalty to the Leader.

**BOOK REVIEW**

Blackshirt East End growth impressive

The author acknowledges that BUF's growth in East London was impressive for it had 'established itself by 1936 and built...mass support.' This was the result of BUF's recognition of 'social and economic deprivation, its incorruptibility, its equability and neglect'. A fair attempt is made to analyse the real causes of racial tensions which will earn the book no friends among today's 'Race Relations Industry'.

World War II Mosley was Right

It is on the BUF's peace campaign that Lewis really lets the cat out of the bag. He admits 'the territorial ambitions of Hitler lay principally to the east'. Mosley proposed British Empire isolationism 'although he did also propose treaties with France and the USA just in case Hitler proved untrustworthy'. The chapter concludes that Mosley's proposals for peace were rational, and, to varying degrees, valid...he grasped convincingly that war would alter the world, and Britain's place within it, irrevocably. There are harsh words for Home Secretary Herbert Morrison on 188: 126 detainees were held in prison 'in direct contradiction to the specific advice of the committee which had examined them....Morrison had been coloured by his loathing of the BUF and by a bond of hatred...matured poisonously for almost two decades'. BUF's 'poor foreign policy...had never involved disloyalty to Britain or subservience to foreign fascist influences' so there could be no other explanation.

If you think all this seems too good to be true, you would be right. After showing...clear insight...Lewis comes to conclusions that contradict what he has written before. He states that the Corporate State would in all likelihood have amounted to...reactionary capitalist dictatorship'. And there are charges of sexism, racism, and brutality.

But at least there is much honey among the vitriol.

GORDON BECKWELL

**VEILED**, a devastating exposure of the Stalin Myth, the ghastly Katyn Massacre, which the Russians tried to pin on the Germans, the murder of Musolinil, the crimes of Dr. Petiot, and the unpunished treachery of Admiral Raeder and other German officers - Raeder's real crime being that he had captured Norway before the British. The foreword to this book was contributed by no less a person than Lord Hankey, who had been Secretary to the First World War Cabinet, in the First World War, Organiser of the 1919 Peace Conference, and a Minister in the War Cabinet in 1939 and 1940. In 1950, Lord Hankey had himself critiqued the 'novel legal proposition that an accuser is a fit person to act as judge of his own case' in a book entitled *POLITICS: Trials and Errors*.

After June 1941 the successful prosecution of the war, armed Veale, necessitated the creation of convention fictions, and the most important of these fictions concerned the character of Joe Stalin.' Thus rose the Stalin Myth.

The author has a very telling turn of phrase, exemplified by the following quotation from page 21 of Crimes Discreetly Veiled: "When in 1941 Hitler invaded Russia, the view that Communism was only Liberalism in a hurry had long been the accepted view of the English-speaking intelligentsia. But there is no way of conveying this view to the politicians, the man-in-the-street naturally found little difficulty with the concept acceptance if you but a short step to agreeing that Stalin was really only a sort of Georgian counterpart of Mr. Gladstone'. It is comforting to know that his two important books are still in print in the United States and also available in Britain itself.

We salute our old comrades - a respected lawyer and a brave and honest searcher after historical truth and justice.

PETER MARCY
OSWALD MOSLEY
The Twentieth Century's Legacy to Eternity

From all over Britain they came, from mainland Europe, from the United States. And when they could not come they sent their tributes. Those at the biggest gathering ever assembled to commemorate Oswald Mosley. From out of the past came old British Union District Leaders, sharing their homage with the younger generations who were born when they were in the van of Mosley’s fight.

Dan Harrow, who last year recalled the Red Rose for England from Kinuko’s unworthy grasp, and was glad to see so many in evidence, reminded us that the scene should also be added on November 16, Oswald Mosley Day. One Dan had worn his to work in Smithfield Market, and made sure all who asked was told the reason.

The news spread and before long one colleague was convinced he had heard it on his car radio that morning.

Lady Mosley told of the success of her complaint to the Press Council on distortion of truth about O.M. in the national press. The recent re-covering of John Fressman’s 1960s interviews “Face to Face” revived her memories of the 34-year BBC ban on her husband. Fressman had wanted to include O.M., but later admitted: “We weren’t allowed.”

“Oswald was the democracy that hundreds of young British Union District members died to defend in the Brother’s War,” said Lady Mosley.

Ronald Creasy said that all who answered Sir Oswald’s call must join in the battle within themselves while gaining the minds of others: only then could the creative instrument be built wherein generations come will find their salvation and peace.

“Comrade’s contributor from mainland Europe, Wilhelm,” spoke of the Cause destined to have an even greater future than its already glorious past. In a heartfelt call to action he called for all present to spare no effort in the enlightenment of the masses.

Obituaries spoke of the man, the great man, the fearless, for which we are all indebted.

Michael Ovitt reported on the growing interest in academic circles in Mosley’s Movement’s and gave F.O.M’s understanding to give all those such a possible for researchers. A new generation was looking for answers, longer satisfied with the naive Leftist or Liberal dogma which for years has sufficed as a true history of Mosley’s challenge.

John Christian, editor of Comrade, warmly introduced old comrades “with us for the first time,” including four British Union District Leaders, symbolic of the real truth of British Union’s past and the Second War’s Falsehood in Kipling.

Ted Polier, D/L Bromley and Cyril Plaskett, D/L N/Past Bethnal Green after the legendary Mick Clarke. Both were imprisoned without charge or trial in the last war.

In the same war, Ron Webb, D/L Aldershot was losing an eye fighting in Normandy in the 6th Airborne Division, and the D/L Norwood, who in this report walked by nameless, was surviving two tours of operations as air-runner in the R.A.P., receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross.

In his toast to Absent Friends he explained why Mosley’s chivalry would never appear in Comrade. “Because for us Mosley is still alive. He lives within all of us. Looking across this room with eyes half-closed I can see his face and hear him speak. He sharpened us up as gathering around him after some great meeting or overmuched flight and the deep strengthening BROTHER BLACKSHIRTS”, will lead us to fight on, whatever the odds.

We cannot say precisely how the fruits of our endeavours are foreshadowed, but for all of us present, one thing was clear.

At the time of his physical passing eight years ago, none of the little men of the establishment, the hawks of Fleet Street and Montmartre, ever envisaged of greatness, could have believed that on this day, this man would sit in the House of Lords, still so bright.

JEREMY WALKER

And some afterthought....

WAKE UP BRITAIN!

My wife and I greatly enjoyed the Commemoration Dinner on February 6 and I couldn’t help but be impressed by the excellent speeches how far we in Great Britain have sunk since the election campaign in 1959 when Mosley warned us that if the influx of immigrants into this country was not stopped by returning him to Parliament, it would be too late.

How far we have sunk in thirty years. We thought that things were bad then, look at us now. Immigration has been totally transformed. The colour of the crowd now resemble Bombay or Calcutta. In some schools it is hard to find a white pupil. ‘Top of the Pops’ is dominated by Blacks. Nearly every actor seems to be ‘having it off’ with a member of a different race or of the same sex; or both. Everyone in the public eye is on speed, grass, drink, or sniffing ‘coke’. You cannot, it appears, buy a newspaper or ticket of trains without encountering a dusty face. Television newscasters are from the minority races in far greater proportion than their national percentage. The lists are endless.

Yet what are we doing? Where are we going? Some one hundred and thirty, many of us old campaigners who, though we may be getting on in years can still wage a propaganda war against what we know to be deranged?

After Mosley fought for Britain till his last breath. We should surely be doing the same. After all we can’t live for ever and we have our children and the future generations to think of. How can we look around the Britain of today without nausea from a sense of great tragedy I cannot understand.

See you at the next ‘do.’

Peter Dawson

Compliments to all concerned for organising a first class Commemoration Dinner. And for Comrade, as good as I have come to expect.

The object of Comrade is to teach and express the greatest lie – that of the followers and believers of the philosophy of Sir Oswald Mosley were traitors to their Country.

I believe that Comrade has gone a long way towards this aim and the time has come to spread the word to a much larger public. I travel a great deal in Europe and everywhere I go I speak openly and unashamedly of my convictions and my dream of a New Europe based on the ideas expounded by O.M., and everywhere I meet with agreement.

“Love our country, but we must extend that love to the ideal and the practical alike now

The extension of patriotism: that is the hope. The new patriotism will extend to embrace all of like kind, but will not destroy the value of the kind by seeking the unnatural singling of the old internationalism.”

Thus wrote Mosley in 1947 and this holds good today. I ask all those who love their country to read Chapter 23 of “MY LIFE” and acquaint themselves thoroughly with it.

Then go on and expose these lies to all and sundry.

If everyone who attended the Commemoration Dinner spoke to 50 people throughout the ensuing year, I am sure that a flame would be lit in the hearts of many of our British people and perhaps we would see once again a GREAT Britain.

Let us make Mosley’s Commemoration Dinner a rallying point for a New Age

Bouquet for Lady Mosley from PAN, wife of old comrade Eric Simpkins who we lost last year

Rifflan Germany
COMMRADE

LADY MOSLEY IN DUBLIN

JNOVITED to debate the motion "That Liberty rests upon the rule of Law" at Dublin's Trinity College Historical Society in January, Lady Mosley in a 20 minute speech briefly touched on every aspect of Mosley's career.

Strictly speaking there was no debate as she and her opponent, the Earl of Longford, agreed that liberty does rest upon the rule of law. An absorbed audience heard Lady Mosley tell of Mosley's economic policy in the 1930s, revealing the fact that Britain then possessed a world-wide Empire, containing everything necessary to ensure that all its inhabitants could be prosperous, well-fed and contented. Politicians had so mismanaged our affairs that in Britain itself millions were unemployed, appalling slums, and even widespread hunger.

Mosley said "Mind Britain's Business" and he vigorously opposed entanglement in the affairs of continental Europe resulting from the Treaty of Versailles after the first world war. When Britain declared war on Germany in 1939, he campaigned all through the "phony war" months for a negotiated peace, since neither Britain or Empire had been attacked. It was a perfectly legal action; had it not been he would have remained silent. He was convinced that even if we won, we should lose the Empire.

But for nearly a thousand of his adherents were arrested and imprisoned in vile conditions for years. Was this liberty? Was this the rule of law? No. It was the result of an Order in Council made one evening in May 1940 and implemented the next morning. There was no charge, as no law had been broken, and there was no trial.

Britain could hardly have chosen a worse pretext for going to war than Poland, so swollen by Versailles that 31% of its inhabitants were not Poles.

The result of the terrible six years of war was, as he foresaw, the loss of our Empire. His new policy was a truly united Europe, divided and worked for this for 35 years, from 1945 until death in 1950. This great ideal is now becoming a reality.

OBITUARY

LILY HAMM

IT IS with sorrow that we hear of the death on 19th June of LILY HAMM, one of the Clements family of members of British Union of Fascists (B.U.F.) and B.U.F. Green Branch.

After the war she was an active member of Unions Movement's Shoreditch Branch and Lily will also be remembered for the many hours of voluntary work undertaken in the earlier years of Union Movement at the hotel in Vauban Bridge Road.

JOE DOGWAR

Another old comrade we learn died last year, on 26th August, JOE DOGWAR, was a member of Hackney Branch, British Union.

In 1940/45 he served in the Merchant Navy and saved many congests the conditions of which he believed led to his blindness for many years in the later years of his life.

After the war he was active in the early days of Unions Movement and occasionally spoke in East London. We recall we were all "state" of Bobby Finlay who later emigrated to Australia.

We extend our condolences to Joe's wife, Dolly.

BILL EATON

As we go to press we hear of the death on 5 February of BILL EATON, 77, one of the few members of British Union to hold the Gold Distinction, awarded for "service and devotion to the Cause." District Leader of Lancaster Branch, he was later an Inspector in North Lancashire and Westmorland and as an Active Parliamentary Candidate for Burnley.

1940 brought his political probation under 100 where he spent some of his time lecturing fellow members on economics.

In later years he was for a number of years Chairman of the Governor's Committee of Lancaster Grammar School, where he had been a pupil.

Although predeceased by Mrs. Eaton, 8111 died a few days before the 50th anniversary of his wedding as the war clouds gathered in 1939.

What a hope! We wager that like the files of Britain's political prisoners, they have already been destroyed.

What is that is being covered up is speculated, someday we hope the top story, who was at the very top? Churchill.

In Memoriam

"Mark the sound of many voices, Chimes through the vale of ages, Britain listens and slumber, Salute on Tradition's page...."

ANDREW, E.J. Bp. Canterbury Bp. 1791

HOLMES, Capt. E.F. "Bill" Richmond Bp. 1895

DEVERIL, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1971

BEECH, Capt. E. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1895

CAPTOLIN, Capt. "Bill" Wrayton Bp. 1971

CHAPMAN, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Wanstead Bp. 1971

CLAYTON, Lieut. J. "Bill" East London Bp. 1895

CHAPMAN, Lieut. J. "Bill" East London Bp. 1895

CLAYTON, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1971

DICKINSON, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1971

HOBLEY, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1971

HUNTER, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1971

HUNTER, Capt. E.J. "Bill" Westhampnett Bp. 1971

MAY-DAY. BUFFET SUPPER

SATURDAY MAY 7TH 1989

British Union Day

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, E8 4PP
WHO NOW SPEAKS for the indigenous British, whose major crime is the belief in that basic law of nature - the perpetuation of one's own kind.

YESTERDAY'S PATRIOTS. TODAY'S 'RACISTS'!

1939 AS THEN — AS NOW 1989

CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE

A QUESTION IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS half a century ago is of importance today, not only for appraisal of Mosley and British Union's place in the history of the 1930s, but because the same charge can be made in relation to what many believe to be the most serious of Britain's problems in her long history.

During a debate on the Press in 1939, Lt-Col. J.T.C. Moore Brabazon drew attention to "an arrangement or conspiracy exists within our Press" not to mention Mosley or British Union.

Earl Winterton, replying for the Government, confessed a measure of agreement and wondered whether the questions would be "reported in the Press and whether there will be an answer to it in the Press".

For the Times alone reported the question and were joined by the Daily Telegraph and the Manchester Guardian in reporting Earl Winterton's challenge to the Press.

All other papers ignored it completely. They could not reply to the challenge for the very good reason that a conspiracy existed.

"When a true genius appears in the world, you may know him by this sign, that the dunces are all in confederacy against him," said Jonathan Swift.

Such a man was Mosley, sickened by the corruption of the party political game and the inability of the "talking shop" to ease the suffering and want in masses of our people, starting his new cleansing Movement "to give life to the nation that we love".

From this challenge to the comfortable establishment came the shameful union of politicians and press, first with the barony of lies then the conspiracy of silence, intended to block Mosley's road to power, a conspiracy controlled by powerful vested interests, international money-lenders and other string-pulling faceless ones whose interests were basically diametrically opposed to the true national interests of Britain.

That a 'conspiracy of silence' might be a "greater betrayal of truth than outright lies" as suggested by writer W.G.West in his book reviewed in this issue, is an observation that those concerned about the future of the homogeneous peoples of these islands disregard to their peril.

There is much blather in the media on freedom of information. Freedom of the press and 'the peoples' right to know'.

Cant and humbug. Have not they over these decades exercised censorship — a negation of 'the peoples' right to know' — in reporting and debating the true picture of the results of mass immigration from the Third World whilst it built up to an unmanageable problem, menacing the values and identity of that long matured sublime creation of peoples born out of the European tribes?

At first voluntarily, a complete conspiracy of silence now legally imposed by political action of the Race Relations Act.

Who now speaks for the indigenous British whose major crime is the belief in that basic law of nature — the perpetuation of one's own kind, but find themselves becoming second class citizens in the land of their forefathers? yesterday's patriots, today's 'racists'. As in the 1930s. Truth betrayed. And the British people.

PROPHETIC TRUTH

"ONE may dislike Sir Oswald Mosley, but a Press which ignores meetings at which audiences amount to many, many thousands at a time and are moved to great enthusiasm, cannot profess to be a representative Press. And when one knows how much matters of greater importance are deliberately hidden, one has still less confidence in the British Press.

The British Press has been privy to such suppression of truth and suggestion of falsehoods is the people driven into a war in which we are not concerned, and in which the interests of British trade and international finance are not involved."

The Aeroplane, March 29 1939
Britain between the wars

A Press and Parliament

FALSEHOOD INCORPORATED

CHURCHILL AND MOSLEY

"Among those listening to King George V as he broadcast his opening remarks at the Five Power Naval Conference in 1930 were two men who were to have important, but starkly contrasted careers over the next decade. One, Sir Oswald Mosley, was just minister in the Government of the day; the other, Winston Churchill, was seen as a figure with a great past but uncertain future, isolated from the main stream of his party's political thought. By the end of the decade Mosley had become the leader of a party of his own creation, the British Union, and was fighting a rear-guard action to bring about peace before the 'phony war' that followed Germany's occupation of Poland had a chance to escalate into a greater conflict. Churchill on the other hand, was a member of the War Cabinet and as actively engaged in the nation's affairs as he had been in the First World War. A few months later Churchill was to authorize the detention of people considered a threat to the safety of the realm. One of the principles people affected was Mosley, who was detained without trial, his party abolished and his senior members interned with him." [P. 8-10]

"The time for action had obviously come. But what kind of action was open to the Foreign Office? Here was an educational programme of great scope already past the contract stage for which all the preliminary work had been done. The central worry was Mosley and the use he might make of the opportunity, and it was he who bore the brunt of the Government's attack." [P. 17]

"Sir Robert Vansittart, Permanent Head of the Foreign Office "hoped that question would resolve itself into the indiscretion of Sir Oswald Mosley speaking. Should it be decided that Mosley should not speak then there would be no need to inform the public that it was because of Mosley..." [P. 19]

"Mosley was kept of the air and the myth of the BBC's independence was preserved intact." [P. 20]

OLYMPIA AND HULL

"Tommy Moran, a Mosley supporter, writing to John Beckett, remarked: 'Bull last Sunday was a revelation, ten thousand people throwing stones, bottles, using iron bars, pieces of lead, one rat had a stick with the handle painted red... Inspection of police reports in the
Public Record Office bears out this account. Mosley's behaviour under such circumstances played a large part in creating his devoted following. In the same letter Moran wrote: 'The leader was superb, if we loved him in the past his courage last Sunday made us his for life. These events formed the true background to events such as Olympia..." [P. 21]

"The BBC and its staff, in common with most of the British intelligentsia, took
an essentially communistic line at the time, the reason why the more sinister activities of Burgess and his circle remained unremarked." [P. 40]

THE BBG

"After some years passed, Mosley's case for a broadcast became more pressing. It was clearly absurd that the political philosophy which had been adapted by one of Britain's allies during World War 1 could not be discussed in any way in Britain." [P. 16]

[At last in 1935 Mosley was asked to broadcast in an educational series entitled 'The Citizen and His Government']

[February 1939...For once they got it right]
FALSEHOOD INC.
electricity supply, a
facility which would have
been extremely useful to
him in May 1940." [P.126]

MOSLEY'S ARREST
AND SS
It was the first time a
political leader in
Britain had been arrested
and detained without
trial on the grounds that he was
leader of a political party
...When the operation was
complete, more than 1500
men and women had been
detained. Large numbers were
allowed to remain at liberty, on
the tacit understanding with the
local police that they en-
list in the armed forces
immediately. A few went
underground...... The most
careful instructions were
given to ensure that no
serving Officer of the
British Army was brought to
prison in uniform. If they
were in uniform when arrest-
et they were to be taken
first to their homes and
obliged to put on civilian
clothing, by force if
necessary. Considerable
difficulty arose when it was
found in practice that the
legality of detaining an
Officer serving under the
Crown who was not liable to
Court Martial for any
ofence known to Army regula-
tions and, indeed, when it
was not intended to prose-
cut for any offence was not
clear. The matter was never
resolved satisfactorily, but
the officers involved were
detained in Brixton Prison,
from where they made a
collective appeal to the
War Office against the dishonour
which had been brought upon
their regiments." [P.215-6]

"It was stated clearly
that the [Appeals] Comittee
alone, and that, while the
defence had no legal pre-
sentation, he could be
assured that the committee
was independent of the
authorities....the reality was
that the committee always had
sitting with it and an MTS
officer." [P.210]

Despite these "careful
instructions", numerous Army,
Navy and RAF officers
WERE taken to prison in un-
iform — as many COMRADE
readers can confirm. Ed.

MOSLEY'S FIGHT FOR
PEACE
A British Union message
seen all over Britain in the
late 1930s as the
politicians and other
vested interests seemed
prepared to sacrifice
British interests in
foreign quarrels

THOUGHTS THAT
COME IN A
A Column
of forward
looking personal
views on Mosley
Thought

WHITE LIES AND
BLACK FALSEHOOD

MORE NONSENSE is talked
about South Africa than
almost any other subject.
When the intellectual feath-
erweights of liberal thought
turn to their favourite topic,
the word 'Freedom' flies thick
and fast. 'Freedom', or the
lack of it for Blacks, is where
the problem's at. And that's
the beginning and the end of
it for minds that prefer the
comfort of simple catchwords
to the complexities of real-
politics. So let us shelf the
niceties of wishful thinking
and state the obvious, harsh
though it may seem.

There is no question of
'Freedom' for the Black
peoples of South Africa. They
won't get it from the South
African government who know
it would mean the end of
European civilisation in the
Republic. And they certainly
won't get it from the ANC who
are the only alternative.
Whereelse in Africa is it
other than? Freedom from
poverty, bad housing and medical
neglect: yes. The Blacks are
fifty-fold better off in these
respects than their unfortu-
nate cousins in the bankrupt
dictatorships of the south.
They are even gaining real
self-rule in their own com-
unities. But the Afrikaner
will never submit to the myth
of progress by head counting.

FALSE FLAMES OF
REVOLUTION:

THE FIERY NECKLACE

THE YOUNG BLACKS of the
ANC impose their will
with the flaring
necklace and ice cold emotion.
Their victims are always Black. An
elderly Zulu enters a shop to
buy food for his family. Soon
the call comes from the ANC's
youth: 'You know, they're
hidden to buy from Whites.
Present yourself in one week
at the appointed place.'

Seven days to set affairs in
order, seven days to think of
their pending end to con-
hands tied, the petrol-soaked
tyre around his neck, the
searing flame. No choice
about turning up or his
family must take his place. An
example to others: that's why
the victims are always Black.
And those who seek to ad-
vance without creed with
worn-out tyres, these are the
very people into whose bend
the shrill Black prelates and
false voices of conscience
would deliver all the
many races of South
Africa for Freedom's sake.

THE REAL BATTLE

THE REAL STRUGGLE is not
about 'Freedom' at all.
You know it already
about 15 years ago when he
said Soviet Foreign Policy
for the last quarter of the
twentieth century was to take
the energy stores and the
Forest. Storehouse of the
West. That means the
Middle East and
southern Africa. There are at
least 6 vital
minerals that can only
be found in useful quantities
in South Africa and the
Soviet Bloc. If the former falls
to Marxism, the latter will
hold a monopoly over the
West. Steel production, for
example, would entirely cease
without one of these mineral
cata-
ysts. The U.S. and British
governments know this per-
fectly well and their
sanctions will always lack

Many South Africans have
decided not to accept their
attitudes to Black people.
But let us hope the noble
rallying to the support of the
triumph of the African
township's young ANC Blacks
to live in greater dignity
and plenty.
As seen by Lady Mosley

Reprinted from
The Weekly Guardian
by kind permission of
Lady Mosley and The Guardian

Hitler told her over lunch he'd hoped for friendship with Britain. The next month war broke out and her sister, Unity, shot herself. Diana Mosley writes of her last year of freedom before imprisonment with her husband, Oswald — and eventual exile.

A prelude

At the beginning of 1939 I was recovering from a severe haemorrhage at the birth of my third son a month before. Mosley and I spent the new year at Wooton in Staffordshire with my brother Tom Mosley, my two little boys and the new baby.

The Munich agreement, four months old, seemed fragile. Much of the press and many politicians deplored the decision to allow the Sudeten Germans to join Austria and Germany, which for 28 years they had desired to do. Czechoslovakia became an object of chivalrous pity. Chamberlain's description of it as a faraway country of which we knew little was extraordinarily apt.

It was an artificial nation, created in 1918, and the Czechs were a majority disabled by the Slovaks and other minorities. But in a democracy the majority rules. Bohemia was an area where great powers clashed. Historians knew this, but to most people it appeared to be a small country threatened by a bullying neighbour.

The war party in England, led by Churchill, ardently desired to fight Germany. It included most of the Left who, since 1933, had inveighed against the peace tradition making a sharp U-turn, they now became the impassioned advocates of the Versailles Europe.

I stayed in the country and recovered. The newspapers became daily angrier and more unrealistic. Britain and France should have fought Germany at the time of Munich. With the Czechs we could have won with ease, according to those armchair warriors. "Hitler sees the red light," was a recurring headline.

In March Czechoslovakia exploded. Tino, the Slovak leader, went to Berlin and invited Hitler to restore order. Hitler motored to Prague almost alone, and climbed, the stars of the Hradcich Castle, abandoned by the Czechs. He looked out of the window at the city below: "I had no idea Prague was so beautiful," he said.

A shriek of rage went up — Hitler had broken his word, having told Chamberlain he had no territorial claim except where there were Germans.

Three weeks after Czechoslovakia, Chamberlain gave Poland a guarantee that if Hitler attempted to change its status quo by force, Britain would support Poland. It was a blank cheque which bounced: the brave but volatile Poles no longer bargained seriously with the Germans about the annexations. They saw themselves, backed by the might of Britain and France, with their cavalry riding into a conquered Berlin.

Mosley campaigned for peace and for Britain to "Mind Britain's Business". Just emerging from slump and ruinous unemployment, there was plenty to do in our country and our empire without becoming embroiled in foreign quarrels.

He had been the first politician (long before Churchill!) to demand re-armament for Britain. "We cannot be unarmed in an armed world," he said. Re-armament was speeded up after Munich. He urged strength with peace, unless we were attacked.

The Poles became more insistent, the situation more dangerous. In July, Mosley addressed a meeting of 30,000 people at Earl's Court; they cheered his policy.

In early August, my sister Unity and I went to Bayreuth for the Festival. We hunched with Hitler at the house in the park at Walchshof. He said he wished to see us alone, so, after luncheon, we went with him to his sitting room. He told us war was certain, Britain determined to fight. Although, since the Polish guarantee, war had seemed very possible, this confirmation from Hitler gave me a feeling of deep despair. Europe wrecked, all those we loved killed — the prospect was too appalling to contemplate.

I knew my sister would die. She said she could not survive to see England and Germany near each other to pieces. Private grief, and despair for our beautiful continent, the whole misery of it flashed through my mind as I watched Hitler's serious face. "I had hoped for friendship with England," he said. I told him I thought my husband would continue to speak for peace as long as he was left to do so.
"If he does," said Hitler, "be may be shot, like Jacob in 1914." That evening, after Gotterdammerung, he came out on the balcony and saluted the adoring crowd. I never saw him again.

Nor did I ever see Unity again, not the Unity of those days. She was the best of companions, intelligent, original, full of life and energy. Unfortunately, she was also fearless.

I went straight home to England and it was to be 15 years before I once again crossed the Channel. Luckily, we are able to see the future.

The German-Soviet pact was signed. Hitler’s ultimatum was rejected by the Poles; on September 1, I marched from the west, Russia from the east. Soon before I entered his history, Poland was divided. Britain and France declared war on the 3rd. Mosley and I listened to Chamberlain, and the air-raid sirens wailed.

We went on to our balcony by the river at Grosvenor Road and scanned the empty blue skies. Members of Parliament trooped into their air-raid shelter and out again. Presumably the sirens blowers had got over excited.

My thoughts were with Unity. We had had no news of her and she could not telephone the enemy country. But, in autumn 1939, there were plenty of foreign journalists in Germany from neutral countries, and no news was, in a way, good news. News of a death traveled fast.

The young members of British Union joined the forces, approved by Mosley. My brother, Tom, joined his Territorial regiment, the Queen’s Westminster. Mosley continued his campaign.

He expected to be forbidden to speak. Suppression of free speech was supposed to be one of the evil things we were fighting. He said as long as it was allowed it would be cowardly not to express his deep felt conviction that European war would be the end of us as a world power. I was pregnant again, but I often went to hear him speak. Crowds listened quietly. No war-like assassin appeared. There was no heckling.

One Sunday he hired a large theatre, the fifth. Every seat was taken. It was especially moving, as alone on the stage he made an impassioned appeal for peace. The huge audience, in which were many who had fought in the first war, responded with several minutes of applause. This was during the phoney war, which lasted all winter.

"Though just as anti-war as my husband — war is the ultimate madness — there was nothing I could personally do about it. I spend part of the time in London with him, but I am not in the country with my baby, waiting for the birth of the next baby."

Unity had gone to the Englischer Garten in Munich, pressed the gun to her temple and pulled the trigger.

Had fought in the first war, responded with several minutes of applause. This was during the phoney war, which lasted all winter.

"Though just as anti-war as my husband — war is the ultimate madness — there was nothing I could personally do about it. I spend part of the time in London with him, but I am not in the country with my baby, waiting for the birth of the next baby."

After many weeks, a Hungarian friend telephoned my father with news of Unity. She had shot herself. She was alive, but paralyzed in a clinic. She must have had days of agonized despair, up to Chamberlain’s declaration of war. At the very time Mosley and I were going at the sky after the air-raid sirens, she had gone to the Englischer Garten in Munich, sat on a park bench, pressed the gun to her temple, and pulled the trigger.

She would have died, except that she had been discreetly followed by the order of the Munich Gauleiter, Wagner. She had been to see him and left letters with him, for my parents and for Hitler. Realizing that she was desperately unhappy and that she might do herself an injury, he had her followed at the time of the declaration of war.

When she fell she was immediately picked up and taken to a hospital run by nuns. Although she was unconscious for many weeks, they never once succeeded in keeping her alive. Later she said she wanted to come home, and Hitler sent her in an ambulance train to neutral Switzerland. My mother fetched her; their nightmare journey to England, harassed by journalists, was in January 1940.

Here was only a half-life, and a few years later Unity died of her wound.

She was the first British casualty of the war, and five-and-a-half years later my brother, killed in Russia, was one of the last.

We went to Wotton for Christmas. There was deep snow and the children skated on the pond. The birth of my baby, from whom I was parted after a few weeks to be thrown in prison for several years was in April 1940.

1939 had been an amazingly quiet, long-drawn-out prelude to tragedy.
By their Example -

Dick was a remarkable man, an eight years of adventure and struggle had given him a first class education in the ‘vast of life’. He was a gentleman, a gentleman who was never at ease from the moment you shook his firm hand. Dick lived. He wrote of the life and the wilderness of the area. The Anglo-Saxon church, the book described by William Cobbett near two hundred years earlier, and the Georgia of water mill, all these took on an extra life as I walked with Dick.

I shall always remember the happy hour I spent entertaining by Dick and Hilda - masters of the lost art of conversation. Dick has returned to the very sol of England, but his memory will live on.

I see him now, standing beneath the bright star of Norfolk: a true and noble Englishman.

John Charnley was a fighter. He met a lot in the battles of the inter-war years, but he was still fighting this time against his dreadful enigma, and even that enemy found him a tough opponent. It is a little aid to him. He was always with him: it might have been yesterday that he was through a plate glass window, and then met Hilda - his leader. I found him a mine of information, a man with a sense of humour, a man with a fierce will.

Hosley could have had women more dedicated than John Charnley.

S.M.Collins

Dorchester

American Tribute

I was certainly a pleasure to be present at the dinner and to see the quality of people who were associated with the Hosley movement.

Unfortunately, the United States has never had a moment of stability and certainly not had such a sustained movement.

S.G.G. Georgia, USA

Our correspondent from the United States, a writer and attorney, flew to London in November to attend the Conference Dinner. Whilst here, FOM arranged for him to video interview Lady Hosley for the American media.

New Comrade

Thank you for “Comrades”. It has helped me appreciate all the more many and great sacrifices made by so many women stretching back through the years.

I am a 30 year old - a mere fledgling.

I would be honoured if you would place my name on your mailing list.

P.W.

Darlington

Our correspondent is one of our most recent associates.

Obituary

As Glad Lister, Mrs. Walsh joined British Union’s Line House Branch as a non-active member a few weeks before the “battle of Cable Street” on October 4th, 1936.

She was so incensed at the lies in the following day’s newspapers blaming the Blackshirts for the disorder, that when she saw the shirts roll in under the police horses feet and stuff broken glass up their noses that she immediately became an active member.

After the outbreak of war and the loss to the armed forces of many of the Branch’s young active members, she was asked by former Bethnal Green District Leader M. Clarke, now a MN officer, to take over as District Leader, her acceptance almost landing her inside a British concentration camp.

For some June 1940 and the police came to arrest her they were unprepared for all they found was an obitured house, hit by a bomb a week before.

Persistent they called for information at the local cafe run by another East London steakhouse, “Maudie’s” South who was a wealth of information to Glad Lister when she called in for food at “convenient’ moments!

British Union Day

May-Day Buffet Supper

Saturday May 6th 1989

Wanted

For Cash: Items relating to the personal and political life of sir Oswald Mosley. Also material on the New Front, Unions of Fascists, and Union Movement. Box C101

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Powell Road, London, E2 4PP
THE BIG HONOUR: Long Kong on our Blackshirt hypocrisy and type

The honour of Britain is at stake once again. This time to give up to about three million Hong Kongers the legal right to emigrate to Britain when the colony is handed over to the Chinese Communists in 1997. To join something like the same number of earlier non-European immigrants and their British born offspring now colonising, over-populating, and submerging the whole ethos of our towns and cities.

The pressure for the right to settle in Britain for nearly two million Hong Kong Chinese arises from their fears for the future under China in the light of the army massacre of students in Tianamen Square and subsequent executions of activists for what in most civilised countries are not capital offences, such as arson.

This claim is being backed by the Colony’s extremely rich business community, many of whom in the past have donated handsomely to the Conservative Party coffers, and who are now believed to be spending even more handsomely with top advertising and public relations interests to lobby the Government and persuade other influential areas of the establishment to amend the British Nationality Act of 1981 to achieve this aim.

This overnight realisation of China communist terror reeks of some hypocrisy. Did not China brutally crush an awakening Tibet only a few months’ ago and liquidate more than a quarter of its people after the original invasion? And 20 million of its own people after the revolution of 1949, and a further 20 million in the ‘Cultural Revolution’ of 20 years ago.

For the past 40 years, since the Chinese People’s Republic took over of China Hong Kong has been a potential time bomb that could have exploded at any time. With Britain’s retreat from empire and lost world power status after the Second World War it must have been patently clear that this city state’s long term future must inevitably be in the domain of its Chinese homeland.

GREAT ENGLISHMAN

“Ye men of my own stock, Bitter bad they may be, But, at least they hear the things I hear And see the things I see.”

RUDYARD KIPLING Page 5

OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD

‘All is well, safely rest’

This picture of a Spitfire, painted by a young Blackshirt political prisoner in Pervuil Concentration Camp, Isle of Man, in December 1940, has solved the identity of ‘Comrade’s’ unknown Blackshirt that we use as our Old Comrades logo on our back page.

The autographed painting was given to a comrade who was to be released, and we can now tell some of the story of Powell Chambers, member of Peppa Branch and a trumpeter in British Union’s London Drum Corps, a part he played for the last time in the trumpet fanfare at Mosley’s historic ‘Britain’s Fight for Britain Only’ meeting at Earl’s Court in July 1939.

On the announcement of a state of war on the morning of September 3rd 1939, Don had immediately reported to Oxbridge Depot and joined the RAF, an act of patriotism unconsidered in June 1940 when he was arrested and imprisoned without any charge made against him, as were nearly 800 of his British Union comrades.

When released - his brother Alan, also a Blackshirt who died a few years ago believed it to be for reason of a terminal disease caused by imprisonment - the RAF now apparently found him unacceptable, but undaunted Don managed somehow to join the army.

But not for long, for in June 1943 he was to die, at the age of 24, of melanoma carcinomas.

And so another of the many of Mosley’s young men died before his time for the Britain he wanted to live for. He was not killed in action like many young Blackshirts. Deceased, the world he knew has long forgotten him, but we his old but once young comrades now know, and remember, and lay him to honoured rest in our Roll of Honour.”
The German Scene

'Right-Wing' Revival

BY ARTHUR MARSON

in Cologne

ARThUR MARSON's report was written before the European Elections in which the Republikaner won 7 per cent of the national vote, 16 per cent in Bavaria. He uses 'Right' not as his interpretation, but because it is a term of identification used in the media.

What to do about Russia? Gorbatchov's 'perestroika' is in effect a declaration of war on the communistic system. The major objection to communism, moral considerations aside, is, in fact just do it work?

But its demise leaves a great gap requiring a totally new approach to the 'East-West' problem. The USSR still remains an enormously powerful state and a menacing potential partner on the other hand an extremely attractive economic partner.

War guilt: The majority of Germans are sick and tired of the endless tirades on German guilt for the last war. Fortyfive years is a very long time, and at least two generations of Germans have grown up in this time. Young and not so young have no personal memories of 1939-45 and certainly no responsibility for events at that time.

Collective responsibility is against the principles of justice as practiced in all civilized countries, and inherited responsibility simply intolerable. Are the French held responsible for the revolution of 1789?

All these factors have played a role in the rise of new political groupings. Early analysis of elections results it would appear that the 'Right' has more support in the under 30 age group than older people.

There are some half-dozen parties in Germany generally described in the media as right-of-center, two of which is more a term of abuse than a factual description. Only two of these have a realistic chance of becoming a major political force in the political life of the country.

They are the NPD/DU, chairman Gerhard Frey, and the Republikaner led by Franz Schlönbüher, both of which can be loosely described as national conservative. Neither of China's re-establishment of the Third Reich has intentions of changing the existing democratic system. They are more interested in reforming the present system in the direction of true democracy as opposed to 'manipulated democracy'.

The Republikaner rather favor the Swiss model of holding plebiscites on all questions of basic policy. Both parties claim to be 'populist' in the sense that they are prepared to listen and follow the wishes of the majority.

It is regrettable that there are two parties contending for much the same potential vote. The reasons for their differences are partly personal rivalries, and partly the attitude of the security authorities who list the NPD as 'potential subversive', but not the Republikaner. They no doubt have some obscure reason for this rather odd judgment.

Electoral successes have already achieved a great deal, forcing the established parties and the Federal Government to openly discuss such questions as raised in this report. String-pullers in party central offices in Munich and Bonn are striving to wear 'on panic stations'.

One has a feeling that whatever the result of the next Federal election, nothing will ever be the same as it was before.

Germany and France, by their very size and relative importance, are both to a large extent possible nucleuses of a whole of which certainly influence also future events in Britain.

That the British should do everything within their power to help the people of Hong Kong should be a matter of course, as has happened so many times in the lifetime of our older citizens.

We have some sympathy with Hong Kong Chinese, and if there was a choice, it is they. In realistic numbers, that the British could accept.

The Chinese situation, and recent events here showing that large immigrant groups have no intention of accept-

log British laws and way of life, has brought the moment of truth to the British as well as the Hong Kong Chinese. Some successive British governments would appear to have been stricken with a form of racial insanity as they permitted massive immigration from areas of the world whose
people have unbridgeable differences of culture, life style and character. A 40 years hold-up, and there was 40 odd thousand more in 1988, not counting the future high birth rate, and many British people are seeing for the first time the serious threat to their heritage and identity as the expanding 'ethnic minorities' with an unbelief of abortion, sprawls into more and more English towns.

British homeless
There are in Britain today half a million people on council housing waiting lists and 50,000 homeless people under 20 in London. There is little hope for an improvement of this situation in the foreseeable future. A new and alarming situation which has to be considered is that the world population has begun to accelerate. It is now 250 million more than 1987 and rising at 80 million a year. It is projected that it will have doubled. Pakistan and Bangladesh with already high populations will double in 20 odd years, and India in just over 30 years, and some African states have similar projections.

By 1997, the year of the Hong Kong takeover, the popula- tion of these countries, who have in the past exported much of their surplus to Britain with co-operation of British governments, will be nearer to us, and Britain and other European countries will have to put to contain massive immigration.

Immigration: Enough is Enough
The indigenous British must now say load and clearly to the politicians who have betrayed them - ENOUGH IS ENOUGH.

Tell them, these politicians of all parties, who have treated you as though you did not exist, who have a party agreement not to discuss immigration who subject your children to learning ethnic languages in negative massive financial outlays to ethnicities and bludgeon you with oppressive race laws to silence your protest. Tell them NO to any talk of Hong Kong or anywhere else.

Shake the cost of 'racist' guilt which by all their powers of persuasion they have forced you to accept...

"Preference for one's own kind not original sin"
Soom their charge of 'racist' taint and throw it back in their faces. Original

BALTIC STATES IN 1940?
Where was 'honour' when we abandoned Russia precipitously leaving the fares who had fought with us against the Japanese, to the tyranny of a Socialist dictatorship which we had imposed and ever after left them to their fate?

And where was 'honour' in 1939 when a government, elected on a promise to keep Britain at peace, went to war to preserve the territorial integrity of Poland? But did it not tell us in 1939 after the war of the secret clause in the Anglo-Polish Agreement restricting our 'honour' to come to their aid, only to an attack by Germany?

And when it was all over, millions dead, Europe in ruins and Britain shorn of all her power created by the skill and courage and sacrifice of our forefathers, what was our politicians final act in their death of 'honour' to Poland?

"I'm sick of the bloody Poles. I don't want to see them and I'm sure the rest of the world would be sick of having to see them and we must get rid of them sooner or later."

And Hong Kong? Spare us the 'honour' bit.

Europe should steer clear of all such alliances. A united Europe could handle any threat from the Kover Boys of Old Baghdad without making enemies of the whole Muslim world. And Gorbachev's new open style economics are half truth, half trick; he wants to build Soviet power on a world scale not even dreamt of by Josef Stalin.

First join the EC, then swallow it up.

Instead, Europe should turn Gorbachev's initiatives to its own advantage. If he really does allow independent non-communist governments to emerge in Poland, Hungary etc. then we should invite them to join Europe.

If he blocks it, perestroika is exposed as a sham for all to see. If not, Europe grows in stature.

Mr. Gorbachev may yet discover a few gremlins on the golden path to glasnost.

GREETINGS
To Lady Mooley on her Birthday
June 17th.

unwelcome guests at the Potsdam Conference in August 1945, which was to share out the debris of war, left permanently under the heel of the Red Army.

And Hong Kong? Spare us the 'honour' bit.
British Union's Finest Hour

We gaze into your eyes and we give you this holy vow:
we will be true—
Today, Tomorrow and forever—

ENGLAND LIVES!

Fifty years ago this month, British Union held the largest indoor meeting in the world in the great hall on Earth. That historic Sunday, 30,000 people packed the Exhibition Hall at Earls Court, larger than Olympia or New York's Madison Square Garden. To hear Mosley speak for Peace and People. This represented more than the runners who packed London's streets in this year's Marathon.

To transport the audience to the Hall, 6 escalators, 5 lifts and a 2000-space car park were used and underground trains laid on to carry thousands from East London. On that evening, as the clouds of war gathered, not a voice of dissent was raised: all had come to hear the man banned from every other major hall in Britain and from the Press and BBC.

In that last Banner of Peace when its support was at its highest, British Union's policy was clear cut: No war to stop the Germans of Danzig and the Polish Corridor rejoining the homeland of which they had been part before World War I. No war to prevent Germans and Russians fighting over living space in the East.

Britain First For Britain Only.

Mosley would ensure we had arms enough should that day ever come: a total contrast to the 1939 Labour Party Conference proposal that the R.A.F. should be disbanded. He had summed it up two months earlier: "Anybody who won't fight for Britain is a coward. Anybody who wants to fight for Poland is a fool."

At precisely 7.30 p.m., the 1st London Drum Corps of British Union made their dramatic entry followed by 2 long columns of Blackshirt stewards who subsequently lined the central aisle for 100 yards on each side, turning inwards to pay tribute to the banners. As the Pageant of the Drums began, the Colour Party marched in behind the Old Flag, carried since the earliest days, followed by the Women's Drum Corps and missed Honour and District Standards. Following were more banners representing trade union groups—Transport, Miners, Clerical, Textile, Steelworkers and Farm labourers.

Finally, a fanfare of trumpets, and escorted by Director General Neil Francis Francis-Hawkins and Assistant Dir/G B.D.E. Donovon, the tall erect Mosley strode up the central aisle, the cheering that met his entry drowning the drums and trumpets.

Mounting the lofty rostrum and there he stood, a lone figure, somehow symbolic of his long brave fight to preserve a glorious future for the British people.

'The man they loved'

Above him the largest union Jack in Britain, and below a forest of gleaming standards in a vivid display of Red, Black and Gold, each one carried and escorted by honours and veterans of the First World War, and the people of England awaiting the message from the man they loved.

It was several minutes before the cheering subsided enough for Mosley to open with "Fellow Britons, tonight the British people are here...telling Parliament, telling Parties, telling Government what it is to make them weep...in the greatest gathering of the English under one roof assembled...tells Government and tells the Parties: 'At last we have had enough!'...Before you drag a million Englishmen to doom, we of British Union...will sweep you by the declared will of the British people from the seats of power that you disgrace."

Later in his speech he said: "Because we do not fear, because we shall be strong, because being Men we can understand Man, we will make peace with Germany and all the nations...This real policy declared by Britain to Germany and the world will bring peace and the friendship of man for our time and our children's time as well."

After 1 hour 40 minutes he concluded: "To the dead heroes of England, in sacred union, we say: 'Like you we give ourselves to England — across the ages that divide us — across the glories of Britain that unite us — we gaze into your eyes and we give to you this holy vow: we will be true — today, tomorrow and forever."

England Lives!"

Afterwards, when the press and public had departed, he...
"I too can hie the hair of men eat, because my lips are warm with truth."

Roy Campbell

"COBRA"

BISHOP IN WONDERLAND

The Bishop of Stepney, The Rt Rev Jim Thompson, has been visiting Norwich for a week, with sermon in the city's churches.

During a lecture, he praised the obvious sense of civic pride compared with London and said it was his third successive meeting at which he had spoken to an all-white audience, an 'amazing experience' for it happened outside his own diocese.

Nevertheless, he begged the people of Norwich to recognize that they might have a lot to learn from other races and cultures, and that they were a "bit impoverished" for not living in a multi-racial city.

This grand old English Cathedral City, first settled by the Iceni who with their fighting queen Boadicea threw back the Roman legions. That was burnt out by the Danes, named as "one of the most important cities in England" by the Normans, and reared one of England's greatest sons, Horatio Nelson, has little to learn I suggest from the Bishop's sermons and Sermon's expanding Eastern market place and Indian sub-continent culture.

The evolution of Norwich over 2500 years from a small fishing village to the capital city of the county in which through the veins of many of its people still courses the blood of Anglo-Saxons, Normans and Dane, is a romance that had been repeated in many other parts of our island.

Let it remain so, symbolic of the glory that was Britain, a bulwark and catalyst of regeneration in resisting the caracass that forcefully persuades, that this island race requires injection of incompatible blood and life style, misrepresented as a cultural life force.

Is it not appropriate to suggest a parallel to the thirteenth century invasion of Norwich that destroyed half its citizens?

That unwelcome visitor: the Black Death.

Estimates of the daily cost of guarding SALMON RUSHDIE are over £1,000 a day, a requirement it is said will have to last his lifetime.

Which is a little rough on the British taxpayer considering, I am told, that prior to his elevation to the Sultan of the Muslim world for alleged blasphemy, he was backward in almost blasphemous criticism of the 'racist' society in the land he had chosen to make his abode.

I have a solution to the problem of what to do with Mr. Rushdie, which could not only help the British taxpayer but might solve a few other problems as well.

Now that Viraj Mendis, the revolutionary communist atheist illegal immigrant, has gone back to his Sri Lankan home and is apparently living happy ever after, there must be a vacancy at Manchester's Church of Ascension where Mendis sought 'sanctuary' for two years in defiance of Britain's 'racist' law that allows his home to be murdered, he claimed, by his compatriots.

Rector of the church, Father John Metheran would surely do his bit, and that gallant band of friends and guards who guarded Mendis and provided his creature comforts would surely again rally to the cause. The left-wing Greater Manchester Council and the first black Lord Mayor, would probably again, as they did for Mendis, create a job for Rushdie. One suitable to his talents. Perhaps a book: 'Racism and Sexism in Russia' springs to mind.

And when this elite guard, with a fondness for shouting "We need more Keith Blakelocks. We need more Yvonne Fletchers"- the two murdered police officers - meet the "Kill Rushdie" mobs and find they have such in common, and then decide whether the post is to be Saint or Satan, and set up a permanent shrine as exemplified by those old women of Greenwich.

I could be wrong. We might instead get 'rivers of blood', a forecast fulfilled which could please Enoch Powell but would be a rough deal for Manchester.

It could however, for a time, save the desecration of other towns and cities by those who, though British by law, have recently demonstrated their inability to belong, or even their wish to belong, to the host society identified by its customs and values matured through 2000 years.

Will it happen? Of course it won't. Will the Government take other action such as prosecutions for threatening to murder? Of course they won't. Our so called democratic politicians have put the wishes of the indigenous British last for decades and they are not now likely to find the will and courage to change.

I warn young men with the feeling of the British Britain of our fathers in their hearts, not to be carried away by the ease in which threats to kill have been permitted in English streets, for by my count two. Do not parade your English streets with such murderous shouts as Britain for the British."

The long arm of the politicalicians who have created their Frankenstein will have you put away before you can say Aytollah or Nelson Mandela.

"The Stranger within my gates"

The stranger within my gate, be he may be true or kind.

But he does not talk - I cannot feel his mind.

I see the face and the eyes and the mouth, but not the soul behind.

The man of my own stock
They may do ill or well. But they tell the lies I am wonted to,

They are used to the lies I tell. We do not need interpreters

When we go to buy or sell.

The Stranger within my gate, be he may be evil or good.

But I cannot tell what power control -

What reasons away his mood?

Nor when the God of his far-off land May repose his blood.

The man of my own stock,

Bitter bad they may be, but at least they hear the things I hear

And see the things I see;

And whatever I think of them & their likes They think of the likes of me.

This was my father's belief

As this is mine

Let the corn be all one sheaf -

And the grapes be all one vine

Eat our children's teeth are set on edge

By bitter bread and wine.

By bitter bread and wine.

- Rudyard Kipling

A very large increase in the rate of secret British Union in London and several provincial centres. - Special Branch report after the Paris Court Rally. (04/14/21955 Public Records Office).
MAY-DAY BUFFET

On the first Saturday in May the Friends of Oswald Mosley gathered in a central London hotel to demonstrate anew the continuance of that Spirit that represents the eternal hope for a Greater Britain.

For some it was their first 'Mosley Meeting' while at least one other present could claim personal loyalty to OK's movements that preceded even the foundation of Britain Union. Among those attending for the first time was one who began independent research 25 years ago into the organization, leadership and grass-roots membership of BUF and today can be regarded as a pre-eminent in this subject. A Blackshirt now over 80 years old who was deeply moved to discover that the Spirit of the Movement continues on such a scale, and a former BUF candidate who polled nearly 500 votes in a S.V. London council election to prove that support for Mosley was not confined to East London strongholds alone.

...such were three men and women who gathered on British Union Day 1989, Michael Quill introduced three speakers from diverse walks of life: Farmer, Soldier and Market Worker. Though the style differed the message that evening from Robert Saunders OK, the 'Major' and Dan Harrington was strikingly constant.

We all carried a responsibility that neither family nor working commitments, age nor years of previous service absolved us from. We must all do something to spread the Spirit and ideas that brought us together for if we desulted such meetings as this had no meaning. The bewildering events were there, favourable to all areas of OK's thinking. Once feared, the petty farce of present day Europe could be transformed by a mighty flame of awakening purpose.

Robert Saunders underlined the potential by quoting recent opinion polls on a United Europe: all of them in favour. But it was among the young that the trend was even more marked: 75% supported what OK called long ago 'Europe a Nation'. "More than ever are such men and women needed in this the greatest hour of all... of decision."

JEREMY WALKER

In Memoriam

Bar the sound of many voices, (otherwise in the age of Britain, listen and evaluate, crying on Tradition's pages...)

BAINES, Derek Talbot: BUF *1
Squad:No.4. Bognor: Summer 1921

BENNETT, Charles: former Mayor of Bethnal Green, Chairman BUF
British Legion: mfr.H/E BUF
British Union: 11th June 1929

BRANHAM, William James: Plating, Manchester British Union.
In July 1939

BROW, Charles: O/Der Wavertree
Liverpool British Union; 188
criminal political prisoner 1940: Union
Movement O/Der. Salford, Lancs:
In July 1939

COPE, Capt.T.F.: early officer
Burgess Hill British Union:
In May 1939

CRABTREE, R.J.: Bury, Lancs
British Union: Union Movement:
In July 1939

Bedes, Bristol: 188 political
prisoner 1940: In July 1956

DOWTY, John: Worcestershire
Mt.Farmers Union and British
Union: Par., Candidate, church:
At 94: In July 1978

COULH, Joseph 'Bowie': bass
drummer Birmingham British
Union Drum Corps; 188 political
prisoner arrested after coming
through Dunkirk 1940: Rejoined
army unit on release.
In July 1963

COUG, Victor: Son of 'Bowie'
188 political prisoner after-
wards RA. On 27 June 1975

HODSON, Cmdr.C.E.: O/E, R.D., RN.
Redcliffe, Bognor British Union
Camp Dr.Naylon Concentration
Camp; lever recovered from Camp
111 health.
June 1946

MOSLEY, Maude Lady: mother and
loyal supporter of O.M.; Head
of Women's BUF in early days:
On 20 June 1948

RICHARDS, Tommy: South London
British Union.
In June 1941

TEMALE COTTON, Rafe: British
Union Inspector, Devon: Par.
Candidate, Exeter: imprisoned
1940: On 16 June 1985

SHEDDING, Father Phillip: Early
British Union member and
agent for BUF candidate at
Midleton & Prestwich, Lancs,
1940 just before 188 detent-
tion during which he suffered
severe interrogation at at various
Larchmore House, Han Cm.
After the war he entered a
religious order.

THOMPSON, Palmer: Aylesbury Br: Detained 188
in poor health died shortly after
in Walston Jail. In June 1940

WANTED

FOR CASH: Items relating to the
political and personal life of
Sir Oswald Mosley. Also materi-
al on the New Party, British
Union of Fascists, BUF Village
Movement. Box C101

TAILPIECE

"We cannot live in this country together with the Satanic Vermin and Salam Rashdie. They will have to go."
-Dr. Kallam, Director of the Moslem Institute this week.

What is keeping him?
ON THE MORNING of that fateful day, September 3, my wife and I, accompanied by our two youngest children, were sitting on one of the downs overlooking Canterbury with its glorious cathedral splendid in the bright summer sunshine, when the cathedral's famous 'Bell Harry' boomed eleven o'clock. I knew that from that moment we were at war with Germany and sick at heart. I turned to my wife saying: "The Bell Harry is sounding the end of the British Empire." Few would have agreed with me at that time: most people would have considered my remark to be preposterous.

September 3 1939

ALL THE WAY TO ARMAGEDDON

"And Oswald Mosley, would they shut him up? And was it not a supreme tragedy that one of the most brilliant men of our age, who might have talked to Hitler in a language that he would have understood, should have been shuffled off the stage as though he were a criminal?"

Beverley Nichols

Two things about the BUF have surprised historians.

One was the appeal of what they had been led to believe was a reactionary organisation, to such leading suffragettes as Mary Allen, Mary Richardson and Maith Elam.

The other was its strong pacifist nature. The BUF did not contain fistic types: a substantial proportion of its membership consisted of battle-hardened veterans of the First World War - no willing violets or pansies these.

IN MEMORIAM

FOR ENGLAND: for BRITAIN, for GREAT BRITAIN, for the BRITISH EMPIRE, that legacy of greatness handed down by our forefathers, the sum of countless generations of genius, heroism and sacrifice, that in 1939, by an unbelievable political act of folly, in disregard of all true British interests, was thrust away.

IN TRIBUTE to British Union's own historian, DICK BELLAMY, who died a year ago, we load on this 50th Anniversary of World War II, with a prophetic excerpt, and the final chapter of his book, "We Marched with Mosley".

The fact is that Mosley, Henry Williamson, General Fuller and indeed the generality of members had learned a more important lesson, one that obviously had not been learned by the Continental Fascists and is still not clearly understood: that war, the Twentieth Century's "total War" - has become too immensely destructive for national objectives to be achieved by it.

In any case the BUF did not believe in interventionism in European affairs. It contraception Britain's national and imperial interests would be best served by avoiding all foreign entanglements and concentrating on the development of an insulated isolationist, self-sufficient British Empire. "Splendid Isolation" as Lord Beaverbrook called it.

From the time of Munich we worked night and day to avoid conflict with Germany. Despite the frenzied rearmament the British public was in a far from bellicose mood, and right up to May 1940 we received a far more sympathetic hearing than those who had spoken against the war in 1914.

"The Spirit Lives...The Rest Will Follow"

AIR HEROES

British Union Members

If in the first century of the war appeared the airmen R. E. Heath and C. T. Brooking, both were British Union members, it was down in the early days of the war in circumstances of extraordinary heroism, the details of which will not be revealed.

Oswald's last letter to his wife, written to his sister, 1948:

"I was an intimate friend of mine, a great, splendid lad; an excellent pilot and organize. He was fond of few, with an over-ready smile; a normal young lad with no sorrows to bear. He was madly in love with Miss Mosley, now of the very best type of young English woman, and would die for the purity of his womanly.

"We Shall Remember"

"Action" 12 October 1939

LATE NEWS: "Cobra" p. 6 now "Enemies Within?" We reciprocate with "BBC Trickery?"
The Peacemaker and the Warmongers

In May 1937, British public opinion was becoming divided between those who still believed in balance-of-power politics and others who regarded the concept as outdated and a threat to world peace. This resulted in some curious political alliances. Among the "Germanophobes" were Churchill, Duff Cooper, Hugh Dalton, Anthony Eden, Gladwyn Jebb, Lord Loard, Harold Nicolson and Sir Robert Vansittart of the Foreign Office - all determined to prevent the return to Germany of its lost Eastern territories.

One of the most interesting things to emerge from a reading of John Charmley's book is the extent to which the anti-alternate-of-power view was held by persons in positions of authority who possessed the experience and understanding of foreign affairs that Charmley had alleged to lack. Lord Halifax, for example felt that: "We do badly wrong if we allow our judgment of practical steps to be taken, to be perpetually deflected by our moral reactions against wrong" and had declared that "We want no encirclement of Germany. We need no exclusive alliances."

But encirclement was exactly what Churchill and Co. were proposing with their suggestions of a "grand alliance" of Britain, France, Russia, Czechoslovakia, Poland - and anyone else who could be persuaded to join. It was Chamberlain who pointed out to "the desperate gambler" that: "You only have to look at the map to see that nothing that we can produce could do much to save Czechoslovakia from being overrun by the Germans."

Charmley reminds us that: "The Nazi-German government, acting on the assumption that their diplomacy had succeeded in the single aim of securing its Oder-Neisse line, was determined to put a stop to any discussion of the future of Poland."

Comrade 2

Chamberlain 'great humanity'
Churchill 'desperate gambler'

It happens! Over a period of many years a controversial figure is the object of universal condemnation. Then a brilliant young historian comes along with new evidence that proves the general verdict. This happened in the case of Oswald Mosley, and with the publication of John Charmley's "Chamberlain and the Last Peace," (Hodder and Stoughton £3.50) is likely to happen in the case of Neville Chamberlain.

Chamberlain had been a conservative who, as Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1923 and 1924 and again between 1931 and 1937, when he succeeded Baldwin as Leader of the Conservative Party and Prime Minister, and in the long term its cultural and racial identity. Sir John Charmley's vivid illustration of Britain's decline provides both my country and my book with a symbolic epitaph:

"One day in 1908, when I was 10 and living in a little town in East Bengal, I was running up a steep bank from the river in front of our house, shouting 'England expects every man to do his duty.'" A Bengali gentlman was passing along the road above an elephant. He leaned out and asked me, "Well, anything was wrong here?" I gave the correct answer, he went away with a broad smile.

The days when an elderly Bengali on an elephant and a Bengali boy of 10, barsided as well as barefooted, could have that kind of exchange and claim their share in English greatness are gone forever. Today, at the age of 80, I would not have the slightest idea what major European war for ten years, proved to be the last Gladstonian financier at 20 Downing Street as he prepared the defence estimates ruthlessly."

Six months after becoming PM, Chamberlain received a report from the Chiefs of Staff that there was no hope to confront satisfactorily Germany, Italy and Japan simultaneously" and that it was essential to reduce the number of our potential enemies by diplomatic means. This, coupled with Chamberlain's firm belief that "Britain's foreign policy had to be tailored to her economic and defence capabilities" could be said to be the basis of the entire appeasement policy - which ended abruptly in March 1939 with the dismemberment of Czechoslovakia.

Charmley draws our attention to the "shadow group" of anti-Nazi called The Focus with which Churchill was associated, whose finances came from rich men such as Sir Robert Mond (a director of several chemical firms) and Sir Robert Waley-Cohen, the managing director of Shell, which contributed £50,000. That British Jews should have wished to help their co-religionists in Germany was understandable, but it inevitably aroused in others a feeling of ~why should Britain fight for the Jews?"

Charmley argues that the Anti-German policies advocated by Churchill and Eden (the "vacillating equilibrium") policy - were plumped for even earlier into a war from which she was in any case to gain little. That Britain survived and came out on the winning side owed much to sheer good fortune - something on which Chamberlain was not prepared to gamble on. Explained Charmley, had seemed to know history; written by those who had replaced his, might judge him harshly, and he was correct. But not even the edifice that Churchill could survive unscathed opening of the records which Chamberlain hoped, would explain his policy. The "Guilty Men" syndrome was the course, and Chamberlain's reputation stands better now than it has ever done..."
But there was never a spring without some wild weather, without a bitter north-easter, as winter slackens its grip. And no more than these rearguards of winter can stop the bursting of the bud and the uprush of the young leaf-blades can the rearguards of reaction stop the renewal of national life. British Union marches on. Spring comes again.

—Jordan Jenkins “Spring Comes Again” 1939

When Jordan Jenkins was appointed British Union Parliamentary Candidate for Horsham and Worthing in 1936, he was already well-known to readers of “Action”. The author of many brilliant articles on agriculture, sometimes as “Vergilius”, he was a working Sussex farmer and understood his readers too well the ingenuity of a Government policy that imported cheap eggs from China while British producers faced bankruptcy.

Graduating from Oxford and serving in World War I, Jenkins later held many important farming appointments in England and New Zealand, an experience he put at the disposal of British Union as Agricultural Adviser and active campaigner on behalf of British farmers and farmers workers.

In an illuminating wartime article in “Action” before Mosley was interned, he turned from his usual subject to show the true depths of his convictions as an ex-serviceeman. Under the heading “The British Socialism of British Union” he wrote: “British Union is for Peace, because it believes that war obstructs the advance of socialism. But British Union is also revolutionary because it is pledged to break the power of International Finance over Britain. Thus Britain can achieve true Freedom and real Democracy through British Union.”

Such words in 1940 earned ex-soldiers a place in a British concentration camp, and the slur of treason. So Jenkins followed some 800 other British Union patriots behind barbed wire.

The aftermath of war brought acute food shortages to Europe and Jenkins turned his attention to the formidable problem of feeding the world. Answering Mosley’s call for a new beginning for Europe, he established the Union Movement Agricultural Council with friend farmer, now editor of “Action” Robert Row and farmer Robert Saunders, this culminated in the production of the remarkable Union Movement pamphlet “Home Food Stars” which set out a master plan for increased production and prosperity on the land.

But Jenkins was now working to influence a wider sphere. With Derek Stuckey and other farm Union members, he joined the Rural Reconstruction Association to research and develop and propagating new principles of good husbandry. He was also a founder member of the Soil Association, which pioneered the organic movement in farming. Here, in the latter days of his life’s work, he found a cause which probably equalled the intensity of his political ideas. In his book “The Stuff Man’s Made Of” he anticipated the current wholefoods ‘explosion’ by a quarter of a century.

He maintained that between 1901 and 1956 heart disease had increased by 84%, cancer by 155%, nervous disease by over 150%, and he believed it was no coincidence that the use of chemical fertilizers had increased by one-third between the wars and had nearly trebled between 1939 and 1954 to increase the quality of the yield. Equally he blamed the “civilized” use of commercial pesticides, low in fibre, and depleted of vitamins.

When he wrote: “Crusaders have always been crusading the eyes of their critics, arguments for reform are always misrepresented” he could equally have been speaking of his political as of his nutritional beliefs.

His “Green” views were not fully shared by all his old comrades, understandably perhaps at a time after the war when the pressing need was for food in quantity to rebuild the nation. The editor of “Action” and Secretary of Union Movement, Raven Thomson once told him what he might have forgiven one eccentricity, but not two!

With his death in August 1959 of a heart attack, the current wholefoods explosion was lost, but it will remain a model for people to aspire towards.

Though much smaller, the food movement of today has been greatly helped by Jenkins’ life’s work. By an understanding of the need to grow our own food, to eat wholefoods, and to do so as a matter of conscience and political belief.

Perhaps Jordan’s message today would have been that in a new age when farming methods have become the problem, the time is right to give nutritional quality a chance.

Bibliography: Spring Comes Again, 1939; Ill Fares the Land, 1942; From the Ground Up, 1950; The Stuff Man’s Made Of, 1959. Many letters by Jenkins relating to the R.A.C. and P.R.A. are unedited to be among the post-war files of The Saunders Collection in Sheffield University Library.

On his death, a special exhibition of his life’s work was shown at the British Museum Library, London, or possibly obtained through Burley’s Book Finding Service of Hastings.
A Generation of Racial Betrayal

in what our political establishment will no doubt regard as "an amazing outburst of "racism", the London Telegraph, in a leading article by David Lovibond, has attacked the whole concept of the multi-racial myth which the British people: Bullied and constrained to silence by the law have been forced to accept.

We congratulate them on arriving at the moment of truth after some three decades of acquisitiveness in the wishful thinking of an immigrant-labour society. Perhaps the realisation of: "What sort of England will our children know if we are forced by the politicians to accommodate the Chinese millions?" from Hong Kong. "Never again the England we knew, remembered and loved with all our hearts."

Mr Lovibond points a finger at those vested interests bringing pressures to persuade a British Government to admit 3.25 million or perhaps more Hong Kongese into Britain. "Distinguished references to "our yellow citizens" and 'hard-working British subjects' do not conceal the fervent Chinese patriotism and profound foreignness of the Hong Kong people."

He insists that the Government's resolve to allow settlement must not fail. "If the image of this outcast nation and outrageousness should but once distract the Prime Minister from her duty to this country, then events in China will portend the death of England."

In view of the prospect of an influx of Chinese, he asks whether the pernicious doctrine of multi-racialism has also debilitated the English that they have lost their voice and no longer think of the English as the only possessors of England.

Almost daily, the writer sees some new "retreat from Englishness," and "old advance for ethnic nationalism: 20,000 Muslime burn the Union flag in London, a city in the north of England appoints a Nigerian as Lord Mayor, shopkeepers tell of violent intimidation of their staff by black gangs. It is insisted that the majority of Inner London school pupils are now from immigrant families, police are attacked by Asian mobs in Bradford, and Anglicans decide that the injunction to provide broadly Christian services in schools will not refer to the

David Lovibond

dismissed as "colour prejudiced..." Rapid integration with English society was the ambition of the new arrivals (as well as the official policy towards them) and this notion of immigrant culture was very much a private affair.

It is not only a matter of geography, a neutral or new-found land belonging to everyone and no one. In this newly settled country the English people are rooted in the land, they take their traditions from it and from the older races who preceded them. A nation is a people and its land together and England is resonant with the signs and landmarks of Christ.

"Rarely a generation ago he continues, "these islands were occupied by a single people, who despite differences of region, race and background were bound by common loyalties...shared history and memory."

Now we have become "the white section of the community" and Britishness has something to be had from the "bizarre."

He believes that English people have not been made a helot class by conquest but by "indolence and intellectual feellness...a sense of national inferiority...a naive faith in the permanence of our institutions that all the old certainties were lost and England betrayed."

Mr Lovibond describes the fons of thousands that have become unassimilable millions" who have made it quite clear, by retaining their customs, language, dress, that they have no intention of joining the indigenous life of this country, and therefore: "without reference to the wishes of the English people, the concept of integration was abandoned in favour of multi-cultures."

With scorn he attacks "this insidious orthodoxy" which gives the immigrants the right of separate cultural and national identities. "Citizens to whom England belongs as much as and beyond all else."

A nation is a union of its land and its people, the English countryside symbolic of this folk history in the law, but even this is under attack from the spotters says Mr Lovibond. "At a time when England is being drained from the published, anonymous landscapes of the cities, the nation is losing its distinctive and characteristic landscape."

In a feeling of loss and bewilderment, the English have retreated into the past of historic television dreams and Elizabethan "theme" parks. But "reality is a triumphant black nationalism which reviles and demands that every trace and nuance of Englishness be condemned as racist, and insists that its own political aspirations be instantly recognised, its 'cultural' excesses indulged and its crimes excused as 'political actions."

Bullied and constrained to silence by the law, the English people know what the appearance of neo-Caribbean nationalism has meant: drug-trafficking, vicious muggings, rapes, pried upon little girls going through London's tube stations like Zulu impalis and terrifying loud music used to cause as much misery as possible."
A Generation of Racial Betrayal

The writer has publically initiated a debate that is long overdue on what is probably the major problem facing the future of this island race and which papers of all parties have deliberately and consistently evaded, including the nesc ’Greens’ and other ‘conform’ and ‘neutralists’ who loudly clamour for the conservation of wild life, ancient buildings ad nauseam but who, of course, ignore the question of the continued existence of the indigenous race.

Mr Lovibond has developed his case with intellectual integrity, but his words are also a cry from the heart and a breath of hope to the mass of ordinary folk who have long felt and known these things.

I would with some respect differ, unless I am mistaken in Mr Lovibond’s view that it is ‘holocaust’ in a box of millions of Chinese that poses the question: ‘What sort of England will our children know?’

Some 40 years ago, the Royal Commission on Population reported that “capacity of a full population” is nearly like ours to absorb immigrants of alien race and religion in Hawaii and such a development “indesirable”, and its disregard by all British Governments, in spite of their various so-called immigration laws, has butchered this island race to the point of what is called “no return”. It is too late.

But not quite. There is still a chance. Further immigration of poorer Chinese, and those now in Hong Kong now independent countries must be stopped completely and every high costing scheme of voluntary repatriation be initiated to return large numbers of islanders to the lands of their own cultures.

Those responsible or who have acquiesced in this devoting to the “Cry”, and only it, will cry “injustice”.

Not at all, when there was no foreseeable work for the poor children, the men the women, Government persuasion, financial and otherwise, directed many of them and Colonials, and I do not recall any cry of injustice.

Then there is little colour, either that of the New England of warren ‘ethnics’, the Lebanon of the ‘Negro’.

Our children will then know the answer to the question their parents asked them: “Why did the men in fighting for their children’s future, had sold out their birthright.”

THOUGHTS THAT COME IN A

BIGGEST EVER CHINESE TAKE AWAY

There have been very few racial troubles involving Chinese people living in Britain. But some people want to change all that.

A few days before last summer’s General-election, Paddy Ashdown, leader of the SDP, was quoted as insisting that we had a moral responsibility to rehouse 3.2- million Hong Kong Chinese in the Kingdom. He inferred that anybody not enthusiastic in his dealings with him was clearly racist.

Not surprisingly his party sank without trace in the election. It never occurred to him that transporting the entire population of the world’s most overpopulated island and dumping them on the world’s second most overpopulated island was viewed not as a worthy act of anti-racism, but as another example of criminal lunacy so characteristic of the Soft Centre of British politics.

Let us be clear about the Hong Kong Chinese. They were not born in Britain—neither were any of their ancestors. They have never visited Britain. Their way of life is not British. The fact that some mischievous politician gave them a piece of paper, entitled them to citizenship does not make them British if the word has any meaning.

Britain cannot become the Social Welfare Worker of the world. If 3.2 million Hong Kong Chinese, plus another 2.8 million entitled to apply for British citizenship want to flee the Communist threat, however, surely Taiwan is the natural home for anti-Red Chinese? Or some other uninvaded group of islands in the South China Seas, the United Nations could earn its keep for a change by organizing the exodus.

Already we are being told that the British economy would benefit from the entrepreneurial spirit of the Chinese that this instant 10% increase in our population would bring. That the success of ‘Made in Hong Kong’ is because Chinese businessmen somehow have sharper brains than their British counterparts.

But not that, in spite of ‘modern technology’, it is based on cheap sweating labour which at the last count has destroyed 10 million British Industries since the war.

Some shrewd voices in the Hong Kong legislature are even demanding that just when Britain is to give up her last colony, we should rename the Imperial mantle and become embroiled in a dangerous dispute with China over the territory’s return to Chinese sovereignty in 1997.

I would suggest that an update of Mosley’s 1939 “Britons: fight for Britain only” policy says it all: “Patriots fight for Europe only”.

In the end it is up to the British people to make their wishes known. Do not let the politicians betray you again. Write to your MP. To the editor of your daily newspaper. Organize a petition among your friends, neighbours, family and workmates.

You have the right not to remain silent. You have indeed you have a duty not to do so.

Think of your children and your children’s children.

SALUTE TO PERON

The late Juan Peron of Argentina was part of the Modern Movement.

The economic policies of his Justicialist Party had much in common with Mosley’s post-war syndicalist proposals.

In 1950 Mosley visited Argentina for talks with the Government, and during 1960s he suggested including this part of South America in United Europe as part of Europe Overseas.

Any early hope of this sank with the Belgrano in the Falklands War, which should have been avoided by a clear statement of intentions and firm negotiations.

Instead, Thatcher and Reagan presided over an conflict that the cost the lives of hundreds of young Britons and Argentinians while serving to divert attention from internal economic problems in both countries.

It does not pass unnoticed that after the Peron’s greatest influence could well occur after his death, and there are many wishing to congratulate the Peronist Movement on its recent victory.

The new President, Carlos Menem, is a pantalon for silk shirts and has a flamboyant life style and one hopes his new government unites the Argentinean people with constructive policies of economic reform based on enterprise and justice and avoids military adventures as the means to claim territories in which Argentines do not live.

Then perhaps all the “proletarian leaders”, the “wretched ones” so close to the heart of Juan Peron, will one day be wearing silk shirts.

WHAT ANNIVERSARY ?

50 YEARS AGO Britain declared war on Germany and started World War II and is being commemorated.

Considering it lost us our dominant role in the world we would have thought it best forgotten. Only the courage and sacrifice and deaths of our British people are worth commemoration.

It would seem however that historically the real start of World War II was within two months of Hitler achieving power in Germany, according to the “Daily Express” of March 14 1933. We cannot recall any official commemoration.
"I too can kiss the hair of men erect, because my lips are venomous with truth."
Roy Campbell

COBRA

ORCHESTRATED DISCO FOR DESERT ISLE DIANA

I see that well-known publicist and Labour MP Greville Janner has unselfishly sacrificed a little of his valuable time in the important dedicated pursuit of ageing so-called war criminals, to initiate the campaign - though some might call it a vendetta - to persuade the BBC to withdraw Lady Mosley's Desert Island Discs programme which was recorded to appear on September 17. It was "too close to the 50th Anniversary of the war" and thus "insensitive".

First to jump on the 'eye for an eye' bandwagon was Sunday Telegraph columnist Mandrake, devoting, the major part of his column to a personal-sounding nastiness. Lady Mosley's "sins are long past" - "Mosley surrounded by thugs" and their jailing without charge or trial in the last war just "one of the smaller injustices of the period".

Pursued to defend himself in a later column by reason of dissenting readers who "whenever a newspaper editorials Mosley's memory, bombard editors with enough to give the impression that the country is full of re-tined British fascists", he indulged in some further defamation, such as "that some Mosleys died fighting Hitler is irrelevant. Plenty more would have collaborated had he conquered us", and left on holiday where he might ponder on his excellent choice of pseudonym: a poisonous plant with a yellow flower, subject of many strange fancies.

By now the Board of Deputies of British Jews orchestra were pulling at the strings, and the programme was moved to 8 October. Which was then found to be the Jewish Yom Kippur, so after further goody-gooding the BBC switched again to 1 October. This was then found to be the second day of the Jewish New Year.

First they want to put it out on Christmas Day, now they're planning to broadcast it at New Year said Mr. Hayim Pilmer, the Board's secretary general who has written to the programme presenter Sue Lawdy and deputy chairman of BBC's board of governors, Lord Barnett, who is Jewish, asking for the programme to be removed.

Lady Mosley 'most appropriate'

Mr. Pilmer has also suggested that it would be more appropriate to have a former soldier on the programme. Most of the fair and unbiased British would suggest, once they were aware of the facts, that Lady Mosley's brother, Major The Hon. Tom Ritchie, who was killed in action in Burma, and that the First Official Casualties of the war were two of her husband's young supporters, would decide that Lady Mosley is very appropriate person to be on that programme prior to the 50th Anniversary of the Declaration of War that they believed to be unnecessary and disastrous for their country for which in those circumstances their Goths scaled the ultimate of patriotism and sacrifice.

So to be or not to be? A BBC spokesman has said that the programme will be transmitted on 1 October, but we shall see. By Government and other secret pressures they managed to keep Mosley off the air for some 30 years in a land where the politicians pay non-stop lip service to freedom of speech, but in practice participate in back stage management of restricting that freedom to those whose voice or presence might highlight the plagues politicians are.

I think it was Mosley who said that whatever one does in England, there is bound to be a law making it illegal. Perhaps they will try that one on Lady Mosley.

'A Whiter Shade of Pale'

Perhaps I can give them some help here. In a BBC restricted choice, Lady Mosley's chosen for one of her discs, Procol Harum's pop song 'A Whiter Shade of Pale' which those for whose race relations is big business could claim to contravene the Race Relations Act. Just a banned programme for Lady Mosley but possibly fail for Cobra for printing it

Willoughby J. Mosley in the Daily Telegraph, that doyen of newspaper satirists Peter Simple hits the target of truth and satire.

But he is about it, why doesn't he try to get Lady Mosley prosecuted as a war criminal? The only part the Hear Lady Mosley was played in the war was to try to stop this country being involved in war which they were interested. But this sensitive champion of peace for all should not be deterred by little details like that.

The BBC's part in all this is questionable. They must have released the news of Lady Mosley's broadcast and anticipated the reaction in specific areas, yet when the tea-jammers of this 30 years old turn on the pressure they dither and dither. Yet they have kept very quiet about another programme on which Lady Mosley will be heard. And on that 'sensitive' September 3.

Or will her friends this time suggest that her recorded voice, and some other participants, withdraw their permission for broadcast?

BBC TRICKERY?

Timed almost to the hour of the 50th Anniversary of the British Declaration of World War II, the BBC will broadcast a programme featuring Lady Mosley, the editor of Comrade and other supporters who 'continue to rever the memory of Oswald Mosley' and some of those who do not want to give the programme balance.

At least that is how it was put when Friends of O.M. was approached by World Services political correspondent Andrew Whitehead some months ago.

But as I write this over the Bank Holiday weekend my information is that the BBC have titled the programme, due to go out on World Service at 12.30 on September 3, as 'Enemies Within' which you could say somewhat tips the balance. So be it not.

Time is short, but a week can be a long time.

Why we should not have gone to war?

My headline is taken from a Sunday Telegraph article by Maurice Cowling, now a fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge, one of an increasing number of academics taking an alternative view of the last war.

They are fortunate that they are stating their views in 1989. Fifty years ago Mosley was jailed for stating the same views.

My available space permits only brief extracts from Maurice Cowling's article, which are also argued in his The Impact of Hitler (now in a new University Press paperback, £6.95).

"The cabinet responded to two sorts of public pressure. The first was from Conserva tives who believed that the Empire had to be defended by resisting Hitler in Europe..."
HESS: AND BRITAIN'S SO-CALLED 'WAR CRIMINALS' 
TRAVESTY OF JUSTICE

As we suggested in our February/March 1989 Comrade, it is reported that Scotland Yard's Serious Crimes Squad had opened investigations into the alleged murder of Rudolf Hess, the cover-up was likely to continue.

It has now been announced that the Director of Public Prosecutions has called off the investigations as there is "insufficient evidence to justify further inquiries.

Not enough evidence? An infirm 93 year old too frail to lift his arms above his shoulders, struggles with a length of electric flex that a witness has publicly stated was still hanging on one well in its normal place, and apart from the corpse? You don't have to be Mabath Christie to solve that.

The poor old police were on a 'hiding to nothing' on this one. Obstructed all the way along the line, they had to be, if it became necessary, the scapegoats for the Government's 'whitewash'.

A contrast between this young two year old incident, and the 'result' of the Government's 18-month War Crimes Inquiry, which investigated our own Atlantic Charter which proclaimed that its principles applied to all nations, all peoples, all States great or small, Victor or vanquished, they created retrospective international law to make damn sure that those in the vanquished nation only would be found guilty as charged.

In addition, to make doubly sure of the verdicts, they created new rules for the benefit of the prosecution which were totally alien to democratic legal principles. In a similar vein they have proposed similar procedures to enable 'suspects' to be charged in Britain.

The include:
- The use of live TV links to enable 'witnesses in the Soviet Union to give evidence direct to British courts.
- Video-recorded evidence.
- Evidence taken before a British 'commissioner' in the countries where witnesses live, their statements videotaped.
- Recorded statements of dead people admissible as evidence.
- Archive documents authenticated by archivist used as evidence.

In all these cases, the defence will not be able to cross-examine witnesses - they will not be there.

I suggest that this skilled and dedicated committee should investigate the Hess case? I am sure, with the aid of a few video tapes recorded by your silent and currently unobtainable witnesses and their own dedication to justice, they would see to it that justice must be seen to be done.

Or maybe the Prime Minister could be persuaded to intervene thinking of the greater feeling for the Rule of Law.

Visiting an antiquarian bookshop in Regent's Park, I chanced upon a very old book, "Nature in Downland" by W.H. Hudson, published in 1920, and found this O.M quotation in the book pasted to a card.

When I read it I was filled with immeasurable sadness, recalling the monstrous folly of 1939.

Albert Coates, Sutton

The quotation was actually from Mosley's stirring speech at the Albert Hall in March 1935.

Let us complete his passionate appeal to the British to "dare to be great!"

"For this shall be the one generation, which scales again the heights of Time and History to see once more the immortal lights—the lights of genius and high adventure struggling through the soul of humanity to the sublime and the eternal.

"The alternatives of our age are herculean or abject. There are no lesser paths in the history of Great Nations. Can we, therefore, doubt which path to choose?"

"Let us respond to this great meeting give the answer. Hold high the head of England: lift strong the voice of Empire. Let us to Europe and the world proclaim that the heart of this great people is undaunted and invincible. This flag still challenges the winds of Destiny. This flame still burns. This glory shall not die. The soul of Empire is alive, and England again dares to be great!"

By their stupendous folly of 1939, our politicians signed away the Empire. But Mosley's appeal for greatness, for the British to surpass themselves, is even more a necessity of today, if this great people are to survive."

BEST wishes for a good recovery to old comrade McNeil Sloane in Australia who writes to us after breaking his neck in an accident.

"After a period in intensive care and then 5½ months in various braces I am now left with restricted move- in my neck" he said.

Otherwise welcome news. New Partner BBI! Squad and London NHQ led to 188 arrest, escaping between camp transfers. Recaptured was sent to Peel Concentration Camp, Isle of Man, where spent much of his time tunneling under the road, but caught within 6 feet of escape, resulting in transfer to Brixton Jail.

There were some who would have wished to break his neck years ago, we have told him—Including perhaps at times, Rosetta!"
**In Memoriam**

"Hark! the sound of many voices, Echoes through the vale of ages..."

**OBITUARY**

**ALAN HANCOCK**

Suddenly in July, ALAN HANCOCK, former British Union, Croydon Branch, after several months of semi-immobility following a spine operation, by his own hand.

After the outbreak of war in 1939, Alan took over a leadership role in the activities of his branch, and though not detailed, was seriously assaulted before release.

In latter years he started a printing business in Sussex and became internationally known for the publication of historical revisionist literature on the war, and his backing for others working in this field. This made many enemies resulting in the destruction by fire of his print works, but Alan rebuilt it and carried on.

Although he had some reservations regarding Mosley's European policies, his admiration for him remained undimmed.

"A man of tremendous presence, very approachable and a very likeable man on a man to man to business. A wonderful man" he recorded on tape for the Mosley Archive shortly before death.

And his concluding remarks were the simple and heartfelt words of the true patriot: "My experience since 1940 has been one of watching my country going down and down and now, seeing it almost prostrate on the ground. Finished. Everything that Mosley prophesied and said has unfortunately come true. So far as it goes it is a very sad thing. I cannot, and nor any future at all unless something that at the moment we cannot foresee enters the arena."

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**The Victory Services Club**

The High Cost of accommodation in London in addition to travelling expenses prohibits the attendance of a number of our old comrades at our Annual Commemoration Dinner.

For those who have been in the service, we would remind them that the Victory Services Club at Marble Arch is still going strong and has excellent facilities for a London base.

The Membership Fee has recently been increased to £7.50, but this gives an entitlement to bedroom accommodation which at £11.70 - £15 for single rooms, and £30 for double makes it well worth while.

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**The Commemoration Dinner**

**SATURDAY NOVEMBER 18th 1989**

Make your reservation

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**Friends of O.M.**

Greater Manchester

*Afternoon Bus* *Sunday* September 24 1989

Published for friends of O.M. by John Christie, 101, Gurnell Court, Fowey Road, London, E12 9JY.
GORBACHEV

The Rhetoric and the Reality

"I CAN DO BUSINESS with Mr. Gorbachev," said Mrs. Thatcher after her first meeting with the new Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev. Surely, one of the most foolish remarks made by a British Prime Minister.

Churchill said something similar about Josef Stalin after signing the 1941 pact between Britain and the Soviet Union. He also said it was to shape "new freedom and glory for all mankind".

The reality has been almost 50 years of subjection of Eastern Europe to the 'liquidation' of countless thousands of its peoples. And behind the 'glasnost' and 'perestroika' and the Gorbachev, gaining acceptance as the architect of the Soviet terror machine by Western liberals and some who should know better, is the reality.

This is that Russia is still spending 20pc of its wealth each year on defence and the last four years this has risen by 3pc each year. Many 3,500 tanks, 600 a year more than the Brezhnev days, have been rolling out of Soviet factories since Gorbachev came to power.

Its navy is being expanded and modernised. Two aircraft carriers are being built, a frigate, three destroyers and a third guided missile cruiser were added to the fleet last year.

In many ways its navy is more powerful than the US Navy, with 385 submarines, the world's largest. It is nearly three times those in service with the US, and includes the Typhoon class, the largest undersea craft in the world.

With 1,650 aircraft in its naval air arm, it is larger than the combined British, French and West German armed forces.

And though they make a show of real willingness to negotiate a few of the obsolete rockets away, the production of their long-range cruise missiles has tripled, new mobile SS24s and S-300 are being deployed, and first strike SS-18s with 10 warheads are being modernised.

In the 1930s, a visit to the 'workers' paradise', as many then believed, by TUC General Secretary Sir Walter Citrine resulted in his book "I Search for Truth in Soviet Russia".

He should have known that the last place to look for elusive quality was the land to which Lenin had bequeathed "Truth a petty bourgeois prejudice", and the reality is that little has changed.

For behind the Mona Lisa smile, and a vast public relations exercise to portray Marxism with a human face pursuing a 'democratic road to socialism', and suggested retreat from the goal of world Communism, he was in a speech at the 70th anniversary of the Bolshevik revolution two years ago, reaffirming the Marxist objective of the Communist world.

What he did say, but it would be already known and understood by the Kremlin, the old guard, was that the Communist system was finally going bankrupt and that it was time to make the classic Marxist retreat when faced with superior force.

The superior force was West's deployment of Pershing-2 and Cruise missiles which the Moscow orthodoxy of agitation had failed to prevent.

Confirmation of the serious state of the system's finances was given last July when Soviet economist Nikolai Shmelev suggested ways to raise or save hard currency.

A member of the new Soviet parliament, he had previously told them they were heading for a financial crash by 1992 unless harsh measures were taken.

Now he was telling them that the Soviet Union needed 69,500 francs immediately and £3-£4,000m a year for the next two or three years in borrowing from Western nations, which was not used to 'modernise' outdated factories.

WEAR A RED ROSE ON MOSLEY DAY
COMRADE

October/November 1989

Our unique comradeship throughout remains precious... Before we go we must not cease to plant the seed for our replacements...

C.W. Dods 1981

ALL OUR YESTERDAYS

For Britain's TOMORROW

By Bill Dods

NOT LONG before he died in October 1984, BILL DODS gave his views on the past, the present, and the part to be played by Molotovites and comrades in his vision of the future, in a letter to the editor. "Comrade" had not yet been born, so we now publish his letter in tribute to his memory.

A pre-war member of Croydon British union, he was Accounts Inspector in the early days of Union Movement.

MOST OF us have spent the best part of our lives associated with Oswald Mosley, sharing his ideas and serving the Movement to propagate them.

Economically the aim was to create in our self-sufficient part of the world, a stable market based on wages adequate to absorb modern production. The international cut-throat trade racket with its Communist cannon followers has been put into us in what may be called 'the first half'. How did this happen?

Each decade between the wars of the old system saw the adoption of the new idea by a European nation desperately weakened by 1918 and menaced by Communism.

Italy in the 1920s, Germany in the 1930s, and if our German comrades had not queued the pitch by letting themselves be led unsceptically into the Second World War required by International Finance for its survival, it would have been the turn of the British to do the Job properly.

If only we had all been entirely exhausted and ruined together, in 1918 as was to happen in 1945, Fascism could have got off to a concerted European start, instead of going off in separate ways as each nation collapsed in successive decades.

Mosley stressed the need for European Union in the Fascist Quarterly long before the last war. Without that war, recovery would not have been possible. In this, the key country, would have been impossible for the old gang back in Berlin, for British Union Government.

"Fascism means War" was as far it was carried. Truth was "Anti-fascism means War"; after all Germany had recovered miraculously without war, but Hitler allowed himself to be misled into subterfuge which effectively put an end to British Union and its hopes and dreams.

In the aftermath of the Second War, "recovery" has gone on with massive expenditure in all directions - apart from Soviet Russia - the only winner, the United States to whom we have been totally subordinated, from Churchill onwards.

Without Mosley, the Common Market has been 'a half lack' and we are today more than ever at the mercy of his 'false' doctrines.

World Trade. The only war British Union could struggle effectively, given the previously mentioned time lag, from exclusion, every single newspaper and TV has proved fair and adequate impact of vital ideas, developed by Mosley, for a second time before we had the sole survivor of the pre-war leadership.

European: Mosley's principle architect

Our unique comradeship throughout remains ever precious as our country, propped up for a time by North Atlantic, tumbled on the brink, far worse for OFF than if ever was fifty years ago.

Thanks to all those comrades of British Union and Union Movement, many of whom grew from youth to age and died in the Second World War, there is a blueprint on the drawing board.

Out of that inevitable long-delayed crash, fate could produce heavyweights unknown at present.

When real things have to be done men emerge by reason of their ideas and personality in response to the situation... The ultimate emergence of such a man is a certainty, because history - like nature - allows no vacuum, while great people still retain the will to live.

O.K. Mosley - Right or Wrong?"

October 1918

"I too can hias the hair of men erect, because my lipo are sermons with truth" - Roy Campbell

GORBACHEV

Mosley saw it all thirty years ago and warned of such events.

He nevertheless insisted that the West should maintain a permanent dialogue, with the Soviets because we live in the same world, but a debate backed by the strength of our defences, and aimed at the realisation of the Soviet 'double-talk'.

And Gorbachev's gamble may not have allowed enough for the upsurge of nationalism in Eastern Europe and some Soviet states, a situation which when the time is right could still be squashed by a regime trained only to rule by terror.

The West should also take lead of a striking miner in the Western Siberian city of Novokuznetsk last July who said to Sunday Telegraph correspondent John Campbell: "I don't trust Gorbachev and I don't believe him. Nor does ninety per cent of the population.

And keep its powder dry.

My Name in the Board of the Directors of British Jews, that august body renowned putting the interests of the Jewish people first, tells me that the four times postponed DESERT ISLAND DISCS BBC broadcast featuring Lady Mosley is now arranged for Nov 26.

Since receiving a letter to this effect from BBC Chairman Narmadu Hussey, a research into the Jewish Calendar has not revealed any more than normal Jewish 'sensitivity' for that date. Previous dates postponed after pressure from the Boardroom by other Jewish fundamentalists and friendly Fleet Street hacks: Sept 15th 'too close to the 30th Anniversary of war'; Oct 7th 'second day of Jewish New Year'; Oct 13th 'youipped Christmas Day'; Nov 19th - 'Jewish ex-servicemen march to the Capitol'.

What this has to do with an English elderly lady choosing her musical favourites and answering questions on her life is a question that bewilders the most 'entertainment' public. Even if she, among others, did comment favourably a long time ago on the man who sworn Jewish enemy, but now dead for ever this-century.

I have heard it said that TV could develop further this almost unbelievable but true life drama. By the same team that produced 'The Minister for Silly Walks'.

And if the new date again proves 'sensitive', why not fix it for the 'Silly Walks Day'? It is a Sunday, the 'Desert Island Discs' day, and this would surely suit the Boardroom for the Jewish ethnic suit.

It would also move it off a few pages and perhaps raise the publicity campaign to persuade Parliament bring in that new retrospective Tax, which has been an Item of the Western legal tradition, would permit the harassment, hunting, and maybe hang the 'old men', chosen as show trial 'war criminals', their 'guilt' already assumed by way of most dubious evidence.

All to stop anti-semitism which it Trade' says is again rising. Adit? Moscow is now allowing this, so who or what is the cause?

They should look within themselves. Are there no wise Jewish elders left to warn them of the dangers of the road they tread?


**Red Sails in the Sunset**

IT CAN'T BE SUCH FUN being an old-time British Communist these days. The kind that cut their teeth on the Spanish Civil War and stayed loyal through Hungary in '56 and Czechoslovakia in '68.

Until some five years ago large chunks of the world were still run by Russia. You could still live in Paris in the inevitability of gradualism. But then the dream of One-World rule from Moscow suddenly turned into a Czarist veteran's nightmare. Along comes a Soviet Premier who starts doing more than a passable imitation of a Lick-Spitte Lacky of American Capitalism. He wants to introduce private enterprise, free the Baltic states of Eastern Europe and replace the Dictatorship of the Proletariat with multi-party elections, etc. Everybody knows the Red Czar must be holding his head in his hands and wondering if it was all worthwhile.

But cheer, everything may not be so bad. at least that's what the latest figures show clearly that Soviet military strength has actually increased over the past year to 1,500,000, as the casual reader of tabloid newspapers might suppose. The most spectacular increase being the new tanks recently delivered.

It was Friday the First of September and the radio announcements were reiterating all over again how to report to their regiments.

I can vividly recall dressing in the B.D.U., as it was called, ready to go off, and respecto to my Tunic and Cap of the Oxford and Bucks L.I. Buttoning the jacket and going downstairs to say goodbye to my Father and Mother.

My father's eyes had tears in them, because, as he firmly maintained, it was suicidal to even contemplate a second war with Germany. I could see that he knew what he was talking about. The last time I saw him was when we were not enough to go round.

This unwieldy and the real voices of British were ignored by the politicians who launched their war against Germany in 1939.

**Thoughts That Come In A Column of Forward Looking Personal Views on World War Thought**

And while Solidarity has been the Polish economy to run, control of foreign policy and defence remains firmly in Communist hands. It looks like the idea is to 'franchise' out the running of industry to the group best able to produce results, and use the greater wealth to pursue Soviet aims by other methods.

But if every card-carrier in the West was let into the secret, the whole brilliant master plan would soon be rumbled. Check up, Old Timer, it may not be curtains for communism after all.

**Failure of a Mission**

We don't see the Polish community in Britain getting hot under the collar if you call them "Poles".

A Russian emigre would hardly feel deeply insulted if he was called a as "Russki".

**Going to the Wars**

British Union historian DICK BELLAMY's memories of the start of World War II used in the "Comrade," has vividly reminded Desmond Irvine of some of his memories of the European tragedy, which he insists was:

Not A War—Not A Crusade—it was "THE WARS".

This year's so-called "remembrance" of 1939/45 is an insult and blasphemy against the proud character of the historical essences of this, our Lande. To mention the words 'crusade against nazism' is not only absurd but does not even give credence to the exact words used by the Prime Minister when he made his radio broadcast at eleven o'clock on Sunday 3rd September '39 which I heard whilst on Guard pickets with my company.

Contrary to what has been put out by the BBC and ITV, MY FIRM IMPRESSION was that the real mood of the people of Britain could be summed as: a most regrettable war against Germany, which we trust will be resolved without bloodshed, and to the mutual interests of the two countries, which should be natural friends.

Most of the broadcasts and so-called 'facts' about the war are either factually edited, with the final insult to all who died for Britain was the picture of Miss Sue Lefley, backed by a swastika flag, claming to represent, to the authentic news bulletins of the days leading up to the war.

Looking around our land, many of us will echo anew the words of Byron on Wellington's campaigns:

"And shall be delighted to learn who, save you and yours have gained by Waterloo.."*

*The television 'media' take good care to keep any personal memoirs from being made public. I recall an incident in 1943 of the sort of remark which would never be given 'media' time.

In the autumn of that year, stationed temporarily at Kempton Park, and strolling in Bedfont town near the Bushy park and statue, and I was drawn to a meeting of the local Communist Party, a harridan spouting the crowd about the urgent necessity to "put Mosley back in goal.

Leaflets were being handed around asking for signatures to bring pressure on their friends in Parliament to enable this be accomplished.

As I arrived, two members of the R.A.F. protested vigorously at what they thought was an unfair presentation of lies and Libels, and it gave me great pleasure to see the chagrinn and dismay on the faces of the Mosley harridans.

Bushy visualised Valliant—For Truth, a concept also foreseen by Nietzsche and Shaw. Sir Clement Atlee was the bear of that accolade in our times.
Mosley sowed the seed

Mosley sowed the seed for us to reap and perpetuate with continued planting. The battle of the past, fought and won against the overwhelming, adversary of a corrupt power and its vicious henchmen, bore witness to the courage and endurance of Mosley and those who trod his path.

Mosley was as much aware of the past and the present, as of the future which is indivisible, and the early mistakes to protect the seedling a legacy to those to come.

Mosley always held his many unconscious as conscious for he was like Sir Laurence van der Post in one of his books writes "We have not got the right people at the top. We do not know ourselves sufficiently. We have not faced up to the fact that we ourselves, not our leaders, are the source of the error, and that until we have dealt with the error in ourselves we cannot deal properly with what is wrong with the world."

It was because we dealt with the errors in ourselves that we turned to his advanced thinking of Oswald Mosley in his struggle to create an enlightened future.

Twentieth century poet Robert Bridges was right on his lifetime and on the Restoration Court in words which equally apply today. Most certainly in 1939:

All of a piece throughout, Thy chase had a beast in view,
Thy prey brought nothing more than
Thy lover were all untrue, This well an old age is out, And time to begin a new.

And as Mosley and through him, we are the precursors of Britain. We must not call him. The soul is unenlightened, the spirit unenlightened in a spiral which knows no end.

Norfolk born Thomas nose, at one time lauded in England, America and France, said he was certain that when opinions collide Government or religion, truth would finally powerfully prevail. It was because of his books "The Age of Unreason" and "The Age of War" that every ignomy was shown upon him by the evil forces that feared him both in the theological and political field of sophistry.

In any given age, if there is no truth in history then no progress.

In our age, within the boundary of our Nation, the greatest man of unenlightened truth was Oswald Mosley. He also furnished the bands of illusory fame in which those who followed his or her precepts were privileged to play a part, fearlessly and resolutely.

Fear that courage can be venomous. Not only did Mosley have outstanding courage without the slightest fear, he also implied that any virility, to his supporters by example, his resoluteness and stamina in face of every vicious adversary.

"In return we gave our love for the sake of the country, the security, and independence, we can consider the comfortable life he could have lived instead of sacrificing himself for the benefit of humanity."

He taught us the virtues of sacrificing ourselves from any past wrongs in order to gain strength and purpose. In return we gave him our loyalty. Mosley was part of an evolution of force which now identifies in the background, but will inevitably choose its time to continue its advance in the dictators of creation.

When and my eternal companions are dismayed by the rules of mortality, we will resign to the test of time that has gone before. In the image wherein rests the salvation of the soul in which the generations to come will place their guidance and peace.

And what he said

Let us seek the first reality of European Union; where does it reside and of what does it consist said Oswald Mosley in "Union" on 15 May 1948. We continue with his words, just as relevant today.

Races the first reality of European Union

Race is the first reality of European Union. The rest are mostly words, like the old League of Nations. This unique stock of men in Europe has in fact produced the culture, the goods and the achievements of race. The family of European people have produced most things that matter on this globe. This achievement has been the result of their character which in turn was the result of their race. Horses go further and faster than donkeys, because they are horses and not donkeys. We cannot avoid the basic facts of nature, even if we would. Nor can we drown them beneath a veritable of words. If we are to build surely we must build on real foundations, and know what we do.

Therefore I affirm the fact that the first reality and rock foundation of European Union is race. That is what I mean by the idea of kinship. I stated in my essay "The Extension of Patriotism" in 1946.

Who are our nearest kinland? The answer is the German people. The British and the Germans are the most closely related of all European peoples. The Northern French also belong to this close circle of race or family, and were united with the Germans under Charlemagne. Nearly in blood to us, and the Germans, are the whole Northern branch of Europe and the Latin peoples, which culture has adorned the illuminated pages of European history. European Union requires all these people. All that matters in the past they have in common; the future can belong to all of them.

What today is the first lack in the Union of Europe? It is that the people who are most nearly related to us in blood and race are divided in their lands and population and subjected by British Government, and others, to an alien oppression. The Unity of Germany and full restoration of all her lands and peoples is the first necessity of European Union. While we still German lands are woe divided and subjected both to Russian Communism and to a variety of alien occupations we commit a crime against our own blood. You cannot deny nature; you cannot create in defiance of reality. The Germans must and will unite in freedom; this is the principle which I ask the kindred people of Britain to affirm and, in so doing, to build the Europe of the future on foundations which will endure. Union Movement declares the right of each great people of Europe to unite, and then, as a united people, to enter the wider Union of Europe.

Oswald Mosley
CORRECTION...CORRECTION...CORRECTION...CORRECTION...CORRECTION...CORRECTION

Sorry Charlie, Jorian

In our last COMRADE we featured our old comrade JORIAN JENKS, and included his own words after 12 months as a British political prisoner.

It seems that gremlins entered the editor's office and transposed Jorian's typewriting for a similar treatise penned by old comrade CHARLIE WATTS at the same time in 1941.

We now publish the accurate versions of "Twelve months in detention" by JORIAN JENKS, "Blackshirt, farmer, and the First Green", and CHARLIE WATTS, 'British Union Leader at Ascot Concentration Camp, District Leader and Inspector, Organiser London Cab Group and Blackshirt extraordinary'.

and branded as traitors, in spite of the fact that the first name on the First Green list was a Blackshirt and one of the four battalions that held the Germans at Calais long enough to enable the main body of troops to evacuate from Dunkirk, and was almost completely wiped out in what has been described as one of the most heroic actions of the war, was heavily dominated by Blackshirts recruited in East London. And hanged together in the same camp with Italians, Germans and Jews and renegade Englishmen, some of them violently anti-British - these are but a few of the things which make twelve months seem a lifetime.

But Twelve months of detention has also shown another side of the picture.

On looking through this booklet, I found a list of six copies made - Ed. - one comes across names of men: Bettsbray, Ballamy, Dillendon, Ilet, Secrely, Richards, Petersen, Reynolds, King, Charney and others of equal calibre not mentioned: Wielien Watson, Osborne, Rugby, Tierney, and many others, not forgetting your name and mine - (this copy was for Arthur Bevan-Ed) men of all types and ages - men of all religions and walks of life - and many of thousands scattered all over the country and in every service - many of them having saved the supreme sacrifice to their Country - men whose names have not been blazoned to the public - with public newspaper headlines except in court cases on police charges - men who have fought and died for their Country and who are ready and willing to follow our great Leader in the service of our Country - wheresoever he may lead; if necessary and perhaps for some of us - to death.

Yes, with men like these, twelve months of detention, granted to us because of our fervent belief in our political principles, is worthless, and realize that there is no need to work longer.

The faith is there. The spirit is there. The sacred flame can never be extinguished.

CHARLIE WATTS

My impressions of Ascot Concentration Camp are dominated by an atmosphere of reality. Here we were locked up in a few suburban streets, surrounded by barred wire, and forbidden to do anything, to write anything, almost to say anything, that is of the slightest significance.

While all around us, practically before our eyes, events are taking place that will shape the course of history for decades, perhaps centuries to come. The great historic analysis is over, the world that we left 12 months ago will have been altered out of all recognition.

For our own country, these rumour-ridden days and raid-racked nights are pregnant with tragedy.

For however true it may be that the old order must die before the new can be born, that cannot come without sorrow and suffering.

What is it but tragedy that an innocent man be filtered away by a gang of careerists who are prepared to sacrifice all in the furtherance of their own selfish interests?

What is but tragedy that innocent women and children should be killed in the wreckage of their own houses, while no less innocent lads are sent to their death in the war, or on the seas, or in some foreign land?

Seen against this terrific background, the events of the past camp itself are like a puppet show. The gross injustice of imprisonment without charge or trial, the petty vindictiveness of the camp authorities, the buffoonery of stupid civilians masquerading in military uniform, the uttering of a few petty hardships and indignities inflicted on us daily for no other reason than that we were the betrayers of our country: all these have become ludicrous, even comical, like a lapdog's shillulish defiance of a raging storm.

In one respect only it is possible to take these seriously, namely the ghastly brand of a disgraceful brand that has been inflicted on our wives and families. This will remain our longest and with least charity.

The only solid landmarks in this nightmare atmosphere are our faith and our Cause. Common faith and common loyalty have bred a spirit of comradeship which has survived, with new life, to the present day, nearly a year of confinement, enforced idleness and continual imprisonment.

That it will survive the greater trial that lies ahead, the immense efforts that the Leader will demand of us all, we can no longer doubt.

JORIAN JENKS

LETTERS

Jorian ahead of his time

I know Jorian well, we used to meet frequently and enjoy a chat. He was surely in advance of his time in his view of ecology and I am glad that some notice has been taken of this in the well put together article in your last number of the Comrade album and I think his views might be of interest.

Ern Morrison and his under-secretary at the Peake were not great favourites in Peal at this time.

MIDDLESEX
In Memoriam

"Part the sound of many voices, Convoy the sound of one voice: British Union and German. Staring on Tradition's face..."

RAYFORD Dene, R.U.Sin Cadet, Clapton near London, was the son of H.R. Inspector W.M. Speyes. In October 1938 serving with M.I. CODET(T) during Munich crisis.


CLARK Ernest, Bn County Prop of Bedfordshire, date of death 12th October 1937.


DICK Collin: Bn member arrested, died from injuries taken, taken from Dunkirk in 'Little boat' and detained 18th: In November 1953.

REYNOLDS, S. Croydon Branch Bn and Sydenham Unit: At Eidsbough Devon 12th October 1984.


GREEN Horace Derby Bn: Detained 18th: Founder war-time Sons of St. Georges: In December 1940. From Gb contracted in Welton Jail and Ascon Concentration Camp.

HILLSDALE, Albert: In October 1948. St. Marylebone Unit: 

HECTFIELD: Frank: Blackburn Bn: By motorcycle on way to meeting in Market Square on 11th October 1937.

LING Bob, Fellow Bn: 18th: Detained: S. London Unit: In October 1975 after long illness for which he was a lucky carlal at weddings as from charitible chins.

DODG: Jack: Harrow Bn, and former District Leader BR. Winchester-on-Tyne. In October 1934.


PHILIP Thomas, ex Comrade, friend of WM and grand father: oldest Blackburn in Wilts. On November 2 1936.


COMRADE

GOOD WISHES FROM LADY MOSLEY

"A letter of good wishes from Lady Mosley and introduced younger friends to older comrades - Walter Crag from Staffordshire (a 1940) who in February 1940 was appointed British Union District Leader. Redditch - was a former Bn. London D/L had driven nearly 300 miles to be present - and from across the Pennines came Leeds Bn D/L Bill. These three stated the expropriation of the Government's knowingly false allegations against British Union in the last war for two of these young Englishmen had been incarcer- ated in the last war in British concentration camps while the third had been surviving three tours of operation as an air-ranger in the RAF, gaining a DFC."

A highly entertaining and humorous speech by Bill Wood in which he told of his activities as an ex-blackshirt chisme sweep brought tears of laughter to all present. These had prompted the Miras Stoppard to name him "Sweep William and we gathered that Bill made as much money acting as a lucky carlal at weddings as from charitible chins. He continued with a brief description of Teutonic man rite involving certain duties that were performed by the union does not prove fruitful in the first year which was an education to us all."

John Christian read a letter of good wishes from Lady Mosley which was an education to us all."

In an excellently structured and delivered speech Dan Barston spoke on the hypocrisy, connivancy and double-dealing of government that led to the Second World War in which Britain was on the victorious side but not a member of the Alliance.

"The best speech I have heard since .""


STEELE Alexander: Director of Policy. In October 1939.


GEORGE PRATTON

WITH DEEP SORROW: We report the death on October 17 of GEORGE PRATTON, 79 who until the final days of British Union in June 1940 was District Leader, Marylebone, one of the winners of the Action Sales Cup, a success due to his own personal sales of Action" out-side Devan and Edgar's Pica-cilli where his familiar figure became part of the landscape.

A comrade who: For George, British Union continued to exist until his final day. The warmth of his comradeship was ever with him and he never ceased to 001 that the principles of its beliefs and purpose.

Personal participation in all branch activities was the hallmark of his leadership, and many of his ideas were at least 'original' such as calling a peace down Whitehall, baby included as a core for the bucket of whiteash that was to paint propaganda slogans.

Action he took with his Branch membership lists was probably the reason why its membership, including a large non-active section, were left untouched by the 18th political imprisonment decrees, including himself by reason of becoming the "invisible man.

This did not however prevent his love activities in

olds COMRADES

GREETINGS

LESLEY MILES: On his birthday 12 October: At 89 possibly our oldest old comrade. Former Voluntary he is now an Inspector British Union Enfield Branch.

THANKS

The Editor thanks "Searchlight" for placing him on the compliment mailing list. In reciprocation of the courtesy he offers a donation of his services for correction of any inaccuracies prior to publication on all matters concerning Mosley and British Union.

OBITUARY

what he saw as Mosley's cause."

When 'Mosley Will Win' and similar slogans began to appear in London after OMG arrest, the Special Branch were never able to discover the source. Who was to know that as George walked the streets in the blackout, carrying the gas mask compulsory under the law, that the specially adapted interior of his home-made stamped pad and interchangeable rubber slogan carved out by George with the love and purpose of which he saw in the continuation of Mosley's fight.

A proud and independent man and English to the bone. In later years he suffered from a disabling respiratory ailment which he fought as he had fought all his other adversities, and I shall miss seeing that up-right figure calling to talk on old comrades on his frequent visits to London from his Middlesex home.

And our hearts go out at this time to our old comrades at home, his partner of nearly fifty years.

MRS. GRUNDY

As we go to press we learn of the death on October 22 of MARIAN, wife of LESLIE MILES, , Inspector, Huddersfield, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

Published for FRIENDS of O.M. by John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Powall Road, London, E8
Out on the streets they came demanding an end to Red rule and the old guard of despots with faces like the Kaiser's death-mask.

Revolt of the European Peoples

COMMUNIST EUROPE—The Obituary

BY GORDON BECKWELL

UNLIKELY COINCIDENCES do sometimes occur. The fact that the Kremlin embraced 'perestroika' and 'glasnost' just as they realised that the Soviet economy was heading for bankruptcy is not one of them.

In Moscow, near the end of Brezhnev’s reign, warning bells sounded. The Marxist economic system, devoid of enterprise and incentives, could not support Russia’s massive military and foreign subversion budget for much longer.

In Washington, a former President and close confidant of President Reagan, advised a skillful turn of policy to hasten Soviet collapse. The U.S. escalated its military spending knowing Russia would react in kind. 'Star Wars' was born and the Soviets were drawn further into the trap.

MOSELEY RIGHT

The qualities of Germany may be regarded by the rest of the world as a menace or a merit ....but they must be recognised as a fact....

In one way or another the Germans will come back, and, in the end, no power on earth will keep them apart or hold them down

When the Kremlin realised the inevitability of the impending crash, they responded with the tunnel vision of Marxist logic.

Their system could only be saved by infusion of money and technology from the West. The capitalists will sell us the rope with which we will hang them was deeply rooted in Marxist ideology.

They realised however that this would not happen while they continued with repression and aggression, so 'glasnost' and 'perestroika' were born. The withdrawal began from Afghanistan and offers of armed forces cuts followed.

Nevertheless, it was noted that coincidental with the policy of projecting Communism with a human face, was the increase of clandestine KGB activity in the West.

Gorbachev, reasoned that if you give people who have never known freedom or the good life a small taste of both - or even just the promise - they will be well satisfied. Had not Marx taught that any policy was justified if it ensured the survival of a base for Communism?

But Gorbachev had misjudged - or more likely his Marxist training would not permit him to see - the true nature and spirit of the European people. Given a little freedom they wanted it all, and a living standard nothing less than in the West.

Fifty years of a system alien to the European mentality had not broken their will, and out onto the streets they came demanding an end to Red rule and the old guard of despots with faces like the Kaiser's death-mask.

What to do? If Gorbachev ordered in the army the game would be up. Aid from the West, vital for survival, would not arrive.

So as Russians have done before, they retreat back into the vastness of their own land. The Kremlin no longer dictates the pace: they must blow with the wind for the initiative has passed to the people on the streets.

As the initial euphoria fades, the dangers of chaos and counter-revolutionaries rival the opportunities.

Only a new Patriotism of Europe in accord with Moseley's three-tier policy of Internal, national, and European government, each with clearly defined and protected powers to preserve identities, can divert the energies of petty nationalism into more constructive channels.

When the history of this time comes to be written, liberal chroniclers may be embarrassed to discover that the demise of Communism in Europe was made certain by a policy devised by a disgraced former American President who, notwithstanding Watergate, has proved to have the sharpest brain of any to enter the White House.

But the the tyranny of Communism will not have been ended by the scribblings of liberal hacks, the cackling of bishops, the fawning of Labour politicians who awarded a Wren's English knighthood, or the small-minded caution of Tory leaders.

It will have been achieved by ordinary people in whom the true spirit of Europe and the will to live greatly had endured.
CHARACTER OF THE GERMAN PEOPLE

No less vital to a great achievement than political and technical skill is a people that wills great ends and can stand in union through long endue to achieve them. Not even the most bitter enemy can deny to the German people that quality. They have been, and ever will remain, a factor in world history which cannot be ignored. From their own character and historic experience, derived from geographical facts, they have drawn these qualities.

For centuries they have stood sentinel on the Eastern Marches of Europe against the Oriental invader. The Barbarian was ever at the gate. If they had not possessed great character they would have succumbed centuries ago; if they had not suffered these experiences they would never have acquired the mighty instinct to cohere into a granite column and not to splinter into soft fragments.

Their great quality contains a natural urge to unite and not to divide, a longing for great leadership and a desire to lift it when found to a place where it can greatly serve their great ends: in short, a solidarity, a conscious and deliberate self-discipline to secure high things.

Such are the qualities of the German people which have lifted them to the heights where they belong. What defects then have cast them again into the depths? What errors of judgement have robbed them of everything which their intense abilities and energies deserved? No people could plan, organize or execute so well in detail; or bring to the task a greater power of inconspicuous achievement with a superb energy and fiery idealism. But few people have suffered from greater errors in the profound judgment and long planning of future action which were necessary to use these great qualities to the best advantage and bring them to naturalness and triumph. Their policy lacked lucidity in design and all finesse in application. Industry and knowledge were now wasted on uncharitable humanity in great decision.

The supreme direction of Germany has often lacked that combination of qualities which, in the world of action, was also the guiding genius of Imperial Rome. That calm, cold clarity in far planning of power in flexible adaptability to fresh circumstance combined with rigid inflexibility in most principle; that deep realism in harmonious union with high mysticism; that perfect balance and control of character superimposed on fierce but persistent energy: that still regard for nothing but facts combined with the passionate onrush of a nature wholly dedicated to a higher purpose; that mind of loo but will of fire - in short, the qualities of the German race.

The absence of this eternally indispensable factor in great achievement has been the tragedy of Germany, which brought to the dust all her superlative attributes.

In strange repetition of Bonapartist history, the immense energies and capacities of the German people were twice defeated by the great political skill of a rare but recurrent type in British statesmanship, which is only permitted to attain effective power in Britain for such a purpose.

Men of genius have thus frustrated a people of genius.

The history of this negation is now written stark on the anguished face of European man. The war is an artificial division of a natural union. History indicates that Germany requires some of the finest qualities which England has produced in order to reap that great harvest which is deserved by the German character and capacity of the German people.

No less does every fact of this age prove that the English need the complimentary qualities of the Germans in an which can only be denied at the cost of further and, probably, irreparable disaster.

The qualities of Germany may be regarded by the rest of the world as a menace or a merit... but they must be recognised as a fact.

When the mind of Britain changes from the great negation to a decisive positive, Britain shall learn to demand them together as naturally complimentary and related peoples.

When America and France, too, under the creative necessity of this age, move from a negative to a positive, we shall be within reach of a new harmony, leading to a new dynamic of achievement, in which German qualities will be regarded not as a danger, but as an essential of world survival and advance.

In one way or another the Germans will come back, and, in the end, no power on earth will keep them apart or hold them down.

James MacInnes, "The Alternative", 1947

ROLL OF HONOUR

OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD

HOW THEY DIED: More old comrades to be added to British Union's Roll of Honour resulting from our continual investigations.

Jim Fogg

This photograph of Oswald Mosley, on which he had written "Our hopes for years to come", was found in an office belonging to 26yr old Lancashire Blackshirt JIM FOGG, lst Btn, East Lancashire Regt. When killed in action while carrying a wounded comrade during the 5-day battle of Reichswald Forest in February 1945. Although their reserves were running out, the Germans resisted strongly in the 45 sq mile conifer forest, a forward defence position of the Siegfried Line.

In most atrocious weather, there took place some of the bloodiest hand-to-hand fighting of the European Brothers War.

Perhaps it is fitting that he now lies in Reichswald Forest War Cemetery.

Tommy Hastings

Although TOMMY HASTINGS of Newcastle-upon-Tyne never joined the Blackshirts, we believe his rightful place is in our Roll of Honour.

A Newcastle old Blackshirt writes: "Tommy became a convert to the BUF in 1935. As he was an officer in Customs and Excise he did not enrol as a member. He was a regular reader of 'Blackshirt' and bought all BUF publications, often buying extra copies. He was always keen to discuss enthusiastically current political and economic events, and above all he was a sincere patriot.

At the outbreak of war he joined the RAF, trained in Canada and USA, and commenced operational duties as Sgt. Navigator with a Bomber Command Pathfinder squadron. We corresponded up to his final mission."

At 19.45 hours on March 13 1943, Sgt. Tommy Hastings, age 31, as front gunner in No. 7 Squadron's Stirling BR592, took off for target Essen. Nothing was heard from or of the aircraft after takeoff from Oakington, Cambridgeshire base. He is remembered in Panel 152 of the Air Force Memorial at Runnymede where 20,546 other airmen, including a good number of Blackshirts, who died in World War II and who are without known graves.
simply troop sheep-like into the loz,es voting according to the dictates of the Party March 1945.

This account for the Enghness, where otherwise one would not have noticed their Conselances at the Devonport, the May and May 1945.

This Old Gang system Oswald Mosley opposed, and he set out a policy for our Country in which the will of all its citizens would be expressed in a National Government, and with a Parliament drawn from the heads of the Shires and Cities.

This would bring to the Reform of this Commonwealth, our original and true meaning as understood by the Elizabethans—a common union of endeavour, with each citizen bound by rights under the Law, and their obligations to service in the State.

Second War blunder

It was these Old Gang politicians who plunged this country into a second war against Germany, resulting in los of British Empire, and suggestion of our landless international money-power—an element now enraged as before the British people as holy writ of its own right.

There has been recent comment in the Press on a new play by the playwright Dennis King, "Old Sarge" characterises the Christmas Truce in the trenches in December 1914.

If Father took part in that event, and I can recall him telling me how he found himself talking to a Bavarian, who had once worked as a waiter in Tottenham Court Road.

That War, the horror of which afterwards people believe 'The War all wars', was ended by the Armistice of 11th November 1918.

Even after blundering into blundering into a second time in 1939, a peaceful resolution of the conflict by negotiation of British and German governments was available; ridiculous, wicked reactionary forces made sure that this did not occur.

Mosley's courage

Mosley had the courage to stand out for the withdrawal from this Pratricide, for the brothers War to be ended, and Britain to attend to national economic role—development of the Empire, deliberate protection of our economy from the Booms and Slumps of the decadent trading system; a system which had been used for the Great War of 1914.

This was the real reason that Sir Oswald Mosley and many members of his Movement were imprisoned, locked away, by the Coalition government, who stood in way to Thought- Control to reinform the measure called 188, devastating about trial or legal appeal.

It took great courage for Mosley to return to the political Forum after 1945, and once again rally for Britain.

The inspiration which that rally gave to many of us, will now, although no longer physically with us, inspire those who will tread the path of the Standard bearers in his Life-March.

Mosley's Vision of the European

Our present parliamentary men have no sense of history. They lack the vision, the vision of the European which Mosley brought to European thought, concepts which existed well before us which Mosley re-newed and defined the past.

The reaching out towards the Nation Europa. The philosophy of Heracletus, the reaction of the Stale and the Dead; the vision through movement, an idea realised by Nietzsche when he wrote: "The Portico, which inherited its fundamental conceptions from Heracletus."

I can recall Oswald Mosley telling us: "[That] he had built, Bess, through which, one day, Britain will pass to the highest destiny, the leadership in the European Union.

In the Rally of a renewed Movement, there will be the Leadership and organisation to enable Britain to enter that gate-way.

The need now is, First, to replace the Old Gang Parties with a National Government of Reconstruction.

This must, and will arise, when men and women of the Renaissance are elected to a truly National Parliament.

The present government has based its policies on the outward and dated ideas of International Capitalist trade. misery and debt are now enforced on all the citizens of our land, and as recession now returns, it is plainly seen that the old remedies no longer work.

It was the failure of this Trading system which fanned the fires of war against the British, that the Nation Europa must be preserved at all costs.

The call is to reject the anarchy of Colonial Competition, and form the National Government of Reconstruction: the Move to building of the European closed system, free from slumps and booms.

The ideas of Oswald Mosley. At this Rally, Oswald Mosley is presently he is, in the words of Heracletus: "Immortal mortal, mortal immortal."

And form his book The Alternative", these words will be the Rally by the young men and women who will form the ranks of the new movement.

"From the dust we rise to see a vision that came before. All things are now possible; and all will be achieved, by the final order of the European."
Heroes' death for Fascists

FOR THE Royal Air Force, the greatest war in history began with an ill-judged foray across the North Sea.

At the mouth of the Kiel Canal was a German fleet, with the battleships and cruisers bristling with anti-aircraft guns.

Despatched against it were six Mk IA Wellingtons from No. 114 Squadron, divided into two flights of three planes.

Later in the war the Wellington would distinguish itself as a rugged and reliable night bomber, well equipped to defend itself with powerful gun turrets fore and aft.

But the Mk IA, barely off the drawing board, was cursed with a fixed, single-gun turret which could be brought to bear only by manoeuvring the whole aircraft. To make matters worse, first attack was a daylight raid at low level against a fleet heavily defended by German fighter aircraft.

The first, Brunsbüttel, three Wellingtons braved heavy flak to press home their attack before diving into clouds for a safe flight home. The second flight had no such luck. Black-shirted Wellingtons were pounced on by nine Messerschmitt 109 fighters.

Outnumbered 3:1, but the other two were shot down by the Me 109s and ground fire. In all, ten aircraft were lost.

Next morning the Air Ministry issued its first casualty list of the war. It was headed by Airmen from 2nd Class K G Day. Further down the list appeared the name of Aircraftman 2nd Class T Brocking. Both had perished in Wellington L4275.

It was further three weeks before the irony of this double tragedy dawned.

In a brief magazine notice, it was revealed that both Kenneth Day, aged 20, and 22-year-old George Brocking had been members of Sir Oswald Mosley’s British Union – this country’s despicable Blackshirt Movement.

IN MEMORIAM
"THEIR NAME LIVETH FOR EVERMORE"

DAILY R G and BROCKING G T. The First Casualties World War 2. RAF 9 Squadron Leader A S Lamb’s A Flight lifting off from Honington at 15.40. Two Wellingtons were lost, A 4773. Britain’s first casualty of the war with voluntary air-gunner AC2 K G Day. The squadron concluded its operational report with ‘First squadron to draw blood’.

No. 9 Squadron therefore lifted off within ten minutes of the first Blenheim lift off from Wattisham, Mr. Ashby’s notes of the timing must be considered more accurate than the differing historian’s accounts.

It is little wonder that some chronicles of events have some inaccuracies, for we know now that at the beginning of it all Government released information so wrong that it can only be described as fabrication.

“Several hits with heavy bombs registered on a German battleship... off Wilhelmshaven which resulted in severe damage” said the first communiqué of the war. “At Brunsbüttel an attack was carried out on a battleship... causing heavy damage” it continued.

In a further report it claimed that the attacks were “even more successful than was originally reports.”

The truth was that five out of ten Blenheims and two out of six Wellingtons that reached the target were lost, and 25 crew members lost their lives, the only damage to the German Fleet being caused by a shot down Blenheim crashing on the training cruiser ‘Emden’, killing and wounding a number of the crew.

Over the past 50 years, the part played by R A F 9 Squadron in that ‘first bombing raid of the war’ has been relegated almost to a ‘non-event’. As recently as 1985 in Martin Middlebrook and Chris Everitt’s The Bomber Command Diaries, it was claimed that “Little is known of the Wellington raid...”

Yet as much was known from operational reports and other sources of the Wellington raid as was known of the Blenheim raid.

The Blackshirts openly admired the fascism of Mussolini and Hitler.

The movement preached anti-communism and anti-Semitism and was seen at its violent worst in the “Battle of Cable Street” in 1936 when 7,000 Mosleyites fell at pitched battles with Jews and Socialists in London’s East End, leaving 80 injured.

On the political front, Mosley had some support in the late 1930s for his “Britons Fight for Britain Only” campaign in which both young aircraftmen had served.

Mosley and his supporters argued that Britain’s interests lay in the empire, not Europe.

“It is particularly poignant and ironic,” says retired journalist John Christian, “that the first two young casualties to die for their country paid the supreme sacrifice in a war they believed not to be in their country’s interest.”

More ironic, says Christian, himself a former Blackshirt, is the fact that if Day and Brocking had survived, they would probably have been interned without trial under the Emergency Regulations which kept Mosley and 800 of his followers behind bars from May 1940 until after the war.

At his London home, John Christian says: “Their death was such an embarrassment to Britain’s wartime government and is such a continuing historical embarrassment, that the story of the war’s first official casualties remains unpublicised.

“It strikes me as unfair that the government tried to suggest that people like these were potential traitors.”

IN MEMORIAM—WAR

DAILY R G and Brocking G T. The First Casualties World War 2. RAF 9 Squadron Leader A S Lamb’s A Flight lifting off from Honington at 15.40. Two Wellingtons were lost, A 4773. Britain’s first casualty of the war with voluntary air-gunner AC2 K G Day. The squadron concluded its operational report with ‘First squadron to draw blood’.

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Mandike hopes that most readers will agree with him that Diana, Lady Mosley, should not appear on Desert Island Discs (July 16). A fastidious reader of her urbanic diary, on this occasion I would beg to differ.

There is no gainsaying that the ideological upheavals of the inter-war years were a prelude to the awakened Europe's consciousness of the immediate post-war years. Sir Oswald Mosley was a prominent figure during those turbulent decades; and if Lady Mosley can provide further insights into her husband's times, that surely would be of great interest to those seeking to understand the historical background of the Europe now taking shape before us.

Mandike

Mandike's Island View

Mandike was not impressed with the irony in his mean-spirited attack on my grandmother, Lady Mosley, to which other correspondents have already replied.

If the war was fought for anything, it was fought for free speech in a free country. The incident went without trial of Sir Oswald and Lady Mosley was hardly an advertisement for democracy and freedom of expression, neither is Mandike's suggestion that an elderly lady should be banned from broadcasting because of her husband's political activities 50 years ago.

Catherine Giinness, 96, Cheyne Walk, SW10.
Triumph

LADY MOSLEY, widow of Sir Oswald, has at last been interviewed in a Desert Island Disc programme, after three postponements because of protests by the Board of Deputies of British Jews. "I found it nauseating," says the secretary general of the Board, Mr Hayim Pinner. "She was not a fit subject for a Desert Island Discs programme, and this was offensive to millions of people."

Hitler, wherever he is now, may permit himself a smile of triumph at the thought that, nearly 45 years after his death, a mild expression of regard for him by an Englishwoman in her 80th year can produce such terror and indignation. It is a kind of ghastly victory for the man.

Mr Greville Janner, MP for Leicester West and another member of the Board, has demanded a full transcript of the interview. Is he going to try, I have suggested before, to arrange that Lady Mosley be prosecuted as a "war criminal"?

After all, would there be only a slight change in English law, perhaps an amendment to the Bill which will soon be coming before Parliament, to make it possible to try as "war criminals" a number of Lady Mosley's contemporaries, mainly Lithuanians and Latvians, who have been quietly living in this country for the last 45 years, minding their own business and doing no harm to anybody.

Peter Simple

Blackshirts were hurt most in clashes

Sir—Despite increased research into British fascism, and the establishment of at least one university undergraduate course on the topic, it is clear from your report (Nov. 27) of reaction to Lady Mosley's BBC broadcast that there is still much confusion on the subject in the popular mind.

Like many people, Mr Greville Janner appears to believe that the violence surrounding Blackshirt marches and, presumably, meetings was the result of fascist attacks. Before undertaking research at Nuffield College, Oxford, I too suspected as much.

However, evidence in Home Office files held at the Public Record Office, Kew, suggests the opposite. Those files provide extensive detail on violence at British Union of Fascists meetings and marches from Jan. 1, 1934, to Sept. 24, 1936.

In that time the police reported on 492 meetings (335 of which were in London). This is only a proportion of total fascist meetings held, but it represents our best evidence.

At these meetings the police arrested 188 anti-fascists, 72 fascists and 92 "others". Some of the fascists were arrested for their own safety, and it is fairly clear that most of the disturbances came from anti-fascists.

Similarly, although more than 60 per cent of BUF meetings faced disturbances, the Blackshirts could be held responsible for only 32 disturbances at Left-wing meetings in the period.

Whereas anti-fascist tactics concentrated on trying to break up Blackshirt meetings, this tactic did not feature in Mosley's campaigns.

When we look at the police figures for assaults and injuries they are even more interesting. In the period in question, fascists were identified as having been responsible for 34 assaults, causing 17 injuries; in only four attacks were weapons used (namely, electrician's tape around knuckles, a belt, a truncheon and "missiles").

However, in the same period there were 51 recorded attacks on fascists, in which 119 fascists were injured; weapons used included bottles, knuckledusters, bricks, loaded rubber tubing, stones and a sword. Injuries among fascists were, not surprisingly, much more severe than those inflicted by fascists.

Inadequate as these Home Office figures may be, they represent our best evidence. I conclude from these and similar figures that the BUF were more the victims than the perpetrators of political violence.

STEPHEN CULLEN,
Perth

Communists started trouble at rallies

Sir—Stephen Cullen's letter (Nov. 30) raises the question as to who was the main cause of violence and disturbances at Blackshirt meetings before the 1939-45 War.

As a constable from mid-1936 onwards I was on duty at many Blackshirt meetings and marches in and around south-east London. As I recall, trouble was always started by communists and other opposing factions whose main purpose was to prevent the freedom of speech and the right to march from one part of London to another—these rights being accorded to any lawful organisation be they the Salvation Army or any other body.

My impression was that the Blackshirts were fairly well disciplined, and they seemed to have been instructed not to retaliate; but it was inevitable that some became involved in skirmishes of one kind or another.

May I hasten to add that it was simply the duty of the Metropolitan Police to enforce the law without fear or favour and to uphold the rule of law. In the process many officers were injured in maintaining the King's peace. If the anti-fascists had stayed away I do not think there would have been violence.

VALENTINE BOTWRIGHT
London SW19

Old Soldiers Never Die

AS WE REPORTED last year in the June/July "Comrade", O.M.B. Bentley, which he used extensively in the 1930s to drive to British Union marches and meetings, is still going strong, as can be seen in our pictures.

Fully restored, the old warhorse took part in the 1989 Shell Rally at Cannons. When not in use it resides in Gloucestershire, its owner, Mr. Michael Lester.

It was damaged by a bullet which penetrated a rear door window at Mosley's Hull meeting in 1936, and is seen here at 11th Street, Romford Town. O.M. reviewing the column before the march to his meeting at Trafalgar Square in 1937. It retired from the Movement at the Blackshirt Camp at Selsey, Sussex in 1937 when O.M. was presented with a new HS by members of British Union.
23 September 1989

EUROPE'S UNHOLY GODFATHERS

The European idea is not necessarily liberal. Noel Malcolm investigates the shadier branches of its family tree.

As with war and the generals, the history of the "European" movement is not important to be left to the pro-Europeans themselves. The EEC's approved version of its own history is one of the industry in its (1989) Springtime in Europe. From the Office for Official Publications of the European Communities, for example, you can obtain free of charge a booklet entitled Jean Monnet, a Grand Design for Europe, from which you will gather that "the process of European unification stems essentially from the search for a new brand of humanity... With this aim in mind, the 'Father of the EEC' set out to promote a new moral base for Europe...

It could be more desirable, of course, than a new brand of humanism or a new moral base (whatever that means), and no paternal figure could be more respectable than the amiable non-dogmatic M. Monnet. But if we try to construct a more detailed family tree for the 'process of European unification', we may find that it is a family with some surprising black sheep in it. These more distant relatives do not qualify as direct ancestors, though some of them may have crept in at the threatening as unwanted godfathers to give European unity their blessing. But as in all families, there are resembantes which can be seen on ugly faces as well as respectable ones.

Search the official histories of the 'European idea' and you will find no mention, for example, of the Union Movement, founded to promote European union in 1948, or, of its monthly magazine, The European, which ran from 1953 to 1959, not even of the 'European Declaration' promoted by this movement and adopted by an international conference at Venice in 1962. 'European', said the Declaration, 'shall have a common government for purposes of foreign policy, defence, economic policy, finance and scientific development.' What could be more respectable than that? And yet the founder of the Union Movement, Sir Oswald Mosley, has not gone down in history even as the Uncle of Europe.

The signatures of this declaration have been variously described as neo-fascists and as ex-fascists. Explaining his own raison d'être would be to regulate the economy on a grand scale, to enforce social progress by encouraging industrial 'co-partnership' and 'workers' control', and to promote 'scientific' solutions to Europe-wide problems. The basic pattern of thought here in Corporation, an 'ism' not in its elaborate theoretical shape (as constructed by Italian fascists (now) but in its fruits, assumption, is to present for the first time, including a number of young associates, who, although politically active outside FOM, are drawn to us by the record of our past... He read for absence from three continents, and, and coupled his toast with the words, many old comrades no longer with us, 'their spirits with us tonight'.

This reporter of the born 1960's generation, count it a privilege to have been present at what I felt for some was almost a 'holy' occasion.

A unique and never-to-be-forgotten personal experience, moving me to conclude with Mosley's words used in Dan Hamson's speech:

"The heart of this great people is invincible. This Flag still challenges the winds of Destiny. This Flame still burns. This Glory Shall Not Die."

JOHN BENSON

BBC 'posthumously' been titled "Against the war!"

As the broadcast, in which Fred and Sid Bailey, Dan Hamson and John Christian from FOM, Lady Mosley, Jeffrey Beau, Secretary of Action Society, and London ex-policeman participated, was in fact, within the half-hour limit, a fair assessment by Andrew Whitehead of Mosley and British Union's stance in 1939.

But the BBC's backroom boys 2

BRITISH UNION STUDIES

DURING 1989, we have been increasingly involved assisting the growing number of undergraduates and post graduates with their research on various aspects of British Union.

The Extension of Patriotism

Oswald Mosley

January 15, 1947

As an example of the academic standard of these projects we print an excerpt from one dissertation: ILFORD BIF and Electoral Politics.

The British Union's commitment to electoral politics extended beyond the East End, although much of the academic literature makes little reference to this fact. By concentrating on the less savory aspects of the move...
For Whom the Bell Tolls...

**ADIOS WHITE AMERICANS**

Dire echo for Britain, Europe

In just two generations, the average American will not be tracing his ancestral line back to Europe - but to Asia and Latin America. The white Americans will be a minority in their own land claimed the Daily Mail in a major story filed by New York correspondent George Gordon.

Signs of America disappearing as a dominant economic force and world superpower have become evident in recent years, but the rest of the world is unaware of "an even more serious vanishing act - that of the American people themselves."

The "browning" of America, as put by Gordon, once only speculation, is verified by recent census. By immigration and birth, Asians are increasing by 22 per cent, Hispanics from Latin America 21 per cent, black by 12 per cent and whites by less than 2 per cent.

But Gordon is not speaking of the words of a prophet. Much is happening now.

"The great American melting pot is already changing face, and whites in cities as diverse as Detroit and Miami are experiencing the oddity and strangeness of being outnumbered in their own communities."

In California, whites now only account for 58 per cent of its 26 million population and its white pupils a minority at some 31 per cent, and in elementary and secondary schools in New York State non-whites are at 40 per cent.

America's new immigrants are different to those of the past. They retain their own customs and in a number of large cities, newspapers, TV and radio programs are produced in their native tongue, English regarded as a second language.

"A huge area of Detroit can only be negotiated with the aid of an expert on Middle East languages. A society of 200,000, drinks and thrives as though still around the Eastern Mediterranean." In San Jose, "the Vietnamese surname Nguyen outnumber the Joneses in the telephone book by 14 columns to eight."

Even blacks who for two decades have lived under the law, 'positive discrimination' at the expense of the whites in many areas, are discriminated against in jobs because they cannot speak the 'native' language.

"The bewildering speed of the takeover of America has rocked academic institutions" says Gordon. Whites are bitterly objecting to special deals for minority students with nothing being done for 'real Americans'.

If the English language survives, it will be infused with words we have never heard of. With it will come a social revolution, altering everything from the way history is viewed to education, culture and politics.

**daily mail April 5, 1990**
A National Party of Europe for

THE EUROPEAN DECLARATION

W e, being Europeans conscious of a tradition which derives from classic Greece and Rome, and of a civilisation which during three thousand years has given thought, beauty, science and leadership to mankind, and feeling for each other the close relationship of a great family whose quarrels in the past have proved the herosm of our peoples but whose division in the future would threaten the life of our continent with the same destruction which extinguished the genius of Hellas and led to the triumph of alien values, now declare with pride our European communion of blood and spirit in the following urgent and practical proposals of our new generation which challenge present policies of division, delay and subservience to the destructive materialism of external powers before which the splendour of our history, the power of our economy, the nobility of our traditions and the inspiration of our ideals must never be surrendered:

1. That Europe a Nation shall forthwith be made a fact. This means that Europe shall have a common government for purposes of foreign policy, defence, economic policy, finance and scientific development. It does not mean Americanisation by a complete mixture of the European peoples which is neither desirable nor possible.

2. That European government shall be elected by free vote of the whole people of Europe every four years at elections which all parties may enter. This vote shall be expressed in the election of a parliament which will have the power to select the government and at any time to dismiss it by vote of censure carried by a two-thirds majority. Subject to this power of dismissal, government shall have full authority to act during its period of office in order to meet the fast moving events of the new age of science and to carry out the will of the people as expressed by their majority vote.

3. That national parliaments in each member country of Europe a Nation shall have full power over all social and cultural problems, subject only to overriding power of European Government in finance and its other defined spheres, in particular the duty of economic leadership.

4. That the economic leadership of government shall be exercised by means of the wage-price mechanism, first to secure similar conditions of fair competition in similar industries by payment of the same wages, salaries, pensions and fair profits as science increases the means of production for an assured market, thus securing continual equilibrium between production and consumption, eliminating slump and unemployment and progressively raising the standard of life. Capital and credit shall be made available to the under-developed regions of Europe from the surplus at present expatriated from our continent.

5. That intervention by government at the three key points of wages, prices, where monopoly conditions prevail, and the long term purchase of agricultural and other primary products alone is necessary to create the third system of a producer's state in conditions of a free society which will be superior both to rule by cliques under American capitalism or rule by bureaucracy under communist tyranny. It is at all times our duty in the solidarity of the European community to assist each other to combat the destruction of European life and values from without and from within by the overt and covert attack of communism.

6. That industries already nationalised will be better conducted by worker's ownership or syndicalism than by state bureaucracy. The existing system of wage-price mechanism will, in full development, make irrelevant the question of the ownership of industry by reason of the decisive economic leadership of elected government, and will bring such prosperity that workers will have no interest in controversies which belong to the 19th century.

7. With the creation of Europe a Nation as a third power strong enough to maintain peace, a primary object of the three great governments will be to secure the immediate withdrawal of both Russian and American forces from the occupied territories and military bases of Europe. Europe must be strongly armed as America or Russia until mutual disarmament can be secured by the initiative of a European leadership which will have no reason to fear economic problems caused by disarmament as has capitalist America, nor to desire the force of arms for purposes of imperialistic aggression as does communist Russia.

"THE EUROPEAN DECLARATION", agreed at the Conference of Venice in March 1962 and noted in The Spectator excerpt in our last issue is printed in response to readers enquiries.

Originated by Oswald Mosley, the Conference brought together various European parties, who, with a few amendments, adopted his full Europe a Nation policy and further decided to set up a Bureau de Liaison, the unified name to be the National Party of Europe.

After a series of meetings to establish the liaison, lack of finance prevented the development of a permanent organisation, and persecution and repression imposed on its adherents in mainland Europe led to frustration and bitterness, and they retreated back to nationalism.

"What has been done will one day be done again, on a broader front and in a greater way," said Mosley. "We proved it possible to bring men together from the most diverse backgrounds and with the strongest national sentiments in an European policy as complete and wholehearted as Europe a Nation... all is possible when time is ripe."

There has been much change in world situation since Venice but Mosley was ever ahead of his time and his ideas never static. His belief in 'eternal synthesis' would accommodate new thinking by new minds necessary to achieve the overall purpose of a united European Europe.

"When the time is ripe": for a National Party of Europe?

AFTER VENICE: Mosley speaks at a National Party of Europe meeting in Trafalgar Square, May 13 1962
**European Declaration**

**[6]** The emergence of Europe as a third great power will bring to an end the political and military power of U.N.O., because these three great powers will then be able to deal directly and effectively with each other. The peace of the world can best be maintained by direct and continuous contact between these three great powers which represent reality, rather than illusion and hypocrisy. The production of nuclear weapons will be confined to these three great powers until mutual disarmament can be secured.

**[9]** That colonialism shall be brought to an end. A way will be found to maintain or to create in African states under government of non-European but African origin, and they form a third of the continent, and other states under government by peoples of European and African origin, amounting to about one-third of the continent, and other states under government by peoples of European and African origin, amounting to about one-third of the continent, and other states under government by peoples of European and African origin, amounting to about one-third of the continent. In non-European territory, any European who chose to remain should not stay without vote or political rights, and would be in the same position as any resident in another country, subject to the maintenance of basic human rights within their region. A reciprocal arrangement between European and non-European territories. Conversely, any non-European remaining in European territory would have neither vote or political rights, subject to the maintenance of the same basic human rights. Multiple regional and political power breaks down everywhere. In face of the non-European demand for one of the political powers which they learnt from the West, and becomes a squidlike squirm of loaded franchises to postpone the day of surrender rather than to solve the problem. Better by far is the clean settlement of colonial division. Europe must everywhere decide what it will hold and what it will relinquish. The Europeans in union will have the power of decision. Today they lack only the will. We will hold what is vital to the life of Europe, and we will in all circumstances be true to our fellow-Europeans, particularly where they are now threatened in African territory.

**[10]** That the space of a future Europe including the land inhabited by American and Russian withdrawal, the British Dominions and other European overseas territories, and approximately one-third of Africa is a just requirement for the full life of the Europeans in a producer and consumer system which shall be free of slavery and capitalism. Within the wide region of our nation the genius of modern sciences shall join with the culture of three millennia to maintain ever higher forms of European life which shall continue to be the inspiration of mankind.
LIKE the white Americans featured in our front page story, we white British are beginning to feel outnumbered, in many of our towns and cities.

By peoples of vastly different cultures, who for that very reason, find it impossible to integrate.

This can be the condition for we also find it impossible to integrate with them. We cannot help but notice however, that this inability to integrate is not obvious for some of the 'new British', their lack of cultural affinity not preventing the sharing of the benefits of other areas of our national life, benefits often hard won by past efforts of the indigenous British.

Unlike America with its vast space and historically short cultural heritage, we are a small overpopulated island, our roots going back into the mists of time.

And into this simmering cauldron it is now proposed to add thousands of Hong Kong Chinese to further swamp the indigenous British, an ingredient that is likely to bring Britain's melting pot to boiling point and explode into a British Lebanon.

If they can feel and see, the British dead of two world wars cannot but wryly in agony for what has been perpetrated on their kinfolk in the island home from which they sprang, 'and for whose dear sake they bled'.

For the tragedy they have implanted on their own island race in the false name of honour and humanness, the guilty men, successive waves of politicians of all parties, unseeing beyond the twintry games they play in the Parliamentary club they minimise democracy, woe to, in a bygone age, have been impeached.

The Heritage

Our Fathers in a wondrous age, Ere yet the Earth was small, Ensured to us a heritage, And doubted not at all That the children of their heart, Which then did beat so high, In later time should play the part For our posterity.

A thousand years they steadfast built, To 'vantage us and ours, The Walls that were a world's despair, The anti-constraining Towers: Yet in their midst pride they knew, And unto Kings made known, Not all from these their strength they drew, Their faith from brass or stone.

Youth's passion, manhood's fierce intent, With age's judgment wise, They spent, and counted not they spent, At daily sacrifice.

Not lambs alone or purchased doves Or tithe of trader's gold - Their love is not dear, their dearer loves, They offered up of old.

Refining e'en from lawful things, They bowed the neck to bear The unadorned yoke that brings Stark toil and sternest care,

Werefore through them we stand, From earth all but sloth and pride secure, In a delightsome land.

Then, fretful, sanguine not they gave So great a charge to keep, Nor dream that asevered time shall save Their labour while we sleep.

Dear-bought and clear, a thousand year, Our fathers' title runs.

Make we likewise their sacrifice, Defrauding not our sons.

Rudyard Kipling

HOW THEY DIED: THE STORY OF ANOTHER OLD COMRADE.
ON OUR ROLL OF HONOUR CAN NOW BE TOLD.

MAJ. THE HON. TOM MITFORD

Major The Hon. Tom Mitford, only brother of Lady Mosley, joined the Territorial Queen's Westminsters in 1936, when he also joined British Union.

A clever and gifted musician, he was a year older than Lady Mosley and they "loved each other dearly. When we were children he was closer to me than my [five] sisters... and we loved each other dearly." They always spent Tom's schooldays together and had the same tastes in books, music, and later politics... an affinity that remained constant in the future years.

In July 1939 when Mosley was marching up the hall at his giant Earl's Court meeting and demonstration for peace, Tom gave him the British Union salute and it was reported in a newspaper "with a comment implying that an officer in the army could not at the same time be a follower of Sir Oswald Mosley. Tom's Colonel strongly upheld him and said he was not going to be deprived of one of his best officers; no more was heard of this nonsense.""
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ook back with pride for we also knew that we marched with a great statesman whose predictions are becoming an every-day reality.

There must be many old comrades who have personal tales to tell of O.M. Let us have them printed in "Comrade". They will not only stir old comrades emotions, but also inspire the younger generation with a purpose rising from the greatness of our beloved Leader, and from that unique spirit of those And take up the message that Mosley will never die.

BORN ALMOST UNDER the 'Great Bell of Bow' of Cockney lore, our contributor Sid Bailey first supported Mosley as a schoolboy as seen here [above] with British Union Bethnal Green Branch's Special Section for juniors after an inspection by Mosley in 1937. After wartime RAP service he joined Union Movement at its birth, becoming one of its most active workers. Seen here [left] on duty at a Mosley Trafalgar Square meeting in 1963, he became a local 'landmark' at London's 'Pettycoat Lane' market for his lone pitch selling the Movement's for some 20 years.

Father Jack Bailey, an active Labour Party worker, was one of the earliest East Londoners to join Mosley in 1934. He is pictured here [left] receiving the Leader's Award Badge for service from O.M. at the 1984 Union Movement Conference.

Brother Fred, also a schoolboy supporter of Mosley and British Union, was the organiser of the first Union Movement Bow Branch, and later London Organiser. He is seen, [right] leading a UM march into Trafalgar square in 1961.

Fred and Sid Bailey were chosen by Mosley for the small Mosley Directorate to run Union Movement after his retirement from active politics in 1966. They are both members of the Friends of O.M. Council.
In Memoriam

The sound of many voices comes through the vale of ages:
Britain listens and rejoices.
Carrying on Tradition's page...

CAMPBELL, J.: Manchester BI & UM...
CAMPBELL, Roy: "Flowering Rifle" poet and patriot, friend of Franco Spain and British Union; died car crash: April 1937
CATTLE, T.: T. railway worker: April 1915

DIXON, Mrs. Lilian: wife of B.U: D/L... D/L: St. Alkmund's: April 1934
DOHERTY, Albert D./J: Manchester, B.U:... April 1937
DRAKE, Paddy: Early member on London Drum Corps: 12 April 1936
DURANT, Henry: B.U: D/L: Manchester: April 1924
EASTLICK, Jack: early member B.U: Green BU: April 1935
ENGLISH, Mrs. Harriette Jennings: mother of the late Jim (organiser), Michael English: April 1957
HAGGARTY, George: B.U: Liverpool: May 1937
LOCK, Ted: Norwich BU: May 1937
MAY, W.T.D.: B.U: Leicester: April 1934
MCCORMICK, Tom: B.U: D/L: Hastings: 13 May 1940
MERRITT, William: B.U: Australian: April 1982
MIDFORD, Harry Wales: B/U: sister of Lady Harley...
PARKER, Leon: B.U: Nottingham: 100 political prisoner: May 1981
POTTER, David: B.U: D/L: cudgel: April 1935
REDHALL, Lady: mother of Lady Mosley: December 1921
ROBINSON, Kenneth: B.U: Shorefield: 8 March 1925
SCOTT, Arthur: B.U: the Union's political prisoner: May 1935
SHEPPARD, Fred: East London B.U: D/L: Morden: 18 April 1914
SIMPSON, Erik: Woodford: B.U: D/L: Drum Corporal: Feb 12 May 1919
THATCHER, Jack: son: Wills & farmer: 6 July 1923
WHEAT, John: B.U: pilot: 100 political prisoner: Corporal of war-time classic: It might have happened to you...

"Patriots: your cry is heard: Heroes: death was not in vain: We to your place have succeeded: Britain shall be great again!"

In spirit with us...

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

DANNANDA HAERESIS

Some lines I wrote at the age of 18 - a long time ago!

0 damned Democracy
That clutters up
The channels of our country's
Once lively flood;
And hides,
The stifled spirits of
A nation's faith.
Oh! but one day...
The shameful gable of the crople:
Is interrupted by the risen flood,
The roaring
And the clamour of our people,
Surging forward to a proud
And honourable destiny;
The sham and crumbling system
Cracks apart;
The rotten, twisted politics
Of the day.
All thundered
By the patriot's banner,
Blowing out the evidence
Of Imperial betrayal.
Or...

THATCHER OUT?

Signs are pointing strongly to a tumultuous start to the 1990s in Britain. The covertly controlled press, radio and visual media, are gradually but inexorably moving public opinion away from Tory Government responsibility towards an anti-pathy to what is called "Thatcherism", as the International Finance dictators systematically and subly dominate the British. Only noxious efforts will be made, although highly publicised, to ameliorate the discontent.

In fact subtle stirring will continue, underlining the fault as being: NOT Parliamentary (Least of all the Financial System) or Parties, but that of the so-called "Iron Lady" herself.

Nothing new in this tactics. However, when viewed against the international political manoeuvres insofar as we are allowed to perceive, to discard Margaret Thatcher seems the likely ploy.

Robert Richard Northumberland

Our East London born clerical contributor wrote these lines in 1934, within sight of British bombers, flying over Germany and Austria, and to the challenging beat of their drums.

And now, nearly sixty years on, our former P.O.W. and army chaplain maintains still retains some of the idealism of his youth. [B1]

THE REAL CULTURE

COMRADE recently quoted Kipling, and a Roy Campbell quote heads the CORA column. I have always loved them both. They speak my language. Campbell - Kipling - Byron - ALL our Kinsmen.

My favourite Roy Campbell quote. From his "Flowering Rifle":

"Whose emery was in fear of coming slaughter,-
Is - mixing vodka with the holy water."

It is most important to SMASH the myths - it is WE that bear within us the real Culture. WE are the heirs of the Elizabthers, the Poets, the Warriors WE, not the parasite scum in the illiterate "Parliament" and "Conservative" Party!! "(The Bury Staff)"

Desmond Irvine: London

FOREVER MOSLEY

When I read the article by Bill Dods in "Comrade" last art, it reflected in some way my feelings the day that Mosley died. I was so sad and had no one to talk to. So I penned my thoughts. Though not wonderful verse, they are straight from the heart.

The day we heard that Mosley died, a part of us died too.

What a wonderful leader this land might have had.

If the many had followed the few.

He could have had an easy life, instead he chose to fight.

For the good of dear old England, its people to unite.

But time was running out; the war came to interfere.

If that never happened, who knows what might have been.

Maybe others yet unknown will and the struggle started long ago.

Keep the harvest from the seeds we eat to grow.

As we give a last salute, and say a sad farewell, we say "God Bless you Mosley", "in our hearts you will ever dwell".

Glad Walsh: Clacton

THANKS

To anonymous Yor donor of £25.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

To old comrade Dickie Burrows of his 84th on May 12th.

And a time to look back at the old battler's dedication to the defence of Mosley's freedom to speak in our English streets, against those using violence to silence his voice.

Our photo shows the then 56 yr old Dickie, fending off an assault on Mosley as he arrived to speak at a Ridley Road, Dalston meeting in July 1962. Also fighting off the attack another old stalwart, Paddy Duggill (left), remembered in our current In Memoriam

OLD COMRADES

COMRADE

April/May 1990

FRIENDS OF THE BURWELL UNION

British Union Day

Saturday April 28 1990

6.30 pm

MAY-DAY BUFFET SUPPER

Published for Friends of B.U. by John Christian, 101 Great Court, Peninsula Road, London, E8 1F7
Echoes of a People's courage—
Witness to a Nation's shame

WHEN BRITISH FREEDOM DIED

[By JOHN CHRISTIAN]

A YEAR OF REMEMBRANCE AND COMMEMORATION.
The 70th Anniversary of the heroic Defence of Calais by the 30th Brigade, of the 'miracle' of Dunkirk, of the Battle of Britain — and the birth of the British Political Prisoner, stoked by Government suppression of age-old liberties born out of Magna Carta, and the freedom for which it was said we had gone to war, in Britain died.

"Fight and die" was Churchill's message to the men of Calais, and the four doomed battalions dutifully fulfilled the order from that great architect of disaster and master of English prose.

Described by him later as "one of the finest rear-guard actions of the war", their sacrifice helped to make possible the rescue of over 300,000 of Britain's army, an epic successfully concluded by the traditional skills and determination of the Royal Navy, the courageous civilian volunteers in their little ships, and the doggedness and individual heroism, so inborn in our island race, of officers and men of the British Army during its agony on and around the Dunkirk beaches.

Back in France that late May, one ponders on the thoughts of Corporal Gordon Bowler of the doomed territorial 1st Battalion Queens Victoria Rifles as he trudged to a German POW camp. Did he dwell on his earlier fight to prevent the war with his Blackshirt comrades, many of whom, recruited in East London, now lay dead in blood-spattered Calais, wastage in Churchill's 'finest rear-guard action of the war'.

Their sacrifice no doubt saved the lives of many British lads. But not of the 753 innocent men and women of British Union who 50 years ago this summer were detained without charge or trial in prisons and concentration camps by a foul government act of political knavery — the few that are left, and the memory and spirits of the many that have gone — in eternal comradeship and union with the living spirit of Mosley, this issue of "Comrades" is dedicated.

1940: THE TRUTH EMERGES

This sorted chapter of clumsy state coercion, of mistakable mismeasurement, and mendacity, of casual careless injustices committed against the innocent and then concealed beneath a velvet curtain of secrecy and crude wartime patriotism, provides scope for a book in its own right — a book which would expose the myriad of personal tragedies which lay behind bureaucratic errors and indifference.

False information or a mistaken belief was enough to cause some victims to languish in prison for an indeterminate period, verging on a lifetime, with access to no judicial review of their cases. At best the mass imprisonment was administered with an
A S FAR as I could see at the time, and still more in retrospect, the fifth column in Britain was completely imaginary. But great zeal was expended by security officers in chasing reports of fires being let off while German aircraft were overhead. Our countryside was scanned by aircraft of the RAF looking for suspicious patterns laid out on the ground which might serve as landmarks to aid navigation of German bombers. More than one farmer was surprised by a call from security officers to explain why he had sown his hay in such a manner as to leave a striking pattern which could be seen from the air. One chapel, whose gardener had unconsciously laid out paths in the pattern of an enormous arrow as seen from the air, and which did indeed point roughly in the direction of an ammunition dump ten miles away, was raided and the gardener questioned by Fifth Column Headquarters.

Late in the evening of 30th June, I was telephoned by Group Captain Blackford, who told me that he had just returned from investigating another case, this time in Norfolk, and there was so much to it that he was sure that it was 'up my street'. He was sufficiently convinced to have some RAF policemen sent up to the area and to have persuaded the Chief Constable of Norfolk to issue search and arrest warrants. He wanted me to fly there the next morning to look over the evidence and sanction the search and arrest parties. It was an unusual job for a scientist, but it promised excitement.

I went into the Air Ministry first thing in the morning to look at the evidence. It was indeed much stronger than any other fifth column case I had seen. The files started, as did many others about that time, with a letter from an RAF Station Commander along the lines:

'Sir, I have the honour to report the following suspicious incident in the vicinity of my station in the recent past. I am informed that something was near the Wash, and the Commander claimed to be the oldest group captain in the Air Force. Certainly, he occupied one of the most important positions, and he had insisted on coming back from retirement, well over sixty, to do his bit once again. He had organised his own dummy aerodrome, complete with fires, which he manipulated himself when German aircraft were overhead. From watching the aircraft he had concluded that there was a fifth column radio transmitter near his station, because aircraft always approached from the same direction and then turned when almost immediately overhead to go on a new course to their targets inland, he thought that he had some fifth column rivals in letting off firework. These factors, fires, firecrackers and aircraft changing course, were all very common in innumerable stories all over England at that time, and the Air Staff have come to take little notice of them until another letter arrived from the Group Captain, again starting I have the honour, but it was quite clear that by then he considered it anything but an honour to deal with the seemingly lethargic Air Staff.'  

'Police found that he was a Blackshirt.'

The Group Captain's second letter describes events that were quite remarkable and it was this letter that had led to the hurried visit from Blackford and thus to my own impending trip. Briefly, there was a radar station a few miles from the aerodrome; this station, one of our main chains, was being troubled by jamming, and the C.O. had formed the impression that the jamming was originating locally. There was a lone airstrip away, and he had made private enquiries with the police for any suspected character mission to be capable of making a jammer. The police said that they only knew of one man in the town with the necessary competence, and he had disappeared. Constable the C.O., of the local coast defence troops, and the two policemen specially brought over from the local station, were called in. They went over the evidence: it was good, but not conclusive. The weak point, I felt, was that the constable had unexplained reasons for going over and under to the Air Ministry, and the police seemed to think that he was a Blackshirt.

Map had suspicious markings

Up to this point, there was little concrete evidence to go on, but within the past few days someone had brought into the police station a six-inch local map which had been found under a seat beside a public footpath. This map had pencil lines on it which were suspicious as an officer could hope for. They were line bearings from local points of vantage on to four crossing which represented the towers of the radar station. Now it was at that time an offence to make a sketch or map of any Service installation, let alone something so secret as a radar station, and yet it was obvious that someone had deliberately triangulated on to the towers for the purpose of locating them accurately.

The police recognised the map as being one sold by the Ordnance Survey through the local stationery merchant, and they therefore visited him to see whether he had sold any such maps recently. He identified the map as one that he must have sold, but that none had been sold recently. The police were disappointed at drawing blank, but they were visited that evening by the stationer's younger son, aged 21 or 22, who was obviously agitated and who claimed the map as his own. He was the local constable, and said that he must have lost it while explaining map-reading to his scouts. He was not asked to account for the marking, but was not given back his map, because the police immediately realized a remarkable fact: the stationer's older son was the Blackshirt electrical engineer.

I left for Hendon after reading this and flew to the aerodrome in time for lunch with the Group Captain. After lunch, I went with the station security officer to visit the radar C.O., and held a conference at which there were present the two policemen, Constable the C.O., of the local coast defence troops, and the two policemen specially brought over from the local station. We went over the evidence: it was good, but not conclusive. The weak point, I felt, was that the constable had unexplained reasons for going over to the Air Ministry, and the police seemed to think that he was a Blackshirt. The radar control officer would certainly decide the thing one way or the other, and the police's eyes lit up when I gave my verdict in favour.

House surrounded to give covering fire

We got out our large-scale maps of the town and planned our raid. The two houses, about half a mile apart, were to be surrounded simultaneously, to prevent one being alerted by the other. The electrical engineer had a wife and we therefore took the 'Queen W.A.A.F.' of the station to look after her. Search warrants were produced and after a cup of tea we set off. I was going to the electrical engineer's— he was thought to be more likely to have any apparatus, and the other party was merely to hold everything static until we had finished.
J. INTO THIS INQUISTIOUS DEn of despair, degradation, dipravity, and death, came selected members of British Union, hauled in from prisons where they had been incarcerated without charges preferred against them. Free born Britons who had not broken any laws, to be used, as it is now clear, as bodies to be broken in the experiments of techniques of psychological torture by MI5.

THE HELL OF HAM COMMON

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

By parachutes and small boats, by air and sea from neutral countries they came, the Germans, Dutchmen and Danes, the Norwegian and Swedes, the Belgians, the Poles and others who for one reason or another had chosen to risk their lives spying for the German Rhesor in wartime Britain. Most of them were caught, fifteen of them being executed at Wadsworth, Pentonville and the Tower of London. Nearly fifty others saved their lives by 'confessions' during 'formidable interrogation' at Camp 020, MI5's 50-room Victorian mansion Latcheere House, standing in wooded grounds by the sleepy Surrey village of Ham Common.

Not all saved their lives by confession. They were effectively double-crossed by the 'Hanging Committee' set up by the MI5 interrogators. They chose who should live and who should die after considering their usefulness as double agents, or as publicised prosecutions for propaganda purposes.

The existence of Camp 020 was so top-secret that it was not declared on the list of camps supplied to the International Red Cross and Protecting Power for neutral inspections, and although it was run as a military establishment it was not under War Office Control. Supreme was the Camp's Commandant, the monocled and German Colonel R.W.G. "Tin-eye" Stephens who was notorious for arrogance and vile temper. After the war he was charged, but found not guilty of brutal treatment to detainees at an Interrogation Centre in Germany, his accuser being his deputy who had also served with him in Latcheere House. Most of the charges were withdrawn at the beginning of the proceedings which were held in camera.

And into this inquisitorious den of despair, degradation and death after it opened for business in July 1940, and before the arrival of enemy agents, selected British Union men were thrust, hauled from the prisons where they languished without charges preferred against them. Freeborn British patriots, guiltless of broken laws, to be used as 'bodies to be broken for the use of' in the interest of experimental techniques in psychological torture by MI5.

We tell the story, edited from the memoirs of one of those unfortunate but brave Mosley men who took all they handed out, and triumphed over his oppressors.

IT HAS HAPPENED HERE

2 "FIFTH COLUMN" with the engineer, and able to rejoin them. We took up positions around the house to give covering fire if necessary to the Chief Constable and Army Ordnance officers, who rushed up the garden path to give a thunderous knock on the door.

"One of the worst things I ever had to do!"

The door was opened by a patently astonished young man who turned out to be the Blackshirt engineer, his wife clinging to his shoulders. She was gently taken into one room by the WRAP, while we started our search.

It stands out in my memory as one of the worst things I have ever had to do. It is not a nice thing to ransack someone else's house, and rudyly search through all the minutiae and debris of domestic life; it turns out to be so pathetically like one's own. It would have been worse still if there had been any children and we had to go through their toys.

None of these thoughts, however, seemed to affect the RAF policeman, who went about their search as enthusiastically as dogs after a winged pheasant hiding under a gorse clump. We inspected the wireless set: nothing unusual. 'Look at this, doctor,' said one of the policemen, 'pages of secret calculations!' I looked: it was an old lecture notebook compiled by the engineer when he was a student, and nothing more. The policeman went away as disappointed as a dog would be when his master reproved him for retrieving a tame hen. Soon he brought back something else, but again it was nothing of importance. This was repeated many times. I could hear the policeman rummaging about upstairs. Then one of them came rushing down, saying: 'Here it is!' He had found it hidden away at the bottom of a drawer of clothes, and it was a smallish polished wooden box which might house some scientific instrument - or might not. It was locked: we asked the engineer for the key. He astonished us by saying that he had never seen it in his life. This appeared to be an obvious lie. The policeman fiddled with the lock and ultimately got it open. They gave a yelp, and handed it to me in triumph. There, inside, was an induction coil, some wire, and some crocodile clips. Remember, we were looking for an electrical jamming apparatus, and so their yelp was certainly justified.

I looked at the engineer. His face showed surprise and embarrassment: he protested that the thing was not his. I looked at the box again; there were some instructions inside the lid. I read them, and realized that this was an electrical hair-remover. His wife, modest woman, had bought it for her personal use, and had been practising a bald idea on her husband. Our search had wrecked her secret - I hope that their domestic happiness survived.

A simple explanation

After a pretence at a further search, we all left the house - at least some of us somewhat discomforted. We still had the stationer's house to explore, but it was an anticlimax after the stirring events of the last half-hour. One look at the scoutmaster showed us that he could never have the nerve to be a cold-blooded spy. His explanation was quite simple: he had bought an old prismatic compass the year before, and had fitted it with a new crosswire. He had wanted to check the accuracy of the new sight, and so he had gone out onto the roof, and had taken bearings on the most prominent local objects, the radar towers. Actually, the sight was not alligned quite correctly, and he had accord-
Looking back on the events of the next fortnight, I often wonder if they were real, or just a bad dream. I had read cheap American G-men fiction and seen their gangster films, but believed that 'third-degree' was never used in Britain. I had already discovered that the 'Freedom of the Press' movement was a sham and hypocritical farce. That arrest and incarceration without trial actually did happen here, in spite of Parliamentary protests un­
dressing the phenomenon of 'fifth column activity'.

I now was to have another illusion shattered. Third-degree interrogation was and is used here, cleverly camouflaged, but third-degree nevertheless.

From the present I was handed over to the Army on leaving Brixton Prison. I lived for two weeks in a state of starvation and uncertainty, deliberately engineered to weaken my resistance. And there were about fourteen of us crowded into a van containing seven English and the rest foreigners. Bruce quickly ordered to be left talking we were squeezed to a floor sqaut. I was able to note our route over the driver's head and our route of Kingston Road to Ham Common, eventually, driving through the large barred wire gates to what appeared to be a country mansion. And that is what it had been. The first war had seen it turned into a hospital, and afterwards an Officers Mental Home. Its name was Latchmore House.

Inside we were searched by Sergeant and Captain checked our identities. I was then taken upstairs into a small room, number 16, and locked in. Slightly larger than a prison cell it had a camp bed, two army type blankets, a metal filing cabinet, and a bath which was no use at all. The wider chair - nothing else, not even a table. Barbed wire covered the window which had wood blocks screwed in the middle to prevent opening more than about two inches.

The window overlooked the back of the house where some old buildings served as a workshop and a small quarters. A Guard Company, the most non-descript collection of mis-fits in khaki I had ever seen, reminding me of the story of one of my brothers. Two appeared to be from the same unit, and I discovered later there were about 120 of them drawn from over 40 different units. Those I came in contact with were worse than Military Police and ex-servicemen will know what this implies.

While looking out of the window, masquerading as soldiers, I heard someone humming, and guessing it was from the next window I sang out "Who's there?" and a voice called "Ravelle" so we started to talk.

Firing squad threat

A few minutes later, a Sergeant holding arevolver entered my room and ordered that I was not to have any communication with other inmates. I asked him what the hell he meant, but all I got from him was threats about what would happen if I disobeyed orders. I told him I wasn't going to do anything in the RAF when I was still wearing diapers, and that I refused to be intimidated by him or anyone else. His reply was that I'd alter my tune when I was facing a firing squad. I treated this remark with contempt, but astonishment that after a few days at Ham Common I was not sure about it. Once or twice a brick wall and firing squad didn't seem quite so remote.

The Sergeant departed and I sat on the bed and started to whistle. Came on the door and a shout "stop that bloody noise". I was still singing with a voice to take a running jump at myself and continued my tune.

The door opened and a big hulk of a soldier armed with a revolver entered. He was a coarse bullying type and looked as if he could put a bullet through his own wither without any more trouble. A few more words and some argument. I considered perhaps discretion was perhaps the better part of valour, and decided not to give him the chance for the rough stuff.

"You'll get no food tonight."

By this time I was hungry having only a bully beef sandwich since breakfast, so I banged the door and asked about food. "You'll get no food tonight" said the soldier. I had my /food restricted to a hungry night and reached in my case for a Penguin I had promised.

But not for long in came the soldier, locked a blackout board over the window, went out switching off the light from outside. My sentence was 9 pm and lights out.

A hungry and sleepless night ended with reveille at 6 am and arrival of the soldier who repeated the previous night's blackout exercise. I was escorted for a wash and told to sweep out the room, after which I waited patiently for breakfast.

"If you get any funny business - shoot the bastards."

At 8 am the sentry outside my door was relieved and I heard much clicking of revolvers and overheard the nearest sentry receiving instruction in the handling and firing of service revolvers, with the added instruction, "If you get any funny business - shoot the bastards first and ask questions afterwards."

At last it was "all downstairs for breakfast". I was let out and there lined up were the other occupants who included young Downey, Captain Donovan, Raven Thomas, Captain Cheal and Sandell. We started to talk but was immediately checked. It was "not allowed", but as we filed downstairs I managed to catch one whisper in a whisper, "What sort of a dump is this", and he answered - "M15".

So this was the famous Military Intelligence which was supposed to be the world's finest secret service. I was yet to learn that "military" was just a term - I never found a military looking M.I. officer in any camp, and out of one, they were devoid of intelligence.

And so to breakfast - a half-full pint mug of stewed and nearly cold tea, a dessert spoonful of thick porridge, and two small thin slices of bread and margarine. This frugal repast was carried to our rooms, we looked in again and noticed a sign on the wall which said - "no one in" (Ham and eggs I bet). I gave myself over to reflection.

It was obvious that M15, at Government instigation, had us here for interrogation, and were taking measures to weaken our resistance to get 'confessions' of all the charges being framed against the Movement. The Military Committee had failed to find any connecting link between British Union and Nazi Germany for the simple reason that no one had ever been caught. This common sense is not an attribute of our democratic misconceived government, so the comic opera Military Intelligence have been called in to do their stuff.

I had a perfectly clear conscience - they could get nothing out of me that proved in any way against the Movement. The British Union was anti-British or intended to aid the enemy, so why should I worry. I determined to take whatever they gave and be damned to them.

We - about a dozen of us, were later taken out for exercise on the lawn, about the length of the common. The house and grounds were surrounded by high double barred wire fences which were patrolled by sentries with steel helmets. Our 'exercise ground' was also enclosed by barred wire,
and four additional guards armed with revolvers stuck in belt or holster. Their function was to stop us talking. Two were caught speaking together and were taken and confined to their rooms for the day.

"I was damned hungry but tried to look cheerful*"

I was damned hungry but tried to look cheerful. I would never do to let these people believe they were getting me down.

Donovan, as immaculate as ever was sauntering up and down as though he owned the place. Raven Thomson looked a little worried so I brushed past him with a "cheer-up" Raven and received a cheerful grin. I smiled at McKechnie and he grinned and rubbed his middle. So he also was hungry - or was it his urge for a pint! Jim Batterby looked as if he hadn't a care in the world. Later at Ascutney Concentration Camp he was to become one of my best friends. He was the staunchest and most loyal companion and comradeship one could wish for. Donovan had had a bad effect on him and later turned his brain. He developed Religious Mania and was released.

Sometime during that afternoon I was taken to the Adjutant General's office, a large airy room on the first floor.

Behind a desk was a large big-nosed fellow in civilian clothes who directed me to sit facing him. He offered a cigarette and placed a full packet beside me with a 'help yourself as you wish'.

For the next three hours he plied me with questions. He evidently knew more about me than I knew myself and I concluded that I had been under observation for a long time, years in fact.

My 'Home Defence Movement'!

My interrogator kicked off with what I knew about the "Home Defence Movement". At first denied all knowledge but after he produced a book of addresses in my writing I admitted my involvement as he evidently knew all there was to know about that small organisation.

Not wishing to implicate others not yet detained I owned up to all. In fact it was not an organisation at all, but a name given to a propaganda news-sheet issued periodically, produced and distributed by myself. The worst aspect of this was the information imparted to me was that the man who wrote it was of German origin, living here under an assumed name.

It was suggested he was a German spy, and using British Union organisation to further these ends, thus proving conclusively that British Union had hostile associations.

"M15 lies and bluff"

I was sure this was false but had no way of checking but on my release discovered that the 'German spy' was a corporal in the RAF, which not only vindicated my trust, but showed to what ends of lies and bluff M15 would stoop to and cover up the Movement's block.

My impression during cross-examination was that they were looking for an underground organisation they thought existed, and the Home Defence Movement seemed to fit the bill. My interrogator seemed satisfied with my explanation, and he dropped the subject.

Next came numerous questions on the 'New British Broadcasting Station' of which I knew nothing and thus could tell nothing. "Why had I visited Twisted", a place I had never visited.

Food deliberately withheld

The session eventually finished and it was back to my room and my tea. Two small pieces of bread and margarine and mug of cold tea. This was the last meal of the day and the sun total of the day would not have equalled any one prison meal. These totally inadequate rations stayed exactly the same for the whole period of Ham Common and in consequence I lost two stone in a fortnight. Complaints were made daily and the excuse was that proper rations had not been sent, and that the guards were getting exactly the same.

This was a lie, as was later admitted by one of the guards who had the decency to say he was disgusted at our treatment. Clearly, it was a deliberate attempt to break down our powers of resistance and so make us confess to all the things which they would like to find us guilty.

The British Union way

I was really hungry all the time and felt myself getting weaker, but I was determined not to let them see this. At exercise, I would march as smartly as I could, round and round the extreme edge of the lawn, head erect and arms swinging, whistling British Union and army marching tunes.

Afterwards, I would just flop out on my bed, thoroughly exhausted.

"A revolver lay on the desk with the muzzle pointing towards me!"

The Ham Common episode of "If I HAS RAPPENDEO" concluded in next Comrade.

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"Hell Camp Misadventure?"

OUR RECORDS are incomplete on the number of Mosley's men interrogated at Ham Common, but according to the recent official British Intelligence in the Second World War: Counter-Intelligence, by F.H. Hinley and C.A.O. Saling, 23 British subjects received the treatment during 1940. It had been opened as an interrogation centre for suspect Fifth Columnists in July, but "From early November, they would be interrogated with the intention of being released as captured agents. There were three serious attempts at suicide. One succeeded."

What this apologia omits are the fatal casualties shriven in some mystery within a short period after release from detention, a phenomenon which begs the question of delayed action health impairment. We know of four such cases. There may be others.

Of the youngest detainees, 19-year old junior newspaper reporter BASSIL GILL, of Leeds, on release he took up his duties with RAFVR, and in May 1943, then a skilled Glider Pilot instructor, he was killed when he crashed after he failed to take the correct "high tension cables" when piloting a Miles Magister trainer.

Leeds shopkeeper REG WINDSOR was in good health when he was released in 1942. He went to live in County Durham to join his wife who had moved to her home territory during detention. Only in his thirties, he became mentally disturbed and within a year died.

Of the well-known firm of Stockport batters, where he was District Leader, JIM BATTERSBY developed religious mania, and after release, in the latter days of his life, his body was washed up on the beach at Southport after he had jumped overboard into the outskirts of a Mers Therry heat.

PAUL JEEVES, a former Brighton policeman who was thought to have links with M15, was found dead beside the London/Brighton line. It was 'suggested' that in this case it had been taken on the platform side at a station, and been hit by an incoming train.

Professor Sir Harry Hinley and Mr. Anthony Saling were granted unrestricted access to Intelligence records without which the 'account could have been written.'

Perhaps these included the 700 odd personal files of British Union detainees prior to their reported loss or destruction by the Home Office?
I MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU!

THE STORY OF ITS PUBLICATION AND THE AUTHOR
by ROY CUMMINGS

IN DECEMBER 1943, a most remarkable book was published. It was the result of an enquiry conducted by the author, JOHN WYN, as a result of his experience as a British Political Prisoner, and his refusal to sign a so-called "Investigation of Regulation 18B: its origin and relation to the constitution; operation; with first hand accounts of how suffering has been involved for those who have been arrested and interned under it".

During his detention, John Wynn had kept a diary and secretly gathered signed statements from fellow prisoners. On 30 November 1943, a week after the release of 25 December 1943, an American newspaper published a report by an anonymous author entitled "The author with British Union comrades in Peveril Concentration Camp, Isle of Man in 1942. L to R: T. ED FOWLER, LARRY ROBINSON, HARRY WHITBREAD, JOHN WYN, PENN AND BILL EATON"

Aldred edited and arranged the manuscript and John Wynn took it to the Duke of Bedford who had been waving a brave word of words with the establishment in the name of peace. He was sympathetic and introduced Wynn to the Strickland Press who agreed to print it.

Although called a book, it was published in tabloid running to forty pages. This was a deliberate decision to circumvent the law that did not allow hard cover books to be exported. John Wynn wished his invention to have the widest possible circulation here and abroad. Every M.P., Embassy and other opinion formers received a copy, but such was the feeling for freedom that all parties, including the Libertarians, those born outside this island in wartime Britain, there was little left for the loss of liberty of its own and little was heard, including a total blackout by the national press.

Its strength however has grown over the years and it is now a classic of facts and argument, high on the list of essential reading for the new generation of academics and historians in this field. The statements of the detention of his release were protected at the time by initials but have now been identified by Comrade research, ring out with truth and passion in the injustice they suffered. They rush out and remind us of that double-face of what they called democracy for which British blood was being shed, and of the like false action of the same thing spread forth by the party political hacks, masquerading as statesmen, that led to the tragedy of the London raid, the inevitable decline of British power, the loss of pride and purpose of its people, and its new increasing acceleration, aptly assisted by the politicians - different men but the same breed, into a Third World country.

In post-war years, until his death in 1980, John Wynn continued his campaign for justice by advocating the idea of compensation for wrongful arrest, and in 1974 completed a complimentary manuscript on his life which is yet to be published. Some of the documentation for this was buried in a deep plastic container in the Isle of Man during his detention in 1941 and retrieved 20 years later.

John Wynn spent his post-war years living as a remote farmhand in North Wales where it was "open house" for British Union old comrades, a Mosley man to the last.

Thanks to his courage in publishing "it might have happened to you" during the war - it could have put him on the back benches. The story of that violation of Magna Carta and the dark stain on British Corporal will emerge.

Confess of the 'book' can still be found, but are of praiseworthy efforts [SP]! The identity of every prisoner mentioned has now been established by Comrade, initially only, were used at the time to protect them. [E4]
**British Concentration Camps**

*BY* political prisoners at Peel Concentration Camp, Isle of Man, in 1942. Also: George Sproates, O.A. Lowoft, was a first war RFC pilot with DFC and Oak Leaves: Denis Gowers, now living in Australia, was at 20, one of the youngest detailed. In the retreat to Dunkirk, he was arrested on return to England, restrictions imposed upon him on release prevented his army return. Bob Row, present editor of "Action" was permitted to join army on release.

8 ➔ FREEDOM DIED ➔ services of the Crown, should order..."

"For nine months, before fighting had started in the West, and there was still a hope, Mosley campaigned for a negotiated peace. In May 1940, after the collapse of the Low Countries, he issued a statement concerning a possible invasion of Britain. "In such an event every member of the British Union would be at the disposal of the nation. Every one of us would resist the foreign invader with all that is in us. However rotten the existing institutions, we would throw ourselves into the effort of a united nation until the foreigner was driven from our soil." Two weeks later he was arrested.

Branded, without a shred of evidence, as potential traitors by politicians and press, and not at liberty to defend that charge, many of those detained had to bear the stigma for the rest of their lives. Most of them are now dead, but before they had hoped to clear their name by the release of their 188 Detention file, classified under the 30-year rule. But the perpetuating corruption of fraud and lies in the political system under which we live, the best in the world" has now, after nearly 50 years, delivered its ultimate obscenity.

Apart from a handful released to the Public Record Office, and a small number still classified, the remainder of the 188 political prisoner's files, over 700, have been destroyed. Perhaps we should add 'deliberately' as it is not reasonable to suppose that this high proportion was part of the normal executive weeding process.

Indeed, the Home Office admits that they have not even got a record of the names of those whose files are 'missing.'

All that hardship and suffering of innocent men and women, yet historically it never happened! But it shall not be. In spite of the great cover-up, the truth is beginning to emerge through the diligent researched writings of contemporary academics and historians, and its meaning an example for future generations build a better and nobler Britain.

The victims of those days will then peacefully sleep.

For that is all Mosley's men and women ever wanted.

**YORK**

Under the stand at York racecourse in 1941, the 'living' accommodation for Britain's political prisoners at York Concentration Camp.


**ASCOT**

A one-time Army Guard Camp still stands and broods in King's Ride, Ascot, but gone are the parading sentries, and the brass gun turret mounted overlooking Britain's political prisoners at Ascot Concentration Camp.

The camp has gone - in its place a trading estate. Like the 188 files at the Home Office - destroyed. There are no known photographs, but thanks to John Gill, and British Union Lowoft District Treasurer, there are some excellent plans, one which we reproduce from his memories.

Arthur Swan was arrested on 3 June, 1940, and released on 21 March, 1942. He saw the inside of Ascot, Bayton, and Peel Concentration Camps, and Walton and Brixton Prisons. "My wife and two baby boys were now without an income. The house had to be given up and furniture stored at her mother's flat" he writes in his arrest in his memoirs, and on his release, "As I stood in the street outside British Rail, I felt disheartened with hope and tears as to what the future might hold, the one dreadful fact was that there was no hope of going back here." A story typical of many who suffered that great injustice.

**ISLE OF MAN**

Braddingham Women's Organiser and teacher LOUISE LAVIN arrives in the Isle of Man for detention at Port Erin Concentration Camp in 1941. Later she was in Holloway Jall, Husband "Tinky," District Inspector, was detained 2 years, then 4 yrs in Army.

**KNAVISH TRICKS**

This resulted in the Security Executive advising the transfer of known Communists on secret work to other areas, and Churchill setting up a secret panel of four to decide on the necessary action on cases submitted to it by MI5.

The four members were Security Executive Chairman, Woff Cooper, Miss Janet Stride, Mr. Scott, and a guess who? Churchill's pre-war head of secret papers, Desmond Morton, and his wartime jobs, Alf Wall. Such were the men given overriding power in Churchill's War. A thief to catch a thief - had to watch the thieves - 'the purgator' and the Blunts in the traitor-ridden security services, and secret information continued to flow to Stalin in the sackful.

They could however mark up a credit. They had put away those dangerous patriots, the Mosley men, in concentration camps.
FREEDOM DIED

young Mosley men 20-yr old
Pte.'Nipper' Ayres of Limehouse, 5th Bn. Green
Howard's, and 21-yr old Pte.
Robert Irvine of Shoreditch, 1/poly
killed in action in the
fighting retreat to Dunkirk
in Churchill's War, the
they had earlier strived to
prevent.

Britain saved by RAF

In that early summer, 'the
finest hour' of the RAF was
still to come. They alone
deserve that accolade -
those fine young men of the
Luftwaffe, in the clear blue
skies above southern
England, until their
glorious sacrifice brought
the Luftwaffe to call enough.

But just in time, for the
RAF also was almost bled
dry. Another few days and
they would have been
unable to prevent the landing
of several thousand battle-
trained German troops. And
once ashore, with vast
numbers of our army still only
partially trained, and with
little armaments in the
country after the debacle in
France, expert opinion
believes the German army
would have already been
invading London within weeks.

Victory for the RAF had
another result. It let the
Government, and indeed the
whole political system off the
hook, for who was respon-
sible for the Germans
being at the French channel
ports?

Poland: act of madness

It was a British govern-
ment that had declared war
on Germany, in defence of
the Polish nation, a nation
which when it was logisti-
cally impossible to assist.
The army, organised only for
the protection of Britain's
whole vital interests, not of
the British Empire, was thrown
into mainland Europe for
what can only have been, if
the Germans had not struck
with modern techniques of
warfare, a long war of
attrition, 1914-18 style, and
another million
British dead.

In the few East, intelli-
gence reports had warned
of Germany's aspirations towards
our Eastern empire, and that
she had the military
ability to further those
interests if Britain got
involved in a European war,
and that the probability
was that she would do so.

With an economy and in-
dustrial base that, like its
political party system,
considerably deteriorated
since World War 1, hardly
strong enough as the base
for maintenance of our
world-wide interests, it was
a surprising act of madness,
even a gamble for high
stakes, to give that worth-
lessness guarantee to Poland
with the inevitability of
European war involvement,
for whatever the final
outcome. Remise of Poland
as a major world power, its
destiny no longer under its
own control, was the
ultimate inevitability.

To his credit, only Chamberlain had the clarity of vision of the
true statesman, but in the end
the forces arraigned him
destroyed him. By 1939,
statesmen in the Mother of
Wars, of whom there were
many, including Chamber-
lain, the party game in 'the
best club in the world',
dominant. A festival of
parish pump-like politics
there, a confidence branch-like
decision-making, and as
often devoid of reason. The
old British skill of long
term objectivity of thought
in relation to its vital
interests had been subdued
by party politics, the partic-
ipants strutting around
their private little empire
at Westminster, their
detected, having little
reality to its, the real truths of
the world outside.

These were the guilty men
in that early summer of
1940, who had brought
Britain down to the point
of freedom. Guilty men,
saved by the bravery and
patriotism of the few',
with men who did more
their time for the sins of
the politicians.

Exit Magna Carta

But in that early summer,
before the RAF young men's
chapter of glory, had come
the politicians finest
hour. Their backs to their
all-claiming, the path that
scare of escapage, Mosley's
British Union, and using
their wartime legislative
and executive power created
a legislative executive
d power to the Home
Secretary to arrest and detain,
those British citizens who had
'reasonable cause to be-
lieve', certain specified
factors that a person had
done certain specified
things. As it was later
determined, the Home
Secretary could not be questioned
on his reasonable cause even
in the highest court in the
land, or in Parliament,
making him virtually a
dictator. And seeing that
generally his 'judgement'
was based on names supplied
by MI5, without according
evidence, he would have been
hard put to supply a
'reasonable cause'. A
learned contemporary has
suggested that the Home
Secretary at the time, Sir
John Anderson, had probably
locked up more of his
fellow citizens without
charge or trial than anyone
since Oliver Cromwell.

As MI5, it is now
suspected that it had been
penetrated by Soviet agents,
and that it used for its
intelligence gathering a
mixed bureau of sexual
deviants and homosexual
sects, prepared to lie their
heads off if it moved their
own peculiar motivation.

In spite of this, the Home
Secretary had to report to the
War Cabinet, that MI5 had
'that MI5 had been unable to
produce any evidence that
the leaders of the
British Union or the
organisation itself had anything
to do with Fifth Column
activity'.

Enter Police State

Which seems clear enough,
so what was the next move of
the War Cabinet? Immedi-
ately amend Emergency
Regulation 18B by Order in
Council, sign orders for the
arrest of Mosley and 33
of the Movement's officers
who were arrested the
next day.

The police state had
arrived in Britain, a British
which they told us was
committed to the defence
of freedom and the rule of
law.

During the next few weeks,
a knock at the
door, a visit to their
place, in the street, in
military establishments,
over 700 men and women
of British Union were taken
from their wives, husbands
and children, and
locked away in prisons and
concentration camps, some
for almost the duration of
the war.

They had broken no laws,
their only 'crime' -
membership of
British Union, a lawful
political party. That
years before the war had
compelled for an armed
Britain, strong enough
to defend herself and Empire
against any potential
enemy, at a time when the
Labour Party was, on the one
hand, coming to terms with
Hitler, and that the
House of Commons, Limits
and MIC Cadet Forces to show
their opposition to 'militar
isms', where Labour
controlled the local Council.

And these were the men
now in Government, some
who had opposed and dodged the First
War, now in the forefront of
putting Britain at risk. One-third of
these were members of that
despotism which they, the oppressors,
had inherited.

But the Tories are not
quilt-free of this blot on a page of British history, for in their
eternal dishonour they acquiesced in
that frame-up of patriotic
and loyal British citizens.

For, in August 1939, for its
temporary purpose to silence
the voice of Mosley and British
Union in its lawful opposition
in the war, a position
which in previous wars in
England had been
considered as proper and
patriotic for those who
believed it mistaken.

If the Government had
wished to crush dissent for this
war, they could have banned all such
voices by Parliamentary
action. British Union would
have obeyed the law
and ceased to function, but
they did not have the nerve or
the gall. A country at war
'for Freedom and Democracy'
officially silencing those
who oppose it. It would not
have been easy in peace,
with world opinion, particularly
with America, who Churchill
was trying to inveigle into
the War.

Never Again' 1914/18

British Union's attitude
to war had always been clear
and honest. Its whole ethos
was born during the
instructive experience of the
first war front-line
soldier and the aftermath of
society's 'Never Again'. We
should not forget the
real blow of the defeat of
Britain and the Empire,
and not involve ourselves
in foreign quarrels. "Britons
Fight for Britons only".

It opposed the declaration
of the war in June 1939
in Mosley's words: 'it risked
three consequences: the
disaster of defeat, the
triumph of communism, the
loss of the British Empire
Despite victory. The only
power which could in no
circumstances benefit from
that war was Great Britain.'

At the beginning of the
war it proposed to
members was "to do nothing
to injure our country, or
to help any other forces. They should "Do what the
Law requires of them' and
those in the "forces or
The Dirty Deal

I F WE HAD NOT forced Churchill to imprison Mosley, who knows what he would have achieved. He was getting too dangerous—people were beginning to listen to him and agree. His followers forced a quick end to the war and became the alternative, to capitalism. He is now discredited. But do not rely on it. I assure you, Mosley is a man who is never finished, and he may realize you of the change of circumstances after the last war for those members of our party who were previously very unpopular for opposing the war.

The speaker was Aneurin Bevan. He was a Bishop at the Savoy Hotel in July 1945, the day after the election results—held up for three weeks for the Conservatives—had swept Labour to power.

The left's blue-eyed boy at that time, Nye Bevan, spent the evening holding court to an ever-changing circle of glittering idealis—party workers, MPs, old and new, ostentatious in their victory, and bearing little resemblance to the party of Bevan.

Bevan's reply to a questioner was, as far as I know, the first authoritative statement from a major Labour source of their alleged part in Mosley's imprisonment.

It had been raised by Hugh Bassett-Williams, author and playwright, and a member of the party in letters to Truth in July 1942. His contention was that at the Labour Party Conference at Reigate in 1940, which ended four days before the Government's Amendment to Regulation 18B, which made it possible that Mosley's arrest was planned, a Labour leader had made his imprisonment a condition of entering the Government.

It was indeed Labour's Conference that had effectively given Churchill the power for which he had so long schemed and intrigued. A telephone call from the Labour Leader at Reigate to Mr. Winston Churchill to order him to return to London was the final blow, forcing his resignation.

Was this nefarious bargain ever struck, or putting another way, did Churchill surrender to Labour's blackmail? Very MP for Wood Green Beverley Baxter thought it was. Two years after the war he told me it was part of the price that had to be paid for the participation of Labour in 'united Government'.

But a whisper of the deal has been found in the papers of any likely participant. No hint of Labour's blackmail in Churchill's memoirs, but he wouldn't have had it? We know now from other sources, and even heavily worried official papers, that he left out such historical data, that which would discredit him, and surrender to blackmail surely would.

For blackmail it was, and it had only just begun.

The Reckoning

WHEN CHURCHILL EXchanged the offices of First Lord of the Admiralty for that of Prime Minister of Great Britain on that day in May 1940, he was to describe his resignation to his successor, as one which "all my past life had been in preparation for this hour..."

His problems were enormous. There was the Norwegian fiasco for the "man who let the floodgates in". Churchill described as Bevan's, and now, overnight, Germany had unleashed her invasion of the Low Countries.

Warnings of the German attack in intelligence reports fed to the Admiralty had left Churchill untroubled. He was too involved in political intrigues to ensure that his long sought prize was not to slip from his grasp.

The result was that there was now hardly any naval forces left for the Channel. They were all involved in his 'wildcat adventure up to Narvik' as put by a naval contemporary.

But once again, the crisis events in Europe were secondary. His position had to be consolidated, and for the first few days he fired those he regarded as his enemies—rewards his friends, including those who for years had supplied him illegally with secret intelligence files, and wrangled with his Labour protagonists, now applying pressure on policies and posts in the new 'united Government'.

The result was a number of Government appointments that appeared to have been made from Labour pressure, or those who Churchill believed would not oppose him. One of the most bizarre and still unexplained appointments of the war was that of A.M. Wall to the Home Defence (Security) Executive, otherwise known as the Swinton Committee.

Set up three days after Mosley's arrest, its function was to consider all questions relating to defence against the Fifth Column, and to initiate action through the appropriate departments. In practice it dealt with those who should be arrested, and who should stay imprisoned, the function which MPs believed to be that of the Advisory Committee, a powerful and secret set up as a sop to the Liberal conscience.

The Swinton Committee was so powerful and secret that questions about it could not be raised in Parliament without the Prime Minister's permission. Present at the first meeting was Churchill's "boy", Desmond Morton, who had been one of the people who had formed the joint government before the war had filled secret documents for Churchill to get copied at Chartwell.

Every member of the Committee's Chairman, ex-Tory Minister Sir Joseph Ball, was the shadow Secretary of State for Defence, and was the man who hired into MI5 in 1920, and held the link. He was suspected of being associated with the founding of the 'Disclosure letter', the 'dirty trick' that did much to bring down the first Labour Government. He had been an advisor to Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, and because his MI5 contacts was always on call for surveillance of important persons, or other secret activity required by the executive. And although regarded to be "of the right", he was a friend of the homosexual Soviet spy Guy Burgess, later to defect to Moscow, and it was during this period that Ball recruited Burgess for MI5!

It was into this powerful Wall was co-opted two weeks after its inception at the instigation of Churchill, a 'trade unionist', to give the Committee 'political balance'.

But Wall was a life-long Communist, a candidate for the Leader of the Strachey in 1924, and secretary of the Communist-dominated London Trades Council for 12 years until 1938. In 1935 he was the joint author, with Herbert Etheredge, Secretary of the London Labour Party, of a manifesto 'The Labour Movement and Fascism' and a year later we find him in a deputation at the Home Office requesting that British Union's East London march be prohibited.

Churchill's appointment becomes even more incomprehensible when one considers that at that time, Wall was helping Germany with war materials, and was indeed shortly to telegraph Hitler congratulations on his victory in the British Communist Party, obeying their master's voice, doing all they could to sabotage the war effort.

We also learn now from the recently discovered official history Security and Counter-Intelligence by Hinsley and Sislin, who had been given free access to documents, that Wall was given the chairmanship of its Committee on Communists, its main function to block Communists, now that they were supporting the war effort after 1940, because of their "glorious Ally", in their attempts to use the Party's production capacity as a means of undermining leadership and promoting workers control."

In 1943 MI5 drew attention to the Chairman's secret interviewing room in London under cover of the Workers' Musical Association, were it received a considerable amount of secret information from members of the armed forces, civil service and industry.

After the sentence of P.P. Springhall, National Organiser of the Communist Party to seven years penal servitude for sending secret information to the Soviet Union, which he had received from a member of a secret Communist Party group in the Ministry of Defence, any officer, MI5 again expressed its concern. (It was evidently unaware then of Burgess, who was later to be proved traitor, and Roger Hollis and Graham Mitchell, the latter in charge of British Intelligence Service, both later to be Soviet 'role' suspects, in its own backyard.)
CONGRATULATIONS OLD COMRADE

IN offering our congratulations to Lady Mosley for her 80th Birthday on June 17, we are heartened by the picture published at the time of her marriage to our Leader, when, in reference to his outstanding qualities, many a young Blackshirt was heard to express the view, "Lucky OH - he's got everything, and now Diana too!"

And June 1990 will echo other memories for Lady Mosley for fifty years ago, shortly after Max was born, she was taken an incarcerated in Holloway Jail with other Member prisoners for nearly four years.

Most of the British Union women met her there for the first time, we will Louise Irvine, featured elsewhere in this issue take up the story.

It was the greatest privilige to be with her, her courage and behaviour were marvoloed. She was kind enough to walk with us often when we were on exercise in the prison yard. She gave us wholehearted support in literature and music etc., even inside, and with all the pressures that she was under, her sense of humour and fun were tremendous. All the wardresses were won over by her natural behaviour and charm.

As our Leader's lady, some might feel that our greetings to mark this occasion should be on our leading page, and they would be right.

But as Diana Mosley, her place we feel is on the page devoted to old comrades, for she also has a special place in our hearts.

And June 1990 was the other major anniversary. The VE Day, 1945 was a time for reflection and the week-end of the Movement, he, and not a full-time, 24-hour-a-day activist, and a good comrade too. It was a sad day when the RUF flag was lowered to half-mast on the square tower of 33 King's Road and the traffic halted for the parade to Brompton Cemetery, where many of us paid homage in a farewell worthy of the high ideals of our Movement.

It is a good thing that we remember our dead comrades whose spirits still live to inspire us.

Let us remember them, for they are the link with our nations history.

JOHN YEOVILL LONDON

And from our files, a photograph to accompany John's memories. [Ed]
4 years in prison - NO offence - NO charge - NO trial - NO PARDON

JUSTICE DENIED TO DYING BLACKSHIRT

[By JOHN CHRISTIAN]

"Why chance then, do I have? I am now nearing the end of my days and time for me is short. I am a chair-bound invalid but would make the effort to see you. I have nothing to hide and am proud of my behaviour. I remain true to my beliefs;" wrote old Blackshirt JOHN CHARNLEY in the last year of his life to his MP Ronald Pearn, requesting his assistance in clearing his name of any suggestion of potential traitorous behaviour.

John Charnley was imprisoned without charge or trial for nearly four years in the last war under the infamous 188 Emergency Defence Regulations, and had been told that his file contained the record of his detention, and his tribunal hearing papers, had been destroyed. His imprisonment had been erased from the record, and had effectively never happened.

His MP referred the case to Home Office Minister JOHN PATTEN, who confirmed the file had been destroyed, adding "I am unable to take this matter any further."

Charnley, a fighter to the end, refused to 'go away', and in a further letter suggested that if the Americans could legislate to pardon the Japanese-Americans detained in the War, then surely, similar retrospective justice could be obtained in the British Parliament for Britain's detainees, and that the Petition of Human Rights signed by Charles I in 1628 - a breach which contributed to his condemnation and execution - could be used advantageously for this purpose.

In a classic of democratic political executive jargon, John Patten replied that "it would seem that whilst (sic) Mr. Charnley was detained under the law as it then stood, but not convicted of any offence there is, therefore, no offence which can be pardoned."

It was August 1988. Four months later John Charnley was dead. His brave fight for nearly 800 wrongfully imprisoned patriots of British Union, the majority now dead, is revealed in his autobiography "Blackshirts and Roses", Brocking/Play Publications, £12.95, completed only days before his death, and published as we go to press.

JUSTICE - but not for the British

IT HAS been said that Home Office Minister JOHN PATTEN is of Prime Minister material. He certainly seems to have that ability in use of words to evade inconvenient questions, of seeing only that he wishes to see, and in the double standard qualification often a requirement of successful Prime Ministers.

This was clearly shown earlier this year when in launching a 'campaign to quell anxiety and reassure the public', he suggested, as put by the Daily Mail, that violence on the streets was just a myth.

A month later, new figures showed the biggest rise in crime ever recorded and Mr. Patten was saying: 'We all have to re-assess our attitude to crime. People should take better care of their property, and 'if they don't, insurance companies should encourage them.'

Which was most comforting for all those between 5 and 90 who were likely to be victims of the 8 per cent increase in sex offences, or the 10 per cent increase in violent assaults.

The Minister's vision obviously does not extend to the deserted evening streets of our capital city, its older citizens forced to stay indoors as their only defence against risk of violence in the streets, the quality of life left to them only their warm memories of the Britain that was.

Mr. Patten's disinterest in obtaining justice for
I told him I was a patriotic British subject, and that I was surprised and horrified that such treatment was being given to political prisoners, many who had served their time in the Armed Forces. They could get on with their terror methods until Hall freezes before breaking me down.

One-time British Union District Leader Westminster St. George's CHARLIE WATTS concludes his story of his treatment in MI5's secret terror interrogation centre in 1940, Latchmere House, Ham Common, edited from his unpublished memoirs, "It Has Happened Here"

NOTHING further happened until two nights later. My blind had been turned off and I had just got off to sleep when I was rudely awakened by the entry of the Sergeant.

"Come on, get up and dress, you're wanted". I let him have the usual sourful but could do nothing but comply with the order. I followed him downstairs, along dark passages, and upstairs to the top of the house. It seemed a strange procedure at that late hour, so I remarked: "What's at the end of this - your promised firing squad?" He growled: "You'll soon find out!"

I was shown into a small room and ordered to sit down. I say ordered and not invited as this interview was totally different from the last when politeness was the order of the day. A bright spotlight was directed on to my face so that I could barely see the men who sat back in the shadow. In fact I never did get a good view of them. A revoler lay on the desk with the muzzle pointing towards me.

"Shot while trying to escape"?

Then the Interrogation: All the old questions again about the New British Broadcasting Station, Mosley's visits to Germany, arms trafficking, and how much was I paid for my part in the Movement. They just wouldn't believe that all my work was voluntary and that it cost me money to be part of the organisation. They brought up the old chestnut about foreign money and reminded me of the penalties of spying, and as good as accused me of espionage on behalf of the Germans. British Union was allowed to as the British Nazi party, and my persecutors were hostile to such an extent that the temptation was there to seize the revolver and shoot my way out, one to which I did not succumb.

These days, and all that I have said about MI5 is an old custom of getting rid of political prisoners, though not yet started in this country. I had no wish to be the first so I tried another tack - ridicule.

"Questions just snarled at me"

I told them they had seen too many gangster films, and read too many G-men magazines. They did not like this one bit and their hostility grew until questions were just snarled at me. And I was rapidly losing my temper, and when the question "and what do you think of British Union now?" was snarled at me, as if to say "now they have proved to be traitors, what is your opinion?", I jumped onto my chair, and in my salute and shouted "HAIL MOSLEY, AND P - I'M ALL".

There was dead silence for a considerable time until at last a voice said "Well, I think that will all for tonight", and I replied: "I should bloody well think so at this time of night". Back in my room after that ordeal I wanted to be sick, but my stomach was too empty. I couldn't sleep so I just lay and tried to think things out.

Do they honestly believe that British Union was a German spy organisation. Had the error of detention been realised and to cover up trying to terrorise us into "confessing" something we had not done, or are they frightened that British Union may at last influence the people to demand a negotiated peace of the war that should never have started, and are thus determined to smash the Movement and our spirit? These are just a few of the questions I tried to answer, and I decided the latter was nearer to the truth than any other.

I'd heard two different kinds of interrogation, the first polite, the second intimidating, but I was to get a third, kind and sickly sympathetic.

A few days after the night dogfight, a bemused looking old gentleman, disguised as an officer, was locked in my room with me. He said he sympathised with my unhappy lot, and would prefer to have condemned me instead of that he once nearly joined British Union, and that he would do all he could to help me. Not being born yesterday, it was obvious what they hoped to achieve. That I open my heart to this display of sympathy and go down on my belly and cringe out of my own free will.

"You won't break me"

I told him I was a patriotic British subject and that I was determined that such treatment was being given to political prisoners, many who had served their time in the Armed Forces. They could go on with their terror methods until Hall freezes before breaking me down, and there was nothing to be got out of me anyway. After a lot of obfuscation he departed and I had no more questioning at Ham Common.

Days of utter miserable loneliness, hunger and uncertainty followed. One day I had been exercising, then Donovan disappeared. I afterwards discovered that fellows were shifted about the different parties at exercise at different times. As we had nothing else to do but think, no one wondered what was happening. All part of the terror.

Otherwise the routine remained the same. The same inadequate meals, the same soul destroying hunger and misery with little exercise periods when one had to adopt an attitude of cheerfulness and defiance, with attempts at whispered conversation. The long hours of loneliness, locked up for 23 hours a day in a small room with nothing to smoke and usually nothing to read. Solitary confinement imprisonment is bad enough, but here many times worse.

Hidden microphones?

One morning I was told that I was going to start my "Association" and was taken to a room at the front of the house and locked in with Vaughan-Henry who I knew in the early days of the Movement.

I was immediately suspicious and thought less said the better. As he was a brilliant talker there was no point. He told me he had a row in Germany in the last war, and told some of his escape experiences. I said he should utilise that knowledge in getting out of Ham Common. He told me to be careful as there was bound to be a microphone up the chimney in every room.

On the hour I was taken back to my room. This was the only time I was permitted to speak to a fellow detainee at Ham Common.

Washing was a problem as soap was not issued. Water for bathing was not avai-
Mosley's Blackshirt political prisoners: Let this be their Memoriam

Like was an ardent supporter of British Union although at the same time, pro-British from point of view of desiring Britain win the war...WATTS can be considered loyal, but his unwavering devotion to the Union and his apparent power of attracting other people to share his views, make it difficult to suppose that his release, even on conditions, would be devoid of risk to our national security...

CHARLIE WATTS died in 1971 and did not see the appraisal of him by the Government's Advisory Board when they rejected his appeal for release from detention a year after his experience at Camp 020, Ham Common.

He would have been intensely proud. It appears in his 186 file at the Public Record Office, just one of a mere handful of British Union political prisoners personal files that slipped through the net, surviving the destruction, or otherwise 'taken care of', of 700-odd of his comrades personal files by the Home Office and MI5.

These few lines reveal the real reason for their incarceration in prisons and concentration camps, and answer the big lie that Mosley's men were potential traitors, a falsehood highlighted by the wartime politicians who swept away Magna Carta, and who will live in history for their crimes on the British political prisoners.

For as Mosley's men always knew, and can now be seen by all, it was to silence the voice of dissent that they were put away. That age-old liberty permitted under the law, a value for which they claimed we were entitled.

There were many Charlie Watts's. Let the words of that report signal their story to posterity, and be his and their Memorial, and an inspiration to strive, and to attain, their high standard of honour, loyalty and courage.

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24 IT HAS HAPPENED HERE

able until the very day I left, but as I was preparing to avail myself of that opportunity I was told I was going away, and within five minutes, with me in my arms and two soldiers escort, I was on my way to Ascot Concentration Camp after the worst two weeks of my life.

I knew not who controls MI5, and don't expect anyone will admit, or take responsibility for our treatment at their hands.

Whoever it is he must be a much travelled man as he has evidently made a close study of the Soviet KGB, the American Gestapo, the German Gestapo and many other methods.

A few ideas from the books of Edgar Wallace thrown in and the result was Latchmere House, that monster.

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Camp 020, set up in 1940, and the reserve Camp 020R which opened in January 1945, were run as military establishments. The intelligence staff provided by MI5 were all commissioned and were uniform, while the interrogators worked in the same way and the perimeter guard were soldiers. But apart from providing the administrative staff and the guards, being answerable if there was an escape, the War Office had no responsibility for the camps which came wholly under the Home Secretary. The Home Office exercised a right of inspection, but any such was vetoed by the succeeding chairmen of the Security Executive which, in Petrie's words, had been 'so largely instrumental in bringing Camp 020 into existence'.

The administration of Camp 020 as a military establishment was deliberately designed to produce an impression of efficiency and above all rigid discipline. A prisoner destined for Camp 020 was collected by an escort commanded by an officer and brought to the Camp in handcuffs. On arrival, he was searched, given a body check, searched in prison clothes and placed in solitary confinement. The next stage was his formal admission to the Camp; brief preliminary interrogations and medical examination were always given prior to formal entry. Medical examination was continued in hollow tooth. Throughout this procedure, which was brief and businesslike but gave an indication of the prisoner's demeanour and the language in which he might be interrogated, officers and warders (picked men from the guard company) dealing with the prisoner were under instructions not to answer any questions he might ask. There was to be 'no chivalry, no gossip, no cigarette'. After admission the prisoner returned to solitary confinement, without reading matter or cigarettes. Careful precautions were taken to prevent suicide. Unless circumstances made immediate interrogation essential this step was postponed for two or three days. This allowed the prisoner's suspicion to build up in complete solitude, and gave time to prepare the case.

This meant obtaining and digesting every scrap of information which might assist in the interrogation and assessment of the prisoner story. His personal property was minutely examined for incriminating evidence such as material for secret writing, forged papers, cover addresses and aide-memoires, coded or passwords, as well as clues to personal history and movements - photographs, bus tickets, and clothing tags.

The agreement made at an early stage with Section V that the interrogators would not be allowed to use any unclassified items of relevant SOS messages was abrogated after long argument. The first interrogation was considered crucial. The prisoner was brought before a board of four or five officers. He was marched in and remained standing at attention throughout an interrogation designed, according to the memorandum, to impress upon him the consequences and consequences of the British Secret Service; the hopelessness and isolation of his own position; and that the penalty for espionage was death and the only way he could help himself was to tell the truth. Violence was never used, either at the first interrogation or later, and questioning never extended beyond the endurance of one interrogation. Nevertheless the ordeal was formidable.

Camp 020 disposed of many resources which could be used if a prisoner did not break immediately and for exploiting and check his story when he finally gave way. Under Home Office regulations solitary confinement could be prolonged up to 18 days, though this limit was only once reached in practice and a much shorter time usually sufficed. The prisoner might be confronted with confederates also in captivity, though experience apparently showed that this was a matter of a language 'motive' or statements made by them. He might yield to a sympathetic approach and might be persuaded to talk by a stool pigeon or give himself away to another prisoner with whom he was on the side of in a cell covered by microphones.

The methods of interrogation were formidable, but evidence provided by covered associations was on the whole disappointing, apart from one case when a covered association established a prisoner's innocence. Prisoners were generally microphonically conscious and rarely gave away anything which they had not already admitted in interrogation. But these facilities were important for indicating the general demoralisation of prisoners and in covering the stool pigeons at work.

Once a man's case was completed, if he was not executed, released as innocent, or released to B.A. to act as a double-agent, life in Camp 020 was far from insufferable. Accommodation was poor, but more or less consistent; meals were at least adequate; and as of course it was freely allowed; there was a library and other recreational facilities. Interrogations could pet the Home Secretary if they wished, and many did so. Apart from the denial of visitors and letters, conditions there compared favourably with those in any other internment camp.

Appendix 10

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* There were two attempted escapes. All failed.

* There were three serious attempts at suicide. One succeeded.
HOW MANY FOLLOWED MOSLEY?

HISTORIANS AND ACADEMICS have long argued about the strength of British Union membership, and in recent years some honest appraisals have been made on the Movement's ideology. Other commentators have grudgingly accepted, after some 50 years of silence, that a large part of London's East End was a Blackshirt stronghold, but nevertheless suggest that Mosley's support in London was confined to that area.

In two articles specially written for COMRADE, this issue is debated. One of our contributors speaks with the official and unofficial knowledge and experience gained from marching with Mosley since he was a Blackshirt Cadet in the early days of the Movement, and continues his thesis into British Union ideology. Our other contributor has been able to study in depth the detailed membership records of a West London branch, and comes to some revealing conclusions based on fact rather than speculation.

CHANGING ATTITUDES

Historians and the BUF.3

by PETER MARCY

For a number of years historians have been arguing about the BUF's membership. Was it 5,000, 9,000, 40,000, or 50,000? It does not seem to have occurred to any of them, until recent years, to ask for more members, some of whom are still alive, and almost any of whom could tell them that the BUF had some 9,000 active members for almost the whole of its existence; [b] that though this total remained fairly constant, the individual members changed from being active to non-active, depending on factors such as whether or not they were in work; [c] that the non-active membership numbered some 20,000; [d] that there was also a secret membership and, as no central record of this was kept, it only here that there is doubt about the total. The estimate by Professor Skidelsky of 40,000 members is most probably right.

In his perceptive study 'The Trenches of the British Right' 1910-1980 (Graff, Belm, 1966, £22.50) C.G. Weber of the University of Newcastle Upon Tyne "examines the activities and beliefs of a number of right wing Conservative and Fascist in inter-war Britain." The principal thesis of Weber is that British Fascists relied very much on the support of disillusioned Conservatives. This may be so, but many of its members regarded the BUF as a Centre Party, arguing that its combination of left-wing social reforms and right-wing patriotism did not put it in an extreme position. Mosley always regarded himself as a man of the Centre.

Although Weber thinks that the BUF had only 5,000 members in 1935, he does at least concede that there was a steady increase in the membership after 1936, and that "by 1939 the BUF was without question a middle-class organisation. In London support came mostly from disgruntled businessmen, independent taxi-drivers and small shopkeepers, and elsewhere in the country the pattern was similar." Before this, "in mid-1934, the BUF attracted, on the one hand, numerous professional people, office-workers, public schoolboys, and in the rural areas relatively wealthy farmers, while on the other hand it found favour with working-class recruits, especially in the north where they were usually non-unionised and often unemployed." The BUF's views on the

The Blackshirts in Ealing

by WILLIAM PARSONS

Ealing in the 1930s, although a part of the old County of Middlesex, was in reality an outer suburb of West London, a predominantly middle-class residential area.

How typical was Ealing? BUF Branch's membership compared with dozens of similar suburban branches up and down the country. Again from the obvious advantages of being in close proximity to the centre of BUF activities, Ealing seems to be a reasonably average branch.

The following table indicates the number of members who joined in the years 1930-1940:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1932</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
<td>800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1934</td>
<td>163</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1935</td>
<td>28</td>
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<td>1936</td>
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<td>29</td>
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<tr>
<td>1938</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1939</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1940</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 455

Once again, it is only in 1934-35 that members were asked their reasons for joining. Some examples follow:

1933: A 24-year-old former public schoolboy working as a salesman.
   "Keep out communism and do away with all weak and hopeless people."
1934: A 31-year-old married clerk:
   "Desire to see stable and progressive Government and National front policy."
1934: An 18-year-old student assistant:
   "Realisation of the terrible state of affairs in Europe today."
1935: A 37-year-old housewife:
   "Tired of existing condition of the country."

Other reasons include:
   "Admiration of O.M."
   "Fear of War."
   "General interest in a Live Party"
   "Because I believe the Fascist programmes to be a genuine one."

Nothing shows more clearly that the BUF was successful in attracting people from all walks of life, and all classes, as the cross-section of trades and occupations of its members.

Some random examples of Ealing Blackshirts give a good indication of this: schoolteacher; police officer; steeples of many directors; millan; seaweed gatherer, plus many clerks, housewives and unemployed.

The Branch was formed in 1933 although the Movement had members in the borough since 1932. Like the rest of the Country, it had a high turnover of members in 1934 to 1935 due to the influx of 'Daily Mail' readers after Anarchist N.F. page story 'Scare for the Blackshirts' and the proprietor Lord Rothemere's support for...
were handicapped as a result. We lived with minor differences and accommodated local preferences. Our strength came from the union of what mattered most, such as one market, one monetary and one monetary system.

Those who are shaping the administration of the EC see things differently. They confuse unification with standardisation and singularity with conformity. The national press is never slow to highlight the worst examples. The British taste may no longer be described: it does not meet the bureaucrats' benchmark for this task has been varied. Varieties of apples long favoured in these islands will have to go as they do not appear on the 'approved' list. Beware, this year's Golden Russet may be your last.

The trouble with petty bureaucrats unchallenged in that they grow bolder. Minor irritations can soon be followed by major nightmares. Opposition to their brainless creations should not be confused with lack of commitment to European unity. But while we have government 'lukewarmers' at best to that great concept, this is exactly how it will be seen.

Harmonisation in many essential matters is a key factor in releasing the full potential of a continent held back too long by historical divisions.

But to have us all wearing Regulation EC Sackcloth Suits and Canvas Shoes is not one of them.

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The Blackshirts in 4 Ealing

The movement. They had little understanding of the BUF's purpose, and when the short-lived support was withdrawn, they fell as quickly as they had come.

Interestingly, the Branch, refusing admission to unsuitable recruits, even in 1935 to 1936 when recruiting was poor in comparison to the high peak of the 'mothercare support' period. By 1937, the Ealing membership, [24 members, May 1937], had stabilised and very few lapse memberships or resignations were recorded.

It is generally agreed that the BUF attracted many young people into its ranks. Ealing fits this assumption in that the majority of its recruits were in the age group 18 to 35, a particularly opportune time for the recruitment of Catholics. This would appear to agree with the findings of other studies on the Movement as a whole.

One of the most successful areas of local recruiting was with women, and by late 1939, many had been enrolled from Hanwell Bus Garage. This is in keeping with other Branches indicating strong support for the BUF at Hounslow and Sutton Garages. Also very active in the late 1930s was Charlie Watts's Cab Trade Group which recruited local taxi drivers into the Branch.

With the exception of a few early British Fascists and a sprinkling of former Empire Crusaders and Junior Imperial League members, most recruits were new into politics.

One, Oswald Mosley's avowed aim on the formation of the BUF was to seek support from people outside the political and committed to the 'Old Gays' parties.'

In the case of Ealing, this was what his Movement achieved.
Blackshirt Dam Buster

We enrol in our Roll of Honour in this issue, another of Mosley’s young men, who nearly fifty years ago, was killed in action in the war which he, as a Blackshirt, had fought just as courageously to prevent. At 21, ‘dambuster’ DENNIS LUCAN, Distinguished Flying Medal, who joined the North East Leeds Branch of the British Union when still at school as a Blackshirt Cadet, was blown to pieces above the Rhine.

On going to press we do not have details of his early RAF service, or of citation for his DFM; our story starts with his posting from 17 OTU to 617 Squadron nine months before his death.

The Dambusters’, or the ‘suicide squadron’, as named in the RAF, had been formed in 1943 for one special job—to smash the Mohne and Eder Dams, the exploit, with Barnes Wallis’s ‘bouncing bombs’ for which Wing Commander Guy Gibson was awarded the Victoria Cross. The Squadron continued on as a ‘special duties squadron’, all its crewmen being volunteers who could leave it anytime they wished.

Tirpitz” bombed

A Flight Sergeant and wireless operator, Dennis Lucan’s first operation was as front gunner. It was a pin-point attack which devastated the Michelin rubber factory at Clermont Ferrand. He was commissioned and joined the crew with whom he was to die after completing 27 operations during that spring summer, including the bombing of the German battleship Tirpitz in Norway’s Aler Flord in the Arctic Circle from a Russian base near Archangel.

By October, the Weracht had retreated into Germany, and the Americans had halted by the Rhine at the Belfort Gap. Ahead, by the Swiss frontier on the Rhine was the Kemnath Dam, and it was believed the Germans would blow the flood-gates to destroy the American assault troops as they crossed the river.

The flood-gates had therefore to be smashed before the assault. It could not be a high level bombing, but direct hits would be useless. Only a low level attack in daylight by 617 Squadron, loaded with Barnes Wallis’s ‘tailboys’ dropped low before the flood-gates to slide into the dam would be effective, and the dam was heavily defended.

Suicide squad’

And so it was that just after lunch on that autumn day, almost on the anniversary of the birth of his Blackshirt Union, Blackshirt alumnus Dennis Lucan took off from Woodhall Spa with the crew of Lancaster I.E482, one of the six bomber ‘suicide squad’ who aimed to liquidate the Kemnath Dam—or be liquidated.

With them went a second six who were to high level bomb the target to draw the flak, as were a Mustang fighter squadron who with guns and rockets would dive the flak pits, and as the low level squadron approached the target and started their bomb run, low over the water, they observed ahead, the battle over the dam in full swing, according to plan.

Four of the Lancasters somehow got through the heavy flak, dropped their bomb load, and they were over the dam and climbing flat out for the safety of hills. A fifth Lancaster was hit over the dam, and on fire, dived into the river bank.

For Dennis Lucan and the crew of I.E482, it was a chance too far. Over-shooting the dam, they dived around for a long second run in. A single target for all the guns. They caught it well before the dam with both aboard. And then there was nothing, and silence for an hour half-hour until a ‘tailboy’ delayed-action fuse blew, and with a roar a towering mass of gas was pushed through a floodgate.

Tallmidge: There were six members of the North East Leeds Branch who told this story of the units who had been on duty when the bomb was dropped. The unit members of the Blackshirt Union had a clear conscience, knowing that they had been successful in their mission.

Lest We Forget

In Flanders fields
The poppies blow
Between the crosses,
Row on row
That mark our places
Let not so the desert bloom
1914-1918: The age, for we who survived the Second Armageddon, of our fathers we never saw, and on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month of that latter year, the guns fell silent on the blood-drenched battlefields of Europe. The greatest war in history.
FRANKLYN D. ROOSEVELT became the 32nd President of the United States in 1933 when the world economic crisis was at its worst. He began his "New Deal" by closing all the banks. Businessmen were asked not to reduce prices; farmers were paid not to produce unmarketable crops; the stock exchanges were controlled; America went off the Gold Standard; and Federal funds were used to initiate a vast programme of public work projects, such as the Tennessee Valley Authority. These policies — very much along the lines of the expansionist policies advocated for some years by Mosley® — gave Roosevelt a landslide victory in 1936, and he then began to turn his attention to foreign affairs, with fateful consequences for the future of the world.

Until December 1941, American public opinion was overwhelmingly isolationist, so Roosevelt had to tread very carefully indeed. His undeclared foreign policy objectives were:

- The replacement of Super Power Britain by Super Power America.
- Friendship and support for the Soviet Union.
- Destruction of the existing regimes of Germany and Japan.

Roosevelt had recognised the Soviet Government in 1933 and he now suggested that "aggressive nations" should be put into quarantine. He began to build up the US Navy and embarked on a rearmament programme. Neutrality Acts had been passed in 1935 and 1937. In the autumn of 1939, he got these amended to allow purchases of war materials.

In 1940 he was elected for a third term. It was during this Presidential election campaign that Roosevelt — one of the trickiest double-dealers in history — gave his "Mothers and Fathers of Boston Pledge": "I have said this before but I shall say it again and again and again. Your boys are not going to be sent out into any foreign wars." All this time he was plotting to get America into the war.

By the Autumn of 1940 Britain was broke and on 11 December Lord Lothian, British Ambassador in Washington, appealed to America for help. Roosevelt agreed to get rid of the "silly, foolish old dollar-sign" in the two countries relations and lend-lease was approved on 11 March 1941. Though described by Churchill as "the most unsound act in history," it was far from generous, and was abruptly terminated on 20 August 1945.

In October 1940, Roosevelt expressed to Admiral Richardson his conviction that only a "stunning incident" would induce Congress to declare war. A year later he was able to arrange such an "incident".

It was Roosevelt who decided to manufacture the atomic bomb — even though scientists did not know if an atomic explosion would be limited or would destroy the earth.

In October 1941 he suggested to Churchill that work should be carried out jointly by Britain and USA, and many British scientists were transferred to USA.

The Tripartite Agreement between Germany, Italy and Japan of 27 September 1940 gave Roosevelt an opportunity he had long been waiting for. He began to work to bring Japan into the war because this was the only way he could get the American people to support war.

He demanded the withdrawal of Japan from China; he closed the Panama Canal to Japanese shipping; he embargoed the supply of petrol and other essential materials to Japan; and he refused the Japanese offer of talks with President Konoye.

Knowing that Japan had always begun hostilities with a surprise attack, Roosevelt made sure that the US Pacific Fleet was in Hawaiian waters. The intercepts of Japanese coded signals that would have warned the American Naval and Military Commanders at Pearl Harbor were deliberately withheld from them.

The result was not just the "stunning incident" that would provide an excuse for war, but a devastating blow that must have shaken Roosevelt. But he got what he wanted.

During the next four days Japan declared war on USA and Britain; Britain on Finland, Hungary and Romania; the USA, Britain and Canada on Japan; Australia, New Zealand and South Africa on Japan; China on Germany and Italy, and lastly — on 11 December — Germany and Italy on the USA.

On 14 January 1943, at the Casablanca Conference with Churchill, Roosevelt pro-
European carve up at Yalta

With the war in Europe almost over, Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin share out the spoils of victory. But who had won? "Excessive unecessary concessions were made to Stalin," and Roosevelt suggested that he should resubmit his plan to summary shoot 50,000 German officers.

Roosevelt claimed a policy of "unconditional surrender", the effect of which was to prolong the war by two years.

In November 1943 at the Teheran Conference, when Stalin demanded that 50,000 German officers should be summarily shot, Roosevelt proposed that this should be reduced to 49,500. He can hardly have been joking because at the Yalta Conference in 1945 - when enormous unnecessary concessions were made to Stalin - Roosevelt expressed the hope that Stalin would propose another such plan.

The infamous Morgenthau Plan to destroy the whole of German industry and transform Germany into a pastoral country, even if it meant mass starvation was approved by Roosevelt at Quebec in September 1944. After the Potsdam Conference of July 1945 it resulted in the transfer of much of Germany's industrial plant to the Soviet Union.

Roosevelt's blind faith in Stalin resulted in an easily going domestic climate which allowed vast numbers of Soviet espionage agents to operate not only in all the atomic weapons and other military establishments but inside the White House.

Between 1936 and 1940, he had tried to induce Mussolini to attack Hitler, and when Marshal Badoglio formed a non-fascist Government in 1943, Roosevelt pressured him into announcing that his Government was at war with Germany. This meant that Italy suffered even greater devastation and death, for more than 18 months longer than it need have.

Following his sudden death in 1945, it was left to Harry S. Truman to attempt to redress some of the disastrous results of Roosevelt's devious and naive foreign policies. He devised the Truman Doctrine of economic aid to resist the further spread of Communism, which was followed by the Marshall Plan. He supported the formation of NATO and went to South Korea's aid in the Korean War.

But thanks to Roosevelt, most of the Far East and half of Europe was enslaved to Communist terror, from which, in the latter, the orphans of the incalculable murdered and missing are only now, after some 50 years, striving to emerge in a triumph of the human spirit.

Since then American military might has become increasingly ineffective - to the extent that it has been unable even to solve the problem of Communist regimes on its own doorstep.

One ponders if our larder-day US President now hopefully anticipates a 'mini-Pearl Harbour' under desert skies. A new Armageddon and aftermath of further redistribution of the world's wealth and its peoples.

TAILPIECE: "We have been milking the British financial cow..." Roosevelt 1940: Harold L. Ickes Diary

A Column of Forward Looking personal views on Mosley thought

Echoes of 1939

SADDAM HUSSEIN is not the world's favourite person. But before we are launched on a war that could cost a million lives, and devised Arab from Europe will be in the next generation, we should keep the facts in perspective.

How many people voted for the Pair of Kuwait at their last election? To hear western leaders squeal you would think the Iraqis had squashed some fledgling democracy. In fact Kuwait was governed on autocratic feudal lines by people who lined their pockets, were unpopular with their own people, and who thought nothing of pumping oil from beneath their neighbour's sand. It's unfortunate that the bastards have removed one Arab despots for another.

But is it really our business to become involved in war to reverse the event. Or should it be left to an Arab world to sort out, albeit without instant solution?

Mosley used to say that Britain should fight for Europe only, or in defence of its vital interests. The alternative, he pointed out, was to become a global policeman responsible for the good behaviour of the whole world. But if we do that, we condemn our people to perpetual war, because there is a Godaff, a Komeni or an Amin spoiling for trouble.

Unless it affects us, let's keep our noses out of other people's business.

The Stink of Oil

The Gulf Crisis has nothing to do with defending the high moral ground that the politicians and media would have us believe.

It has everything to do with obtaining cheap oil for Big Business interests.

One London paper reported recently: 'Oil prices are now the highest for 10 years'. Sounds serious put that way. But hang on, nothing else costs the same as 10 years ago so why should oil? The world sits in a sea of oil. The Falklands floats on it. Australia has enough shale oil to supply the whole world for at least 30 years, but its more expensive to extract the Gulf oil.

So we cannot even claim that we are intervening to defend our vital interests. The long term availability of oil is not in question. It's cheap oil that's in peril.

It is suggested by 'expert opinion', a grouping in which I would include the British and United States Governments, that Iraqi expansion into Kuwait and Saudi Arabia would permit Saddam Hussein to hold the world to ransom.

But as OPEC found 15 years ago, the producers cannot keep the price of oil artificially high for long.

Only petrol companies can do that.

Autarky in Oil

If a United Europe was self-sufficient in oil, we could cease interfering in Arab affairs and stop foiling oil of all parties.

Mosley envisaged that Australia, Canada, Argentina and eventually a liberated Eastern Europe should join. Those lands would not only contain North Sea and Falkland's oil, but Romanian, Australian and Canadian fields. Enough for all our needs.

The higher price of extraction from the newer developments could even prove a boon, encouraging serious energy conversation and contributing to the solution of global warming.

The important factor is that to have true political control over your own affairs, you have to play in an area containing all its own raw materials, manufacturing capacity, food-stuffs and energy supplies as envisaged by Mosley in his 'The Alternative 1940'.

And we wouldn't have to endure the embarrassment of having a Prime Minister whose only hobby is to play a nodding dog in the back window of President Bush's gas-guzzling Chevrolet.
1940: The men they jailed

Capt. D.M.K. Marendaz

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

HONOURED in our "In Memoriam" column in this issue, Captain D.M.K. Marendaz was also rightly honoured in Obituaries in the media when he died on November 6, 1988 at the age of 91. 'A swashbuckling ex-Royal Flying Corps pilot, who has his niche in the history of the sports car for the series of elegant custom built vehicles which bore his name...in the Twenties and Thirties' said the Times. 'A flier of the old school' who regarded his generations of pilots as the last of the true knights of the air...in their fragile contraptions of wire and fabric'. The story was also told of Marendaz's part in the historic battle of Cambrai when over 300 tanks were launched on the German lines and when he was the only spotter pilot to penetrate the fog over the battlefield and transmit vital information. They also paid tribute to his exceptional qualities and the service given to many aspects of our national life.

But what was left unsaid in those national newspapers was that Captain Marendaz, who like so many other fighting men of World War I had proved their patriotism in that holocaust, had been imprisoned without charge or trial under the infamous 188 Regulation in World War II, an obituary in a classic car magazine alone reporting his detention, "despite his unquestioned patriotism" and who later were to intimate that this was for being a "committed supporter of Sir Oswald Mosley."

Donald Marendaz joined the RFC in 1916 and was in combat over the Western Front after only twenty hours flying. In November 1917, he was the only spotter pilot to penetrate the fog over the battlefield on the first day of the offensive, which for the first time massed tanks were to be used in battle. Marendaz was in fact spotting for the cavalry which had remained inactive for most of the war. The order of battle was that the cavalry would charge across the bridge on the St. Quentin-L'Escout Canal at Mamelieres after a gap had been forced in the German front by the tanks.

All Allied and German aircraft had been grounded, but there was Marendaz, cruising at 5,000 feet after nearly an hour's climb at 8 a.m. that cold November morning. Unable to see a thing he took his Armstrong Whitworth down to 150 feet, risking the onslaught of enemy rifle fire. Breaking through the fog blanket, he immediately saw that the severely damaged bridge would not stand the weight of a cavalry charge so he sent a message in Morse, an action that prevented a disastrous end for the cavalry.

After the war he devoted his tireless energy to engineering, and partnered the launch of the original Alvis car, followed by the Marendaz which developed a sports model which Captain Marendaz frequently raced at Brooklands.

THE TIMES

GREAT BRITISH VICTORY.

BYING STRIKES ON THE RIGHT.
FIVE-MILE ADVANCE.
HINDENBURG LINE BROKEN.
A BATTLE OF TANKS.
6,000 PRISONERS.

November 24, 1917

A British tank that failed to bridge a German trench in the 1917 Cambrai offensive
It lives on

MARENADZ SPECIAL REGISTER

THERE WERE around 120 of the custom built, elegant MARENADZ vehicles manufactured over a period of ten years in the Twenties and Thirties, and 22 of these survive. Some have been rebuilt or in a state of rebuilding, and there is a Marenadz Special Register which published a newsletter.

The 2 litre Coventry Climax-engined 15/90 Marenadz Special of 1935

Air Ministry department who rejected Whittle's jet engine.

As war clouds gathered, he was granted facilities just six weeks before the British war declaration to visit the Luftwaffe to observe the training of their pilots. After the air raid he emigrated to South Africa, where he was born, and manufactured industrial diesel engines, returning to Britain in 1929, where he sold the royalties of his Lincolnshire home, he ensured by his writings that his Marenadz Special would live on among the names of the giants of that exhilarating age of 1930s motor sport.

It was also the age of the birth of British Union, and many men as Donald Marenadz found a home within its ranks. He was certainly a 'connected supporter' of Mosley, and is believed to have been a personal friend - Mosley was also ex-Royal Flying Corps. He took a great interest in the BUF's Automobile Club and was present at their gatherings at BUF, and after Sir Malcolm Campbell - he carried the pennant of the BUF's London Volunteer Transport Service on his world record breaking run in his "Bluebird" at Daytona in March 1935.

Detained in the summer of 1940 with several hundred Mosley supporters, one-third of whom were ex-servicemen of the war of his youth, Donald Marenadz pondered on the quality of the ruling politicians who labelled as potential traitors, men whose loyalty to Britain was proven by their past.

The 2 litre Coventry Climax-engined 15/90 Marenadz Special of 1935

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of 'Never Again' as the politicians with false argument again led the nation to the slaughter in what for Britain was an avoidable and unnecessary war.

The human cost of the second holocaust was 55 million dead, more than half civilians. Large areas of Europe handed over to tyranny that had killed some of its own people in peace time than the dedicated enemy was charged with destroying. In the now famous 'War Crimes' trials, and who continued the process with the subject peoples. And a new 'Third World' was created, and where even now after nearly 50 years, killings, mass murder and civil war is the norm.

By the time these words are read, the decaying bodies of British and American boys could be lying under desert skies, slaughtered in a new war in which vital Western interests are not at stake.

Despite the siren voices of British Prime Minister, the "Just war" arguments are false. Above the rhetoric is the stink of cheap oil, and even stronger the smell of the trade arms. Israel and its fifth column in the Western world.

Until the problem of Israel is solved, a foreign state forced on Arab lands, there will be no peace in the Middle East. It is from there that the major Arab problems stem.

Lest We Forget

The war to 'End All Wars' has gone on for over ten million dead was the human cost. For Britain and the Empire a million dead. Three million wounded, many of them maimed, blinded and limbless, decorated the streets of our towns and cities, their pride submerged to raise a pittance to their families, whose memories in the hungry Twenties and Thirties, a monument to the betrayal of the 'lost generation', and to those who returned to live in the land they promised 'to be fit for heroes to live in.'

But 'the hard faced men who did well out of the war', well invested in the political party system that was incapable of solving the problem of poverty in the age of industrialism, the stricken nation a monument, and a symbol of remembrance to 'Our Glorious Dead'. They built a Cenotaph in St Michael's gardens, returned from the killing fields of Flanders, the body of an Unknown Soldier and returned to the Abbey of Westminster on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month on the second anniversary of the silencing of the guns.

For the mass of the British people, the symbol fulfilled a void in their hearts, and for two decades on Armistice day, later Remembrance Day they paid homage to the sacrifice of their dead fathers and sons, brothers, uncles, and those unknown, and for two minutes on the eleventh hour, day and year, the silence of remembrance reigned, within the confines of their own homes, in public places, and at War Memorials in village, town and city. Men doffed their hats and road transport halted, and in that silence of the dead grived at the folly of it all.

The Silent Two Minutes, they said, 'Lest We Forget' and 'NEVER AGAIN'.

In Europe, the politicians got to work. Germany alone was left to carry the guilt and pay reparations which as economist John Maynard Keynes predicted, created 'chaos by depressing German and other European economies to starvation point' and that the Paris Treaty only settled 'political guarantees'.

Fighting an election, British Prime Minister Lloyd George promised to 'squeezed the German lemon until the pips squeak', but was later filled with dismay at the French demands in the Versailles Treaty. "We shall have to fight another war all over again in 25 years" he said. He was in error by five years.

For Germany, whose own war dead approached two million, with nearly seven million military wounded, was forced to cede over 27,000 sq.km. by redrawing frontiers, and six million of her people became minorities in the newly created artificial states of Poland and Czech-Slovakia.

In the Middle East, previously under Turkish rule, the politicians also created new states by pen and rule across the desert wastes, and set the seal on the last 50 years of conflict in that area by the signing of the Balfour Declaration, which in return for international Jewish support for the war, Britain would assist in the creation of a national home for Jews in Palestine, who at that time numbered only one-tenth of the Arab community.

In 1939 came the second explosion of devastation and death, and one can but ponder on what happened to that great emotion of remembrance of the folly of it all, and the tortured anguish of...
In Memoriam

"Hark! the sound of many voices, Echoes through the vals of age" Name: Bailey, David [Blackshirts Cadet: Clapham] br: adopted son BI Inspector Peter Symons; remarried 31 A Coy RE(TA) Munich crisis. October 1939


BERKELEY, John [Police Inspector] br: 186 local political prisoner 1940: UN 1946-66

CLARK, Ernest: British Union Cty. Prop. Officer, Durham. October 1937

CLARK, John [Patrick, Chief of Staff IN(Eng.)] Superintendent, Eng. (Eng.) & Central Provinces, India, member British Union. 11 October 1936

DICK, Colin Pomery: BI businessman 1940: 186 local political prisoner; arrested after returning nearly 500 service men from Dunkirk in his motor launch "Adventure" 12 November 1940


FALL, Horah: see PEARDON: BI and BI Bournemouth. 1911

FELDMAN, J.L.: W/Legislator 1940: RAF age 77. 1938

GROMING, Roy: Derby BI, 186 local political prisoner: on release founder of St. George's 1938. 1938


HEAD, Marion: wife of Leslie, BI D/L & Inspector Woodford. 22 October 1989

HILDERED, Albert: St. Marylebone Union Movement. 1948

FRITZ, Peter: Blackburn Blackshirt; motor cycle accident on way to meeting. 11 October 1937

LIND, Bob: BI D/L Ealing 186 local political prisoner: St. London Union Movement after long illness briefly better. 1975

LIND, Jack: Narrow British Union after D/L Newcastle-on-Tyne. October 1938

MAID, Miss Christian Locksharn, Perth: devoted BI supporter. November 1965

MARCO, Dorothy: Wmns BI Chichester BI: wife of BI D/L Captain P.E.

MARRION, Capt. D.M.: QN Branch British Union member n member (UP) Automobile Club: 186 local political prisoner: RAC spotter first tank battle Cannock 1917. Member of the team that discovered the Marden Special record breaker: proprietor flying school. At 91. 6 November 1988


O'DONNELL, Rose: wife of our old comrade Pat. 27 November 1986


PARSON, H.J. Aldenham 1914: 186 local political prisoner: November 1978

PARSONS, George: D/L St. Marylebone British Union, 171. 1974


PRATT, Thomas: Wilson: Oldest WI member: Blackshirt: friend of O.M.'s father and grandfather. 2 November 1936

REGEHR, Rudi: twenty of Court Recy, Aldo: East London market trader 
and loyal BI supporter and distinguished Mosley man. 1976

RING, Margaret: mother of BI Ad/Leader and BI Reddy Ring, Aldo. October 1988

TAYLOR, Edward: Folkstone British Union. 1911

TAYLOR, Alexander B. "Raven": Dir. of Policy Board, Action 1939-40 and the 1948/55/1969 policies of the soldier, writer, philosopher and true comrade and British and European patriot. 30 October 1939

TAYLOR, Frank: "Frank": Lodgehouse BI and BM: Father of O.M.'s Peter. 6 October 1975

VIGLE, P.L.: Bichington BI: "Action/Union" contributor: author of "Advance to Barbarism" & "Crimes Discreetly Veiled" "Victory" and "Victory in the "Vigle")


WILSON, Daniel: Maidenhead BI: Blackshirt funeral followed motor car accident. 16 November 1934

October/November 1990

OBDITARY

WITH DEEP REGRET we report the deaths of two of Mosley's faithful women supporters.

Cecilia Hoggarth "Courageous, never wavering and always ready through the difficult years to give unstinted help in the organisation" writes her British Union District Leader for the Eye, Suffolk, Ronald Creasy. "Fearless and determined in every effort as with the rest of her family. The spirit of her efforts will remain enshrined in my memory. She leaves one sister, Patricia Flowerdew in continued support." Miss Hoggarth's brother George, who died in 1985, was District Treasurer of Eye, and a Standard Bearer at the July, 1939, Earl Court meeting. A farmer, he had been a lifelong member of the Agricultural Section of the Transport and General Workers' Union.

Muriel Marsh A member before the war of British Union, Miss Muriel Marsh was in at the start of Union Movement, one of its most active women supporters. At London Mosley Dinners in the 1970's, little would younger members think, that the grey-haired older lady at the top table had once, with unflinching courage, continuously faced at sales pitches, marches and meetings, the organised thugs that tried, successfully, to drive the new Movement off the London streets.

In that Union, unique to Mosley's men and women, we say: "Farewell old comrades'. With a sigh, for we loved them too."
Review of John Charnley’s autobiography fuels British Union political prisoners missing personal files scandal

...papers relating to Mr. Charnley’s detention no longer exist.

Home Office Minister John Patten: 22 August 1988

...believes that the relevant files do exist and will show that “a very heavy hand was laid on these internes.”

Ronald Fearn MP: Liverpool Daily Post 6 August 1990

Where lies truth?

MINISTER OR MP

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

A REMARKABLE ADMISSION by MP Ronald Fearn in the Liverpool Daily Post suggests that the 188 file of the wartime imprisonment without charge or trial of the late John Charnley probably does exist, despite him being told shortly before his death two years ago by Home Office Minister John Patten that it had been destroyed.

Mr. Fearn’s remarks were quoted in the paper’s extensive review of the recently published Charnley autobiography, Blackshirts and Roses, which tells in its foreword, as reported in August/September Comrade, of Charnley’s attempt in the last year of his life, to clear his name “of any suggestion of potential traitorous behaviour”, and of Mr. Fearn’s part in referring his case to the Minister.

What is remarkable about Mr. Fearn’s statement is that it appears to suggest a massive Home Office cover up, that the Minister’s statement on the Charnley file were untrue, and begs the question why did the MP not tell John Charnley?

An MP’s duty is surely more than being a messenger boy between his constituent and a Government department. If he believed the executive were, by false statement, withholding evidence which might be vital to his constituent’s case, should not he have continued to press for justice, not only on behalf of his constituent, but in the national interest, an interest which is supposedly inherent in the democratic process?

John Charnley died four months after these events, when was fortunate for all participants - except John Charnley. His quest to right a grave injustice should have died, with him, a quiet death, but they did not allow for John Charnley, a fighter not hand was laid on these internes.”

Ronnie Fearn

Liverpool Daily Post 6 August 1990

COMRADE

MARCH 1987

JUSTICE DENIED TO LIVING BLACKSHIRT

COMRADE August/September 1990

Gulf: When it really started

1947-Nov 30, The U.K. General Assembly set the stage for an Arab-Jewish war yesterday when it voted to partition Palestine and set up a Jewish state, an Arab state and a separate regime for the city of Jerusalem. Palestine’s Jewish leaders are jubilant, though they have no intention of observing the strict limits on immigration called for by the U.N. (Chronicle of the 20th Century)
only to the end, but beyond, for he now fights to the grave. He fights not just for posthumous justice for himself, but for all 700 of his British Union members, the majority now dead, who were also imprisoned as 'potential traitors', and whose files are officially 'destroyed', a scandal first highlighted in Comrade of March 1987.

We can now report after seeing Charnley's private papers, that after the events described in his book, and the last letters from his MP and the Minister, he addressed a final letter to Donald Heald asking 'why not come and see me...or in this too much to expect'. He protested that "both yourself and John Patten seem to have completely misunderstood my purpose in writing to you. I did not ask for a pardon. How could I? I had broken no law. I am asking for restitution of my character and good name. I did no more than Cashmore, Charles James Fox, Lloyd George, and leaders of the Parliamentary Labour Party had done in the past, and their characters were not impeached. They are recorded as potential traitors. The 'Petition of Human Rights' covers far more pardon a conviction. It also allows for restitution of dignity to those unjustly deprived of it, and this can only be achieved by Parliamentary action. Hence my appeal to a duly elected representative'.

He continued: "My intransigence has always been compounded of honesty and truth, and I was a trader, even though I am an invalid and confined to a wheelchair. The body may be weak, but the spirit still has and will never be quenched. I do not intend to die in silent obscurity, and copies of my correspondence will be tangible evidence of my efforts to clear my name from the foul imputation of traitorous behaviour."

I was arrested and detained on a filmsee recordal which stated that "the Home Secretary had reasonable cause to believe that I was engaged in Public Order Activity risk and that he therefore exercised his right to detain me. No justification or evidence of this was ever forthcoming. In consequence thereto I am providing you with a unique opportunity of being first to discuss the parliamentary field in this country for character rehabilitation. All it requires is a first step in a future line of fortune. Are you prepared to take it?

Mr. Fearn did not answer the letter, nor did he visit the old man to a hair-band Blackshirt before he died. A recent letter asking him to confirm his quoted views on the Charnley file for publication in Comrade has not been acknowledged."

Will Ronald Pearn, now have the courage of his convictions and take that first step to show the British his posthumous justice for his constituent? As Charnley said in a previous letter to him: "What have you to lose? The issue will be triumphantly raised in the notebooks of parliamentary history."

Our contributor William Parsons would appreciate any information that the reader might wish to add on the subject of the Blackshirts in Ealing. [Ed]

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1990 'Blackshirts and Roses'

The first published autobiography, since the birth of Mosley's BUF in 1932, of one of its early Blackshirts.

We mountage reviews of John Charnley's life story.

From Blackshirts to top businessman

Liverpool Daily Post 6 August 1990

Fascist fought to clear his name

Peel camp where he caused a riot

War internee's story of Blackshirt boys

1990 'Blackshirts and Roses'

A testimony of his life long support of British Union of Fascists leader Oswald Mosley.

(a compelling documentation of one man's lasting commitment...)

Liverpool Daily Post 23 August 1990

(a vivid picture of working-class England in the 1930s and early '30s)

Isle of Man Examiner 23 August 1990

Living in a fascist dream...

Ormskirk Advertiser 23 August 1990

Western Morning News 18 August 1990
Mosley's airmen and racing drivers

Hampton postscript

My feature on Hampton cars continues to provoke a healthy correspondence from readers, as does the Hampton article, particularly concerning the activities of the fascist Receiver Thomas Godman, under whose direction the company spent its final days. Conveniently linking the two articles is this photograph sent in by John Shaw, Registrar of the Marendaz Special Register, showing both Captain D.M.K. Marendaz (a gentleman of pronounced right-wing persuasions) and Professor Low, together with John Sawyer FRGS, with the Marendaz Special in which the latter covered the latter covered the Trans-South African and Trans-Ethiopia in 1932.

The late Michael Sedgwick confirmed to John that Marendaz was not only friendly with Oswald Mosley, but also with Reich Marshall Goering, and that Sedgwick narrowly escaped death over a Luftwaffe airfield just fourteen days before war was declared. Marendaz's Barton Airfield was taken over by the Air Ministry at the commencement of hostilities, and on one of the Captain's visits he was caught photographing RAF installations, and was threatened with imprisonment. He was, of course, later interned - apparently at Asscot, although John had always thought it was on the Isle of Man. John wonders if the Gloucestershire Blackshirt Flying Club I previously mentioned could have been based at Staverton airport?

Some years ago, Peter Mitchell of British Motor Industry Heritage Trust asked me to see if I could find any proof that S.S. Cars Ltd., had advertised in any British fascist magazines during the thirties. We all know, of course, that the name S.S. was dropped after WW II, for obvious reasons. Well, John Christian, the historian, while trawling through his vast collection of newspaper sources, informed me that none of these advertisements could be traced. It is a pity, as it would have been interesting to see what the manufacturer of British fast sports cars was preparing to give to the public.

More on Hampton

I think the Hampton feature has provoked more correspondence than any other one make history I have ever attempted in The Automobile, and interesting feedback is still being received. From the historian of the British Union of Fascists, who received it from a reader in Australia, comes a further snippet concerning Thomas Godman, the Receiver who managed Hampton's affairs in the early thirties. He was remembered as an ideal man in the Chatham branch of the BUF, who dabbled in motorcars and aeroplanes, and was always to be seen around the Black House (the BUF HQ in Chelsea) in the early thirties. He was apparently nicknamed 'Georgie of the West'.

Our archive pictures show (above) Leaders of Gloucester Flying and Gliding Club, 1934, J.H. Logan, Thomas Godman, and A.E. Neal. Members of the Club [below] such to a flying trip
Manchester Social postponed - We will be back

We always come back

WE APOLOGISE to all our northern friends for the last minute postponement of the Buffet in Manchester in September. We were able, with one exception, to contact hotel managers, thus preventing wasted journeys.

The venue was cancelled at 24 hours notice by the hotel owner following the rubbish that appeared in the northern sections, of the only accurate information being the hotel and date.

Interviewed by the Editor, who was resident in the hotel, the owner stated that his hotel had for four been subject to bomb threats and his staff subjected to physical threats because of the booking, and that safety of hotel and staff was the priority.

Although the Editor was prepared to welcome arrivals as his guests in his apartment, it was felt that in the circumstances, FON would not subject the hotel and staff to further harassment.

A further consideration was that our Manchester associate who had booked the venue had been visited earlier in the week by Special Branch and informed that 'the news had leaked to the opposition' and there was likely to be 'hostile demonstrations', a view they also submitted to the hotel owner. Although FON are not inexperienced in such matters, it was felt, that as a member of our guests would be elderly, we would not subject them on that occasion to such harassment.

The Special Branch - 'hostile demonstrations' did not appear, although the editor and Manchester friends were present to meet them. The only hostility was a further bomb hoax at the scheduled time of the Social, necessitating a police search of the hotel.

Representations were afterwards made to Chief Constable Sir James Anderson, pointing out the dubious role of Special Branch in such affairs, given the criminal background of some informants. He has agreed to examine those aspects 'which concern or effect the police.'

The Jewish Gazette and another paper were also persuaded to publish some retraction of the disinformation previously published.

We'll be back.

Manchester Metro-News 19 October 1990

Reason for our meeting

I REFER to your story (September 21) of the gathering that had been arranged at the Mitre Hotel on September 16.

It was not a 'secret right-wing summit on the collapse of the Labour government' but a social buffet on behalf of Friday Night Mosley with whom I am associated.

It had been advertised in our journal "Comrade' for two months and was a repeat of a similar function a year ago, with the added purpose that a publishing firm's representatives were present to promote the recently-published autobiography of one of our deceased associates.

ROM were not associated and are not linked with the British National Party.

The function was cancelled by the hotel proprietor because of bomb threats and physical harrassment of his staff by criminal elements and called for by Special Branch to the owner in Manchester.

Friends of OM do not hold public meetings or recruit members, and is not politically active. Its main purpose is to expose the misgovernment of Britain and the political activities of Mosley and his men.

John Warburton

Manchester Metro-News 19 October 1990

THATCHER OUT?

Signs are pointing strongly to a tumultuous start to the 1990s in Britain. The covertly-conducted press, radio and visual media, and publically-decorally moving public-opinion away from Tory Government responsibility towards an anti-pathy to what is called ' Thatcherism', as the international finance dictators systemitically and deliberately destroy the British. Only normal efforts will be made, although highly publicised, to ameliorate the discontent.

In fact subtle stirring will continue, undermining the fault line between a defunct (or all of the Financial System) or Parties, but that of the so-called ' Iron Lady' herself.

Nothing new in this tactic. However, when viewed against the International Finance conglomerates insofar as we are allowed to perceive, to discard Margaret Thatcher seems the likely ploy.

Robert Richard Northumbland

Comrade February/March 1990
ONE OF THOSE WOMEN

FOREVER MOSLEY

When I read the article by Bill Dols in "Comrade" last year, it reflected in some way my feelings, the day that Mosley died. I was so sad and had no one to talk to. So I penned my thoughts, though not wonderful verse, they are straight from the heart.

The day we heard that Mosley died, a part of us died too. When a wonderful Leader such as Mosley had passed away, it had followed the fest. He could have had an easy life, instead he chose to fight. For the good of dear old England, it's people to unite.

But time was running out; the war was over, and we were to interne. If that had never happened, who knows what might have been. Maybe others yet unknown will end the struggle started long ago. And reap the harvest of the seeds we set to grow.

As we give a Last salute, and say a sad farewell, we say "God bless you Mosley", in our hearts you will ever dwell.

Glad Walsh  
Clacton

COMRADE  April/May 1990

HER GRADY'S VALE, of Clacton, Essex. A farmer member of Limehouse B.U., she has been attending by her memories, a young student research British Union, East London before the war, "He tells me that he often walks through Ducket Street, (former headquarters) to recreate the atmosphere of the thirty's" she said.

One treasured memory, the 1965 Conference organized by the Joe Deluca Fund of the Royal Hotel, Holborn, "then we had Tarzan and Lady Diana for the first time since the war, and they and many others signed my program". We too remember old friends.

Gladys Walsh  
Clacton  April 1987

The Spirit Lives

We do not know if these lines from the pen of an old British Union member - (see 'Old Comrades' back page) - have any poetic merit. For those who were present at the Royal Hotel, Holborn in 1935, they will however bring back many memories, and for those younger generations taking up the Mosley ideal, show the quality of a greater love that he inspired in those he led.

REUNION

1935's sixty years of trouble and war, We went our way bravely, tho' our hearts were sore, Our members were scattered, and crowds went inside, Everyone said our Movement had died.

But prisons were too small to hold us all, And those of us outside, heard the call; We rallied together whenever we could, And to see dear old faces was certainly good.

One person tho' was missed by us all Tho' his voice and his features we all could recall, And so we went on, and hoped for the best When the one that we missed would be with the rest.

At last came the day, awaited so long When you, our dear Leader joined in the throng: I know I'll remember, all thro' my life, When Sir Oswald Mosley came in with his wife.

The speech that he gave us, made all things worthwhile; Prison had certainly not cropped his style And although we gave him the little rope, We knew they were glad to be with us that night.

The evening once over, we went on our way Our thoughts were no longer empty or grey. We'd seen our Leader, he'd given us cheer, The first that we'd had for many a year.

Now since in the common, there's lots being said About British Union!, they all thought was dead Why all the trouble? why all the fuss Whatever they say won't intimidate us!

So "God bless you Mosley", in all that you do, "God bless you and keep you, your dear wife too!" And as I go through life, I will always be proud That I was allowed to be one of the crowd.

Gladys Walsh  
Clacton  April 1987

OLD COMRADE

It is always a red letter day for me when Comrade comes through my letter box, especially reading the exploits of my old Limehouse District Leader ARTHUR MASON with whom I exchange a card and letter at least as an old comrade. As one gets older and nearer the end of our life, we realize how much we have lived and known such a wonderful Leader as "MOSLEY". I wouldn't have lived at any other time, even to be young again.

My greatest pleasure in life is to see those days, and live them over again in memory. By thoughts be with you all on May 6th.

New G. Walsh  
Clacton

As Glad Walsh, Mrs. Walsh joined British Union’s Limehouse Branch as a non-active member a few weeks before the battle of Cable Street on October 4th, 1936. She was so incensed at the defeat of the following day’s newspapers blaming the black-shirts for the disorder, when she had seen 'Jews and Communists roll merrily under the police horses feet and stuff broken glass up their noses' that she immediately became an active member.

After the outbreak of war and the loss to the armed forces of many of the Branch's young members, she was asked by former Bethnal Green District Leader, Mr. Clarke, now a MP, to take over as District Leader, her acceptance almost landing her inside a British concentration camp.

For come June 1940 and the police came to arrest her they were unlucky for all they found was an old lady in a house, hit by a bomb a week before.

COMRADE April/May 1988

LAST POST

These words of Roy Campbell, and her beloved Mosley, which we knew she would understand, were our final words to that noble lady as she awaited the end of her life on earth.

I love to see when leaves depart, The clean anatomy of art Winters, the paragon Of art, That kills all forms of life and feeling Save what is pure and will survive

'The Spirit Lives!'
COMRADE
January 1991

The Commemoration Dinner

My dear old friends and comrades, began Lady Mosley in a message sent to those who packed a London hotel banquetting room in November 1952 for the O.M. dinner, "we have been united Germany, and many steps taken on the road to united Europe.... The historical and logical goal of Europe a Nation is being reached more quickly and certainly than most of us would have dared to hope."

She went on to say that O.M. was not with us, to see what he worked so hard for 35 years to bring about, becoming reality."

Guests at the O.M. dinner included former comrades Ronald Creasy, in October, who spoke of his life in Britain, and while in the U.S. My childhood experience always felt 'I had such to live up to in the example and thinking of Mosley'. It was a relief to be speaking to one who was with the honour that has been bestowed, 'I am almost overcome.'

Speakers by the regulars, Dr. Barstow and Mike Olliff followed, and as last year, Desmond Irvine, 'New boy,' this year, making his first speech for many years, was former Union Movement Organising Secretary Keith Gibson who spoke on an historical basis, recalling the years of 1950-60s prior to O.M. retirements from active party politics. He reviewed the activities of Union Movement during that period, but also included discussions he had with Count Pescari of the Italian M.S.I. at the conference of Vienna in 1962, when Oswald Mosley persuaded fellow Europeans to meet in the Europa Hotel in the room where composed 'The Ring.'

"Most of the serious books on Mosley and his ideas were written in the context of the world we all knew until just over a year ago,' he said. Mosley's death, 'Hold Europe - leave Asia,' had only partly been realised, the West holding only a ring hand, a Great Britain."

The events in eastern Europe will produce a new book on which analyses will be re-written. "It's our final duty to O.M. that all those that played a part, no matter how small, should have a voice in it."
'Desert Storm' - the War to curtail world oil supply for profit of oil barons and international finance

'OPERATION BRAINWASH'

'ALLANT LITTLE KUWAIT would not count for a row of worry-beads if it produced bananas instead of oil' wrote a well informed writer recently.

Neither would Iraq, apart from consideration of its potential danger to Israel, that carbuncle implanted in what was the Holy Land by the infant United Nations under American pressure after the last war. To be ruled mainly by foreign Jews with expansionist views, in a land where Arabs had lived and prospered for 3,000 years, and who outnumbered the legal indigenous Jewish people by two to one. Turn to Page 3

OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD

One more of Mosley's 'young soldiers' of the 1930s, the British Union's Roll of Honour, his death discovered in our quest to begeth or portent, the true story of the splendour of their sacrifice, nobility of their cause, their honor remembered by unscrupulous politicians when they aired in death, their example will forever live as the quality of sacrifice in the true patriots.

Cpl. Bert Mallinder

'A as we limped at last into safety, one of the Queens turned to look out over the dark shell-bom country and muttered 'a bastard of a place'.

Yes, 'a bastard of a place'. The media remained so until the bitter end. Comparison, while battles had disappeared into their lairiness.
Nasser death contract?

He is also reputed, when operating in Egypt, Lebanon and Syria, where he had previously been a British Success, to have been the CIA that put Nasser in power, although later, in a typical American reverse of policy, was asked by the TATA if he could be assassinated.

Having developed a friendship with Col Nasser during 1953-55 when he had 'resigned' from the CIA and represented an investment consultant company to advise the President on government organisation, Miles Copeland claimed in his book, The Game of Nations (1989), that he asked the President for advice on that diplomatic initiative.

A wartime operative of the Office of Strategic Services, the precursor of the CIA, his assistance was sought in setting up the Agency in 1949, and he claimed he was the CIA's 'first political action specialist in the Middle East' and that Syria was America's initial venture at interfering in the affairs of a sovereign nation.

Years after his second 'resignation' from the CIA in 1957 he wrote his autobiography and several other books on espionage and became domiciled in England where he was frequently approached by the media for his knowledge of espionage, on which he was considered an expert, and for his authoritative views on the turbulent Middle East.

Although a friend of the late Egyptian President, at the end of the day he believed that: 'If Nasser faced the choice of keeping power, thus ruining the country, or quitting he'd keep power.' He also believed that golden handouts achieved better results than the CIA's past machinations in the affairs of sovereign states.

How many years before sparks of truth emerge on the current military and economic disestablishment of Iran by super-power America and al'servant, British logistics?

How many bags of gold changed hands. The dirty tricks, the disinformation, laid on by the international finance dominated American political system, the Israel lobby in US and Britain with its powerful political and financial influence, and the covert machinations of international oil interests, and in the process disestablished the whole Middle East, now under threat of explosion into an anarchist greater Lebanon.

In 1956 Nasser nationalised the Suez Canal after US and UK had refused to finance the Aswan high Dam, a project to increase Egypt's cultivable land by more than half, and provide huge supplies of hydro-electric power.

This led to Israel's invasion of Egypt in collusion with Britain and France who then attacked Egypt to 'separate the combatants' and 'keep the Suez Canal open', and, in the view of Prime Minister Sir Anthony Eden, to 'stop Nasser — another Hitler'. Today's Hitler, Saddam Hussein of Iraq, was not then available as a tyrant to be used for war propaganda purposes.

Within days, the US forced a Suez pull-out by the British and French, but the British, required to prevent a total collapse of sterling in world money markets caused by the dubious British military adventure. [Ed.]
The bloody battle of Holbeck Moor

Baptism of fire for future DFM

From Page One

DENNIS LUCAN’s former British Union District Leader writes:

Dennis was one of four pals who joined the Blackshirts Cadets about the same time. The other three were Herbert Clark, Peter Bligh and Walter Hutchinson. Herbert and Walter, who was also killed in action in the Army in 1945, were in the first intake of National Servicemen in 1939, and Peter and Dennis, well under 14 when they joined the Movement, were certainly in the Forces by early 1940. They all lived near each other in Leeds Harehills district, Dennis in Karnew Road.

My most vivid recollection of Dennis was at the Holbeck Moor meeting in 1936. The Cadets were not allowed to march because of their youth and the possibility of injury.

During the meeting I was stationed in front of the loco from which O.M. was speaking when I heard my name called from underneath the loco. There I faced the Blackshirts, who became the largest crowd ever seen, police estimate 50,000.

Right: Injured Blackshirts receive First Aid

'They Do Not have an answer to the Blackshirt argument, so they do their best to prevent it being heard,'

Cyril Mosley, Leader of British Union, was speaking through a hail of stones and other missiles, many fired from catapults, to the largest audience to attend a public meeting in Leeds, on September 27, 1936, the majority listening with wrapped attention, the great sea of faces stretching across the Moor.

Several hundred Reds imported into Leeds from all over the North, had gathered near the speaker's van, their intention to break up the meeting. Their chantings drowned by the volume of the amplifiers, and unable to break through the Defence Force, they resorted to attacks on Blackshirts isolated in the crowd, several of whom had to receive treatment for their injuries.

Defeated in their objective, the gangs of Reds made repeated attacks on the Blackshirts as they marched back to headquarters.

In fierce fighting in Holbeck Lane and Domestic Street, Blackshirts quickly repulsed furious rushes on their ranks, though many were hit by bricks and stones.

As the march proceeded showers of stones fell on Blackshirts from behind hoardings and several marchers were badly hit.

A determined attack was made on Mosley and his party as he joined the head of the column, and in fierce fighting on the pavement, he was wounded below the right eye by a stone thrown at close range.

Having tried everything without success to halt the Blackshirt column, they switched their attack, in Sweet Street, to the storming of an ambulance taking the injured to hospital.

Marching on, the Blackshirts and as they approached the city centre, thousands, many of whom had heard of the violence on the Moor, crowded the pavements to see the Mosley men who once again had met and defeated Reds violence on our English streets.
BRITISH UNION had opposed wars before. At the time of the Civil War Mosley had said that the whole of Spain was not worth one drop of British blood.

But by the summer of 1939 British Union was facing the greatest threat to peace. Powerful forces of Left and Right had their own reasons for a war with Germany - a war that was to end with 60-million dead, and the loss of Britain's wealth and Empire.

The Blackshirts position was clear, 'We have fought for Britain before and will fight again if the life of Britain is threatened.' But not to stop German provinces handed over to Poland in 1938 from returning to their homeland as was their wish. As long as Germany looked East and not West, we should 'Mind Britain's Business', but remain adequately defended - which we were not - for any eventuality.

In July 1939 the Daily Mirror commented: 'There is no doubt that numerically the adherents to Fascism are increasing.' The ever lengthening columns of Blackshirt marchers seen at that time, and recent studies of membership lists in such diverse areas as West London and the West Country confirm that view.

The week before the Government's Declaration of War, Mosley spoke to the greatest street meeting in British history, at Ridley Road. Further crowds joined the march that followed. Three nights later came another massive meeting in Upper St. Martin's Lane, Manchester Square. This last meeting with Britain at peace attracted as many people as last year's Poll Tax demonstration, but without the disorder.

When war came Mosley immediately visited 80 district formations throughout the country for a personal briefing. In October he was back speaking amid scenes of intense fervour at Ridley Road, Kingsway's Stoll Theatre and the new Manchester Hippodrome.

In January 1940, the land battles in France in absence, Mosley published his proposals for Peace with Honour in 'The British Peace: How to get it'. Within 4 days it sold 20,000 copies and during that first winter of the 'phony war', sales went into six figures, more than any other known pamphlet.

In Manchester on January 27, Churchill, then First Lord of the Admiralty, became fully aware of the Blackshirt peace campaign when his speech at the Free Trade Hall, broadcast to America, was interrupted by shouts of 'Mosley and Peace'.

In Poole, the local Blackshirt District Leader Flo Haselow, and author Hugh Ross Williamson (who had recently been expelled from the Labour Party for writing in 'Action') carried the vote for peace at a meeting in the Centenary Hall where a letter of good wishes was read from actress Dame Sybil Thorndike. A month later, Mosley spoke to a packed audience in the same hall.

'Action' recorded: 'At one time we have come more of the best of the British, more even than before; and they go on coming... With the Spring the number of street meetings throughout Britain rose. In London alone the number grew from 41 in February to 137 in April 1940, despite the blackouts.'

This was remarkable considering that the large majority of of the younger active members, the District Leaders and other branch officers had been called up and were in the Services.

British Union was not alone in its advocacy of peace. At the Co-op Party's Easter conference, 1,323,000 votes called for an immediate armistice. The N.U.C. and the Shop Assistants Union passed resolutions condemning the war. With such open and latent support, why then did British Union poll so disappointingly in the three parliamentary by-elections in early 1940?

By then there was a closing of the ranks as the old 'rule or wrong' asserted itself. 'This same human instinct was held to be invalid in the prosecution of German soldiers in the Nuremberg "trials".'

At Silvertown the war party made its central theme 'a vote for BU is a vote for a country Britain is at war with'. At N.E. Leeds the Tocque planted the area with posters acclaiming the BU candidate of being Hitler's agent, ignoring the fact that the first official British serviceman to die in action against Germany was a Mosley Blackshirt.

In the wider sphere, Britain's own patriotism paradoxically worked against it. Many of its active members and branch officers had joined the Forces by early 1940. Women Blackshirts began a superhuman effort to fill the gap. Olive Hawks opened the Brualla Peace Campaign at Holborn Hall, dressed and addressed entirely by women, with the words 'Government demands youth shall die in defence of its blunders'.

They fully justified Mosley's belief that without them 'I could not have got a quarter of the way' as reported in the last Comrade. They were, long before, today's spurious ideas in 'women liberation', true liberated women.

The last great offensive case on British Union Day - 'May Day', 1940. A week before, 'Action' sales teams stood every 10 yards along London's West End main thoroughfare and made record sales.

On the morning of Sunday, 5th May, 17 meetings started throughout London at 11.30 followed by 4 rallies at 3.30. That evening, Victoria Park Square, Bethnal Green, was packed to suffocation point as Mosley demanded nothing less than resignation of the Government.'
Heroes of the Lost Peace

"Peace now before a million lives are lost in this alien quarrel. Peace, not on Hitler's terms but by
trusting in the might of

The Fight for Peace

'Better the Great Attempt for England's sake,
Better Defeat, Disaster...'

The slogan that appeared countrywide

The Press will Boycott it
The B.B.C. Wont Mention it

And yet thousands acclaim it because it is the
Only Real British Peace Policy Yet Advanced.

Dont Be Fooled by Press and Radio
Get It Now... And Read It

The British Peace
Oswald Mosley

Four Point Policy for Peace

The Labour Communist Double Cross

The Communist Party's "Labour Cry" was a sham, a lie.

Then Boba, The British in the Ruin,

DON'T BE SWayed by the B.B.C.

The story of the events leading up to the war, fully documented from
Official Sources.

The Spirit Lives... The Rest will follow

A full honour standard of British Union has
been assembled, and is now in the safekeeping of
Friends of O.M. It is seen here photographed in
the sunshine of our early spring against an English
sky.

With it we feel it fitting to use some words from
British Union's last Marching song, "Battle Song," and
to remember its composer, Frank Kiesman, music and
singing tutor of Worcester Cathedral School, and local
British Union officer.

And of all our dead comrades who marched along.

Battle Song

'Salute aloft the Standard,
The Leader marching before us,
Close up the ranks and
And join the chorus
Of British battle song
Near the beat of the
Of a mighty nation waking,
Far and near hear the tread
Of our comrades marching on.'
OBITUARIES

Bill Howard Baker

SUDDENLY at his Wimbledon home on February 13, BILL Howard Baker, a veteran serving in the armed forces in later part of the war became an early member of Union Movement.

Bill Howard Baker, born in Cock where he was educated and editor of his school magazine, he later foresaw politics for a literary career and estalished himself, as Peter Saxon, and under his own name, as author of Sexton Blake stories, and became editor of the Sexton Blake Library for amalgamated Press.

In 1968 he founded his successful almost 'one man publishing house continu­ing with Sexton Blake and specialising in bighraphies. Another successful venture born out of his book, was the life of Sir Billy Bunter and Co at Greyfriars School was the reprinting of the weekly Magnete, printing more than its original run between 1918 and 1940, and had completed some ninety per cent of the 1000 odd when he died.

JANUARY 1st 1978

Although Bill Howard Baker's business life kept him outside politics, he did not forget old friends and war against cover of the paperback Molsey - Right or Wrong? In 1961, and before his untimely death, he gave valuable help in placing for publication and associated matters of John Charnley's Blackshirts and Boos after the author's death.

Dorothy Evens

With deep sorrow we report the death on January 15 at Grays, Essex, of DOROTHY EVENS, widow of Eddie, BU and UN of Upminster and Southend.

Many veteran UN members will remember Dorothy and Eddie, always present at Action Society, and POM social functions until Eddie's death in 1986, and some of Eddie's unseen work for the Union Movements over many years.

Dorothy maintained her moral and financial support to POM after Eddie's death, and it will surprise many that she died in her 81st year.

Parewell old friend.

Published by John Christian for Friends of O.M.
12, Musberry Close, London, E4

In Memoriam

"Mark! the sound of many voices, Echoes through the vale of ages"

A.V.E.O.E. J.T.D.
Canterbury Branch British Union
20 February 1940

ARVEY, Capt. R.P., "Bill"
Southampton BU: 18th British political prisoner: London OM: at 93 oldest Chelsea Pensioner.

February 1976


CLAYTON, Charlie: East London BU and OM Drum Corps: 26 March 1960

DOWSON, J.E.: Limehouse BU: seaman 'Action' contributor: "Don't Be Berefted February 1939


EATON, M.G. "Bill": BU D/L: Lancaster: D/Insp: Lancashire OM: 5 February 1989

EATON, Harry: East London BU and OM.

FERRIS, George: Nottingham 188 British political prisoners.

March 1952


GREEN, John: Backley BU and Essex OM: 1959

HARDCASTLE, Sir Archibald: popular member at Selsey Blackhurst Camp: 1 March 1939


HOBSON, Bill: Shoreditch Union Movement: 1936

HODGE, Jim: former soldier: British Political Prisoners: OM: 1937


June 1949


May 1974

LINDEN, Rev. BU Limehouse Branch: 101 year old member of Gladys Walsh, Clacton, who passed away December 1990.

3 February 1973

LIVINGSTONE, Leslie: Leytonstone British Union: 188 British Political Prisoners: London OM: 1879


VALENTIEN, Emile: BU: well known London OM: member and proprietor of The Holborn Distributing Company. He organised the sale of arms, explosives and ammunition, and during the war, at risk of arrest, provided office accommodation for the BU 18th District's Aid Fund. At 81.

MAY 1959


MAY 1953

February 1991

Old Comrades

A sane examination of this scenario would confirm that it is a demand that the country is mad, but its exponents that are candidates for a lunatic asylum.

The truth is that Iraq is almost swimming in oil, huge oilfields discovered in the last decade awaits development -a background to the Gulf war that never saw the Light of Day in the US/British reasons for war.

After the Iran/Iraq war, Iraq opposes the high pricing of OPEC oil. She wished to sell as much as she could to pay for the development of her vast new resources, but was met with economic warfare by Kuwait, Saudi, and international bankers who channel the flow-back of oil profits to foreign countries at high interest rates. Saudi and Kuwait started to increase production to further drive down the prices to deplete Iraq's oil revenues. Kuwait also started to steal vast amounts of oil from the large Iraqi fields located in the desert beyond the national border. Apart from the long disputed Kuwait border - it was created by the drawing of a line on a map by British High Commissioner Sir Percy Cox in a tent in the Arabian desert in 1922 the Iran Invasion was an attempt to gain access to a deep sea port to export her oil. The Saudis and Kuwaiti and their international bankers wished to limit her ability to produce.

It is clear, despite her protests, that America gave the 'nod' to Saddam to invade and he walked into the trap. The excuse they had waiting for to destabilise the threat to the international oil cartel and its huge profits.

And to the expansionist dreams of the State of Israel, New York's 'oilfield' in Arab lands.

But it was a famous victory because they were able to prove their high tech weapons, created for defence of the West against a more dangerous enemy than Saddam Hussein and a mere 18 million dollars worth of oil had already been paid for in the Iraqi dinar and the casualties were light. Only 27 British servicemen died.

With a British or European interest at stake, and in that tangled web of deceit.

27 TOO MANY

February/March 1991

COMRADE

Friends of O.M.

BRITISH UNION DAY

MAY-DAY BUFFET SUPPER

Saturday, May 11th, 1991

6.30 pm

27 TOO MANY
DO NOT JUDGE ME or this Movement by any words of mine or any other man. Judge us by the facts, judge us by our records, by the history which lies behind us. And this much at least I claim from that history - whether you are for us or against us - you will find in this Movement, men who have stood fast against corruption, men who refused to sell the working class when the Labour leaders let them down.

Oswald Mosley: Limehouse October 14 1936

In Peace - or War

MOSLEY'S BLACKSHIRTS

'Judge us by our records'

In our continual research to establish the facts to bespeak to posterity the true picture of Mosley and his men, it has become evident, as Comrade continues to show, that a considerable number of his Blackshirts were killed in action in World War II.

These young men, whose laughing faces we remember, shining bright through the mists of time had, with Mosley and a dream of his Greater Britain in their hearts, challenged the threatening winds of destiny of Britain's decline, the moves towards a European war making decline inevitable, as it did, and strived their utmost to prevent it.

When war came, and they became the scapegoats of a panicky political establishment, their comrades jailed without trial and the people turned against them on false allegations of treachery, they gave, for Britain, their lives, an example of the true meaning of Patriotism, and of the integrity of Mosley's men.

Such a young man was Cyril Watson. We tell the story of the action that started his long tryst to British Union's Roll of Honour, and into history.

The last day of Seaman Watson

INTRODUCING ATTACKING AT DAWN, signalled the 2nd Destroyer Flotilla Commander, Captain B.A. Warburton-Lee, patrolling in Norway's Westfjord, to the Admiralty on the evening of April 9 1940.

Part of a British naval force protecting the laying of mines the previous day in the Indreld, neutral Norway's territorial waters through which in winter Swedish iron ore was shipped to Germany, he had that morning been signalled to 'send some destroyers up to Narvik to make certain that no enemy troops land.'

The German response to Briti-
THE GENERAL CRY...that the entire population of East London had risen against Mosley and had declared that he and his followers 'should not pass', and that they did not pass 'owing to the solid front presented by the workers of East London.' This statement, is, however, far from reflecting accurately the state of affairs..."

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BRITISH UNION AND EAST LONDON
CABLE STREET AND AFTER

WHATEVER the public response of the Authorities and the British Communist Party at the time, there was apparently a remarkable degree of private agreement on British Union's view of events, writes GORDON BECKWELL

The Eve

* "Out of the Ghetto" Joe Jacobs [1978]
  Secretary, Stepney Communist Party

**THE INSPECTOR...said**

"I saw among your possessions there was a razor blade in a holder. This was true. I used it as a pen knife particularly for sharpening pencils. These things were in common use."

---

"East End News" October 6 1936

C.P. Webb said about 10.15 pm on Friday, Oct. 2 he was one of a number of officers who were escorting a procession of 200 to 300 Communists along the Mile End Road towards Stepney Green.

At the corner of Burdett Road, a girl dressed in Blackshirts uniform was selling the Blackshirts newspaper. The members of the crowd rushed towards her and attempted to get hold of her, but several police officers ranged themselves round her and protected her.

Jacobs, who was the leader of the Communists, was shouting, "Lynch her! Lynch her!"

Jacobs was arrested for leading the attack on the lone woman Blackshirt.

She did not have a razor blade on her for sharpening pencils.

The Day

After the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, Sir Philip Game, banned the march, the main body of Blackshirts marched west to Westminster, but back in East London at the 4 places where Mosley had been going to speak, Blackshirt meetings did go ahead, and Blackshirts did march through East London on the late afternoon of the 'Battle of Cable Street.'

A fact never recorded in the Communist and media created and now fading historical myth that East London workers on that day drove Mosley's Blackshirts out of East London.'

But a fact recorded at the time in Special Branch reports, and released with other revealing truths to the Public Record Office under the 30-year rule.
BRITAIN'S LEADER
A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO EAST LONDON
FROM OSWALD MOSLEY

I HAVE been asked by the Editor to give a brief account of the "British Union." Already I have spoken often at your National Socialist centre in East London and have been deeply moved by the welcome which the workers have given to our Cause. The people of East London have found in our faith their own faith and have made our Movement their own.

We love our country, but we want revolutionary change to build a country worthy of that love. We fight the political parties which have betrayed our country and sold it to the corrupt interests of Jewish finance. We have had enough of the 'Blackshirt' leaders who made promises to the workers and then "sold out" on them. We have had more than enough of the Conservatives and Liberals who exist to defend the great vested interests.

All the parties have been tried and found wanting. All serve the alien and betray Britain. Therefore we fight them with the motto "Britain for the British."

We believe that we can build the greatest land the world has ever known. We believe that with the passionate faith of a religious conviction.

We know that within the British Empire we have all the wealth that our people can need. Our people are the heirs of a great and glorious inheritance won by the heroism of our forefathers.

But the "Internationalism" of the political parties prevents the development of that heritage for the benefit of the British people. They have made Great Britain the dumping ground of the alien. This shall stop. What our forefathers had the manhood to win we have the manhood to develop for our own people.

But before we can do it we must get rid of the international parties, Socialist and Conservative alike, and put in power a Government with the motto: "Britain First!" This is the purpose of the British Union and you can help us to do it.

WE shall win power by the vote of the people at a General Election. By the will of the people alone shall we govern as the Instrument of their determination to save themselves and to save our country. To secure the revolution the workers know to be necessary they must make a great Movement and a Government of their own creation. This they can secure by their votes without violence or bloodshed.

But the Movement must be British and composed of men and women who have stood true as steel against the corruption of the old parties and the great alien interests. This we can prove is true of the British Union alone.

Study our record and our policy and see for yourselves. That is all we ask because we know that the result will be to make you a National Socialist. Then we can welcome you to a great brotherhood of Britons dedicated to the salvation of the land we love.

Don't stand aside and let others fight for you. Join our ranks and fight for yourselves and fight for your country. Your children will bless you as the men and women who led Britain to greatness again.

OSWALD MOSLEY

30 CABLE STREET

Special Branch Report NO 2/3043

Organised for 'attacking Fascism in its strongholds and sweeping it off the streets of London'. It was 'doubtful whether the Jewish-Communist Ex-Servicemen's Movement had more than one-half' who were 'ex-servicemen.'

Other bodies set up to oppose the Blackshirts in East London were run by those who were 'only concerned with monetary gain, to be obtained by exploiting more or less wealthy Jews.' All the groups included 'many foreign Jews' who are far more anti-police than anti-Fascist.'

From its proposed location at Victoria Park Square.

AIF Cooper held the platform from 12.15pm. At 5.15pm there were 500 people present and 6 in Blackshirt uniform. This increased to 1500 with 26 in uniform. 'Mick' Clarke, District Inspector of the 8th London Area, spoke for 45 minutes denouncing the Government ban. At 6.05pm he closed the meeting and led a march of Blackshirts and supporters for one mile through Bethnal Green back to their District Headquarters at 222, Green Street. No disorder.

STAFFORD ROAD, BOW:

Alex Brandon and Eddie Turner held the platform for British Union. 300 people were still present when Turner closed the meeting at 5.50pm. No disorder.

SALON LANE, LIMEHOUSE:

Platform in position at mid-night. By 11am there were 300 people waiting to hear Mosley speak. Charlie Lewis and Dave Robinson addressed the crowd which had increased to 5000. At 5pm 200 Reds attacked the speaker and the police closed the meeting.

The Sunday after 'Cable Street', the Communist Party tried to hold another 'Victory' march in East London.

"Morning Post" October 13 1936

The Victory March organised by the Socialists and Communists had a stormy progress through the East End...

"Out of the Ghetto" Joe Jacobs

As we marched along the Whitechapel Road the shouting grew louder. We got to Green Street, everyone braced themselves because we were about to enter the enemy's so-called stronghold. As we approached the area near the BUF headquarters the pavements were lined with Blackshirts and their supporters. They politely with rotten fruit and flour...

Ten days after 'Cable Street', after a day of mounting excitement in the East End as rumours grew, Mosley turned up at an unadvertised meeting and spoke to cheering thousands in Victoria Park Square, Bethnal Green. He then headed a march to Salon Lane, Limehouse and spoke again to a cheering crowd of thousands.

The march had been banned, but when Mosley told the police he was going to walk to Limehouse, and the crowd would probably follow, they withdrew the ban.
CABLE STREET

Special Branch

April/May 1991

"...the weird and wacky"...it was unanswerable by the fact that 80% were his supporters. They marched to Limehouse, where the crowd, with 12,000. "No organised disturbance and the BNP carried out their programme without a hitch..."

It was remarkable, in view of the mood adopted by the anti-Fascist bodies towards the previous fascist march that this procession should have reached sea practically unopposed...at intervals the fascist salute was given by people in doorways or by small groups on the pavement...In Commercial Road there was some disorganisation of traffic owing to the huge crowds - 3000 marched and some 1000 who accompanied them and about 5000 at the meeting place..."...500 in British Union uniform."

"Our Flag Stays Red"

Phil Piratin [1948]

MP and Communist Organiser

One evening Mosley held a meeting in Limehouse...I went along to this meeting, made myself inconspicuous, and went to the front...The meeting was over. Then came the people...men, women, (some with babies in arms), and youngsters, followed by the banner. I knew some of these people, some of the men wore trade-union badges...why are these ordinary working-class folk supporting Mosley? Obviously because Mosley's appeal struck a chord...above all these people were living miserable squalid lives."

"Out of the Ghetto"

Joe Jacobs

The fascists did rally in Limehouse, but there was no crowd...The BNP (British National Party) said it would have been ridiculous to launch a 'They Shall Not Pass' campaign here as the fascists had already in passing away."

The Stepney Communist Party had a membership of around 300 at that time it was reported.

Special Branch

PRO: H0144/21064

Special Branch reported that the Blackshirt membership for Limehouse (just one part of Stepney) was 1700.

"Mick" Clarke at

at Victoria Park Square, Bethnal Green

October 14 1936

"The Government bow down to Red violence as communist intimidation but once...October 4th, British Union have held many meetings at the place where their leaders had planned to speak before the Government proved itself incapable of administering law and order.""

Mosley at Salmon Lane, Limehouse

October 14 1936

"From this attack delivered upon us we have come back not weaker but stronger...They have come to our standards because they will not see the flag of Britain trampled in the dust...The people of East London have created this Movement of ours in your midst. It is to the People we come and from the People we derive our strength." Mosley, Limehouse 1936

Mosley takes the salute of the huge crowd at Limehouse, on October 14 1936

THE DAY THE EAST END TOOK MOSLEY AND HIS BLACKSHIRTS TO THEIR HEARTS

"Daily Express"

October 15 1936

It was then I saw a scene that was amazing. I would have sworn away my life in defence of the belief that such a spectacle was not even remotely possible in any part of London.

Thousands of labouring men and women threw up their arms in the German Nazi salute. Not a few here and there, but let it be stressed, but five out of every six. At a loss, not a hint, not a discontented note of any sort, but much cheering.

I found it difficult to believe my eyes. Not so long ago I watched Hitler ride through miles of Berlin streets to open the Olympic Games. By comparison - this, of course, refers to the size of the crowds - there were more Nazi salutes near Victoria Park last night than there were on any Berlin corner last summer.

The 'Nazi' salute is actually the old German salute imported into England in 1941.

In contrast, such opposition was either non-existent or negligible and no disorder took place..."


Voters Back Blackshirts

Five months later, in March 1937, British Union demonstrated its strength in East London. The first attempt was at a meeting held by the Communist movement’s speakers. Several occasions have been associated with an antagonistic reception in different parts of East London. It has been for the police to close some meetings to prevent breaches of the peace...

Briefly, a definite pro-fascist feeling has manifested itself throughout the districts mentioned since the 4th October... It is reliably reported that the London membership has been increased by 2000.

Limehouse Lads

In Bethnal Green, the percentage of the total vote was 23 per cent in Limehouse 16.3 per cent and in Shoreditch 14.6 per cent. This was remarkable in view of the fact that the oldest local Blackshirt organisation was just over two years, and the youngest only six months old, and that in this 'Paddies' election, only the older people had the Municipal vote. Only 'householders' were eligible, the sons and daughters from whom Mosley drew his active support and who in the 1930s were generally living in the family home and had the Parliamentary vote, were ineligible.

HISTORICAL LIES

How they are perpetuated

Cable Street

has been displayed at meetings held by the Communist movement’s speakers. On several occasions, they have been associated with an antagonistic reception in different parts of East London. It has been for the police to close some meetings to prevent breaches of the peace...

Briefly, a definite pro-fascist feeling has manifested itself throughout the districts mentioned since the 4th October... It is reliably reported that the London membership has been increased by 2000.

``Daily Worker'' March 5 1937

A disturbing feature is the large number of votes recorded.

That this was not just a 'one-off' is evident from results eight months later in the November Borough Elections which Blackshirt candidates again fought in Bethnal Green, Shoreditch and Limehouse, including new wards in Bethnal Green and taking on Mile End in addition to Limehouse in Stepney, the results which have never been analysed by P. H. Robinson.

In Bethnal Green, British Union candidates, who had displaced the old-established Liberals in March, maintained their second place to Labour, and in Shoreditch and Limehouse they moved from third to second place, putting a Tory/Liberal coalition at the bottom of the poll, a success achieved entirely by local members and resources.

``Daily Worker'' November 3 1937

For the whole of Stepney the Fascist vote was 19 per cent, an overall increase.

As was evident in the late 1930s, Blackshirt support continued to grow in East London. Despite the banning of the uniforms and the ban on marches in the area, Mosley, 'Nick' Clark, and many others attracted ever increasing audiences culminating in over 100,000 people in Bethnal Green on May 19, 1940.

HISTORICAL LIES

How they are perpetuated

Cable Street

How they are perpetuated

CHILD nearly killed in Cot by Fascists. East End Terror Again, screamed a REYNOLDS NEWS headline on 7 March 1937. And how odd, the JEWISH CHRONICLE had an identical story. Over the past 50-odd years, this 'historical evidence' has been picked up by the media when featuring 1930s 'Blackshirt thuggery', and even academics have been guilty of this crime. At times the story has again been enlarged. It was a baby thrown through a window by Blackshirt thugs, not the original brick! What are the facts?

SPECIAL BRANCH

PRO: MEFOL 2/3109

A brick was thrown through the window of my flat on Bethnal Green Estate. The brick narrowly missed hitting my nine-months-old baby sleeping in a cot in that room. I am convinced it was thrown by Fascists who know me as Das Anti-Fascist and a member of the Labour Party according to the father. The National Council for Civil Liberties circulated a petition and a deputation saw the Home Secretary, Sir John Simon who ordered an investigation. The police reported that the father had been visited by the National Council for Civil Liberties asking for information of fascist violence and he had been accused of murdering the child...
Seaman Watson

At noon the Admiralty, whose primary intelligence was a piece report that one German ship had landed a small force, signalled Warburton-Leet to proceed to Narvik and sink or capture any ships which showed this discretion to land forces if 

you think you can recapture Narvik from number of enemy present.’

This direct intervention by Church at the Admiralty had taken control of operations of ships of his own force out of the hands of the German destroyers, but at daybreak Whitworth, as was commanding the Battle Cruiser Squadron who could have supplied reinforcements for the little Narvik forces. Unhappy with this message information, Warburton-Leet contacted the Norwegians at Tronay Island from where pilots had been sent ahead to mark the rest of the journey, and learned that six warships, larger than the destroyers, and a cruiser, had gone to ground on the fiord, that mines had probably been laid where the waters narrowed into Ofotfjord, and that the generals believed Narvik in considerable strength.

At 2100 hours, Churchill at the Admiralty signalled the go-ahead for the dawn attack, but a second signal shortly afterwards called for the ships to pass the cruiser squadron commander and Admiral Sir Charles Forbes, C-in-C Ice Fleet in the North Sea, and betrayed some doubts on the previous decision: ‘You alone can judge whether in these circumstances attack should be made...’ by the time it was received the flotilla was feeling its way through continuous continuous snowstorms into Ofotfjord.

And thus it was that the resolve Captain of Hardy led his small flotilla of Hunter, Beacock, Boturich and Meikle was to be of no avail, the only damage was to be an air attack, in the Norwegian darkness, due largely to Churchill’s bungling and interference in order of battle...

On the morning of 24 May, Narvik harbour on the heels of a patrolling German destroyer who for some inexplicable reason had not been able to land the troops it was to.

The British ships signalled the dawn with a fusillade of torpedoes and shells, but the flotilla could not hold its ground, the sleeping Germans in the destroyers and other parked merchant ships. Before the dazed gun crews could come into action, the destroyers had been sunk, including the flagship Heidkamp, killing its Commanding officer, and within an hour, during which they withdrew...
THE present financial system is a living lie says ROBERT RICHARD. Shall Europe, emerging from the fratricidal divisions of its past, be organised in the interests of its peoples, or those of International Finance?

BRANCH BANK

EUROPE

BRITAIN is now into a period of political clowning and machinations which, aided by charlatan commentators and media sorcery is leading up to a highly orchestrated General Election.

The respective Party Manifestos will contain little with which the majority of voters will disagree — as usual. However, a Party is rarely voted into power. It is the governing party that is voted out of power. The two preceding General Elections have been an exception to this rule so by the law of averages a change must be expected. Will it be a 'First-Past-Post' jamboree? a 'Hung' Parliament? or a Coalition Government?

For this answer we must not look at the political or economic policies of the Parties, which are farcical but at the last three generations of Parliamentary history.

The 20s witnessed Coalition Government; the 30s likewise — given the more emotive name of "National". Shall we get the same in the 'Nineties'?

Let us also consider the international financial mechanism and the myth of money, the understanding of which merely requires perseverance to reach the conclusion that the present financial system is a living lie.

Social and international strife is invariably caused by this system of debt-money. It is the cause of poverty, squalor, disease; it corrupts honour and destroys the genuine aristocrats of heart and mind.

A BLACKSHIRT SOLDIER'S GRAVE

where he lies with twenty-five RAP almoners in an English village churchyard, and a Blackshirt Para-troop. Captain geared for peace-time action who lies in a Normandy grave. He now joins their old comrades at rest in British Union's Roll of Honour.

Page 3
MOSLEY’S EUROPE

(If only the age of decision in which the long striving of the European soul will reach to fulfillment, or plunge to final death. Great is the task that generation is summoned to undertake — the service of high purpose. From the dust we rise to see a vision that came not before. All things are now possible, and all will be achieved by the final order of the European.) The Alternative

1. EUROPE

It is not systems, not finance, not economics which enslave our people, but the creations in their own minds, and none has caused more suffering and misdirection of effort in centuries of human endeavour than this failure to grasp reality in the realm of money.

Let us therefore now examine the financial direction on a global basis, and in particular, the European fiscal front. Then analyse the mounting propaganda as the voter is being manipulated, molded and steered in multiple opinion directions. For purposes close to the electorate, no firm direction is being propagated. A politically divided-multiple division is the aim.

Coalition Government?

The desired next Government now being engineered would preferably — to international finance that is, be a Party Coalition Government. In this form, it is more easily disposed of after it has served its purpose: the imposition of a European Central Bank in control of European ‘purse-strings’ and the European markets and industrial production. An E.C.B. better placed to play both sides in the coming continental upheavals now that Western Europe has been flooded with a whole generation of brainwashed communists.

There is a strong anti-E.C.B. element in Britain, including Parliament, a factor which is bordering Party schism, both Conservative and Labour but perhaps greater among Tories, so the E.C.B. is the one issue most likely to be promoted as a national threat above all other matters.

The recent debate in the House of Commons clearly indicates that again Britain stands alone in opposition to other governments on the future of Europe. In isolation and on the losing side, a position the Conservative Party in Government cannot afford, politically, to be exposed to alone.

Already overburdened with the Poll Tax fiasco; the N.H.S. chaos; the Education programme muddle; escalating unemployment; recession — the current in-word for ‘Slump’ — in the face of continuing increases in production capacity; Small Business bankruptcies; Mortgaged Home Ownership repossession; even growing. (There never was in fact ‘Private Ownership’. In truth it has always been Bank or Building Society ownership). Even without the European Community issue, this pathetic record would see the Conservative Party in the General Election reduced to impotence.

The actual date of the coming General Election is of little consequence, but that it will occur in less than a year is virtually certain, and there are numerous signs that the timing is for November, to bring into being this new ‘United’ Government to represent Britain at the Maastricht December meeting of European Community Government Heads when decisions will be taken regarding Monetary Control (Euro — Central Bank — a Branch of the World Bank) and European Federation (Brussels Bureaucracy).

In effect this would be no more than an extension of present-day parliamentary talk-shops. With neither the power nor will to action. As with present-day requirements in which no Bill can be presented to the House of Commons without the scrutiny first by the Treasury.
OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD

John Mayes

BRITISH UNION’s West Leeds Branch active member JOHN MAYES, a despatch rider in the Royal Engineers, appears to have been killed outside the gates of Hemswell RAF Station, Lincolnshire, two months after suffering the Dunkirk evacuation. The facts surrounding his death are far from clear, to which should be added that officially his death has not occurred as it is not recorded in the civilian Registry of Deaths, or in the Army’s Casualty List.

John Mayes is nevertheless buried with 25 airmen in the St Chad Churchyard in the near by village of Harpswell, his grave tended by RAF, Scapa Flow.

Former RAF personnel claim that John was killed during a Luftwaffe air raid, but local villagers suggest that his death was in a road accident.

Three times British Union Candidate for Leeds Arley and Wortley Ward in Hunsdcpe elections, John was of a Blackshirt family. He was the brother-in-law of Clifford Beest, former NOC speaker and Propaganda Officer of Leeds Branch.

And John died with the knowledge that many of his Leeds comrades, including his brother-in-law, had already been two months incarcerated without charge in British jails, accused of ‘potential traitors’ around the time that John was battling through Dunkirk.

Charles Greenwood

IT IS very probable that as the seconds ticked away to the drop of the Parachute Regiment’s 8th Bn, from the C-47’s of ‘Blackshirt’ No. 1, the London speaker, it was the last time that CHARLES GREENWOOD was alive.

With two other battalions of the 3rd Parachute Brigade, they had to destroy, in the heart of German defences, four bridges across the Rhine, the Elbe and the Danube to silence the huge gun battery at Merville.

From the start much went wrong on C-47 ‘Blackshirt’. Fourteen of the incoming aircraft were misdirected and it is believed that the battalion lost half its strength in the air. And it is not named in the War Diary’s report of D-Day’s fighting, it is likely that Captain Greenwood did not survive the drop or was killed in the dropping zone, his body not found for 24 hours.

But, despite their persecution by the corrupt politicians who had caused the war, despite the lies and the death, their faith, their honour unblemished, the sacrifice of those who died unsurpassed, and in days to come men will say that they had conquered nevertheless.

FIRST IN: Parachute Regiment officers synchronise watches before take-off on D-Day

BRITISH UNION NEWS SECTION

"Great' Men of Our Time
Winston Churchill

by Peter Marcy

A soldier and journalist in India, Egypt and South Africa, Winston Churchill became MP for Oldham in 1900. When Joseph Chamberlain advocated the abolition of Free Trade Churchill switched to the Liberals and joined Asquith's Cabinet in 1908. At the outbreak of war in 1914 Churchill held the rank of First Lord of the Admiralty.

On 27 September 1914 a German army of 125,000 men launched an attack on the Belgian city of Antwerp. On 3 October, just as the Belgians were preparing to evacuate Antwerp, Admiral Jellicoe arrived with a promise of British help in the form of naval brigades and heavy guns. That same day, 2,200 British marines arrived and were followed on 5 and 6 October by 6,000 more, including men of the Royal Naval Division.

The Germans launched a ferocious bombardment with heavy guns with the consequence that the city surrendered on 9 October. In this, the first of Churchill's many reckless military adventures, British losses were 37 killed, 193 wounded, 1,560 interned in Holland and 800 prisoners.

Three months later, when the Russian Government appealed for British help against Turkish pressure in the Caucasus, it was Churchill who pressed for a campaign to reach Constanti nople and open up the Black Sea. The 29th Division, needed urgently in France, was switched at Churchill's insistence to Gallipoli.

Between 25 April 1915 and 8 January 1916, 468,987 men of the British Forces were engaged in the Campaign: of these, 33,522 were killed, 7,636 missing and 78,420 wounded. The French with 80,000 men there suffered similar casualties.

Lord Kitchener had thought that the southern part of the Gallipoli Peninsula "was open to a landing on very easy terms" and so the landing, instead of being made on the highly vulnerable Asiatic coast, took place at the mountainous tip of the peninsula. The firepower and number of the opposing Turkish force had been greatly underestimated and the opening naval attack in February and March had resulted only in the heavy loss of men and ships. The one success of the entire campaign was the evacuation in which only one soldier was wounded. In every respect Gallipoli had been a total disaster.

Dismissed from office because of his part in the Gallipoli fiasco, Churchill was made Minister of Munitions in 1917 by Lloyd George.

In 1923 Churchill, having previously lost at Dundee, lost his seat at Leicester, whereupon he decided that it was in his interest to switch back to the Conservatives. At the General Election of 1924, he was elected for Epping. For 5 years he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, in which post he made the decision to return to the Gold Standard. The consequent distress this caused led to the 1926 General Strike.

The French Premier, Aristide Briand, had worked hard for Franco-German reconciliation. In 1926 Churchill turned down Briand's and Stresemann's proposals to alleviate the burden of German war debts. The resultant years of economic misery in Germany contributed to the rise of Nazis.

When war broke out in September 1939 Churchill once more became First Lord of the Admiralty. The unsuccessful Norwegian Campaign in April 1940 resulted in Chamberlain's resignation, and his replacement by the man who had pressed for it, and sent British forces there without adequate equipment - Churchill.

On 3 July 1940, after the French-German armistice, Churchill ordered the destruction of a large part of the French Fleet by a battle squadron led by the world's largest warship, the 42,000 ton Hood. After the French commander at Oran had refused to surrender his ships there began an aerial and naval bombardment that caused the death of more than 1,000 French sailors. Many French servicemen who had escaped from Dunkirk were so incensed by this cruel action that they refused to continue the fight from Britain. They were interned in prisoner-of-war camps and later repatriated.

When Germany invaded Russia on 22 June 1941 Churchill at once declared that he would give the Soviet Union all the help he could. In the Balkans he gave massive military support to the Communist Tito instead of the Royalist guerrilla General Mihailovich and his 150,000 fighters who had forced the Germans to divert 10 Divisions to Yugoslavia.

HIROSHIMA: The bomb - and after, 80,000 civilians died in this test-bed for the world's mightiest new weapon, 'the greatest scientific discovery in history', after Churchill and Truman had rejected 'inconvenient' Japanese peace proposals.
1940: The Second Battle of Narvik

Old comrades remember

I WAS early April 1940, and I had served the first three months of the year, one of the coldest winters on record this century in a destroyer engaged on North Sea convoy duties between Methyl and Flie to the limit of Norwegian territorial waters off the port of Bergen. We had to cruise around until the Methyl bound convoy came out of neutral waters.

Suddenly it all changed with the German invasion of Denmark and Norway and my ship was one of a large force of the Danish coast engaging the enemy. One day we spent mostly at action stations and one day I recall coming on deck for a breath of fresh air from my post in the afterdeck room when an enemy aircraft dropped a bomb on the foredeck of one of the most powerful ships in the Royal Navy, raising what looked like a crowd of dust but which I believe was sailed majestically on.

After the engagement, instead of returning to Methyl, we made for Solen Voe in the Shetland Islands to take bunkers, a place I had never heard of. There was a sign of Spring in the air and at nightfall we sailed in a force led by the cruiser HMS Escapade.

Our next task was an A.S. patrol at the entrance of Oslofjord when Vice Admiral Wilshurst flying his flag on HMS Escapade and some of our most powerful destroyers steamed up the flord to attack enemy ships in what was to be the Second Battle of Narvik.

Several enemy ships were sunk or damaged and all ours returned from the attack, but not unscathed. It was considered as averting the first war when we suffered the loss of HMS Hardy and HMS Hunter, but the Germans still held Narvik.

Later we were despatched to fjord to search for spent torpedoes left during the battle which had failed to hit the target and believed to have run aground, and it was with a thankful heart that we returned to Rosyth later in May.

It was only then that I became aware of the disasters sustained by our forces during that ill fated campaign.

W. Seddon

H.M.S. ESCAPADE B77

July 1939 to December 1940

One 0-boat and eight large German destroyers - unable to leave Narvik after the first battle - three days earlier (Comrade April/May) were lost in the second battle in the afternoon of April 13 1940. They were sustained to three British ships in the 15-inch gun battleship Warspite led force of nine destroyers.

But, as our contributor says: 'the Germans still held Narvik' and although at the end of May a 24,000 Anglo-French-Finn force had landed and captured the town, it was abandoned a week later for then German Panzer armies in France were racing through Anglo-French lines towards the channel ports.

"That ill fated campaign," so aptly described by Mr. Seddon, was described by its architect and executor Churchill, then First Lord of the Admiralty, and Chairman of the Defence Co-ordination Committee, in different terms after the German invasion of Norway in response to his mining of Norwegian territorial waters down which came their iron ore from Sweden.

It was then, for Hitler, "a major strategic mistake." And so it might have been. Norway was held as a major asset until the end of the war for which Churchill's blunders and interference with naval and military operations were largely responsible. The cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki would be the test-

CHURCHILL

In the Far East, the battleships Prince of Wales (only completed in 1940) and the Repulse were sunk by aircraft because Churchill ignored warnings that Japan's occupation of naval bases in Thailand and French Indo-China had made defence impossible. Seven hundred sailors were lost. These casualties were comparatively light, but Japan now controlled the Pacific.

Churchill who all along had regarded Italy as the soft underbelly of our Allies did not think the Germans would defend Italy after its unconditional surrender in September 1943: the campaign from Salerno to Bologna proved to be one of the hardest fought and most costly campaigns of the entire war.

Many historians believe that the war in the West could have ended two years earlier, saving untold numbers of civilian and military casualties, but for the policy of "Unconditional Surrender," which the Germans felt left them with no alternative but to fight on.

At Yalta in March 1945, where Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin carved up the post-war world, Churchill abandoned support of the Polish Government in Exile and accepted a Communist controlled "Polish Provisional Government of National Unity"; the handing over to Russia of Japan's Sakhalin and Kurile Islands, the re-establishment of Port Arthur as a Russian naval base, and part control by Russia of the Manchurian Railway.

At the conference of the victorious powers at Potsdam in July 1945, when a 'peace feeling' arrived from Tokyo, Churchill, before being replaced by new Prime Minister Attlee, ignored advice that Japan would surrender if the Emperor be permitted to remain on the throne.

Churchill and new US President Truman replacing the dead Roosevelt, had agreed that the Japanese
2 EUROPE

There is little doubt that the December E.C. meeting will decide in favour of bringing into effect:-

(What does it matter whatever it is called? Money is no more a mechanism for the purchase of goods and services.)

(Current discussions appear to indicate that what is proposed in a 'EuroFed' akin to the American Federal Reserve system. In effect NOT an agency of government, but an arcane cartel of international banks independent of elected government control.)

(Most politicians and genuine economists, whilst fully aware of the modulus operandi, call parliamentary democracy, subservient to the all-powerful banking hierarchy, are unlikely to come out in public opposition for fear of jeopardizing their careers. Another step towards the planned New World Order?)

5 CHURCHILL

So it is likely to be: "All Parties must unite" to save Britain's Sovereignty. Orchestrated propaganda engineered to cause fear, chaos and confusion among the voters, whether Left or Right, will begin to dominate the media. Disinformation and all the other tricks will be the order of the day to attempt to bring into being a Coalition Government to represent Britain in the E.C.

If Mosley was still with us today he would be foremost among the so-called 'EuroFedics'.

For the "Greater Britain" he wrote in 1932 now read "Greater Europe". The scenario is the same, only the scale is different. It will still be equally valid in 1992.

clip from an amateur
filmmaker on holiday
in 1937 showing shots
of Mosley and his Blackshirts in camp at Selsey, Sussex, was seen in the current BBC2 TV series 'Cine Memo' recently.

As John Garnett, the Asst. Commandant of the Camp is in our Obituary, and the Camp Commandant, Capt. Brian Donovan enters our In Memoriam column in this issue, it is an occasion to look back at those days of joy, and laughter when the Blackshirt Movement, striving for their Greater Britain, brought a hope for the future for thousands of Britain's sons, and within its ranks achieved the true classless brotherhood, experienced in fullness in the Blackshirt Movement for a brief moment Mosley's Blackshirts paused in their struggle to relax in their own comradeship, and for one day share it with their Leader.

John Garnett, the largest with the smallest: Right, Capt. Brian Donovan; below, a small Cadet 'takes' on a swim

After spending in later years several years in a Dominion he has now retired to his native North and has recently completed for POM Historical Archives the history of British Union's Newcastle Branch, and some time before the event, correctly predicted Mrs. Thatcher's demise. [Comrade Apr/May 1991]

He holds the T.A. and C.O. Corps Long Service Medals and in 1953 was presented with the Queen's Coronation Medal for voluntary service during the Flood Disasters of North Devon and East Coast in 1952 and 1953.

It is fitting that he is featured in the issue in which our Blackshirt comrade CAPTAIN CHARLES GREENWOOD returns home in our Roll of Honour.

For both Mosley men in the early hours of June 6th 1944 were parachuting into Normandy - Greenwood in the 8th Bn and Richard in the 12th Parachute Regiment - the first shock troops in the invasion of France.

One was to die in action within 24 hours. Richard survived the drop to fight in the vital battle to capture the village of Breville, taken at the cost of 14 men. And so, as a battle casualty, Robert Richard came home.

• A British Union historian Richard Reynell Bellamy's unpublished manuscript "We Marched With Mosley"

80000 Japanese civilians died from the bomb on Hiroshima on August 6, and forty thousand at Nagasaki three days later. Tens of thousands were to die later from injuries and long-term effects of radiation.

And Hiroshima remained Emperor for forty more years.

And 1942 Churchill had declared: "I have not become the King's first minister in order to preside over the liquidation of the British Empire".

Yet it was his policies that brought about this, and the reduction of Great Britain - that Britain whose Empire had covered 'one-quarter of the globe' and on which 'the sun never set' - to a Soviet or American satellite.

"Some things are best forgotten; but Churchill's most lamentable follies can neither be condemned nor forgotten, for millions had their lives blighted through his reckless leadership..."

Those followers of Mosley who opposed Churchill's war before the actual clash of arms, and were imprisoned by him for voicing their apprehensions, are today more certain than ever that they were right in the stand they made.

The shadow of the ruins of the British Empire must have chilled his declining years for he, beyond most Englishmen with his love and knowledge of history, must have understood in the end that he was saved by himself and concluded by Roosevelt. He, who had been so proud of the Empire, became the wanton instrument of its destruction for there is no record of what he felt or thought of his uttering one word of remorse or regret."

• British Union historian Richard Reynell Bellamy's unpublished manuscript "We Marched With Mosley"
ACE HIGH FOR MOSLEY

by ROY CUMMINGS

Within a short time of launching the BUF on 1st October 1932, over 600 branches were formed, often with premises including a ground floor shop as a BUF bookshop. Apart from stocking the ever burgeoning number of policy pamphlets, a wide selection of items with a BUF motif were for sale, often produced by sympathetic artisans.

Silver cuff links with black enamelled fasces emblem for the special occasion, and for women a Flash and Circle brooch in marcasite or paste diamond in three sizes.

Diamon in black leather or pigskin at [125p] were another great seller.

An early success that sold in hundreds was the 9½-Inch 78rpm recording of Mosley’s Albert Hall rally and attack on 22 April 1934. These were pressed on to cardboard with a surface illustration of Mosley and sold for 3/- [15p] the set.

There were many items available. A fasces embossed fireside poker in brass with matching brush and hanging fork at 1/6 [7p] each. A plaster cast profile of wall hanger instead of the fashionable flying ducks for 2/- [10p].

Playing cards in gold or black incorporating the fasces symbol with axes on the reverse side mounting four advertisements - The Fascist Quarterly a Heart: Blackshirt Policy a Club; The Greater Britain a Diamond and The Blackshirt a Spade.

It is not yet known how many were produced or who printed them.

Other interesting items were postcards of The Leader and his principle officers together with a series of ‘Banda’ political cartoons. Song sheets containing twelve British Union marches and anthems together with the Leader’s comments in Struggle and ‘British Union’, ‘Vanguard’ cigarettes, which later became ‘Greater Britain’ when a clash between the commercial names arose, 1/- [5p] for twenty. There are also unconfirmed reports of emblematic cups, saucers, plates, door knockers, silk cravats and gold signet rings.

Most of the trade was channelled through Abbey Supplies, a BUF subsidiary company as a practical means of spreading the message and give members a sense of involvement and pride in being associated with Mosley.

A great debt is owed to old members who have ensured that at least some of this British Union memorabilia survive to be handed on. Some items have recently found their way into auctions with unfortunate distortion of worth.

I believe this material should be cherished for what it represents and not just valued in monetary terms.

A great deal of research has still to be undertaken and private collectors can be in the forefront of this work.

British Union was a Movement beyond mass meetings and strife. The true picture is one of enormous dedication and sacrifice by the individual. It is vital that a picture of life within the organisation is built up to compliment existing literature on the subject.

WHAT WAS THE F.B.U.W.?

by WILLIAM PARSONS

What was the F.B.U.W.? What was it's place in the history of the Mosley Movement? If you had to rely on books that claim to record the history of British Fascism you would be little wiser.

Yet, the F.B.U.W. fired the first shots in British Fascism’s fight for the British Workers in the early 1930s.

Born in Battersea, South London in 1932, the F.B.U.W. was initially an organisation for the unemployed. It was to be the Fascist answer to the communist controlled National Unemployed Workers Movement, founded in 1921.

The N.U.W.W. was by the early 1930's making a big impact having 50,000 members in 1932.

In it’s early days a Brownshirts was worn as a uniform, the minimum subscription id a week. Later when it became an integral part of the BUF, a cloth badge was worn on the arm of the blackshirt to signify membership.

Originally the F.B.U.W., was an independent organisation and membership was possible without joining the B.U.F. The original leaders were Mr. J.P.D. Paton a former local leader of the N.U.W.W. and Michael Scobling, later to become a well-known BUF NEC speaker, and British Union Prospective Parliamentary Candidate for Shoreditch.

It’s stated aims in March 1933 were:

"To protect the interests of the workers whether in employment or unemployed"

"To fight against wage cuts and all reductions in the standard of life" "To fight the Means Test and all measures to bully the unemployed!"

In April 1933, Charles Bradford, an ex-communist steel erector took over as Organiser and ran the union from Battersea House. After re-organisation and the opening of the F.B.U.W. office in August 1933 at the Black House, the BUF’s National Headquarters in Chelsea, Bradford appointed Director, Charlie Bradford remaining Chief Organiser until January 1934 when he was appointed National Provincial Organiser.

Occupational groups covering most industries were formed within the F.B.U.W. in line with Fascist thinking on Trade Unions in the proposed Corporate State. In early 1934 a London County Council licenced employment bureau was opened at their Black House office, replacing the BUF’s Employment Office which had operated since June 1933. One of the Union’s most successful activities was representing workers at Public Assistance Committees: many hundreds of cases were fought up and down the country.

During it’s short existence London remained it’s stronghold with Blackshirt reporting in March 1933 strong branches at Edmonton, Uxbridge, Illington, Battersea, Streatham, Croydon and Ealing. It finds it’s identity in the Summer of 1934 when it was merge with the Industrial Section of the BUF’s Propagand Department.

History might ignore those pioneers of the Fascist Union of British Workers but they are part of the political history of the Mosley Movement and we remember them for the contribution to the Moyle and British Union legacy left for those to come.

June/August 1991

COMRADE
OBITUARIES

JOHN GARNETT

A FEAST of MEMORIES of British Union history crowd in as we report the death, peacefully at 83, of JOHN GARNETT on May 31, 1991.

Joining the BUF in 1933 following a spell as a policeman, and a schoolmaster after the collapse of his father's firm in the crash of Lancashire cotton industry, he was by 1939 Deputy General Organiser for Midlands and E Anglia, and later became National Inspector for the Region, a duty in which, from 1938, he doubled up with his post of Administrator of Reception and Enrolment at HQ, and Organiser of National Inspection. He had been Election Agent for General Green candidates in the LCC election of 1937, and was to become the Party's Parliamentary Candidate for Harwich.

Later he was to marry Miss Margaret Hook, who had been for 1934, O.C.'s secretary at National HQ.

HYWEL EDWARDS

WE REMEMBER to report the death in April of Birming-ham's HYWEL EDWARDS, who although the height of his activity had been with Union Movement in the 1960s he never ceased, in his own way, to propagate Mead's ideas.

Until last year, when his failing health prevented it, he was a regular client at the Commemoration Dinner which he found gave his great inspiration, as did 'Comrades' which he believed 'breathed the spirit and anthem of all that Mead had, and will ever stand for'. His last letter: 'Carry on with the good work'.

We will.

CORRECTION

PETER MARY points out that in his story of Eton, in the Feb/March, that it was at Lord Alford's School that the trial took place for flip-flopping Churchill - that Pas was his witness and not the Churchills. It's trial in 1924.

Quite right Pas would have been eight!

CONGRATULATIONS

BELATED Congratulations to CRILL and PERRY PEATSON who celebrated a Golden Wedding in April. They were married after Cyril's release from 18B political imprisonment in 1941.

Cyril was one of the four founders of British Union's first London branch and later became deputy to N/E Bethnal Green's Mick Clarke, D/Leader of what was to become the Party's London branch. When Mick was 'kicked upstairs' to N/E, Cyril took over as D/O and later District Commander. The Editor apologises for overlooking Cyril's important contributions. Cyril was also as seriously ill in hospital. We are pleased to report he is now well on the way to recovery - like the Editor.

What was it the Leader said on this British Union comrades?

'We always come back'!

Brian Donovan

BRIAN DONOVAN, whose death in 1995 joins our MEMORIAM in this issue, was British Union Anarchist and, later, British Communist. He was an able administrator, and although not a propagandist, was always present, with Bill Saunders and Frank Bond, flanking Moedley on the important and often dangerous British Comrades Council.

Cork born, he volunteered for Army when 16 at outbreak of 1914 War and served in France, later fighting in a British Arab Legion, and later in, the Spanish Civil War. He joined BUF in 1933 and worked his way up through ranks. After outbreak of war he married Beatrice Bond who was then the Major in Women's Drum Corps and Xenons D/O last Westminster St. George's. Both were established in 1940, Donovan for 35 years.

After the war he experienced great hardship for many years due to being unhappy at losing his job after re-employment middle age, with a wife and three small children to support, he withdrew from politics, he later became a member of the Loyal Order of the Carminites at Aylesford Priory.

The Commemoration Dinner - Saturday November 16

The Leader's Birthday

MADE AN EARLY RESERVATION

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The Leader's Birthday

MADE AN EARLY RESERVATION
Soviet Collapse

MOSLEY

The One Man Who Got it Right

Although a British Prime Minister had said she could "do business with him" and his "glasnost" and "perestroika" catchwords of the public relations exercise of "Communism with the human face" - had been successfully sold to the West, Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev was at the same time telling the Party faithful at the 1987 70th Anniversary of the October Revolution in Moscow: "We are moving towards a new world, the world of Communism. We will never turn off that road."

Lest We Forget

MOSLEY'S MESSAGE
September 1, 1939

The Government of Britain goes to war, with the agreement of all the Parliamentary Parties. British Union stands for peace. Neither Britain nor her Empire is threatened...Therefore British Government intervenes in an alien quarrel. In this situation we of British Union will do our utmost to persuade our British people to make peace.

To our members everywhere is plain and clear. Our country is involved in war. Therefore we ask you do nothing to injure our country, or to help any other power.

Our members should do what the law requires of them, and if they are members of any of the Forces or Services of the Crown, they should obey their orders, and, in every particular, obey the rules of their Service.

HIS BLACKSHIRTS

50 years on
In Comrade
Their duty seen to be done

Four years later his attempts to renew the regime that survived only through the belief and practice of extreme terror on those it ruled - the most brutal in modern times - has ended in disaster and he is lucky to have escaped with his neck.

In the Soviet subject states of eastern Europe, gobbled up in the aftermath of the last war - with some help of another British Prime Minister, Churchill, who believed he could "do business" with the then Soviet incumbent, Joseph Stalin, who according to Churchill was to shape "a new freedom and glory for all mankind" - the peoples in a universal outburst of the human spirit, cast of the chains of 40 years enslavement, and in the Soviet homeland, smelling the breath of freedom, the peoples brought the whole rotten edifice tumbling down.

Who could have foreseen

You will not break up Soviet Russia by a military attack from outside. I think that in the end the Soviet Empire will break up under the political battle which will occur." Mosley: Bethnal Green, 12 November 1956

Half a crown and a pair of boots

By Fred Bailey

At a conference of historians held on May Day at London University to discuss the 1936 Cable Street Riot, veteran members of the London District of the Communist Party revealed that many innocent dockers had been seduced into British Union by Mosley's tempting offer of half a crown and a pair of boots.

(Presumably footwear for all members of the family was a very real problem for working-class families in those days, and boots did indeed have quite a value.)

For years we Blackshirts have tried desperately to conceal this shameful secret, but I suppose the only honourable thing to do now is to reveal all:

These boots were not new!
In fact they were EXTREMELY VALUABLE ANTIOXIDANTS!

1939 British Union 1945

Rough of Honour


Day, Kenneth G., Blackeney Air War Cemetery, Germany.

Kenneth Day was the first casualty, followed by George Brocking on the first casualty list of World War II.

Hanks, F. Jack P.J. RM, Bayswater Regt. (Mat. Gloucesters) 20; killed in action 3 November 1944; Brighton, British Union (Mat. Gloucesters) 20.

Brocking, George T. (20), RAP 9 Sqn. Black-shirt AC2 voluntary air-guards killed in action Wellington LA7751 bombing German Fleet, Irshkottiel, Reap Canal, 4 September 1939. Reburied on Air Force Memorial, Runnymede.


Lucas, P.O. Dennis DFm RAP 207 and 617 "Dambuster" Sqn. killed in action over Kent 7 October 1944. Reburied in Dambuch Cemetery, Germany.


Tate, H., St. Sgt. Glider Pilot B.A.T.R. Air Corps; Exeter British Union 28; killed in action Arnhem 24 September 1944. Lived in Queensway War Cemetery, Netherlands.

"What though we ourselves are mallets. This, our faith can never die!"
JOSEPH STALIN
by PETER MARCY

It was at the funeral of his first wife in 1907 that Stalin made the momentous decision that shaped the rest of his life. In words that were both moving and menacing he said to a friend who remembered them for the rest of his life: "She was the one creature who softened my heart; she was dead, and with her have died my last warm feelings for humanity."

Stalin's much publicised studentship at the Orthodox Seminary in Tiflis was entirely due to his deeply religious mother. His interest was in Marxism, not religion. In 1898 at the age of 19 he was expelled for refusing to sit for his examinations, and thereafter devoted himself to revolutionary activities. In 1903 he was sent to Siberia. By 1913 he had been arrested seven times, exiled to Siberia six times, and had escaped five times. Once in power, Stalin made sure that escaping was never again so easy.

After the 1905 revolution Stalin organised the robbery of Government transports. In 1912 he helped set up the new Bolshevik newspaper, Pravda. Called up for the army in December 1916, he escaped military service because of a semi-paralysed arm.

With the February 1917 revolution Stalin became a free man, a member of the central committee of the Bolshevik Party, a contributor to Pravda, and one of the chief organisers of the October Revolution. From the formation of the Soviet Government Stalin held the post of Commissar for Nationalities and in 1921 organised the brutal re-occupation of Georgia, then independent.

In 1922 he was elected General Secretary of the Central Committee and later used his power to destroy his political opponents. Trotsky, once Stalin's rival, lies dying from brain damage he received himself dictator when Lenin died in 1924. Trotsky was expected to succeed him, but in the life and death struggle that ensued Trotsky was ousted, banished, expelled from Russia and finally assassinated in Mexico. By 1926 Stalin had eliminated Kamenev and Zinoviev - the two men who had helped him get rid of Trotsky, and finally got rid of them in the show trials of 1936.

The murder on December 1, 1934 of Georgie, Khrov, Stalin's party leader in Leningrad, ushered in five years of unprecedented terror. By December 30, 117 persons had been executed and by 1938 almost the entire military and political elite had been destroyed, while millions of ordinary Russians languished in prisons. From 1926, Stalin's forced collectivisation had led to the death of millions more by execution as well as famine.

For the last 20 years of his life Stalin lived in constant fear of assassination. He trusted no one - neither his closest associates nor his own relatives - for even his own relatives were killed by him. If he had the slightest trust in anyone - that person was Adolf Hitler! Stalin ignored repeated British warnings that Hitler was preparing to attack, preferring to believe that the transfer of the Luftwaffe from West to East was to avoid bombing by the RAF.

Immediately after the German attack on June 22, 1941 Stalin suffered a nervous collapse. For the next 4 days he refused to answer the telephone, issued orders and drank himself into a stupor. It was not until 11 days later that his faltering voice was heard on the radio.

The Sunday Express wrote on 25 August 1991: "Stalin's stupidity and greed almost led to total defeat by Hitler in a matter of weeks. By what was little short of a miracle, Stalin raised to life all his defeated generals and was saved from a Berlin show trial by the troops of Yuri Zhukov. And one might add: 'General Winter'."

In the Spring of 1953, just as he was planning another great blood-bath, Stalin died suddenly of a brain haemorrhage. So it was said!

But the Cold War continues and Russian reform had to wait another 40 years.

Soviet Collapse

His remarkable prediction of the Soviet break-up in Eastern Europe in 1956, at a time when Soviet tanks were brutally crushing the brave Hungarian revolt, hanging rebels from lamp-posts and the Danube bridges, was a confirmation of an earlier recorded forecast.

Writing in The European Situation in March 1950 at the height of the Cold War - the Russians had in the previous six months ended their Berlin blockade, set up the Russian troops controlled eastern German Democratic Republic and tested the A-bomb - "This war will be begun by the Soviets... they have already begun it in the cruder forms. (It) will end with the passing of the Soviets from Europe. They seek to destroy their opponents and to destroy their power... the Soviets can find themselves infiltrated and their own power... They are already pushing forward to posse other lands whose populations are entirely ag

against them. They now begin a war of infiltration in conditions under which they themselves are particularly exposed to infiltration. In addition, we are involved in a struggle in which our will count for more than mass, and political skill and technical ability will bring the decision..."

Goliath is fighting on David's ground. This struggle will certainly bring freedom to the Eastern lands and peoples of Germany and probably, in the end, to all European lands and peoples.

The Soviets will find it easier to start such a struggle than to stop it. When they are involved in the fight within the old boundaries of Europe they may find the struggle spreads to Europe. They may find their power in all European lands destroyed by the tactics and weapons born of the struggle they have launched.

Above all, they have reason to fear the taste for freedom will spread and that the European peoples of Russia will not only con...
The Opinion Manipulators in 1930s Britain
by Roy Cummings

A NEW two years of an effective cinema ban on British Union activi-
ties, a British Paramount Newsreel crew visited the Move-
ment's National Headquarters, Westminster, on 16 October 1936, to film
an interview with Sir Oswald Mosley on the continuing controversy sur-
rounding the events of 4 October, later to be
known as 'the Battle of Cable Street'.

Weeks of incitement by the British Communist Party for the Blackshirt's 4th Birthday March through East
London to be prevented by organised violence on the streets had persuaded all
Britain's five cinema news reels to be in the area to film what was anticipated to be the humiliating end of
Mosley's movement.

The subsequent release of the film the following
Thursday showed unruly mobs setting up street barricades and battling the police, and
of a lone Blackshirt, outnumbered fifty to one, defending himself with his fists in the traditional
British way, and the thousands of disciplined Blackshirts obeying the law as directed by the police
and marching westwards away from the mob, was not what
those opposed to Mosley had anticipated, and for the
majority of the British people it raised more quest-
ions than were answered.

With this continued public interest in the British Union Newsreel, which stood out as a film concern of true
independence, decided to interview Mosley to give the Blackshirt view; Herbert
Morrisson, M.P., and Leader of the London Labour Party to
give the 'independent view' and the Rev. W. Zeffert, to give the
Jewish view, for release on Monday 19 October.

The film did not appear on the scheduled date, but was released on Thursday 22 October by Paramount whose
slogan was "The Eyes and Ears of the World", without the Mosley interview, but
included the other two protagonists.

According to the "Morning Post" of 24 October, Mosley
"was omitted at the last moment...Originally it had been
intended that all points of view should be expressed...however it was
decided that it might not be politic to show it in its
original state. Discussions were held over two or three
days...It was then decided that, although the views of Mr. Morrison and the Rev. W.
Zeffert might be placed on the screen, those of Sir
Oswald Mosley might not.

There is now, it is under-
stood, little possibility that the screen interview with Sir Oswald Mosley will
be shown in any shape or form."

So how was it that such a flagrant breach of free
speech came about, in a land that prides itself as the
motherland of such freedoms?

The Jewish cinema chain proprietor, Isadore Ostrer,
whose family controlled hundreds of Odron and Gaus-
tont cinemas whose tentacles stretched out and covered
most of the British cinema industry and had contracts to screen Paramount News,
objected to the inclusion of the Mosley interview. After the film's initial
withdrawal, a secret compromise was reached and the
Mosley interview alone was
surprised at the ultimate
screening.

Uproar in the Cinemas

When Herbert Morrison and the Jewish Rabbi were shown
expressing their views on the East End disorders, up-
colarism ensued in cinemas throughout Britain. It had
been publicly announced that Mosley was a partici-
pant, and when the screen-
showed only the one-sided
argument, and cries of "We
Want Mosley" and applause
when a flash was seen of him
marching through the East
End with his Blackshirts.

If the Jewish cinema
wearying of "the good

And in the 1990s

writes JOHN CHRISTIAN

in relation to European
affairs, suggesting that
alone Britain can defend herself against all possi-
ble enemies outside her
borders, and that within
her borders her legislature and executive have full
control of decision
without fear or favour in the
interests of the na-
ton at large and her age
old freedoms - let the
British people ponder on
the fallacy of that
pronouncement.

The preoccupations of their
latter-day politicians put paid to the truth of the
first concept in an
act of folly which defies
comprehension. By their
disastrous war, declared
fair play, there could not
be a clearer example to
persuade honest dis-
believers that powerful
influences exist, pulling the
strings, manipulating
opinion, and often 'guid-
ing' Government policies in favour of their special
interests, both in national
and international
affairs.

And they may well ask,
as they see the increasing
debasement of their years
old cultural heritage, pushed, like their stock,
into the dustbin of
history:
"WHAT SOVEREIGNTY-
and WHO NOW GOVERNS
BRITAIN?"
The Man

Condensed from The Pleasure of Their Company by kind consent of the author, France based Australian poet and biographer Alister Kershaw

Mosley

who devoted his book to Sir Oswald Mosley

(every intellectual's favourite secret police). We had our social-realist painters whose beefy proletarians bore such engaging resemblance to those muscle-bound gags in the advertisements for body building. Communism was good for you. Whereas Mosley... No pasaran! You approached him at your peril...

Mosley, long afterwards, I came to approach him, I emerged from the ordeal as fit as a fiddle, not a mark on me. But that seems to have been the experience of everybody who met him as distinct from those who were content to read horror stories about him.

His concern for the unemployed

I'd read quite a few of the stories myself back in thirties but somehow they'd failed to make my flesh creep. Unemployment, I'd gathered was one of Mosley's paramount concerns and, even in my fairly besotted adoration, it seemed to me that you'd better have been pretty damned hungry yourself before you could decently wave that aside as unworthy of consideration. In spite of all the look-out — everybody-he's-going-to-spring-scaremongering from press and pulpit, I'd managed somehow over one or two other facts as well which hardly justified urging the populace to take cover whenever Mosley was near.

He argued that it was imper- is of necessity to devise procedures which would prevent international financial interests from playing "Here we go gathering nuts in May" around any economy that took their fancy. And he was obsessed with the absolute necessity of avoiding a war between England and Germany or between England and any other country. For this life of me I couldn't see anything wrong with that.

Pleasant of other people could, in the dear old days the other day, when one had nerve to pipe up in defence of Mosley's views at my school debating society, I was within an inch of being ritually expelled. I didn't think that Mosley didn't understand why it was so reprehensible to suggest that perhaps unemployment could better be tackled by doing something other than merely convening yet another ragbag of ronde-de-voir to doodle through yet another drizzly meeting. Presumably, it was because anything Mosley recommended was automatically suspect.

He "too clearly too soon"

I didn't understand either, why his assaults on the big money interests were considered so outrageous. I do now. The man in the street takes fifty years to recognise the obvious. The average intellectual takes rather longer. Nowadays, the sensuality of the multinationals is an article of faith in intellectual circles. Mosley's mistake (it was one he often made) had been to see too clearly to soon.

Finally, his lack of enthusiasm for a European war didn't go over either. According to the man who really began the break-up of the Black-and-Tans savagery. What a sportsman! There must have been a lot of happy-sounding Conservatives in 1924 when Mosley switched to the Labour Party.

That was a great day for the Labour Party or, at any rate, it looked as if it were a great day for the Labour Party. Ramsay MacDonald himself wrote to welcome Mosley to the ranks of the righteous. He was still a young man but he had acquired a tremendous parliamentary reputation. Beat-
Before anyone could prevent him, he had drawn up an eloquent and detailed memorandum embodying the most alarming and radical proposals. If adopted, his memorandum might well have elicited unemployment. This he had done so in the wrong way. It was revolutionary. After contemplating it with understandable consternation for five months, the cabinet rejected it. But at that time unemployment had doubled since Labour had taken office. Mosley left the party. He was sick to death of watching socialist barons switching from anything that resembled a serious discussion of unemployment or anything else.

Ministerial meetings reminded him of scenes in Bernard Shaw's The Apple Cart. What he wanted was something that no respectable politician could envisage without shrinking from his face: action, immediate action. And accordingly he founded the so-called "New Party" which was too new by half to appeal and a wave of reaction in the weight of lots of intellectuals indefatigably finding reasons for doing nothing:whereupon Mosley took the inevitable step and launched the British Union of Fascists.

But before doing so, he "made one more effort to remain within the system. In December 1930 he issued his "new" party as a Political Manifesto, signed by Aneurin Bevan, John Strachey, W.J. Brown and himself. In left-wing parties it is bad enough to be incompatible: six months ahead of your leaders; but this brilliant Keynesian Manifesto was a whole generation ahead of Labour thinking. The key of (Mosley's) blatant break from democracy is to be found in the disgraceful events leading up to the collapse of the Labour government in 1931. It was spurned by Whitehall, Fleet Street and every party leader at Westminster, simply and solely because he was right." And who said no? Not, as the Marxists would argue, and liberal churchmen would doubtless surmise, Dr. Goebbels, but Richard Crossman, in his day as bright and steadfast a star of the British Labour Party as you could hope to meet.

Henry's hero

Henry Williamson had delivered himself of whole series of virulent eulogies of Mosley. I liked Henry and I admired some of his books. If already learned that he was given to breathless enthusiasms which were not always discriminating. Racing cars, Richard Jeffries, the scenery of Devonshire and his latest wife with Lawrence of Arabia, cricket and the company at the Savage Club all aroused in Henry the same pentecostalist fervour. One got into the habit of referring to one row of some corroborative evidence before going along with his doxologies. When he began to talk about Mosley I couldn't help wondering how any of what he said was to be believed.

Mosley, Henry panted, was not the ordinary run of politician—a thought which had already occurred to me; he wasn't, in the common meaning of the word, a politician at all. He was a philosopher, a visionary who was also a hard and incisive thinker, an incomparable orator who actually had something to say, he was prodigiously cultivated, his integrity was absolute. Intelligence, culture and integrity were not exactly the qualities I associated with politicians of whatever variety, left, right or centre. This time, I felt, Henry was really saying it on a bit thick.

"You must meet Mosley"

For some reason or other, he got it into his head that I must meet Mosley. That was Henry for you. He always trying to set up some sort of encounter, usually between people who were bound to be incompatible. It was Henry who had the notion of bringing Mosley and T.E. Lawrence together and it was while hurling off on his communication, he got the nerve to bring a project with Henry that Lawrence crashed and was killed. It's just possible, suppose, that a meeting between Mosley and Lawrence was inevitable in any event, but it was difficult to see why Mosley should be interested in meeting Alister Kershaw. "It's vital that you should meet, "Henry kept proclaiming in his best Lycean manner, "it's vital—it's only through the sun-enriched communication between..."

So I registered not Mosley's address and did nothing about it.

It was Richard Aldington not Henry, who was eventually responsible for bringing about the sun-drenched communication. He had some correspondence with Diana Mosley whose gifts as a writer he greatly, and rightly, esteemed, and one day suggested that a book of mine must amuse her. I don't know that she ever read it but, in any case, it was only by my sending it that, somehow in 1958, I was invited to lunch at the Mosley's house at Orsay outside Paris.

This was an event. A man who for years past had been preserved, so many admirable qualities, so many bellicose slamming of fists on bar counters, by newspaper editors, university professors, high on civic responsibility, professional politicians, and the members of all those leagues and committees which had bored one stiff in the thirties—i.e. my bloodstained way, I felt that such a man had to have a great deal in his favour...

Mosley's reputation when I met him was still capable of throwing a scare in into the pateruni circles. Circles is right—round and round they go....Indeed, the New Statesman (that Peggy's Paper of the Left)—charged that Mosley "must be the only Englishman today who is beyond the pale" whereas "nobody would flinch if you wrote from Moscow and said you'd dined with Kim Philby."

Mosley's patriotism unquestionable

Everyone to his own pale. Mosley had never been charged with, let alone convicted of, any offence whatever: it was never suggested that he had betrayed his country and the object to do so not even those who persecuted him had the nerve to question his patriotism.

Philby, on the other hand—the left hand, that is a self-confessed and unrepentant traitor, his whole life had been a lie, he had worked gleefully against the interests of his own country as if a crassly loyal, and uniquely loathsome tyranny. Whatever the New Statesman might say, I can think of at least one person who'd flinch at the idea of lunching with General Philby of the KGB—little old me, that's who.

I could face lunching in the company of Sir Oswald Mosley without a tremor.

[To be continued]

Mr. Kershaw's book [University of Queensland Press, 1986] is out of print. It may be obtained from Mr. L. E. Kershaw, The Stone Cottage, Bennington Road, Frampton, WA.
IN MEMORIAM

BARNETT, W. H./M.: W/W of 8th (Leicestershire) Bn of 8th Bn, with ops in S. Africa and India and casualty on 20 July 1916 during the Battle of the Somme.

CLARKE, J. A.: O/N of 14th Bn, 1st Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

FLANAGAN, P.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

HALL, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

HARRIS, C.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

JOSEPH, W.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

KELLY, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

MCDONALD, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

PULLEN, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

ROBERTS, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

SIMPSON, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

THOMAS, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

WOOD, J. H.: W/W of 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, and 1st/6th Bn, 2nd/4th Bn, was killed in action on 29 October 1918.

January-December 1991

3 Opinion Manipulators

At the Blackshirt is a symbol of faith and a new
means of propaganda. It has been so successful that
our opponents now seek to de-
prive us of it.

Q: Do you consider the
use of a uniform an essential
part of your organisation?

A: They make a great
mistake in thinking it is
clothes alone that have
advanced our cause. It is the
spirit of our movement which
will be unaffected by any
law of this kind. We shall
carry on just the same with
or without uniform.

Apart from a brief appearance
in 1938, the novelty
boycott remained in force un

til 1942 when Mosley was seen
on the nation's screens lead

ing his Save Britain from
Communism in East London
on Mayday.

Research has established
that the 1936 Mosley inter
ventions still exist and
has been shown in trun
ced form in recent years.

What a pity the recent
Competition for 1936
BANNED did not live up to its
name and show in full this
truly banned film for the
first time.

In the Mosley name still that 'dangerous'
to the 1990's establishment?

-Another film was made of the 1936-37 'Police of Wexford' Cable Street' event - by Blackshirts with their own cine cameras.

The result was edited into a sound film entitled The Royal Mint Affair, which included an innovative sequence in colour of the Street at 1936. The revelations of this

And the authorities 'borrowed'
many of the movement's archives, and further 'buried'
of those stored - "no names, no pack drill" - depleted

The editor would like to
hear from anyone who can add to the research being under-
taken and post-Blackshirt, perhaps we can even turn up a copy of the Royal
Mint Affair.

2 Soviet Collapse
celve the desire but find the
means to join their brothers.*

It has been said that in the
time since Mosley was
spun by an 'estab-
ishment' of third-raters
because 'he was right'.

Posternity will award
his place in history.

One of the Greatest

Old Comrades

DENNIS FOLEY

With regret we report the death at 87 last year of DENNIS FOLEY, the last District
Leader of N/P Bethnal Green, British Union's largest
branch.

Under 'Nick' Clarke, its first D/L, the Branch grew to a four-figure membership. It
continued to grow under his successor, Cyril Fiskett, Dennis, in the 1960s, how-

er, taking over several weeks before B.P. was banned.

When Dennis was released he became foreman of a Black-

FIMT'S builders who bravely employed released
detained and older Black-

shirts to work on the ex-
tensive local bomb damage.

-Half a crown and a pair of boots

These were the very same
boots that had been worn
by the Scottish soldiers who
had landed in Scotland
during the First World War.

Some of these boots still
had snow on them.

But where had the
Russians got the snow?

Everyone know that there
had always been a desperate
shortage of boots in Russia and
that what few Russian boots
had lasted long because the
soles were made of card-
board. These boots were
very well made - though of an
old fashioned design.

When Napoleon's army
retreated from Moscow in
1812, many of his troops
were in such a hurry to escape
the cold that they

In the place of bare foot.

These scattered boots were
collected by the returning
Russian army, put into a
military warehouse and
forgotten for a hundred
years.

It is believed that a
dof these boots still sur-
cvive, and I know of one
docker's grandson who puts
them on for his annual
walking holiday. They are
now highly sought by
Russian and British military
collectors.

The Editor disclaims
responsibility for Boots
Bailey's revelations.
What British Sovereignty? by Desmond Irvine

They lied and lied in 1939 as they bartered it away

One of the greater fabrications of truth by our politicians was about the declaration of the last war. Its utter recklessness, uselessness, from the wrong policies, and to fight the wrong enemy.

It was 1940, the Germans seemed to be 'sitting out' the war and some were having second thoughts on the senselessness of it all. The Government was worried so on the radio went Minister of War Sir Osvald Mosley who assured us that we had the best trained army that had ever been seen, the best equipped army ever known, and that it was ready in France and we had nothing to worry about.

But when General Bernard Montgomery heard the broadcast according to his memoirs, he could not believe his ears because it bore no correspondence whatever with what he saw in his own 3rd Division. He said that Mosley was a liar, and further that the army was badly equipped that transport had to be called and called from the shires, counties and backyards of England. There was not even enough ordnance issued to transport his troops and the few pieces of equipment he had.

The condition of his own division was typical he said, and that the 1940 debacle was entirely due to the British Government and not even the enemy. And while they lied they lied deliberately silenced opposition. The voice of truth Mosley and his British Union supporters were put away in prisons and concentration camps accompanied by their lying, justification for their act.

Even now the British people do not realise what these men did. Far from providing the country with a defence they did nothing of the sort. In 1939 unemployment was rife and in their minds they thought of only solving it was a war with Germany. By this policy the old-gang politicians landed us in the most disastrous war this country had ever seen. The Empire was lost and in fact all the Mosley forecast came about.

Today the heirs to this old gang, the Labour Party, the Conservative Party - though it is hard to see what they are conserving, face all the difficulties and impossible policies that Mosley always warned about, and faced with the moment of truth of the future or Britain they cry: 'Our Sovereignty'.

When Clement Attlee, Prime Minister of the first post-war Government was asked in 1947: "Is 50 years old and is beheaded UNCONVICTED PRISONER-Reg Number 6830 - NAME: Constance Louise Fisher - SENTENCE: 180" Louise and husband 'Inky' were attending their first Commemoration Dinner, dedicated this year not only to Sir Oswald Mosley, the greatest Englishman and European of our times but to the women members of British Union and Union Movement. In an atmosphere pregnant with the ever-present spirit of Mosley, unique to those who followed him, and in the presence of Lady Mosley, old comrades mingled with new younger friends and literary and academic guests from this country and overseas.

In a moving speech, Mrs Irvine told of her incarceration in prison with Lady Mosley and other Blackshirt women during the last war. She had first seen Lady Mosley on a bleak November day in the grim surroundings of Holloway Prison exercise grounds. By this time she had been incarcerated for nearly six months and was looking thin and pale but even in the ugliness of Holloway still looked in
Looking back: 1991

Academics in discord?

As we reported in our April/May issue, several old Blackshirts participated in a "Battle of Cable Street" Witness Seminar organized by the Institute of Contemporary British History at the Institute of Historical Research, London University. Its purpose "to get behind the myths and its aftermath."

We have abstained from comment on the event until we have had sight of the Institute's report. As we go to press we understand that the transcript "has not yet been agreed by all the participants." Whether this has happened it will be published in the Institute's Journal due to appear in April. The Seminar took place in May last. We cannot understand why it would be the area of disagreement. Unless some who wish to perpetuate the 54-year old myth of 'Cable Street' are the only surviving Communist MP.

The juxtaposition was more dramatic than usual, but the diversity of the group gathered to re-live the 1936 Battle of Cable Street when Mosley's planned march through the Jewish East of London was thwarted by mass protest - characterizes witness seminars which bring together extraordinary groups of people to discuss a historical event in which they were involved... [it] represented a new departure for the witness format, used to explore an event that created considerable passion and still does. Its success was the vivid evocation of the atmosphere of the East End on October 4th 1936. To the relief of the more nervous organizers there was no threat of a re-run between still vitriolic shop-stewardiarian participants. But while peaceful, the atmosphere was undoubtedly charged. There was no sense of the meeting of minds seen sometimes in gatherings of soldiers who fought on opposite sides. Fifty-five years on the ideological gulf was unbridgeable as ever.

To the ex-Blackshirts this would have been a welcome sight when they were unable to clear their way through protesting crowds estimated to be as large as 300,000... was still a defeat for free speech and a concession to mob rule....

The Times Higher Educational Supplement: 31 May 1991

How Richards on seminars that recreate modern events by letting those involved in them answer for their actions.

Thanks for Cable Street memories

A certain frisson is inevitable in any company when someone stands up and states boldly: "I am a lifelong friend of Oswald Mosley. I believe he had the right policies for the whole country."

When former Blackshirt Sid Bailey made that candid announcement at London University's Institute of Historical Research, it was no random academic assembly that he was addressing.

He was speaking at the invitation of one distinguished Jewish historian, Geoffrey Alderson, professor of politics and contemporary history at Royal Holloway and Bedford New College. Seated next to him was another, David Osserman, director of the Wiener Library. Around the table were several more ex-Blackshirts and a formidable array of veteran left-wing activists including Phil Piratin, the only top surviving Communist MP.

The Jewish Chronicle: 10 May 1991

Veterans recall a war in the streets

By JULIAN ROSSOFF

Forty-five years after they last faced each other in the streets of London's East End, a dozen veterans of the "Battle of Cable Street" met for a final confrontation.

Former Fascists and anti-Fascists gathered at London University's Senate House in an "old boy's disillusion" organized under the auspices of the Institute of Historical Research.

The veterans recalled their experiences of that day in 1936 when 200,000 East Enders, many of them Jews, defeated British Fascism.

As they talked, the old enmity was rekindled, with each side blaming the other for the violence that marred one of the largest demonstrations in British political history...
2 Looking back: 1991

THE PETTY POLITICIANS WHO NOW RUN BRITAIN

Mosley plaque rejected

"I can assure you that we most definitely were not in favour of erecting a plaque for Sir Oswald Mosley or any other Fascist leader..."

Dame Shirley Porter, the current Westminster Lord Mayor, was commenting on the Council’s decision last February, when she was Council Leader, to reject a proposal to mark Mosley’s former home in the area with a commemorative plaque, part of a scheme to honour its former residents.

Dame Shirley, who is the daughter of the late Sir Jack Orme, founder of the Tesco chain, will no doubt be herself remembered. Even if only for her sale of Council cemeteries at 5p each.

According to the Jewish Chronicle, one carry Gable, editor of the anti-Fascist magazine Searchlight, was pleased with the Council’s decision, one towards which he had no doubt made his representations from the magazine’s subsidized and fortified hide-away in the area.

Oddly the Council did not know who had made the Mosley proposal.

Perhaps it was Mr. Gable?

Contrasting with the petty action of the Salford councillors, 200 leaders of the British aviation industry including Sir Peter Masefield, former BOMC chairman, the chairman of British Aerospace, Professor Roland Smith, and Richard Flett, managing director of BAE’s Manchester factories – gathered at the old Brooklands car racetrack to honour Sir Alliott Verdon-Roe in a ceremony to mark the 80th anniversary of his historic flight.

There are still fortunately in Britain today, men of honour divorced from politics who are determined to pay their respects to the courage and integrity of their fellow-countrymen of Britain’s recent past, irrespective of their associations or views on society. But one would have to look long and hard to find them in the ranks of the political parties.

MOSLEY: He needs no plaques –

DURING World War II Sir Oswald was interned. Only now, 60 years later, are revisionist historians beginning to analyse Mosley in an unemotional light.

compilation Dinner and British Union 50th Anniversary
Saturday 14 November 1992

Sir Alliott Verdon-Roe

THE FATHER OF BRITISH FLYING

By John Christian

When in the early 1900s the young marine engineer and pioneer motorist A. V. Roe started to design and construct a machine that would fly, there were many who regarded him as a madman.

Until a day in June 1908 when in a small airplane at the old Brooklands car racing circuit he became the first person to fly in Britain, leaving the ground for distances of 75 to 150 feet, almost a year before the first official Royal Aeronautical Society recognised flight by J. T. C. Brabazon, the future Lord Brabazon of Tara.

Designed and built himself largely in paper, bamboo, wire and wood, the machine followed the lines of a model driven by a 24-h.p. Antoinette engine which he had won the Daily Mail Model Aeroplane Competition the previous year.

A doctor’s son, Alliott Verdon Roe was born in Patricroft, near Manchester, and educated at St. Paul’s School, King’s College, Strand, but at 14 went to study surveying under a civil engineer in British Columbia. On his return a year later he served an apprenticeship at the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Locomotive Works followed by two years at sea as marine engineer. Back ashore
FATHER OF BRITISH FLYING


Law - he sired four sons and five daughters!

He then led the way in British aviation, developing the tractor biplane. The Avro D came in 1911, F in 1912, and the superb 504 in 1913.

It was the combat version of the AVRO 504 that bombed Zeppelins at Friedrichsfafen shortly after the outbreak of World War I, and it was an AVRO flown by Com­mander Biggins, that brought down the first Zeppelin. In 1917 when the Royal Flying Corps finally got down to an adequate system of pilot training, it was the 504 that was selected, as an admirable aircraft with full aerobatic capabilities but without vices, to be the training aircraft. It was fitted with dual controls and 'cowboy tubes' between cockpits so that pupil and instructor could converse in the air, and by 1918 it had trained the majority of the pilots in the RFC, the largest Air Force in the World. After the war it continued to be used by the RAF until 1933.

The last year of the war brought Verdon-Roe the OBE, but peace with severe Government spending cuts on military aircraft put the majority of aircraft building firms out of business, great numbers of workers, including talented designers and technicians with skills acquired through the great expansion of knowledge gained in the production of fighting aircraft.

AVRO survived and in common with other survivors searched for a market for which they could produce. A cheap and economical light one-seater machine appeared to be the way ahead, with aspirations of a future mass market, and AVRO was one of the first in the field with its AVRO Baby.

The 'lightplane' concept, which saw it as a sort of competitor of the sports car, was not a success and it was the Government's sponsorship of flying clubs and lightplane competitions in the r.-1920s that developed the new concept of a high performance lightplane capable of flight with more than one person, from which came the Avro Bluebird and the Avro Avian, the latter which made the first light aviation flight to Australia. Piloted by Capt. W. N. Lancaster with Mrs Keith Miller, the Avian left Croydon on 14 October 1927 and arrived in Port Darwin on 19 March 1928.

But for 'Mr. Avro', 1928 brought a partings of the ways for his firm was bought over his head by Siddlely interests. Nonplussed he took an interest in S. E. Saunders Ltd of Cowes, a builder of flying boats for the Air Ministry, later to become Saunders-Roe, known for its Saro Flying Boats, marine craft, and for whom he was President at his death thirty years later. The following year he received his Knighthood.

In the 1930s he became a pioneer in another field - economic reform and wrote articles on the need for the State to regain its prerogative over currency creation, and became Vice-President of the Economic Reform Institute.

Mosley Man

His pioneering spirit also led him to the young British Union and in June 1934 he organised and spoke at a meeting to introduce Blackshirt speakers at his home at Haslemere, Hampshire. He was not then a member but he joined immediately after and became an advisor on monetary matters to the Blackshirt Policy Directorate.

In World War II he was to suffer the loss of his eldest and third sons in the RAF, killed on operations in 1941 and 1943, and although no longer connected, aircraft bearing his name were prominent in operations, the 4-year old AVRO Anson - to become known as 'Faithful Annie' - bore the brunt of the air anti-submarine operations in the early part of the war, and the AVRO Lancaster became Britain's most successful heavy bomber.

After the war Sir Allcott Verdon-Roe maintained his life-long pioneering spirit and became chairman of the Aviation Development, and precision engineering companies, and remained a staunch supporter of Oswald Mosley and his Union Movement, in spirit, financially, and as a contributor to Union.

Sir Allcott Verdon-Roe was a great fighter to
Commemoration Dinner

the words of Tennyson: 'A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair.'

She continued: 'I was not in prison in those early days of May and June 1940 when so many of our British Union members, men and women, were first arrested, and Lady Mosley so cruelly taken from her children - the youngest an eleven weeks old baby. We can never know the pain and anguish she suffered in those first weeks. I was not detained until October 1940 and first put in C Wing where there were not many 18b detainees, but after a few weeks was moved to F Wing which then was used solely for 18b prisoners. It was then that I found the strength and comradeship of other British Union members, and met Lady Mosley daily.

In my younger days it had been my ambition to go to Royal Holloway Women's College but had to be content with a humbler Training College. As it occurred I did get to Holloway - but the Prison, not the College. What an education that was!

I rubbed shoulders with all kinds of people whom I would never have met but for 18b. I was one of the luckier ones. I was still young and in good health and did not suffer the heart-ache of leaving children and family outside. But I had my job and my livelihood.

There were so many talented British Union women there and each had her own character and style of living. It was in some ways a rich experience. I learned so much from them and Lady Mosley enlarged my whole vista of literature, art and music, and she was always so kind in lending me books when they were hard to obtain.

Holloway had its lighter moments. I well remember Fay Taylor whose cell was on the ground floor of O Wing. When lock-up time arrived, which was very early evening, she was usually gossiping with a friend on the top floor and she would make a mad dash along the corridor, down the central staircase, and a further race along the bottom corridor, to arrive at her cell door as the wardress finished calling her name, just in time for lock-up. We tried to time her once, and told her it was the nearest she could get to her beloved motor-racing. Alas, Fay is no longer with us.

I remember another story concerning Lady Mosley. In F Wing we were eventually allowed the use of the kitchen and could do some of our own cooking. Lady Mosley obtained permission to prepare a hot meal and send it by visitor to O.M. in Brixton Prison. With great ingenuity she made a rough hay-box in which was the casseolle made with her loving care. When she returned to the kitchen she showed how much he had enjoyed it and it was so overjoyed that she rushed from her cell and said to Miss Baxter, one of the older wardresses: 'Isn’t it wonderful - my husband enjoyed the meal so much.'

Then recollecting she said: 'But of course you know, you censored the letter' to which Miss Baxter replied: 'No, dear, I didn’t know. I censor and initial his letters, but I never know what he has written because I can never read his writing!'

Lady Mosley always behaved with great courage in prison and demanded no special favours, her natural charm and dignity winning over wardresses who at first had been antagonistic.

Many names come to mind of fellow-prisoners. Women like ex-suffragette Mrs. Elan, Mrs Winfield, Kathleen Marsden, Florence Hayes, Ann Good, and that stalwart from Lancashire Agnes Booth, and many more. Sadly they are no longer with us and we are becoming an endangered species. I don’t see any ‘Greens’ rushing forward to protect or preserve us.

But we certainly can be certain of preservation because as history is written in true perspective it will be seen more and more how right was the purpose and purpose of Oswald Mosley, many of his far-sighted ideas now taken up.

In the years there has been no easy way for Lady Mosley. She bears our Leader’s name and has never once flinched or faltered. Her loyalty and staunchness are magnificent and she has never missed an opportunity in speaking or writing to answer all those scurrilous attempts to blacken O.M.’s name, but always with this steadfastness is her wonderful wit and sense of humour so evident in Holloway Prison.

For all those present I assure her that she has the admiration and love of us all.

Michael Quill

In his welcome speech MICHAEL QUILL paid tribute to the women of British Union and Union Movement whose work, loyalty and sacrifice had been outstanding.

They had not yet been featured in ‘Comrade’ to any extent because its first task was to n ail the historical lie, built up by a fiftieth anniversary propaganda in Press, Radio, TV and the old gang political parties, that the British Union by 1939 was a spent force, and that Mosley and his Blackshirts were traitors.

The pages of ‘Comrade,’ bear witness to the irreproachable truth as its research in issue after issue gives news of yet another British Union lost old comrades brought home so peacefully rest with our Blackshirts. Dead in our Roll of Honour. Still just the tip of the iceberg yet it is already proven that Mosley’s Blackshirts were killed in action on the line of duty or enemy battle area of the Second World War, and given their opposition to the politicians justification for the war, this record of patriots is second to none.

Later he spoke of the coming General Election and our
If anything, it was the prospect of meeting Lady Mosley which most agitated me. The newspaper bits and pieces about her which I'd read unavailingly came across as flat. If time hadn't done a thing to bouy up my social aplomb.

To begin with, the journalists couldn't mention her name without identifying her as one of the "famous Mitford sisters". They explained that she had been the most sparkling of the Bright Young Things of the Twenties, and that Hitler was no sparkler. You didn't have to read between the lines to appreciate that you'd better be a viscount or at least a son of a viscount if you were to have a chance of winning her approval. Moreover, the columnists cooed, opening wide their big blue eyes, she was not only the wife of a baronet, but the daughter of a lord and the sister of a duchess -- a heady mixture for someone like me who was never at home to spot, with his betters. Finally, the journalists tirelessly "revealed" that Hitler had declared her to be the perfect type of woman. In fact, her last titter, I imagine, was designed to put us on our guard, the implication being that anyone considered beautiful by Hitler was obviously a bad lot...

Mosley's historic house

Mosley's house had been built for one of Napoleon's generals and had been subsequently baptised -- whether by the general himself or one of his entourage I don't recall -- le Temple de la Gloire, the Temple of Glory. It was classified as a historical monument so that nothing about it could be changed, not even the name. Mosley derived a certain sardonic amusement from his address. "Half the population of England," he observed wryly, "have been taught to consider me a megalomaniac." When they hear that I live in a house called 'The Temple of Glory' they'll be convinced that I've gone right over the edge.

In fact, the house wasn't as grand as the name suggested. Readers of the New Statesman and similar publications no doubt had a mental image of Mosley brooding darkly in some sort of pretentious Adler House. The poor things would have been disconsolate by the "Temple", an elegant Palladian villa altogether unsuitable for brooding. The rooms were high, beautifully proportioned, and perfectly furnished. Lamps ran down to an ornamental lake on which a number of decorative but somewhat peevish swans were to be seen romantically gliding. It was the sort of house which looked as though it ought to be inhabited by civilised, cultivated people of discriminating taste, which it was.

Meeting Diana

Meeting Diana Mosley made me realize that if Hitler and I had nothing else in common we were in total agreement as regards feminine beauty. She had too, magical ability to make one feel, if not at home (the Temple de la Gloire could never have been home to plain colonial me) at any rate not too painfully out of one's allotted sphere. At one moment there I was, hilariously conscious of not being Cecil Beaton, and the next I had been somehow bewitched into thinking that nothing could be nicer than to be Alister Kershaw. I remember the feast with gratitude.

The real Mosley

Mosley had the same engaging talent. As soon as he came into the room I was attracted, too, by his spontaneous friendliness, an evident readiness to like one. I was attracted too by his manifest zest for life which showed itself in his athletic movements and his vigorous speech. He was a strikingly good-looking man, which never does any harm. His voice was agreeably classless. It was not, needless to say, a proletarian rasp but it wasn't an aristocratic bumble, either.

If I'd ever been fool enough to believe the journalists, Mosley would have been a sickening disappointment. I'd been subjected to far more riveting stories from liberals in good standing than were ever directed at me by Mosley. I never spied him aggressively jutting his chin. Never while I was present did he pound his fist in demagogic frenzy. One drank delicious burgundy at his table; I never knew him drink blood. He was a very off "fascist" altogether.

On the day war was declared, he had published a message to his followers calling on them "to do nothing to injure our country, or to help any other power". That was when the British communists were being vociferous about the wickedness of the "imperialist war". So who was arrested? Mosley, of course; and for what is known as good measure, Lady Mosley with him. Their three-month-old baby was given the benefit of the doubt.

They had a rough time of it. They were not nearly rough enough to satisfy the left-wing press. They were allegedly enjoying all manner of extraterritorial delights. Diana was known to have a lady maid in attendance on her in her cell, and Mosley himself was roundly accused of wolfing caviar, although Russian, always makes the left go faint) and cynically savouring rare vintages. But whatever resentment they felt afterwards was greatly controlled. When (which didn't often happen) they mentioned the ignoble business it was with contemptuous flippancy. "Speaking as an old lag..." Mosley would say, or "Of course, we go ashore..." With what one thing and another, I very soon came to the conclusion that if Oswald Mosley was the monster we'd been reliably assured he was, then I had a regrettable weakness for monsters.

Visiting the Temple de la Gloire was a considerable and continuing pleasure. I never did turn into Cecil Beaton of Evelyn Waugh but that didn't trouble anyone as far as I could see. True to form, I managed to put my foot in my mouth more often than I would have wished, and I managed to be friends with all the well-known public figures who always proved to be friends of either Mosley or his wife; but these sojourns of mine were benignly overlooked and, since I was invited back at frequent intervals, I take it I was a reasonably welcome guest. It was not very long before we were on first-name terms in as far as Mosley was concerned, on quasi-first-name terms in as far as he was always "Ron" or "Kit" to his friends, never "Oswald".

No ordinary politician

Such politicians as I'd come across from time to time had never offended me with their vivacity and many-sidedness. Once they'd abused their colleagues and
He had been involved in politics ever since his election to the House of Commons at the age of twenty-two but he could, and did, talk about plenty of other matters. I wish I could reproduce an astonishing conversation which he had on the works of Goethe: it almost induced me to read Goethe myself — quite an achievement. When he did discuss politics, I listened to him with some of the lancinating boredom which the subject normally produced in me. He was disinclined to talk about the past, not because he in any way regretted the stand he had taken at different times in the past but because his vigorous intelligence naturally directed his thoughts to the future. A clarion voice too, I didn’t read it fully at the time but I did later. I remember him predicting (to give one example) that what he called "the coming multinational state" would take the form of a consortium of oil-producing states and, further, that one of the consequences would be the same catastrophic unemployment which he had vainly tried to eradicate when he was active — all too active — in the Labour Party. Just possibly the "leaders" of the Western world were also aware that such a situation was likely to arise but, if they were, they certainly kept the information to themselves.

The idea of borrowing money and taking out mortgages they could never repay that they wanted to join it.

"The truth is that the European spirit, that same spirit that in 1933 inspired the people of Berlin to tear down the Bolshevik flag and march streets for liberty until crushed by German tanks, burst forth after forty-odd years in chains, with little help from our old gang politicians."

It was Mosley, whose ideas greatly influenced European thought, that for over forty years fueled the enchained and numbing European spirit and it is that spirit that is an anathema to the strange crowd now in Parliament. They prefer always safe divisions, safe seats, do nothing, march along so they raise the fraudulent cloud-cuckoo-land cry of Sovereignty, but it is the sovereignty of their own chattering club at Westminster which they defend. "The Parish Pump mentality at a time when the parish pump itself is dry."

The time is nigh for a new movement of the people, born out of the pioneering Union Movement, in rhyme with Mosley’s vision splendidly.

"From the dust we rise to see a vision that came not before. All things are now possible; and all will be achieved by the final order of the European."

**Abridged from Desmond Irvine’s speech at the Commemoration Dinner.**

Janet 1992

**COMRADE**

What Sovereignty?

parliament why the economy was in such a state he said: "This is due to external factors which have no control." If a Prime Minister of this country admits that, then what is he a government of, and where is the Sovereignty?

The answer is that the idiocy of British policy, with the political parties in union, bartered it away in 1939, pitching a half — badly equipped country into that unnecessary war which was to be the death knell of Great Britain.

So what do they mean those who cry Sovereignty in rejection of a closer Union of Europe to which all other states are moving? Those who think we are island off one coast of Florida instead of mainland Europe, even if because of our lost strength resulting from that war had subverted it into an aircraft carrier for American might to hold at bay the very Communist power which our politicians had brought into being.

Now that this threat has collapsed, along comes incidentally the latest I’ll of the British political establishment, that they created the liberation of Europe. They suggest that the Russians, the Poles and other Eastern Europeans looked into the shop windows of Selfridges and Harrods and were so taken with what they saw, that they were so impressed with the ordinary politician. His habit of actually listening to what other people had to say was alone enough to prove that. He enjoyed the rapid and uninhibited exchange of opinions. I never knew him try and hold the floor. He hadn’t the slightest objection — rather the contrary — to being interrupted or contradicted. Some fascist! I kept on reflecting.

Mutilracial nonsense

Not did they ever let on if they appreciated the massive immigration might cause a problem or two. The Panglosses of both the Left and the Right were still hallelujahing them over the imminent prospect of "multi-racial societies". Le bonne blague! Kit saw from the beginning that there wasn’t much likelihood of Pakistanis and Yorkshiremen externally tossing each other in a mixture of nut-brown ale and palm-tody simply because told they ought too. And was it really on the cards that they’d become chumier than ever once the unemployment that Kit rightly foresaw had become a reality? The question, of course, had not so much crossed the minds of the democratic medicine men. "Every Englishman out of work," Kit observed, "will resent every migrant who isn’t. No doubt it’s intellectually unreasonable, no doubt it’s morally wrong, but that’s going to be the attitude. And the idiots who are running things imagine that they can legislate prejudice out of existence, abolish hostility by the pass laws which will oblige people to love their neighbours. Christ wasn’t able to get the message across; it’s improbable that the Race Relations Board will be any more successful."...  

Editor Diana

Kit had as lively sense of humour as anyone needs (it’s an overrated virtue anyway) but he was not, in my experience, an especially witty man. That didn’t matter. Diana could provide enough. It may be obtained from The Wisdom of Diana Mosley: that’s an anthology I’d enjoy compiling. Her story of the article on Ezra Pound would certainly have its place in a magazine called The European and somebody submitted an exegesis of Pound’s Cantos. Knowing his reverential attitude to art, the work, Diana thought it would be prudent to seek the great man’s approval of the article. Weeks went by with no answer. Finally, since the decision had to be taken, she went ahead and published the thing and no sooner had it appeared that Pound’s belated comments arrived. "So-and-so’s article is nuts," he wrote in his folksy way: "can it". A few days later, having seen the new issue of The European he dropped a line: "What’s the idea," he asked, "publishing that article? I told you it was nuts and you should can it." "Dear Ezra, Diana replied, 'it’s all due to the misunderstanding between English English and American English. When you said the article was nuts, I thought you meant that the author had got to the kernel of the problem and when you said 'can it', I thought you meant preserve it..."

This is the sort of drollery I would have listened to gratefully, all day, just as, in a completely different register, less sportive conversation had me invariably enthralled.

I delighted in my visits to Temple de la Gloire as what might properly as a respectable left-winger would have delighted in spending a cheery evening with General Phiby in the games room of the Lankan prison.

© Mr. Kershaw’s book (University of Queensland Press, 1986) is out of print. My thanks to book seller R.I. Risk, The Stone Cottage, Brenington Road, Frencestown, USA.  

The Temple de la Gloire, built for a Napoleon general
FATHER OF BRITISH FLYING

The end — in January 1958 in his eighty-first year. One of the kindest of men and greatest of patriotism, a breed of Englishman rich in the annals of Britain's former greatness, today sadly lacking.

May the example of such men be a catalyst for the youth of today and tomorrow to hark the glinting slide to decadence, and heed Sir Allott, reach for the skies in a striving to restore the greatness of Britain's past. A British strong again from the wealth of courage and genius of its forefathers that history suggests were born to lead, its new generations joined in British union, leading the European peoples in Mosley's concept of the ever striving to higher forces of human existence.

IN MEMORIAM

Mark! the sound of many voices, Echoes through the vale of ages!

WESLEY, John, 2nd Lt. R.F.C., 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

DANIEL, Joseph, 1st Lt., R.F.C., 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

CLAYTON, William, 2nd Lt., R.F.C., 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

CLAYTON, Richard, 2nd Lt., R.F.C., 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

STEWART, Alexander, 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

MOSS, William, 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

ALLEN, Peter, 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

OWEN, Thomas, 1st Bn. Durban Inf., South Shields British Union, died of heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action, Great War at the age of 81. Died on action, said coroner. 1941.

Old Comrades

COMMEMORATION DINNER

need as individuals to make our opinions heard.

The economy and immigration, a term coupled with the growing size of what is now described as 'the ethnic minorities', are two of the important issues and they are linked although the political parties will again in unison and in cowardly try to avoid this latter problem which could be the death knell of the British as we and our fathers and forefathers knew it.

They accuse of being 'racist' any who in white Britain born, concerned in the continuation of the British way of life, like countless generations before him, who raises the issue" he said. "At the same time they have the hypocrisy to boast about helping the Third World, yet steal from those countries their greatest hope — their own people who have brains, initiative and determination.

What we discern is that they have no desire to be an Indian doctor working in Britain when there were so few doctors in India and so much suffering.

Can those poorer countries progress when the poor can run small and large businesses are permitted to enter and trade in Britain, leaving behind the poor and starving?

What was needed was a massive programme to attract immigrants, and their British born offspring who have acquired Western skills, to return and build up their own countries.

To create the conditions to persuade then to return would require a great industrial effort to build and equip places for them, a demand that could move Britain out of recession, provide work for our unemployment, and give us the breathing space to build a new social order here in Britain.

Lady Mosley

In a short speech Lady Mosley expressed her appreciation to those who had come again from the wealth of courage and genius of its forefathers that history suggests were born to lead, its new generations joined in British union, leading the European peoples in Mosley's concept of the ever striving to higher forces of human existence.

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January 1992

January 1990

Eric Ball

Clare Pelling

Obituary

Clare, who was 75, worked for an overseas bank in the City for 43 years, apart from the war. When he had a heart attack in July 1999, he was home for a few weeks before going back to work.

Ernst Pelling, District Leader from 1938 until his detention as an MP in 1940. Clare died on 14 December in Lancashire where he had lived for some years.

Eric Ball was born on 8 January. Eric Ball, who was District Leader of Rippon until 1938 when he handed over to Roy Pelling.

Mary Burwood

Our Dearest Sympathy to our old comrade Dicky Burwood on the death of his wife Mary in their 62nd year of marriage.

Clare has been in some ways a forerunner for our 'Bethnal Green Battler', now 85.

His old comrades in Friends of O.M. know that it will not fall him now.

Mary Burwood

Our Deepest Sympathy to our old comrade Dicky Burwood on the death of his wife Mary in their 62nd year of marriage.

Clare has been in some ways a forerunner for our 'Bethnal Green Battler', now 85.

Mary Burwood

Our Deepest Sympathy to our old comrade Dicky Burwood on the death of his wife Mary in their 62nd year of marriage.

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Mary Burwood
RAF HERO
A MOSLEY
BLACKSHIRT

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

AFTER NEARLY 50 YEARS, it can now be told, resulting from COMRADE research, that another of Mosley’s Blackshirts, 26-year-old GEOFFREY WARES, who became a successful fighter pilot and RAF personality, paid the supreme sacrifice in the war which Mosley’s men had fought to prevent, his death with another pilot having been described as ‘a story of great bravery and deliberate cold-blooded sacrifice.’

Squadron Leader ‘Cat’s Eyes’ Wares, as he was known, he was the first RAF fighter pilot to wear contact lenses — had been an active Leeds Blackshirt and the B.P’S West Riding Transport Officer. He became a non-active member when his employment precluded such activity.

But inactivity was alien to the six-foot-two Geoff Wares. He became ‘lock-forward’ at Rugby for Headingley; joined the Yorkshire Air Association and flew with the Civic Air Guard. In 1938 he became a representative for Gilchrist’s Leeds process engravers and is still well remembered.

At the outbreak of war he was rejected by the RAP for flying duties because of poor eyesight but accepted as an instructor and went to France with the Advanced Air Striking Force.

On his first leave he went to London and at his own expense — £50, a good sum at the time — was fitted with contact lenses. The RAP then accepted him for flying duties, and after further training was commissioned and joined 263 Squadron as a pilot officer. Shortly after he was published in press and newsmagazines as the first fighter pilot to wear contact lenses.

A meteoric rise in the RAP followed, becoming squadron commander in just over a year, winning both DSO and DFC.

After a 6-month rest from flying duties, Squadron Leader Wares returned to resume command of his squadron — which had been adopted by the Argentine Bellows Club — and supervised its re-equipment with the Typhoon fighter-bomber with which they were to specialise in shooting up ammunition and troop trains in occupied territory.

Wares was soon in action and in successive days was reported shooting down a Dornier, flying at several hundred miles an hour between trees in a French wood, and an ME109...

PAWNSHOP POLITICS

AFTER a British General Election, we ought to have something to say on it. We have. We shall give it the space its degeneration into soap opera deserves. Your General Elections are quite impossible. They are auctions of promises to spend money in the future which neither party owns in the present. The result is simple inflation...

We are little in accord with the views of Chinese dictator Deng Xiaoping but feel he has a point with this 1985 remark to Sir Geoffrey Howe, as are the Tory cheerers, the Bank of England presses will be churning out Government Stock certificates, as one commentator put it, ‘wallpapering the markets...the years of deficit stretch into the distance’...

Good news for the City of London — but not the mass of the British people who in one way or another will pay...
Suburban Blackshirts: Kingston on Thames

BY GORDON BECKWELL

KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES, one of the earliest branches of British Union was born here in 1932, developing into a bustling suburban centre in south-west London - one of the earliest branches of British Union was born, its activity only ending in 1940 when its officers were detained under Regulation 18B.

The Branch, which also covered Surbiton, Tolworth and New Malden, had 125 active members at its peak in the late 1930s according to activitist the late Plo Killot. Writing on Professor Robert Skidelsky's estimate of three non-active members for every Division 1 and 11 [active] member, we can conclude there were some 4-500 card carrying members in the district.

The first known Officer-in-Charge was Mr. Tunbridge who held the rank of Section Leader in April 1934. By the end of the year the branch had moved from its original basement premises into an imposing 4-storey District Headquarters at 16 Surbiton Road and has its own Defence Force with at least 30 members, its role to protect local speakers from organised disruption and violence at meetings, the branch moved in 1936 to 38 Passage close to the busy market centre, and finally in 1940 relocated to 66 London Road.

Kington District was part of the 1st London Area of British Union under District Inspector T.C.H. Ray, a garage-owner who lived in Staines. By 1936 the Division Leader was A.E. Mason whose wedding in Blackshirt uniform was attended by many local uniformed Blackshirts. He is believed to have been killed in action at Dunkirk but his death has not yet been traced by Comrade researchers.

Mason was followed as Division Leader by John Nickolls and finally by John Darby. Although only D/L for a short time, 'Old Nick', as Nickolls was known, was the driving force in the branch right up until his detention in 1940. At various times he was also District Treasurer and Assistant D/L (Sales). To qualify for full uniform he had to sell his quota of 'Actions' which he did from his favourite sales pitch outside Woolworths in Kingston Market.

Years later it was his proud boast that despite the thousands of papers sold there over the years, he was never attacked once. His father, a Non-Confessional Minister, preached against the war from the pulpit at the outbreak of hostilities.

John Darby was the son of a senior police officer in Hull. Former neighbours remember him selling tickets for Mosley's big 1938 Surbiton meeting and missing his being taken away by the police in the 1940 detention witch-hunt although this apparently did not lead to the 18B concentration camps. His next appearance was in army uniform at a Darby family funeral, standing by the side of his brother Frank.

John had been granted compassionate leave and Frank Darby, who had been British Union Division Leader for Hull East branch, had been graciously granted 'leave' by the Home Secretary from his 18B detention, to attend the last rites of his wife, child, father, aunt uncle - in Vanslyoffs.

When Frank was detained he had not long been married and his wife Olga, also a British Union member, was expecting their first child. After the birth of the baby, Mr. Darby senior arranged for the whole family to spend some time with his brother in Belfast and they were all killed in an air raid.

Shortly after Kingston's last District Leader was killed in the war he had sought to prevent and the last District Leader of Hull East, bereft of all his family, came to live in Kingston with his brothers widow on release from his British concentration camp. Later they married and moved to Derby, and as a close comrade, the late John Charnley said in his memoirs: "He was never the same again..... he lost all interest in politics, and who could blame him?"

The first known Women's Officer was Mrs. Martin who was succeeded in December 1933 by Miss Faulkner. By 1937 the Women's District Leader (also the Women's Canvas Organiser for the 1st London Area) was Miss Blanche Greenway who came from a Blackshirt family in North Kingston. She was also Bass Drummer in British Union Women's Drum Corps, and on May 25, 1940, during the first mass arrests of British Union members, she married fellow Kingston member Robert Mann at Norbiton, the announcement of the occasion in the penultimate 'Action' concluding with "Hail Mosley!".

Plo Greenway, mother of Blanche was a well-known locally as a member, an association she maintained in Union Movement after the war.

The branch activities centred around regular Saturday evening meetings by the War Memorial near Kingston Market which before the war remained open, in common with other London street markets, until late in the evening.

Visiting speakers included NHQ's Clement Brunning and 'Nick' Clarke, the District Officer for Bethnal Green North East, later to become known in East London as 'the Idol of Bethnal Green'.

Kingston Blackshirts join a poster parade for Peace in London's West End during the Abyssinia crisis in 1935.
Suburban Blackshirts

One of the latter’s meetings in September 1935 was violently attacked by local Reds but they were firmly resisted by Kingston Blackshirts, earning them the respect of the local stallholders. ‘Nick’ was always well received in Kingston afterwards. A month later Brunning gained a surprising degree of sympathy for his views when at their invitation he debated with local Liberals.

Clement Brunning, one of five Blackshirt brothers, was one of the few to live in a German concentration camp, and though he was a civilian, now lives in a Commonwealth Graves Cemetery in Poland. Particularly poignant for him is that his brother Gay was incarcerated without trial in a British concentration camp, falsely labelled a potential traitor by the political establishment.

The Brunning affair is one of the unsolved mysteries concerning a number of Blackshirts who died or were missing in the war. There is no registration of the deaths of British blackshirts in Government records. Just his name on a grave in a Polish cemetery.

Another popular meeting place in Kingston was the corner of Cambury and Richmond Roads where Blay, Nickells and Bruce Tomkins spoke regularly. The branch targeted Cambury Works and the working class area centred around the Hawker Aircraft Works - for special attention and had intended to contest the local elections there. Well attended meetings were held at the factory gates during lunch break and two over-zealous members were arrested for advertising them. A leaflet one night on the factory wall.

In February 1937 the branch held a party in the Ward at St. Paul’s Church for over 100 children and a year later a successful annual dinner at St. Luke’s Social Centre behind the Hawker Works. So many children were sent by their parents to the Blackshirt’s party shows the growing support they had in a ward where unemployment was high and housing conditions mostly sub-standard. Other social occasions were the branch’s two-shillings-and-sixpence dances at Claremont Hall, Surbiton, which were always a sell-out.

Major events included a meeting at Coronation Baths in the autumn of 1936 and at Surbiton Assembly Rooms in October 1938. William Joyce, then BU Director of Propaganda addressed the former during the course of which women interrupters were ably ejected by local Blackshirt women stewards. Six months later Joyce was expelled from the Movement. Oswald Mosley, the Leader spoke at the latter and was favourably reported by the local press. The Hall was packed with over 500 in 1940, longing outside unable to enter but determined to show their support for O.M. when he left, far outnumbering the Red protesters.

Labour Party's Secretary Francis was severely heckled by local BU supporters at Kingston Guildhall in 1939 when calling for more money for foreign refugees. As Bruce Tomkins explained in local paper, this was because the Council had banned British Union from putting the British case in the same Hall and had also banned its paper 'Action' from local libraries.

Another important activity was house-to-house canvassing and over half of Kingston households had been delivered literature before war came. In 1938, Mosley's new book 'Tomorrow We Live' was sent free to all permanent residents.

The Movement’s papers were sold sold at regular pitches outside Woolworths and Surbiton Station and Hugh Elliott also held a pitch every Friday outside the Empire Theatre opposite Kingston Bus Station. A line of paper sellers, known as a ‘Sales Brigade’, was set up, spaced at regular intervals from one side of Kingston, through the centre to the River Thames was periodically set up and the route became known to locals as 'The Fascist Mile'.

When not involved in political activity its members were often found in a cafe opposite the Coronation Stone. The Branch also regularly donated blood to the Transfusion Service. Boxing matches were also held with other branches who had members proficient in the noble art.

In January 1935 they met a team from NNQ at 'Black House', Chelsea, in the presence of The Leader, no mean boxer himself. In his early school days at Winchester he became clear he had inherited his grandfather Sir Oswald Mosley’s boxing skill - he had been runner-up for the British middle-weight title. The young Mosley was refused permission by his headmaster to enter the Public Schools Championships.

The Kingston team of Randall, Laurence, Draper, Green and Nickeho lost 4-1 but the latter won a free flight over London for being, although a loser, one of the best fighters of the evening.

On the afternoon of October 4 1936, a contingent of Kingston Blackshirts assembled in the Apple Market outside the DNO for inspection before entraining for the Movement’s 4th Birthday on the same line to London, to become known as the Battle of Cable Street. On their return, with members of Richmond and Spelthorne branches, they held an impressive march through the town led by District Inspector Bly to protest at the banned Birthday March. In May 1937, though no longer permitted to wear the Blackshirt, an even larger march was held through the town, this time accompanied by the London Corps of Drums.

Largest house in Ewell Road, Tolworth was used for garden parties to raise funds, a venue that was also used for a successful meeting by Hugh Elliott. Mercedes Barrington, the BU Parliamentary Candidate for Fulham West.

Sub-branches of Kingston were operated in Kingston (August 1934) where Bamber spoke regularly, Hampton (1937) and Thames Ditton the same year. These were the only directions left open for expansion as an adjacent Richmond, Twickenham, Sutton, Epsom, and Wimbledon already had established branches.

British Union continued to campaign vigorously for ‘An Honourable Peace with Britain and Empire intact’ right up until the Government banned the Movement in June 1940. Meetings were still being held at the War Memorial, the lat by Bruce Tomkins, an engineer, who spoke to a large audience, considered to be in good quality, and many new members still joining.

"We always come back"

After the war a branch of Union Movement was quickly formed in Kingston in 1948 with Fred Charles (a former Linhouse BU official) as Branch organiser. Bruce Tomkins (and his sister ?) Flo and Nickells are known to have rejoined at this time.

Ex-Navy boxing champion Tommy Morcan spoke in Kingston Market and O.M visited his district to speak at the Branch Leader’s tea room in nearby Walton-on-Thames.

Evidence of continued activity one to be found in painted slogans and the sun-flash visible until recently opposite the site.
I was raised in the Northern Ontario bush country. An easy country to make a bare living, a difficult one to make a good one.

My parents moved to a Toronto working-class suburb in 1927 just before the stock market crash that caused the Great Depression. My father, an ironworker, was suddenly unemployed. My mother found a poorly paid job asking clothes. Because there was no work for those without qualifications, I went to High School, taking Junior and Senior Matriculations followed by a Special Commercial Course.

The depression brought not only poverty but a degree of political awareness. Youth movements became political and Europe's new movements were subjects of discussion. The Communists had an existence that was more theoretical than real, but in Canada, I had suddenly began to increase and lead a movement. Reports from Russia suggested that Communism was not the answer. Capitalism and Communism were both found wanting. Social Democracy seemed to provide part of the answer but it was intentionally a slow process.

I was interested in solving the social-economic-political problems that underlay Canadian poverty and my reading included a series of articles by Mussolini in The Family Herald, a weekly farmers' paper and was much impressed. Fascism was solving many of Italy's problems while preserving religion and the family.

When a genuine Fascist movement led by Sir Oswald Mosley in Britain received some publicity I was again impressed. An article by Sir Oswald in (of all things) the Christian Science Monitor led me to believe that the British movement had the answer. I wrote for information. I received policy literature and I joined the Movement by return mail, with two of my classmates.

Shortly after the BUF advised that a group had been formed in Winnipeg and was affiliated to the BUF, I contacted them - the Canadian Fascist Party and heard from their 'caretaker leader' Howard Slavin. He was ill health and unable to carry on. Would our group in Ontario take over? I was ready when he asked me to come over to our party.

At the ripe age of 17 I was sceptical of my ability to lead and I was ill-prepared. I had however formed a group in my high school and had a number of excellent out-of-town correspondents in Quebec, Ontario and the west. I had developed into a goodish orator and I therefore accepted the leadership.

I and other Canadian Union members took part in the Canadian Union Congress in Ottawa and when I spoke in a mixture of High School and bush French picked up as a child I received tremendous applause from the French-Canadian delegates who formed about one-third of the Congress. Because of their separation thinking they would not however (with a few exceptions) join but the speech made headlines in the principle paper and was prominently featured in the bulk newspapers from coast-to-coast resulting in an increase of membership - and prove that I was a very poorly paid job I had obtained.

For political purposes I had adopted the name of my maternal grandfather, Charles Brandel - who had been a founder of the original Canadian Labour Party. In my own name I sat an exam and obtained a minor but relatively well-paid civil service post and was able to devote half my income to the party. I was able then, with help, to launch the TRUMBEET, a monthly which I was able to keep going until the war. It was at first muckraged but I then found a printer who printed it at cost in return for my editing of an English page of a foreign-language paper he printed.

We kept in touch with British Union and distributed and sold subs for Action and Blackshirt. I corresponded with Raven Thomson and Bill Risdon and had one letter with some complimentary remarks from O.M.

When war came I dissolved the Canadian Union and advised members to obey the law but work for a negotiated peace. Several of our members were nevertheless interned as we our printer.

My telephone was tapped and attempts were made to catch me. I had however let it be known in certain quarters that I had gained some data on a scandal involving a provincial premier, as well as another leading politician, and this had been lodged with reliable people who would sell it to the media if I was interned.

I was however fired from my civil service job which as I had a perfect record would normally would have been impossible. A Federal Order in Council did the trick. I contested its legality for a time but finally settled for reference implying I had resigned.

So I moved west along the Alaska Highway, taking jobs in construction and mining and on the way stopped off in Alberta to ask the Social Credit government to assist in freeing a member who had been interned on a trumped-up charge. I met three of the Cabinet and other officials who promised help. Two weeks later I was arrested on a serious 'treason' charge having been framed by the Social Credit people who testified I'd said things I had not said. I was granted bail after spending nearly a month in jail and returned for the Spring Assizes.

I was fortunate in getting an honest judge who refused to hear the case and directed the indictment be not filed. He said he had read the evidence and even if I had said and done what they claimed I had not broken any law and he further instructed the police to leave me alone in future.

I had not been considered because of a minor hernia incurred in a mine accident but was offered the operation if I'd join the army. I had it but the army then didn't call me. So I joined the Navy and although offered officer training I enlisted as a postal rating. After brief training I arrived...
AND SO LONG ERIC

Old comrade ERIC WHITTLETON has passed on. Before he died he sent his final contribution to COMRADE, in dedication to those locked away with him in Stafford Gaol in 1940 - the convicted, British Political Prisoners of World War II.

IN STAFFORD GAOL — THEIR SPIRIT LIVED!

When a large party of 188 prisoners arrived at Stafford Gaol in July 1940, and lodged in the part called The Crescent — renovated in 1865 and unused since 1918 — conditions were intolerable until some realization filtered through that we were not to be trifled with.

To maintain some sanity, several of our BU comrades got out several issues of a hand-bound "comix" made up of painted cartoons with an accent on our conditions. What happened to them in the end I have no idea.

Three of the artists, among others, were 'Dex' - Frank Dexter, 'Mac' - Michael McLean, and Don Chambers and I got them to each do a cartoon which I got autographed by, I think, all those then in gaol.

Every signature still still brings back a memory to me and I know our spirits were maintained by the sharing of a great ideal.

'Dex' was D/Compressor of Derby; 'Mac' of Walsall, an ex-police man, is reputed to have become a ballet dancer after the war which shows the versatility of Moseley's men; Don Chambers was in the London Drum Corp and is our 'Old Comrades' trumpeter on the back page. His poignant story was told in COMRADE 19.

He had been taken to desertion from the RFA for he had volunteered on the first day of the war. On release from detention the RFA refused him and he was aged to join the army from which he was soon, in failing health, released. In June 1943, at 24, he died from melanotic carcinoma, just three years after they had put his away without charge or trial, from where it is believed originated his fatal disease.
at CMO land-ship Nile near Greenock, Scotland.

Whilst there I met a girl who had been evicted from a London suburb after being booted out three times and I decided to marry her but I was suddenly transferred to the London CMO.

I made some contacts in London with former British Union members - the Movement was prescribed - and found myself being followed by Alfred Hitchcock type detectives. I saw to it that they received lots of exercise and played the odd prank on them.

I discovered that Joan H., who had been active in British Union, had her house burgled. When her doorbell rang it also rang in the house across the street. We soon put an end to that.

Tall, blonde, attractive Joan was born in Burma where her father was a Civil Servant. He had died but her mother - a thin lady - very much alive. She had been charged, and acquitted, with some vague offence early in the war. I still hear from Joan every Christmas.

Shortly after the 'doorbell' incident, and as the V2 Rockets had started to descend on London in 1944, I was transferred back to Scotland. My officer there, the French-Canadian son-in-law of one of Quebec's most vociferous anti-war politicians was also opposed to the war and he told me that there was an intention to draft me back to Canada.

So I proposed to my girl in Glasgow but she would not accept me until such time that I was back in Canada which I so soon was, a month later with an Honourable Discharge.

Back in Canada I set about getting a passage for my fiancée. It took nearly two years, the costs of which left me broke and we married in Yellowknife, North-West Territories.

It was a wise choice and we're still married with two daughters and six grandchildren.

We have kept moderately active, especially politically, helped by a scooter provided by Veterans Affairs. I support several movements and local causes and have opposed the war-quilt trials here. They have cost upwards of 5 million dollars to set up and the first trial cost the government at least 5 million and the defence, without putting up witnesses secures an acquittal. The old Hungarian acquittal was about 80 and in failing health. The second indictment failed because of the death of the government's main witness. The third case was thrown out by an honest jury who said it was impossible for the defence to get witnesses after so many years.

Despite this costly fiasco as an example, I see that in Britain the idiots in the House of Commons have overruled the Lords and passed an Act to go down the same road.

Every now and again I get a nasty phone call or discover my phone has been bugged. I usually can counter-blast successfully but suffer some damage.

Keep up the good work.

* * *

We bid Farewell to Chuck Crater with the lines from Tennyson in which he found the proper term for his Cu emblem:

"...Blowing over a hundred.
In its teeth a thunderbolt..."

And for him. [21]

1962 - RAF Hero

100 miles inside France near Chartres.

Soon after from Harrowbear, Devon, he was again leading his nine Typhoons in a fighter sweep over France. It was a cold February day, cloud merging with a sea so choppy that a pilot's dinghy would not long survive, and so cold that a pilot's survival was less than an hour. Bad cloud conditions over the French coast decided Barnes to scrub the operation but they would continue over the sea to look for enemy shipping. I borrow from the story told by top World War 2 Allied fighter pilot 'Johanne' Johnson for the detail of the action which ended in the deaths of a young Australian pilot, and ex-Blackshirt Geoffrey Barnes.

Some ten miles west of Guernsey they were 'flying only a few feet above the sea...when the engine of the leading Typhoon cut and Barnes said:

"I'm going to ditch."

The eight pilots circled over their leader. One pilot climbed up a few hundred feet and gave a long Mayday transmission.

A BUP bottle-proof van, the 'agony wagons' which transported Blackshirts to and from meetings, one of which was based at Leeds and ran as far North as Newcastle and South to Birmingham under the charge of West Riding Transport Officer GEOFFREY WARNES. Good training no doubt for his role in the RAF in World War 2. (Below) A 'Tiffee', the Hawker Typhoon fighter-bomber rocket-firing 'tank-buster' flown by Squadron Leader Barnes.

...Flying Officer Tuff... flew low over the ditched Typhoon and saw his squadron commander swimming towards what looked like a half-submerged dinghy.

There was no flak. No enemy fighters. No sudden decision in the heat of battle. There was only the struggling man, who wore contact lenses, in the cold sea, the eight circling Typhoons, and Harrowbear ninety miles away.

Tuff switched on his radio and said:

"I think the C.O.'s hurt and can't get to his dinghy. I'm going to bail out and help him."

Someone said: "Don't be a bloody fool." Back in the office the controller overheard some of the pilots' conversations and alerted the rescue organisation.

Tuff baled out. The visibility suddenly worsened and all nine Typhoons circled for another thirty minutes, neither pilot was ever seen again.

Eighteen members of Leeds British Union, falsely labelled potential traitors by lying politicians, suffered the Infamy of detention without trial in the last war. Squadron Leader Geoffrey Barnes was the seventh of Leeds members - including one previously detained - known to have been killed in that war.

Geoffrey Barnes would have approved that his full story would one day be told.
Johnnie Johnson, now Air Vice-Marshal, with a shot down the top Allied fighter pilot in the war. The story of Warr's death so impressed him that "I jotted down the bare facts in my diary." 

Warr had poor eyesight, but the doctors had fixed him up with spectacles, and one of his party pieces was to loosen these glasses and let them drop into a tankard of beer at his favourite pub. The locals knew the trick but it astounded the casual visitor. Legend has it that he took a glass of stout with an egg, added a drop of turpentine and an egg, and smoked a cigar right away.

"Johnnie" Johnson (Capt. Chats & Winds) was a man of the Douglas squadron.
CHARLES CRATE

WE LEARN as we go to press of the sudden and unexpected death on March 7th of CHARLES BRANES.

CRATE of Saskatchewan, Canada, who had been the leader of the Canadian Union, loosely affiliated to the BUF.

'Chuck' Crate had only recently made contact with the BUF and we pay further tribute to him in our inside pages and offer our sincere regrets to English born Mrs. Crate.

ERIC WHITTLETON

With a sense of personal sorrow we report the sudden death on March 4th of ERIC WHITTLETON, one of the earliest members of British Union and its Halifax Branch in its 80th year.

The inspiration to join the BUF came from his mother, an even younger member, her work in Movement associated with Maul, Lady Maul, the leader's mother, then Head of BUF Woman. Eric's sister also joined.

When war came Eric edited a duplicated newsletter Digest for nearby Action Branch, to keep members in touch. He then joined the army.

But not for long. A few weeks after enlistment he was arrested at his army camp and hauled away for 180 imprisonments without charge or trial and his release still kept under surveillance.

This is detailed in one of the few detainee files that have been released to the Public Record Office (H045/25722). It reported him calling on another released detainee and a gracios encomium to describe him as 'a 32-year old well ordered original member'. He never saw his own personal file - it is apparently one of over 700 British Union members whose files are 'missing' or have been destroyed.

Guilty men have historically wiped out the evidence that would have cleared Eric and others of any wrong-doing that led to that wartime imprisonment, one of the most shameful episodes in British history.

Since the birth of POM Eric Whittleton has been invaluable, for his memory of personalities and events, to our research activities and, prior to his death, with a donation, congratulated Comrade on its 'wide investments and its keep-a high standard'. He also sent cartoons sketched in concentration camp and autographed by prisoners adding: 'Every signature brings back a memory, and how our spirit were maintained by the sharing of a great ideal.'

And his last words, 'I am glad that this spirit is recognized in COMRADE today, and also glad we have kept in touch.'

HARRY LINGLETT

On March 17th in London, HARRY LINGLETT, age 82, one of three British Union brothers in East Ham branch in the late 30s, has died.

He had been an active member and on one occasion been awarded an autographed copy of Moody's Tomorrow we Live for selling highest number of Action. During the war he served in the RAF.

We offer our condolences to surviving brother John, the branch's former District Treasurer.

DANNY GILL

We have to report the death in Liverpool, we believe towards the end of 1991, of DANNY GILL, an active member of British Union and who at one time is believed to have been a Liverpool District Inspector. The report of his death has been made by the new occupier of his home.

Danny Gill made many friends in detention and will be remembered by those detainees still with us, particularly if they should have been in "A" Room at Asgerton Concentration Camp in 1940 when Danny was Room Leader.

Leslie Miles

On March 29th in his 92nd year died LESLIE MILES who until his death was believed to be the oldest survivor of British Union.

A member of Enfield Branch, he had the unusual appointment of Voluntary Accounts Inspector. In the months preceding his bullying of the Movement in 1940, with many of the young members and Branch officers already in the armed forces, he was asked to try and keep the Branch together.

It was the 25-year old Enfield speaker Charlie Greenwood, then temporary Acting District Leader who made the plea when they met by accident in the Town. They never met again.

For, as reported in Comrade 30 last year, Captain Greenwood, 8th Bn Parachute Regiment, was killed in action on D-Day 1944.

This news of 'young Charlie's' death 50 years ago brought some comfort to Leslie Miles in his final year.

Now they are reunited in British Union.

Congratulations and Thanks

The Editor congratulates his JOHN on her powers of survival, tolerance, and colourless reporting on March 21, and thanks those readers 'in the know' for Anniversary Cards.

'TALE' PIECE

Halt a crown and a pair of boots!

I must traverse the Brick Lane area for a pair of antique boots - as long as the appear are in good condition. I, with many British Union members, found cardboard soles very comfortable and quite warm when soggy. I'm sure I was given a pair to induce me to join Shoreditch Branch but I never got my half.

Do you think I can make a late application? Pat O'Donovan

Kent

After Fred Bailey's story of Napoleon's army boots, old, worn, PAT will receive from 'BOOS' Bailey, as a dose of half-cut plus inflation!

Published by John Christian for Friends of O.M., 12, Mulberry Close, London, E4 8BS.
They ‘served with distinction’

BLACKSHIRTS WAR RECORD

Second to None

It is unlikely that Mosley's Blackshirts—leading members of whom were imprisoned in late May, 1940—would have provided a fifth column; indeed, many former Blackshirts served Britain with distinction in the war.

An undeniable truth that former Blackshirts know only too well, those that are left to remember, is that the death of many of their comrades in that unnecessary and avoidable war bears witness, and which the later generations who are Comrades readers are fully aware.

So what’s new?

Quoted from historian Andrew Roberts article in the Sunday Telegraph on March 17, it is the first time in over 50 years that a national newspaper has recognised this long lost truth.

‘Another bloody Blackshirt’

It was 1940 and Mosley and many of his Blackshirts had already been swept into the prisons and concentration camps without the inconvenience of a charge or trial when former Blackshirt, now Aircraftman STAN VERRALL, was on a train crowded with service men, returning from a spot of leave.

Stan, who died three years ago and is remembered in this issue's Memento column, had been an active British Union speaker in East Essex unwinding the RAF in 1938.

On his train arriving at London’s Victoria Station a tannoy directed all RAF personnel to report to RAP police for checking of

1939 British Union 1945

ROLL OF HONOUR

ATTWOOD, Stanley: RAF 59 Sqd. shot down burning German con-

voy off Dunkirk, lies in Dunkirk

Town Cemetery. Dover’s ‘II’ Sqd., Off 1/2.

Black House NR.

1536, brother of

Andrew RAP, killed

RAF 1937 and Marjorie, RAP Wom-

en’s D/Organiser, July 1941.

BEDFORD, Sgt. R.W. ‘BILLY’ 1st RAP

Killed in action Tunis.

lies in Medjazeal-Bab War

Cemetery, Tunis: Liverpool

British Union. 10 May 1943.

BROOKE, Pte. Francis ‘Chipper’

6th Home Guard North, killed in

action near Dunkirk, lies

Oye-Plage Communal Cemetery,

France. Limehouse British

Union. 29 May 1940.

CHAMBERS, Donald: Joined RAF

1st day 1942, British

Political Prisoner, then Army

with which discharged to die at

24: Epping British Union,

R.A.F. Corps, 'Comrade's

Tches' 1941.

CARTLIDGE, W/O David George:

RAF 212 Sqn, killed on ops.

India, age 23, lies Madras War

Cemetery, Madras, British

Union. 27 June 1944.

FITCH, W/O. F.E. (Bil) ‘Figgie’

RAF, killed on ops., Nor-

folk, lies in St. Nicholas

Churchyard, Rugby, Herts.

Leslie Clapp.

British Union. 21 May 1945.

GILL, Sgt. P.M.: RAF VR.

killed flying accident when

 instructing at No. 3 Glider

Training School after release

from British concentration

camp as Political Prisoner,

lies Bexhill, Eastbourne.

Leeds British Union. At 29.

28 May 1943.

GROSE, Capt. Charles: 8th

Bn. Parachute Regt., Army Air

Corps, killed in action D-Day,

lies Ranelagh War Cemetery,

Nornandy. APO Enfield British

Union, Acting D/L 1939/40.

London speaker. At 29.

6 June 1944.

HORRERE, Pte. J.R. ‘Squad.’

killed in action near

Medjazeal-Bab War

Cemetery, Tunis: France.

Shoreditch British Union.

At 21.

29 May 1940.

INNES, Wg. John Basil: R.A.

dispatch rider killed Nes- 

well RAF Station, 20 years after

Dunkirk evacuation. Lies St.

Chad Churchyard, Harpness.

W/Leeds British Union,

Municipal Candidate seat 25.

26 July 1940.

MURGAN, L/Cpl. ‘Daddy’ Corps of

Military Police, formerly Pal-

estine Police, killed in action

Battle of Knightsbridge

Box, lies in Knightsbridge War

Cemetery, Across, Libya: early

British Union. At 19.

12 June 1942.

WATT, Sgt. Michael: RAF VR.

killed in action D-Day,

lies Ranelagh War Cemetery,

Nornandy. APO Enfield British

Union, Acting D/L 1939/40.

London speaker. At 29.

23 July 1942.

‘Comrade’ makes Official

Blackshirts 1940 death

When last year Blackshirt

Sapper JOHN MAY was added

to our Roll of Honour, it was

the end of a two-year search

based on 50-year-old informa-

tion and the finding of his

grave in a village churchyard.

officially he was still alive, his death not listed in

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Thanks to 'Comrade,' that de-

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the omission.
OBITUARIES

Jeffrey Hamm and John Brody

Their part in MOSLEY'S FIGHT

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

They both passed away on a day in May, Jeffrey on the first, John on the last. Both had joined Mosley after hearing a Blackshirt speaker, and both emerged from the war to take an active part in the new-born Union Movement, one to become nationally known, the other known only to his local comrades.

There were many Jeffrey's and John's whose service to Mosley began in the ranks of Union Movement. Many have passed on but there are those still with us now, in the autumn of their lives, who look back to their youth and, perhaps with a little sadness, but certainly with pride, to their part in that beginning of their long march, and with that sense of union and bond of brotherhood unique to Mosley's men and women.

In our tribute to Jeffrey Hamm and John Brody, we few that are left of the fathering British Union, salute that unamed throng, and in doing so, feeling a sense of history, have a little to say about those two.

But the death of old comrades is just a pause in the long march. The spirit of Mosley, of British Union, of Union Movement, perchance slumbers a little, but will never die.

Within six months he had lost two Essay Competitions promoted by The Blackshirt for his papers on the Movement's India Policy, and on Occupational Franchise.

In the summer of 1936 he said goodbye to his Welsh valley and spent the next four years teaching in Kent and Harrow. He attended a number of British Union meetings and took part in the larger marches, his professional life prevented regular activity.

He next accepted the offer of a teaching post in the Falkland Islands and off he sailed for that far-flung British possession but his stay was to be not for long. For at the same time that hundreds of Mosley's men in Britain were being arrested and detained without charge or trial under the infamous Emergency Defence Regulation 18b in June 1940, they also came for Jeffrey and put him away, ultimately in a South African prison camp. Released a year later he was shipped back to Britain where he was met by the police and served with a restriction order. So he dutifully reported to Hanmore police having found there a temporary job in NAAFI stores, but again, not for long.

He had volunteered for the Forces and in no time was in the Royal Armoured Corps, serving for three years. But British Security obviously maintained their watch on this dangerous unknown and non-active Mosley supporter for his Army life consisted of the periodic sudden posting to different units and the omission from drafts until one day in 1944 he was suddenly given his discharge papers recording his 'Very Good' military conduct, but that nevertheless 'His Majesty has no further use for your services'. Subsequent pursuit of an explanation with the War Office elicited only a confirmation.

Taking an office job and strolling in Hyde Park on his first free Sunday he heard a courageous ex-Blackshirt vigorously denouncing the 18b detentions at Speaker's Corner, and meeting another ex-member in the crowd they discussed organising a campaign for ex-service rights, extended to a defence of Mosley and the banned British Union.

What happened next, after some further talks, has probably never been fully understood, by friend or enemy. Jeffrey Hamm, who had never before spoken on a street corner, took a portable platform to a street off Edgware Road and alone held a meeting on those proposals. Some
In Palestine, 'Jewish terrorists were murdering British soldiers, and Jeffrey Hamm and the British League of Ex-Servicemen were fighting off Jewish violence in Ridley Road'  

John Brody  

HEARING CONRAD MOSLEY speak in 1939 changed the whole life of the young JOHN BRODY. He was then a Communist but was immediately converted. About to join British Union, the war came and he was immediately called up into the Army, his service lasting until 1947, the last year of his regiment, the Middlesex, in Palestine at a time when, as told elsewhere in our Obituaries, Jewish terrorists were murdering British soldiers, and Jeffrey Hamm and the British League of Ex-Servicemen were fighting off Jewish violence in Ridley Road.

He was discharged just before the birth of Union Movement and immediately enrolled. He became District Treasurer of Epping Branch and also took an active part in all the London activities, and later bore, with pride, the Circle and Flash Standard - the converted pre-war British Union Honour Standard - at many Union Movement marches.

Until he retired in 1985 from his Lambourne Forge in Walthamstow, John was a skilled worker in architectural metalwork and held the Diploma of Merit of The Worshipful Company of Blacksmiths, and a member of the City of London's Blacksmith's Guild. He was also in the City's Royal Naval Reserve.

What many of his comrades did not know is that he had been awarded the Queen's Commendation Medal for Bravery. Some years ago he had jumped into the River Thames and rescued a small boy who had fallen off a Portuguese ship during a Tall Ships gathering. In a strong current he seized the boy, got both to a jetty and held on until both were rescued.

In latter years John was a regular attendant at Friends of O.M. functions. We will miss his friendly face.

2 Jeffrey Hamm  

might say it was the action of a fool, others as of great courage. Those who knew him can vouch for the error of the first judgment.

The meeting went off without trouble but when later he tried again in Hyde Park he encountered violent opposition, reported in the morning papers.

In Petal London all groups of older Mosley supporters who for three years had only been able to meet socially, heard of his exploits. The war was over and they were straining at the leash to break their Government enforced silence and nail the lies about Mosley and his Blackshirts. They had joined the long-established British League of Ex-Servicemen and Women, but with most of the British Union organisers and speakers still in the services or in dire straights and trying to pick up the pieces of their lives after their detention, it was decided that this unknown young Mosleyite who had a go in West London be invited to speak in East London. Prime mover was one-time Labour Party stalwart and later dedicated Mosley man Jack Bailey, father of Fred and Sid, well known to members of Union Movement, and associates of Friends of O.M.

So Jeffrey Hamm came to Bethnal Green, meetings were held on Sunday mornings, and he took over the leadership of British League and for the next year the recommissioned organisation made steady progress, holding street meetings and dealing with ex-servicemen's claims.

By 1947 the once young men were returning from the war, the meetings got larger and in the Turn to Page 4
summer, the League started Sunday night meetings at Ridley Road, Dalston were much support had been found and was the site of massive pre-war Mosley meetings. 'For one hour between 8 and 9 pm a thousand working men and women cheered wildly, and loudly, as one fanatic speaker after another paid homage to Sir Oswald Mosley (The greatest living Englishman) said the Sunday Pictorial.' Jeffery Hamm it continued 'to choose approval, told them he was preparing the ground for the triumphant return of Mosley.' This increasing support was too much for the Communist Party and militant Jewish organisations and they organised to smash the meetings and banish free speech off the streets of East London.

In particular, the Jewish 43 Group laid on fleets of cars to bring their thugs to attack the meetings before supporters had grown to a size that could repel them. They also ambushed small groups and lone supporters in adjoining streets as they arrived.

Every Sunday from August to October the battle to become known as the Battle of Ridley Road raged. Jeffery Hamm was arrested and vindicated in the courts and the battle finally won by the people of East London. The League in London had grown in growing numbers and drove the organised thugs off the streets. Many Jewish militants were arrested but they had been assualted in advance that there was ample finance to pay their fines. Drawn from a wide area of the capital city it was surprising that so many of them in court claimed they were Jewish and were 'inflamed by attacks on the Jews' by the speakers.

In fact, apart from whatever the speakers said, it was the local East Enders, imbued with a spirit of misery and neglect with his own brand of unashamed British patriotism, that had been inflamed right at the start of the Ridley Road meetings.

But not by Jeffery Hamm and the British League speakers but by the news that on July 31, two British Army sergeants had been captured and hanged by Jewish terrorists in Palestine, their body-bagged and buried in a eucalyptus tree, and fresh in their minds the Jewish terrorist bombing of Jerusalem's King David's Hotel, HQ of British Army Command the year before when 42 British soldiers died, and in the intervening months, the news of murders of other British soldiers and policemen.

By September it also became known to British League that some of the 43 Group's 'officers' directing from the crowds percenter the instigation of the violence, with their Baywater office recruiting Jews to join the terrorists dedicated to kill some British servicemen in Palestine, an intelligence which when relayed increased the anger of the East Enders, particularly when many of them believed that international Jewry, dedicated since 1913 to the defence of Open Door National Socialism, were just as guilty as the misjudgement of Adolf Hitler and the weakness of British Government for the holocaust of the just-ended European brother's war, in which many of their sons and brothers died.

The right to be heard fought for and won, within a month, fifty-one organisational and exclusivist British League and Mosley Book Clubs, came together to appeal to Oswald Mosley to return to politics and found a post-war movement, and this historic meeting at the Memorial Hall, Farrington Street, in the City of London and the voice of Mosley, silenced by imprisonment without trial after his last appeal for Peace in Bethnal Green on May Day 1940, was again challenging, appealing, inspiring and Union Movement was born.

With the official launch of the Union Movement in February 1948, the British League of Ex-Servicemen and Women was dissolved and Jeffery Hamm joined the staff at National Headquarters in Vaurnhall Bridge Road to handle the accounts. A year later Mosley considered Jeffery's ability as a speaker would be well served in the North and he was posted to assist Philip Sutherst, former Preston British Union District Leader, then Manchester Union Movement Organiser. He was to stay for three years, his speaking programme extending to many Lancashire and Yorkshire towns.

But he was recalled to London in 1952 to organise the running of Bournemouth Books, a new publishing house set up by Sir Oswald and Lady Mosley which produced the best-seller Stuka Pilots by Luftwaffe ace Hans-Ulrich Rudel, prefixed by RAP's legless pilot Group-Captain Douglas Bader. Its flagship however was The European, a high quality monthly, with distinguished contributors until it ceased in 1959. During this period the Movement was rocked by the sudden death in 1958 of its Secretary William Thomas at the age of 54. He had been described by Mosley as an exceptional thinker who at nearly forty 'emerged from the study to become a man of action and one of the finest fighters for our cause we ever knew.' As 'Comrade' has said, his place in the hearts and minds of old comrades, and in the Memory street, has never been filled.

At that time of the Movement's steady growth he was irreplaceable but Jeffery Hamm, despite his parting from Movement, took over Raven's duties and a year later appointed Secretary. Six years later the Leader found the need for further changes and Jeffery was made General Secretary and East London Organiser Richard Gibson brought in to become Mosley's Political Secretary which he later came in with Organising Secretary.

In 1956, O.M., then 70, decided there was much to do and very little time and he announced his detachment from post-war warfare to write his important biography My Life and to advocate a policy which is 'beyond party' which he saw as a necessity for Britain's survival. Post Union Movement created, with Jeffery Hamm Secretary, a Mosley Directorate of five to run the Movement, with a direction for its continuation after his death.

By the 1970s, with many of the traditional ways of minority political movements campaigning, such as street meetings, no longer viable, Jeffery formed, in 1978, The Movement in Europe to compliment Union Movement. It was intended to influence the 'hard centre' of British politics and 'be open to members of all political groupings and none' and would propagate Mosley's concept of a government of national unity pledged to implement his policies on Europe. After Mosley's death in 1980, it developed by the end of the decade into what a national newspaper described as 'a small band of sympathisers' who Jeffery suggested 'were more of an interview room of 'no longer followers but European protectionists in their political and economic outlook.' Jeffery Hamm was a fearless speaker and not just the 'mob orator' who 'knows how to manipulate a crowd' as one newspaper who published his obituary claimed. His oratory was probably his outstanding ability, he was an able writer and seen on a number of occasions as a man of personal physical courage. As an administrator he sometimes crossed swords with those whose motivation was in the area of political action, or in latter years, alternative views on the way ahead, such as the need for the Mosley movement which he could not see as a requirement and was therefore never convened to run Union Movement after the Leader's death.

All would understand however, his own chosen epitaph from the words of St-Paul in his autobiography: 'I have fought the fight to the end.....'

And at the end, as the last notes were performed in a small London chapel, there were gathered those who at different ages in the history of Union Movement had shared the fight. Poor through the years, he was always when it began - the boy in the London Drum Corps and the editors of 'Action' and 'Comrade' - it seemed proper that he who was Jeffery Hamm to be prefaced 'All through the night'.

The spirit of the boy from Pontypool was returning home to Wales.
We band of brothers

Eric Whittleton

THANK YOU for Comrade which I read with nostalgia, tinged with sadness.

Would you please accept my cheque - in memory of my old friend Eric Whittleton. [Comrade 35]

We ran a pub, called The Bell, together in Stafford Gool, about half-a-century ago. D.S. Berke.

Our younger readers might ponder on the probable age of our contributors after which they may arrive at some realisation of the unique band of brotherhood that was the Blackshirt Movement, a bond spanning age, distance and time, moving old comrades perhaps with the physical infirmities of age, to pen to paper - to remember.

Our two from 'down under', McNeil Sloan, proud as ever of his Blackshirt uniform, and Arthur Mason, seen here under arrest after recapture in a small boat in the Irish Sea following his tunnelling escape from Peveril Concentration Camp, Isle of Man, in 1941. Both were with McNeil and British Union at the start and were members of the removed defence force, the 'I' Squad. They emigrated to Australia together in the early 1950s. [TED]

Danny Gill

YOU do not seem to have a complete record of Danny Gill in the report of his passing in the February/April issue. He was a District Leader in Warrington which was one of the unique organisations in Liverpool which contained Roman Catholics and Orange Men.

Danny had spent six months in Wakefield Prison in the 1930's for assaulting a red who had assaulted his wife Marie on the street whilst she was selling 'Action'. In the Court case the Judge sent word to Danny's solicitor that if Danny and Dennis Ryan, accused with him, wasted the Judge's time by pleading Not Guilty, he would send them down for 2 years.

Such was British justice that Dennis, a bosum pal of Danny's and out of loyalty to him pleaded Guilty with him and both were sentenced to 6 months.

Danny was interned in my house in Peel Camp, Isle of Man, and although he was a tough character he found he was not needed to join Arthur Mason and I in our escape tunneling exercise. Danny and I were in close touch for many years as we were Liverpool and Manchester members.

Geoff Warnes

I REMEMBERED Geoff Warnes very well as soon as I arrived in Rugby. He was the last 'Comrade'.

When I first was at the Black House NRO at Chelsea I was in the Transport Section, driving the vans etc. which entailed spending some time in Leeds where as you say, Geoff was in charge of transport.

I wonder if the Australians ever gave a posthumous decoration to the young Australian, Flying Officer Tuff, who bravely gave his life in the futile attempt to save our British Union comrades life.

Their Blackshirt Commander

RAF 263 Squadron at Warwell, summer 1943 Sqn.Ldr. Leader Warnes had just received the DSO following DFC.

May/July 1992
GODFATHERS
Nations mediator for Palestine.

Since then, the record of murders, bombings and kidnapping outside its own borders by Israel's terrorist organisations has been a matter of international concern. One of the most publicised incidents was the 1972 massacre of 11 Israeli athletes during the Munich Olympics by members of the Black September movement. The Israeli athletes were killed after they were taken hostage and their demands for the release of Palestinian prisoners were not met. The incident shocked the world and highlighted the complexity of the Middle East conflict.

In recent years, Israeli agents have been accused of assassinating prominent figures, including politicians and journalists, who were critical of Israeli policies or who opposed the occupation of Palestinian territories. These assassinations, often carried out by agents of the Israeli security services, have contributed to the ongoing conflict and have made it difficult to achieve a lasting peace in the region.

The question of accountability for these acts remains unresolved, with many observers calling for a公正 investigation into the allegations.

In 2001, the Israeli government agreed to begin negotiations on a permanent solution to the conflict, but these talks have been met with skepticism and opposition from some quarters. The issue of Palestinian self-determination and the creation of a viable Palestinian state remains a central concern for both Israelis and Palestinians.

The challenges facing the parties to the conflict are significant, but the commitment to a negotiated solution remains the only hope for a lasting peace. It is essential that all parties work towards a just and equitable solution that respects the rights of all communities in the region.

1992 was a year of significant events in the region. In Palestine, the Israeli military continued its occupation and displaced thousands of Palestinians from their homes. In Lebanon, the Israeli military launched a invasion following the death of Israeli Prime Minister Menachem Begin.

These events underscored the complexity of the region and the need for a comprehensive and sustainable solution to the conflict. The international community played a critical role in mediating these events and in seeking a peaceful resolution to the conflict.
Throughout the 1930's Mosley had campaigned for peace using the slogan "MIND BRITAIN'S BUSINESS"...the proper place to defend the frontiers of British Empire was those frontiers.

The Country That Had It All - and Threw It All Away by PETER MARCY

AT THE BEGINNING of the Twentieth Century Britain was the most powerful nation on earth.

The country in which the Industrial Revolution had begun had become the Workshop of the World. British merchant ships carried the products of British industry to the four corners of the earth. British engineers built roads and railways from China to Peru. In a small inhabited island off the coast of Malaysia the East India Company created the great port and base of Singapore from jungle and swamp. Hong Kong, ceded to Britain in 1841 became a Crown Colony and the outlet through which a third of all China's exports passed. Gunboats of the Royal Navy, operating from Hong Kong, Singapore and other Far Eastern ports cleared the seas of pirates, a centuries-old scourge which, since decolonisation has reappeared in a far more menacing form.

The Man Who Could Have Saved It

The inhabitants of more than 60 Colonies who prior to British rule had known only tribal warfare, bloody massacres - often at the hands of their own chiefs - famine and disease, enjoyed for the first (and last) time efficient and benevolent government by the most devoted and corruption-free colonial administrators in all history; British officials built roads, railways, ports, dams and hospitals; established settled agricultural communities and taught the raising of rubber, coffee, tobacco and other cash crops; they fixed tribal boundaries; provided schools and free education; and created police forces, replacing the arbitrary judgments of chiefs with an impartial judicial system. But these are small examples for in 1900 Britain ruled the vastness of Canada, Newfoundland, the West Indies and British Guiana in the Americas; Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast, Nigeria, Egypt and the Sudan, South Africa and Rhodesia; India, Burma, the Malay States and Sarawak; and Australia, New Zealand and the Kimberleys.

"We know now that once that vital spark dies out of nations and of races then it is the end, not for a little,

but for all times. And again and again in the long story of the human race, races have struggled up to nations and nations up to mighty empires and scaled the heights of history and thought they were safe, and lit by the flame of such inspiration, this Movement rises from the very soul of England, to give all, to dare all, that England may live in greatness and in glory."

Oswald Mosley: March 1934

1st October 1932

MOSLEY'S BLACKSHIRTS

Born to sacrifice all for Britain's sake

Page 4
BRITAIN’S SUICIDE

Papua - a fifth of the world’s surface and a quarter of its people. And the British Navy controlled the world’s oceans - though it would do so for only twenty more years.

At the end of the First World War, despite the grievous loss of life, British military, air and naval power was greater than ever. Britain had the strongest and best-equipped army in the field, together with the world’s largest Air Force 22,647 aeroplanes and 103 airships manned by 290,000 officers and other ranks, while 415,000 officers and ratings served in the Royal Navy. For many years both Liberal and Conservative Governments had signed the principle that the Royal Navy should be maintained at a strength equal to any two potential enemies.

In August 1921, the United States invited Britain, France, Italy and Japan to a conference to discuss naval limitations. The US proposed a limitation on navies to strengths of 525,000 tons for Britain, and the USA; 315,000 for Japan; and 175,000 each for France and Italy - plus a 10-year moratorium on battleship construction. The ratio of US, British and Japanese strength was to be 5:5:3. The Americans proposed this ratio for all navies but eventually it was limited to capital ships. Under American pressure at this conference Britain dissolved the 20-year-old Anglo-Japanese Alliance - despite the fact that Japan had fought on the Allied side: her navies had conveyed British forces from the Pacific to Europe, had taken part in military operations in the Pacific and had even sunk German U-boats in the Mediterranean.

At this Naval Conference held in Washington, D.C. between November 1921 and February 1922, A.J. Balfour, Leader of the British Delegation, agreed to abandon Britain’s entire capital ship building programme. The Royal Navy, which in 1914 had possessed 33 Dreadnought battleships, 9 Dreadnought battle cruisers, 40 other battleships, 87 light cruisers, 31 large cruisers and 224 destroyers was reduced by this Treaty to 22 battleships and 4 battle cruisers available to protect its entire Empire.

This marked the beginning of the British Empire’s end, for in agreeing to parity in capital ships with the USA Britain had effectively ceased to rule the waves.

With the advent to power of Attlee’s Labour Government in 1945 at the end of the most destructive war in history there began the deliberate process of disarmament that has led to the present farcical “Commonwealth”. The wise maxim “Trade follows the Flag” was forgotten with the result that now at the end of the Twentieth Century Britain has been reduced to a powerless semibankrupt, unimportant appendage of a Europe dominated by a rich, powerful and once more united Germany.

How bitter Britain’s humiliation must be for those Vansittarts and Ridleys, who, ignoring geo-political realities, thought that such an outcome could be prevented by the sacrifice in two Wars of millions of British lives!

No inevitable disaster has produced Britain’s present unenviable situation. Responsibility lies squarely with those politicians who ruled Britain throughout the Twentieth Century. From Balfour to Churchill, they were obsessed with maintaining the European Balance of Power.

The policy they should have pursued would have been one of Imperial Isolationism, for as the conflicts of this century have demonstrated only too painfully, a political and military balance between two opposing groups of Great Powers simply aggravates suspicions and leads inexorably to war.

On the other side of the Atlantic the policy of Isolationism advocated by Jefferson’s 1801 Declaratiom that America sought “peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations - entangling alliances with none” had served America well for almost the whole of the Nineteenth Century. But Britain’s rulers had learned nothing from this - though even Gladstone, that great advocate of intervention in other countries’ disputes had had the good sense to maintain neutrality during the Franco-Prussian War.

Nor had they learned the Great Lesson of the late Nine-centh Century’s conflicts that “War had become too immense and destructive for national objectives to be achieved by resorting to it.”

The short Franco-German War of 1870-71 had resulted in enormous casualties because by then weapons were capable of firing as many as 444 rounds per minute. In one engagement - the Battle of Sedan - 6,000 Germans and more than 20,000 Frenchmen died in the course of fire power of German artillery pieces and French machine-guns. In seven months the Germans lost 133,000 men out of a million, and the French 238,000 out of 700,000. There were War Cemeteries in France where the dead of 1870 occupy more space than those of 1914-18 and 1939-1945.

It was Britain’s very own bogeyman of the interwar years “The very mention of his name has been enough to provoke apoplexy, rage and still is...” - Hugh David’s comment in his 1991 book, Barons, Mavericks and Bounders - who repeatedly stressed the dangers in the Balance of Power theory.

In 1929 Oswald Mosley told the electors of Barrow:

“There must be no entangling alliances which inevitably result in obstruction combinations and a return to the balance of power with its division of power into armed camps awaiting their opportunity to attack.”

Throughout the 1930s Mosley had campaigned for peace using the slogan...
The Development of the Ideas and Policy of the British Union of Fascists, 1932-40

by Stephen Cullen

Until the appearance of Neil Nugent's article on the ideas of the British Union of Fascists (BUF) in 1977, this aspect of British fascism had been largely ignored. Previous work on the BUF concentrated mainly upon questions related to the character of Sir Oswald Mosley, the movement's leader and prime mover, and the novel features of the BUF's organization and campaigns, together with such aspects as anti-semitism and violence. Indeed, recent work on the topic has returned to questions of organization and historical narrative; for example, Gerry Webber's interesting contribution to the question of BUF membership, and J.D. Brewer's study of the BUF in the West Midlands. However, to date, Nugent's article remains the main commentary on the ideological orientation of Britain's primary fascist movement.

Nugent's article was the first attempt to provide a clearer explanation of the BUF's ideas than that contained in the standard works on the movement. In addition, he provided a useful framework within which to analyze the differing elements in the hierarchy of BUF ideas and policy. Nugent divided the various elements of BUF thought into five sections, namely: the speeches and writings of Mosley, the contributions of the 'inner core' of the BUF's hierarchy, the periodic publications of the movement, the speeches and writings of the lesser leaders of the movement, and, finally, all other pronouncements. It is the first two 'authoritative' categories that Nugent concentrated on in his article. It seems that this five-part categorization of BUF ideas is essentially a Fascist perspective on the importance of the various elements of thought within the BUF, because in mind that it was a strictly hierarchical movement, based upon the principles of leadership, and led by the charismatic figure of Mosley. However, the further content of the article merely provides a stepping-off point for further discussion.

Nugent highlights the central importance of three themes: first, Mosley's, and hence the movement's, interpretation of the nature of the capitalist crisis, along with the proposed solution provided by the Corporate State and 'fascist discipline'; second, anti-semitism; and third, foreign policy. It is pointed out that whereas Benewick had previously highlighted these features, it is perhaps incorrect to argue, as Benewick does, that these three strands of BUF thought mark three distinct phases in the progression of BUF ideas. Instead, Nugent rightly emphasizes the continuity of thought that these three features represent — a continuity of thought that was in part obscured by changing emphasis on each strand of policy at differing times in the movement's history.

Although such an explanation of BUF ideas is, in itself, correct, it is not the whole picture. And, although it is perfectly legitimate to examine these three prominent features of the movement's ideas, it is not sufficient to analyze the BUF's policy and ideas in isolation from the appeal that the movement was trying to make. Rather, it is suggested that the factors so clearly identified by Nugent provide only part of the picture of BUF ideas and policy. In particular, it is possible to connect one of the factors identified by Nugent, namely Mosley's and the BUF's interpretation of the economic and political crisis, and its necessary fascist solution, with three other essential factors in the BUF's appeal and approach to politics that were present from the inception of the movement. This provides an interpretation of the BUF's outlook that is characterized by a greater degree of coherence than hitherto recognized. In addition to Mosley's economic analysis, which, as Nugent shows, formed the underlying central concept of the BUF's approach throughout the period, we can isolate three further factors that were stressed by the movement from 1932 onwards. These factors can be loosely categorized as follows: first, the idea of hyper-patriotism, and unstinting belief in King, Country and Empire; second, the ethos of the ex-servicemen of the Great War, an appeal to, and a belief in, the values that this group were seen to embody. This appeal led in turn to a belief in the formulation of an ex-servicemen's and youth alliance against the 'old gangs' in every sphere of life and politics. Third, the idea that for the economic crisis to be defeated, and for the rejuvenation of British political and social life to be successful, any policy (corporate or otherwise) needed the involvement of the 'modern movement', which was, by definition, fascist. These core beliefs of the BUF together formed a distinct ideological package. This ideological package was for members of the BUF a complete set of interlinked beliefs and concomitant policies that provided the essentials of a particular fascist outlook on politics and life as a whole. This outlook was flexible in two senses. Firstly, the differing elements tended to be stressed in relation to the others at differing times in the movement's history; however, changing emphases in ideas and policies were never to the complete detriment of other core ideas within the fascist belief-system. Secondly, this initial four-part package proved capable of amendment and development to a limited extent. For instance, it can be argued that all the elements that were present at the outset contributed to, or at least facilitated, the adoption of anti-semitism as a belief and policy. Similarly, the nature of the ex-servicemen's outlook (or, at least, of those who became members of the BUF), allied to the economic solutions proposed by the movement, led to the adoption of a more and more clear anti-war stance by the BUF. Whereas there were traces of both these policies, anti-semitism and anti-war, in the BUF from the beginning, these two features were greatly aided to their later prominence in the BUF's ideological standpoint by the nature of the original four-part package that characterized the core of BUF belief in 1932.

In this review of BUF ideas and policies, it is intended to highlight the core beliefs of the BUF in its initial stages, to show the way in which these beliefs formed a cohesive package that went on to form the outlook of fascists in the BUF, and to illustrate how this ideological package assisted later developments in the BUF's ideas and policies. In addition, some tentative conclusions will be made concerning shifts in emphasis in some of the BUF's policies that reflected the growing influence of national socialist thought on the movement. Incidental note will also be made concerning contrasts and affinities between the ideas of the BUF and those of continental fascist movements. The contribution of Mosley will be examined, although this is perhaps familiar territory as far as the history of the BUF is concerned. Nonetheless, a brief re-statement of Mosley's economic arguments is necessary in order to provide a clear basis for the analysis of the other core beliefs of the movement.

Notes

(to be continued)
"Leader of thousands!" 

"MOSLEY! Leader of thousands! Hope of our manhood, we proudly hail thee!
Raise we this song of allegiance,
For we are sworn and we shall not fail thee.
Lead us! We fearlessly follow
To conquest and freedom — or else to death!

Three generations who 'fearlessly followed!'"

"With these inspiring words, Oswald Mosley concluded his book, The Greater Britain, published on October 1st, 1932, the day that he and a handful of men met in a small room near the House of Commons to found the Britain Union of Fascists.

From the start the new movement faced the violence of the Red and Socialist mobs attempting to wreck its meetings and drive its leaders off the streets into political oblivion, which, to a large extent they had done to Mosley's short-lived New Party that was organised on traditional lines after he had left the Labour Party and was the precursor of the new BUF.

Mosley realised from that experience that if his voice and policies of the new movement were to be heard, its meetings would have to be physically defended and his disciplined black-shirted active members fought back. They not only withstood the most savage assaults, frequently from a variety of weapons, but took his message and the Union Jack into the large areas of the country where for years it had been banished in favour of the Moscow controlled Communist Party's Red Flag, areas which for years those so-called defenders of free speech and British traditions, the Conservative Party sold out to the mobs by giving up by the attempt to hold open public meetings.

Within weeks, although yet without a propaganda paper, the 'Blackshirts' as they became known, a race which they were proud to adopt, were no longer a 'nine-days wonder' and by

Proudly we mass for the struggle,
The ranks of Reaction are swept before us! Mosley leads on to the combat —
Lift up your hearts in triumphant chorus!
Only through our Revolution Comes the revival of Britain at last —

HAIL!"

"We ask all those who join us to march with us to fight in a great and hazardous adventure. We ask them to be prepared to sacrifice all, but to do so for no small or unworthy ends. We ask them to dedicate their lives to building in this country a movement of the modern age, which by its British expression shall transcend, as often before in our history, every precursor of the Continent in conception and in constructive achievement.

We ask them to rewrite the greatest pages of British history by finding the spirit of their age its highest mission in these islands. Neither to our friends nor to the country do we make any promises; not without struggle and ordeal will be the future hold. Those who march with us will certainly face abuse, misunderstanding, bitter animosity, and possibly the ferocity of struggle and of danger.

In return we can only offer to them the deep belief that they are fighting that a great land may live!"
thing more than a new economic plan and a new conception of Government: we have brought to Britain a new spirit of manhood and of national revival. Our girls and determined men of ex-service men, a hundred times betrayed, have joined hands with the new youth which is dedicated to make an end of folly and of decadence. Together they have brought back the soul to the land for which our friends and companions died.

1933-34 was a year of rapid expansion despite large-scale organised Red violence to crush it. "The Blackshirts have carried on a long 'encapsulation', the full story of which may one day be told in all the horror of its unrecorded incidents" wrote James Brennan in his RBP/Mosley and British Fascism in 1934. "It is the unknown Blackshirt" he continued, "giving his time and his leisure, his brains and his muscle, to the day-to-day struggle, who has in 12 short months succeeded in building up what is already a formidable and independent movement of the manhood of Britain. They are the heart and core of the Movement."

It was also the year of The Daily Mail's Barra which the Blackshirts which heralded the six-month support of the Rothermere Press; it's object to change the BNP into an active wing of the Conservative Party. Lord Rothermere withdrew his press publicity when Mosley refused to contemplate any such thing, and it has been said, the pressure and blackmail of large advertisers on the Rothermere newspaper empire. The vast numbers of recruits gained during this period went as quickly as they had arrived and the Movement was healthier for it.

From then onwards Mosley and his followers took to the subject of a secret total censorship in the national press, except when Red violence occasionally erupted at large demonstrations, basically for Mosley's unyielding opposition to international finance, other vested interests and the sham political party game at Westminster, the union of "mob and money" as Mosley put it.

This unprecedented media ban on Mosley, admitted after the war by former editor Frank Owen, led early post war writers to believe that in its last years, British Union had "withered away" whereas it grew in strength to the point that in 1940 a hypocrisyl Government used its war emergency powers to close it down on the fraudulent suggestion that its members were potential traitors, but in reality because of its influence, and to silence its voice in its perfectly legal opposition to the war. In 1936, using the Cable Street riot as a pretext, the Government banned 'political uniforms' which they hoped would 'crush Mosley'. The effect was the opposite and perhaps because of for the Movement developed into more of a mass movement, especially in the East Eel of London.

But a profound change had also been taking place, realised even by its adherents only in the years that followed as they looked back to those spirited days.

For The British Union of Fascists, later 'National Socialists' had for brevity, later adopted, become the British Union of Fascists which emerged as an ethos of its own, a development not yet understood by contemporaries.

Arousing out of history, national character and temperament there had been from the start such differences between the Italian Fascists and German National Socialism and as British Union developed there emerged a philosophy and symbolical meaning which probably had its sources in England past, and had little to do with the 'Fascist' revolt against the old corrupt democratic systems that was then sweeping Europe.

The philosophy of British Union cannot adequately be described. For its members its meaning was within its title and was total. A complete unity of past, present and future. Of the old and young; of labourer and artisan, peasant and aristocrat, man and woman, man and nature, and above all a real and true union of the British people that would make all things possible.

The young Mosleyite of the late 1930's could no longer wear the black shirt but the spirit of the early days was ever present. He took his stance, planted his flag and announced to the world: 'This is my belief and here I stand. I hope you will join me - but if you wish to fight me - so be it. I have no illusions about the sacrifice that might lie ahead. To have fought for his cause, to have loved, to have lived greatly and for a short time, his life would not have been vain.

But in the daily struggle the little band of Mosley's men go far with analyses of their own life-force as they throw themselves totally into heading off the coming European tragedy, which they clearly saw, the aftermath for Britain which is described elsewhere in this issue. They also know whether or not a war would be its ally, that their greatest struggle and sacrifice would be in their battle with Destiny, that Spenlularian spiritual descent from the highest peak of Western culture into barbarism. Only Mosley and the British Union understood the great thinker's prophecy of things to come, and they alone deliberately accepted all the inevitable sacrifice in their challenge to the winds of Destiny'.

So British Union marched on. It could not crush its members ultimate sacrifice, incarcerated in concentration camp and death in battle on the war that for Britain's future they had given their all to prevent.

On this 60th anniversary of the Birth of British Union, with the wish of those with whom we few that are left marched, bathing the air around us, let us and the coming generation worth of that first Anniversary Blackshirt:

"For a moment let us lay aside our strife to class hands and to go to each other those immortal lines born of English which bring us to the only consolation that we have ever destined will ever be lost. But in it shall be remembered. We few, we happy few, we band of brothers."

But it seems that for democratic Britain - where a citizen's rights are considered to be far more important than the duties of the same citizen - there has been too much the spirit, the homogeneity and the will to great achievement have vanished - replaced by the despicable and degenerate Pop and Punk 'Culture' of its parasitic Society.

"heart and core of the Movement."

"Total Suicide."

"Mind Britain's Business" and had argued consistently that the proper place to defend the frontiers of the British Empire was those frontiers.

In his autobiography published in 1968 Mosley wrote: "The League of Nations, which in my youth I had so eagerly supported as a new instrument of world peace, had failed...and by this time had been turned into the agents of the balance of power which from historic experience I had regarded as an inevitable prelude to war. The balance of power had always brought war, and now it had returned with the Axis powers in one scale and the League powers in the other...."

Other peoples and nations also suffered great destruction and loss of life during the wars of the Twentieth Century but have nevertheless retained their vitality and special qualities and characteristics.
**'FIRST SQUADRON TO DRAW BLOOD'**

Raf No.9 Squadron Operations Report: September 4 1939
All Aircraft reached objective. No.1 Section attacked German Fighter - one secured shot down by F/O Leech. German Merchant ship successfully bombed and set on fire by Sg/Drk Lamb. No.4 Section encountered heavy A/A fire but succeeded in bombing a Battleship lying in harbour. No.2 and No.3 of No.1 Section did not return due to base and were reported missing.

**EVER SINCE THE 1936 FLEETING COMRADE 3 REVEALED THE POignant STORY OF THE DEATHS OF YOUNG MOSLEY MEN BROCKING AND DAY, THE LAST WAR'S FIRST CASUALTIES, THERE HAS BEEN CONSTANT DEMAND FOR COPIES. SO WE FEEL IT APPROPRIATE ON THIS ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR DEATHS AND THE 60TH ANNIVERSARY OF BRITISH UNION FROM WHICH THEY SPRANG TO REPRINT IT, WITH MINOR AMENDMENT, AS IT WAS PUBLISHED.**

**'THERE'S THE GREATER GLORY MOSLEY MEN THE FIRST CASUALTIES - 'AND THEY CALLED THEM TRAITORS'**

On this forty-seventh anniversary of the start of the last war, we throw the lie of the century - that MOSLEY and his supporters were potential traitors and would have betrayed their country given chance - back in the faces of those who still wish to keep covered the real truth of the Blackshirt sacrifice in the service of their country. We reveal, that even before the politicians of the day had closed their pious, hypocritical eyes through a days debate following the declaration of war, two young members of BRITISH UNION man led, killed in action in the war they and their comrades had fought tooth and nail to prevent.

The first official casualty of the war, a Mosley Blackshirt, followed by another on the same list and in the same action, and they called them traitors!

Royal Air Force ground crew acting as volunteers air-seamen for the 20-yr old AC2 KENNETH DAY, and 22-yr old AC2 GEORGE BROCKING, died together when their Wellington L4275 was blown out of the sky during a bombing raid of No.9 Squadron Wellingtons from Kinloss, Sutherland, on German battleships at BRUNSWICK at the mouth of the REIL Canal on the second day of the war.

The body of young Ken Day was picked up 10 days later by a cargo steamer between Fife Lightships 1 and 11 and buried two days later with full military honours at Combehaven Cemetery. The body of his young friend George Brocking was never found and his name is inscribed on the Air Force Memorial at Runnymede, just one of the 9,000 World War 2 airmen with no known graves.

Two Wellingtons were lost in the operation - one by a/A fire, the other shot down by a German fighter, the pilot believed to be Pilot Sergeant Alfred Field in a BP109 operating from 11/907, Norfolk, in what was claimed as the firstLuftseafce victory in the War against the RAF.

**Mosley’s Message**

Previously unjust Interment - Lie scattered over three continents. Those of us who came back searched in vain for those familiar laughing loveable young faces who had marched with Mosley in the great marches before the war, now know that this hopes of reunion was never possible.

They had fought to prevent the war, believing it not to be in the real interests of the British People. Their whole being was to build the Britain of their dreams and they could see that even in 'victory', a Britain relegated to a small island in the Northern seas, and a weakened and divided Europe subservient to the only victors and new colonisers - the United States and Soviet Russia. They unfortunately did not live to see the land they loved descending into the state of a banana republic, but who now can say they were wrong?

In the age old tradition of the British, they did not however 'choose to live and share the land and freedom we sprang', and while many brave young men died believing they were fighting in a just cause, it is not to slight their memory that we say, that for British Union's dead, forced to their pathway to fight and die for an unworthy end, there was a Greater Glory.

For Brocking and Day, their early death will remain an example of the honour and purpose of those who followed Mosley. A symbol for future generations to see and reveal for posterity the further truths of the Mosley story.

To those politicians of today, who would still go and allow the closed minds of their lying predecessors; to the contemporary establishment basking in progressive liberal thought; to the Fleet Street hacks who would still deceive country story of Day and our Blackshirt dead, in fact, to all who the old values of honour, duty and patriotism are anathema we say, with apologies to the Great War's soldier-post Wilfred Owen, for some liberty with his "Greater Love..."

Lie, swear, defame, you may still defame. For you say touch them not.
"If this be the last song you sing!"

First in flying at 6,000 feet, Flight Lieutenant J.P. Grant led his Flight of 3 through heavy AA fire from several cruisers, a battleship, and two shore batteries, dropping their bombs on a battleship at the same time. They were immediately forced to pull into cloud without seeing the results owing to the heavy concentration of fire, an action which brought them safely home to base.

"When the burning moment breaks!"

Brocking and Day's Flight vic of 3, led by Squadron Leader L. S. Lamb, were less fortunate. Running in some twenty minutes later they were immediately attacked by 9 Messerschmidt 109 fighters scrambled out of the Leuchte Nordholz base, forcing Squadron Leader Lamb to jettison his bombs, and by accident, straddling a German merchantman, enabling a quick climb to cloud safety. An action which brought them safely home to base.

"In the air Death means and sings!"

For Wellington I.A.265 and Brocking and Day's L.A.275, there was no cloud cover. Reports from German sources suggest that one was brought down by A.A. fire and the other by a fighter.

Also involved in the operation were 6 Wellingtons from 419 Squadron and 417 Squadron, both of which were strafing the target. An unidentified Wellington dropped two bombs on the town of Ebelin, Denmark, 100 miles north of Brunhilde, killing two people.

The day was ended by the end of the day, 2 Wellingtons and 10 crew were lost without a hit on the target. The aircrews in their fixed single-torpedo were found dead. The following day, the squadron was joined by two people. And at the end of the day, 2 Wellingtons and 10 crew had been lost without a hit on the target. The aircrews in their fixed single-torpedo were found dead. The following day, the squadron was joined by two people.
IN MEMORIAM

The Commemoration Dinner: Saturday November 14

COMRADE
August/October 1992

LETTERS

BOOK ON BUF HELP WANTED

IN THE MID-1980's former members of British Union were kind enough to help me in my research into the Movement when I was at Oxford University. Through allowing me to interview them, or answering my questionnaires, I was able to record the thoughts and histories of some 45 old Blackshirts. All the material provided by these men and women was received in the strictest confidence and no personal details have, or will ever be released except with the specific, written authorization of the participants. Nonetheless the material has proved to be a valuable historical archive on the lives of the supporters of Mosley and his Movement. Many who took part are no longer with us but their memories are preserved through their involvement in the project.

I would now like to extend this project as I am working with another historian on a book on British Union, and I suspect that thanks to the work of Friends of O.M. in recent years more old Blackshirts might like to be involved, to have their say about those action-filled years.

So if any are interested in answering a questionnaire about British Union, please write to: Stephen Ollner, c/o Friends of O.M.

CORRECTION

‘Another bloody Blackshirt’

The Times May/July

Was not Sten Wernell a Blackshirt speaker in the Isle of Thanet - Kent, not Rosam, P.L. Quite right. I was dre.....

Published by John Christian for Friends of O.M.

12, Mulberry Close, London, E4 8B5

The Commemoration Dinner: Saturday November 14

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS
"I BELIEVE that we shall gradually pass into a period of ever increasing crisis, one after another. A crisis, then a recovery, each time getting worse, until at last we come to the supreme crisis."

Oswald Mosley: Manchester Free Trade Hall, April 1958

BRITAIN IN SLUMP

By ROBERT ROW

Return of the 1930s - but much worse
Mosley vindicated

So IT HAS COME, the general crisis of the old system - as OSWALD MOSLEY warned 40 years ago. But far more dangerous has been the crumbling of British strength before this crisis arrived. Mosley warned against this, too. He told Parliament in 1930 when he resigned from a Labour government: "What I fear more than a sudden crisis is a long, slow crumbling through the years, a gradual paralysis beneath which all the vigour and energy of this country will succumb".

Look around you, and you will see a once great country in no condition to face this crisis. The sheer speed of the mounting crisis shows how much of Britain's former strength has been rotted away by the old party politicians who have disgraced office too long.

All the bright boys and girls of the media echo Mosley now. We are back in the 1930s! But what is always forgotten about the 1930s is that they were as bad at the end as at the start. The 1931 crisis brought a severe slump, but a 'National' government formed from all the old parties managed a short boom in the mid-1930s. This soon ran down. In 1937 Mosley warned, "The booms will get shorter, the slumps longer." And 1937 was the year for the next turn-down.

By 1939, despite rearmament, unemployment was shooting up again. Another 1931" was in sight. What did the old parties do? Led by Neville Chamberlain, they got Britain involved in the Second World War. This postponed the slide into slump, but Britain has never recovered from the strains of that war. This became increasingly clear after peace returned in 1945.

The 'hungry Thirties'

The 'dole' queues and the men in cloth caps have gone but new generations in their thousands now suffer or face the future of the jobless, their hardship unseen and largely unsung while the party politicians chatter away in their Westminster cocoon at £30,000 a year - plus perks and expenses.

If their passion for the deprived is aroused at all it is likely to be for the 'ethnic minorities'
"Did you know," said the former air-gunner conspiratorially, after we had the hangars doors open for about four hours, "that there was a priest who was in league with an RAF officer, who had a wireless transmitter in the steeple of his church, and was sending secrets to the Germans?"

I was immediately interested. "Tell me more," I said eagerly.

The air-gunner looked into his pint pot as if realising that he had drunk a little, and said a lot, too much. He shook his head slowly. "I shouldn't tell you really. It was a long time ago, just after the war began..."

"But did you know," went on the WAAF, "that the Scampton Leader was arrested and executed on a charge of treason?"

Legend is a curious thing. It grows stealthily around true stories, bending the core of their veracity, adding and discarding where it will. Like most legends, it has its roots in truth, and like most legends, it is eighty percent folklore.

Did Robin Hood fight the Sheriff of Nottingham? Did King Arthur draw Excalibur from the stone? Could a parish priest be a traitor, and transmit secrets to the enemy? What have I come to think of as "The Scampton Mystery" is an intriguing series of events. It has its roots in the early days of British Fascism and the tips of its leaves still permeate into today's attitudes and happenings. The research for it has taken me far and wide over the last six years, and even today there are frustrating gaps in the story, some of which will not be filled until well into the next century.

It's beginnings lie in Sir Oswald Mosley's Blackshirts. I can remember my late father describing Mosley as "a blackguard and a traitor" and until I knew better, I had the same opinion. Having delved into the entire concept and beliefs of the Blackshirt organisation, I am now convinced of the opposite.

One of Mosley's keen supporters from the early days was a cleric, Harold Rutland Parish Nye. From a distinguished ecclesiastical background, Fr Nye was highly regarded in Scampton as an old fashioned gentleman; kind, generous, warm hearted, who took local children on day trips and seaside holidays. Having taken his BA in 1912 in Dublin, he held ministerial positions at Heigham, Market and Chelmsford before becoming Rector of Scampton in 1924. How he became a follower of Mosley is unknown but Fr Nye's political leanings were not taken seriously in the parish until after the outbreak of war.

As the situation in France worsened during the early summer of 1940 and the Germans closed on Dunkirk, the Government, in May, rapidly passed the "Defence of the Realm Act" which made the notorious Section 18B, gave them power to arrest and imprison virtually anyone they wished, without trial or appeal. Many Englishmen and women loyal to King and Country were unfairly hustled away to internment camps, where they languished for years, unable to secure either a pardon or release until the tide of the war had turned and they were no longer considered to be security risks.

Just a few hundred yards up the road from the Rectory is Scampton Aerodrome, where as soon as war was declared, George Lenwill, Johnnie Chick, Oscar Bridgeham, Jamie Pit-clair Hill and "other stalwarts of the Blackshirt organisation were feeling their way into bomber operations. (Pillow Bomber Command devotees will know that Guy Gibson cut his operational teeth flying Hampdens with them from Scampton in these early pioneering days.) At that time, the Bomber Barons were often dropping nothing more offensive than leaflets, although one ex-gunner I spoke to had the interesting habit of removing well-appointed bricks from the airman's urinal wall and pushing them out over German towns.

At Scampton at this time and working on the Intelligence and Operations staff was a Squadron Leader Wallis Jones, Soot, from his rank presumably a career officer. Active on the General Duties staff from early September 1939, he had been posted in from Cranwell in mid-September and was on the staff of Sqn Ldr Pitt, head of Int/Ops at the time. One witness told me that Thomson were the Military Cross ribbon, but I have found no evidence of such being awarded, although he was Mentioned in Despatches on April 4th 1917, then a Second Lieutenant with 11 Squadron, RFC.

Did Thomson meet Nye?

Thomson is described as "a greying figure in the Anthony Eden mould" and was also a BUF member, although there is nothing to suggest that he submitted articles for the BUF's newspaper. He had no connection with the Lincoln branch of the BUF, and probably belonged to another branch.

Having read his writings in Action he would certainly of known of Nye. Whether or not they met whilst Thomson was posted to Scampton is no more than a guess, I suggest they did, as the Rectory and the Aerodrome are very close and both were BUF members. It could be natural for them to meet, if only on an informal, private basis.

In late October 1939, 49 Squadron raided enemy territory and as weather prevented them from bombing Scampton the squadron spent the night away from base. A day or so later, in early November, Flight Lieutenant George Lenwill was in his office catching up on paperwork when he received a message that two plain clothes men would like to see him.

"What's this all about?" he asked.

The two men showed no credentials, but as they had passed through the Main Gate - especially vigilant in the present conditions - Pitt/ Lt. Lenwill assumed they were Secret Servicemen.

"Do you own a Hillman car, registration no D79497?" The man asked. "Yes, why, and I'm sorry that the tax has run out, but I have been busy flying. I promise I'll do it tomorrow."

"It's not the tax," replied one of the men, "who was using your car a couple of nights ago?"

"Nobody. It's been locked up in the garage..."

"Where were you?"

"Flying operations. We all landed away, so nobody had the car." The man went on, "We have reason to believe that a tall RAF Officer used your car to visit the Scampton Rectory. Do you know who that officer might be?"

"Not the least idea, sorry...it certainly wasn't me. Now what's this about anyway?"

"Never mind, And forget that we ever spoke to you."

Pitt/Lenwill's operational flying soon put the visit out of his mind. I have not
discovered any evidence to suggest that anything further came out of the matter.

Once the 18b amendment to the Defence of the Realm Act had been in effect since September of 1940, the Government made a rapid sweep on known Blackshirts and anyone else considered to be a security risk, real, potential, or imagined. Immediately following, some 700 to 800 Blackshirts were arrested and detained.

Rev. Nye arrested

In the first days of July 1940, the newly-formed Scampton Local Defence Volunteers (at the end of July to be renamed the Home Guard) were called out by more men in plain clothes. The corporal in charge of the LDV unit, a生top-dress-blue type, and a former boy soldier from the First World War, was instructed to escort the plain clothes men to the Recruit Station where his plantation was present for the arrest of Fr. Nye.

Nye, branded guilty without trial, was sent to several internment camps, ending up at Peveril Camp at Penz in the Isle of Man. For a man of his nature, a scholarly ecclesiastical gentleman, it must have all been a terrific shock.

Squadron Leader Court Martia1led

The Security Services pounced on Thomson, but what happened to him is less clear. It seems that the RAF's own security people took control of his case on June 19 1940 and he was posted to Uxbridge - a bad sign - and disappeared from official notice, where he was CourtMartialed.

The nature of his offence and the outcome are still regarded as classified, but he finished his sentence in an internment camp and then by the judicial expedient of throwing a barbed wire fence around it.

RAF's Blackshirts

Many BRF members both here and elsewhere, loyal to King and Country, were cruelly treated by unsympathetic Army guards and interrogators, and their willingness to volunteer for military, moral or non-combatant duties was often ignored. Nevertheless, many of the Blackshirts served actively in the Services and a small number distinguished themselves, especially in the RAF. In fact the very first casualties of the War included two BRF members, No 224 Kenneth Day and George Brocking, killed in action with 9 Squadron on a daylight raid on September 4th, 1939.

After diligent research, I tracked Frank Townsend, the Scampton RAF padre from that period. He was happy to chat about the old days, and I gradually steered the conversation onto the Scampton Mystery. "What, old Nye?" said he, aware of the other end of the line. "He was always regarded as suspicious, you know. Lights flashing, supposed messages, that sort of thing. I was concerned." He was quietly serious.

"If I were you, I'd want to talk about Nye also," he went on, and hung up.

P/lk Terrywell survived Operation Jubilee and years later was posted to Upper Heyford, where he chances to meet a WAAF officer who knew he from the Scampton days. They talked for hours. The padre said, "He didn't seem to / and so and for many names there was only a mention of a final raid, or a flying accident. Suddenly the WAAF officer said, "I've been told he remembers Sir/Idr Thomson.

"Yes, of course. He was on the Intelligence staff.

"But did you know that he was appointed a second time, on a charge of treason?"

It was only then that the penny dropped, and he recalled the visit by the two Secret Servicemen. For many years he had wondered if there had been a connection between the two events. ** **

Fifty years after

Fifty years later I visited Scampton and determined to discover the truth of the matter and perhaps clear Fr Nye's name if he had been so unfairly treated, or indeed, to see if anyone else was involved in the matter.

The verger, who had not long moved to the area, told me that there was no Rector at present, as the rectory was reportedly vacant, and he showed me a list of previous incumbents. There was a definite gap between 1939 and 1941, during which time services were held by the RAF padre from Scampton. Fr Nye's period of service was clearly identified either side of the gap, and the verger had, curiously and childishly informed me that there was something odd about Nye's disappearance, and that he returned from somewhere in the Isle of Man in mid 1941.

It was not better to enquire too closely as he said there was still feeling in the village and relations were still alive. I left him with a minor donation, and seeking further enlightenment, asked if there were any pensioners old enough to help me further.

In the light of his warning I ought to have known better, but in the best Bomber Command tradition, I pressed on. The first man I called on was bucolic and, at first, friendly. I revealed my interest in the aerodrome and we chatted for ten minutes on flying and crashes. When I steered the conversation around to Nye I was surprised at the strength of his reaction.

"Don't want to hear a word against him. He was a gentleman. Now get off my property." A neat bungalow at the other end of the village turned up another man who had lived in the village at the time, and had been an active parsonishioner during the war years. "Nye was all right then. You boys didn't want to upset him. Still, Nye was all right."

Next I travelled to the former LDV corps' house in the next village. He was a thin old soldier, still stiff and correct in his late 70s, he clamped up as soon as I mentioned my inquiry. Standing on his doorstep for almost two hours, I gradually climbed away at his guarded reserve, learning of Nye's arrest and the fact that the LDV had been ordered to watch the house on suspicion of the Rector signalling. This was probably a poor blackout, but all the same, the suspicion was there from the first days of the war.

"It seemed odd to us. Nye was harmless. I won't hear a word against him. We did some very secret work with him, we went through all the services and I suppose someone blew the gaff."

Bearing in mind the nationwide fear of fifth columnists "blowing the gaff" seems the most likely explanation; but remember that Nye was well known as a BRF member, and would have been on a list of those likely to be detained under the catch-all Section 1942.
3

THE SCAMPTON MYSTERY

trained as a First World War Royal Flying Corps pilot having transferred to the RFC from the 16th Queen's Light Dragons. A flying crash in May 1915 worsened a previous ankle injury and although he was recalled to his Army unit in France his unhealed leg deteriorated in the trenches and he was medically discharged.

He spoke a lot of sense and his presence was very powerful. Later BUF members I met remembered Nye and Thomson, and I had accounts from eyewitnesses at Hayton and Peal Camps.

Enquiries with various official ecclesiastical bodies turned up no useful information. It was likely that the local Bishop would deal with such matters in private and without correspondence, so that avenue was a dead end. Like many official organisations, they tell you only what they want you to tell you; you cannot find out for there is little recourse.

** **

What did happen?

What did happen at Scampton in those dark days? There is no concrete evidence to suggest that Flt Lt Leewill's car was wrongly borrowed by S/Ldr Thomson, and this part of the Mystery is unresolved. I put forward the theory that Nye urgently needed to contact Thomson, perhaps to pass on a vital BUF message. In those days the Rectory was one of the few Scampton households with a telephone. Nye could have asked Acornshaw to speak to Thomson, and unable to discuss the crucial reason for his call arranged a meeting with him. Thomson, being involved with the Operational planning, would know that Flt Lt Leewill was away, and stealthily borrowed his Hillman car to call at the Rectory.

Kord had reached upwards of the tall officers visit to the Rectory in October, with a note of the car's registration number. In those days, telephone exchanges generally remained operated, and it is possible that the telephone call was overheard at the local exchange. The RAP switchboard would have been monitored by Service telephonists, and perhaps there was a parishioner or villager with a grudge.

In conclusion, I can't believe that Nye and Thomson were in league with anyone, other than their mutual involvement with BUF. Nye's character was otherwise unapproachable and if Thomson had been seriously implicated, he would have been promptly identified immediately on arrival at the bridge; yet he is rostered for ordinary duties there.

I am quite satisfied that the story of the Rector and the Security Services came down on Nye, knowing he was a fervent Blackshirt, and the balloon went up on Thomson as well. After things had cooled down, the two of them were released, Nye sooner, Thomson much later. Thomson's son was an officer in a Scottish regiment which happened to be at Hayton when his father was released. He walked through the Hayton Camp security gate and straight into the Jock's Offices, was entertained, and given a meal as his son's guest! I haven't been able to trace either him or his son, but my research provides that he was not executed.

Shortly after Thomson left Hayton, the Camp was closed and the entire contingent transferred to more appropriate confinement at Peal Camp on the Isle of Man.

According to information I have received, Nye was released on August 25th 1940. However he did not return to surroundings until after his arrival. What he was doing in the meantime is unknown but it is likely that he was convalescing after his detention. He was as Rector and left in 1947, and thereafter lived at Lytham Street, which I believe was his birthplace, until his death in the late 1970s.

I traced his daughter Beryl assuring her that I wasn't passing judgement on anyone and only wished to know the truth of the matter, but she wouldn't talk. It is possible that she was detained but I have been unable to confirm it. No response was received from any of his other relatives, some of whom denied any association with him.

A curious postscript to Flt Lt Leewill's story follows years after the war ended. He was serving in the Pacific as a Wing Commander in Intelligence and remembering the Thomson incident, asked around, to be told that it didn't happen and that he had better forget it. The RAP it seems would prefer to forget it too, although Flt Lt Leewill retired as a well decorated Writer and continued as Rector until he left in 1947.

In conclusion, I can't believe that Nye and Thomson were in league with anyone, other than their mutual involvement with BUF. Nye's character was otherwise unapproachable and if Thomson had been seriously implicated, he would have been promptly identified immediately on arrival at the bridge; yet he is rostered for ordinary duties there.

I am quite satisfied that the story of the Rector and the Squadron Leader being in league and passing secrets to the enemy is just that—a pure fiction, and runaway legend.

Thomson was definitely Court Martialed, but I suggest that this was for his official conduct unconnected with BUF membership. Nye, however, never faced a British Court and was never granted a hearing, contrary to the basic tenets of British Justice. I understand the resultant ill feeling on the part of his family and former parishioners only too well.

Even today, the aftermath lingers. I doubt that we will ever know the full facts of the Scampton Mystery.

**Acknowledgements and Sources of Information:**

- Group Captain George Leewill DFC RAF (Ret); Tuns Bailey, the Rt. Hon. Nigel Lawson MP; John Christian, Editor of "Comrade" and members of Friends of O.M.I.: Public Records Office;
- "We Matched With Musley" an unpublished manuscript by Richard Heynell Bellamy; "Parson in Britain's History" by Richard Trislow; "Rudyard Moly" by Robert Skidelsky; Crockett's Clerical Directory and personal interviews.

5

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

BRITAIN'S SUICIDE

RE your splendid article on Britain's suicide may I point out that a further large nail was driven into the British Empire's coffin 9 years after the disastrous Washington Naval Conference when Britain had a Labour Government many of which were committed to 'ending the evils of colonialism'. Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald called an Imperial Conference which resulted in the passage in 1931 of the Statute of Westminster. In a formula drafted by the ever-generous A.J. Balfour Britain and the Dominions were now defined as 'autonomous communities within the British Empire, equal in status, in no way subordinate one to another in any aspect of their domestic or internal affairs, though united by a common allegiance to the Crown, and freely associated as members of the British Commonwealth of Nations.'

This legislation made

--- and a Correction

**COMRADE** August/September

Australia, Canada, Ireland, the Irish Free State, New Zealand, New South Wales and South Africa, sovereign nations with their own treaty-making powers and diplomatic representation. Henceforward the British Parliament could not legislate for any Dominion without its consent.

Thereafter the one tenous link between Britain and its self-governing Dominions was the Crown. We are now in a position where Australia looks intent on becoming a Republic, Canada is in danger of splitting up and South Africa is on the way to total chaos.

Peter West

The British Empire in 1900

At the turn of the century the British Empire occupied one-fifth of the land surface of the globe and had a population of 4,000,000

**COMRADE** August/September

The lost millions! The population of the British Empire in the early Twentieth Century was 400,000,000.

(British Government Blue Book: March 8 1906)
THE MOSLEY SOUND HERITAGE

"Who Speaks for Britain?" Oswald Mosley Launches Union Movement

Mosley on Money

1925 Banking and Credit are the key points of the economy and their command is essential to any effective planning by government.

1930 The whole policy on which I resigned (from Labour Government) is sharply contrasted between an ad hoc emergency programme and a long-term policy to reconstruct the whole basis of our industrial life changing our economy from a financiers to a producers system.

1932 Our banking system is based on mammoth money-lending... Such a system contributes little to the building up of a productive financial organism.

1938 By flux lives the financier and by flux dies the producer. The flux of the system arises from the unlimited power to gamble in primary commodities which supply the productive industries of the world.

A complete revolution in our financial system is required.

1946 "What a transformation of the present system and what fascinations are challenging", says the old world. "Yes", we retort, "We are challenging great forces and we are carrying through nothing less than a revolution in the subordination of finance to industry".

But the key to the problem is power in Government and it is for no light or idle reason that we ask for real power. This struggle requires in Government a power so all-pervading that the financier who resists it and breaks the law may know with certainty that he will go for a good spell where the poor go to-day when they break the law. Once confronted with overwhelming power in Government willingly conferred by the people, the resistance of finance to that power will break and the financiers will become the servants and no longer the masters of the people... Times could be written on credit policy and have been written with infinite diversity in particular if with broad agreement from modern minds in general. The writer in earlier years contributed to these divers studies of one of the most fascinating subjects that can engage the modern mind. But experience brings one lesson that the creative urge of modern man to build a credit system that serves the people and not the financiers may well be lost in the desert sands of divers detail... To play with credit problems in the absence of real power is vaguely to court the classic inflationist disaster of an impotent reformism.

1947 ...the Labour Party, which has never dared mention in a programme the great International Finance houses which for years past have dominated the economy of this country and most of the world, should proudly boast that it has brought under National ownership and control a Bank of England whose Governor, in actual practise and for long past, has attended the Treasury at regular intervals... So a world of make-believe replaces reality in all spheres, and particularly in the realm of Finance.

1958 At present, banking is a bug-bear to progressive thinkers. The reason is that this power has on occasions been the master and not the servant of the community. Within the International system it exercises a decisive power, because the flight of capital in one way or another despite all normal restrictions is possible so long as international union movement founding conference

At a packed conference at Westminster's Wilfred Street School on February 7 1948, SIR OSWALD MOSLEY launched his new UNION MOVEMENT.

Refused access to all large halls, the meeting was restricted to representatives of 51 organisations who over the previous 18 months had campaigned for his return to politics after the war, asking "Who Speaks for Britain?"

In his speech Mosley highlighted the failures of the current first post-war Labour government, and reminded his audience of the comradeship of the two war generations and appealed for a new spirit to save Britain; to achieve new heights and gain its rightful place in leadership of United Western Civilisation.

Research has proved that the hour-long speech was recorded in full and the next day Sunday, played to an audience at a street meeting at Ridley Road, Dalston. In the next ten days a loudspeaker van toured the provinces relaying Mosley's message to crowds in Oxford, Derby, Birmingham and Manchester. Within two weeks an extra press was available for purchase on a 12 inch 78 RPM disc at £1.5s.0 (£1.25).

It was made by the company SOUND TRANSMISSION who also equipped the loud-speaker van at no expense of any of these discs has been found.

It is almost inconceivable that, even if it is 45 years ago, that a purchased copy of the 12 inch record does not exist in private hands.

There are now a good number of Mosley speeches preserved for posterity, but this missing record is a precious loss.

I would appeal to all readers of COMRADE who were at that first UNION MOVEMENT meeting to make every effort to assist us retrieve this vital part of our history. Any memories of the detail of the recording could be useful, and indeed a reader might even have a copy.

Backnay's BOBBY PIPKIN greets the birth of the new Movement at the Conference.

Bobby emigrated with his large family to Australia in the 1950s, and it has been said that he became a township Mayor.

"The Elephant" The public address van which toured the provinces with Mosley's inaugural speech.

Roy Cummings

COMRADE
ANNOUNCEMENT
SANCTUARY PRESS

OUR front page guest writer ROBERT ROW, editor of "Action", the monthly paper that once supported Union Movement, but now Action Society, has asked us to publish his apologies to his readers, many of whom are "Comrade" readers, for the dropping of his November issue.

In the aftermath of the death early this year of Jeffrey Rams, who was Secretary of Action Society and of the publishers, Sanctuary Press, an extra work-load has been thrust on Bob Row, including problems which many of his readers will understand, and he asks for their understanding during this difficult period.

BRITAIN IN SLUMP

A temporary recovery papered over the worst cracks. This simply postponed the inevitable. An armaments boom run from American dollars propped up the sagging British economy.

Harold Macmillan inflated and told us we "never had it so good". Harold Wilson inflated more, and a thousand professors of economics insisted that all slumps belonged to history. But a thousand evils flourished in Labour's paradise for fools financed by the big hand-out and the free lunch.

Then came Mrs. Thatcher. She put an end to the free lunch paradise, but at the cost of a sharp slump in the early 1980s. The North Sea was gushing oil by then, and it flooded the boom. But Chancellor Lawson was in charge of it, and he added the fatal stimulus of easy mortgages and rising debt. Topped up by the big tax cuts in his last Budget, the boom developed a roaring head of inflationary steam, and a Tory government decided another slump was needed to curb it.

But now all the old tricks to postpone the inevitable had been tried. Mosley's words are now to be proved true. He said in 1937 that the slumps would get longer than the booms, and twenty years later, in 1956, he predicted that graver crises would continue to follow recoveries until at last would come the supreme crisis. This slump is the longest since the last war, and the deeper since the 1930s.

Mosley's long-term prediction is to fulfill. He warned in "Action" in 1952: "What is coming to Britain?" The answer is, scribble the parties and unite the nation to make a new system. It is necessary because the old system has failed. It has failed because it is out of date. In addition the parties have knocked the old machine to pieces by fighting an unnecessary war.

The plain fact is Britain faces a crisis worse than the 1930s not only because the economic system is obsolete. In addition, British strength has been criminally squandered during its long, slow crumbling since the 1930s, especially during the 1939-45 war, and the weaker nation now has to carry a huge load of debt.

And the nation awakes from its long opium dream to find that midgets are in charge of its destinies — what could be worse?

Mosley's long life of struggle against a corrupt old system has been vindicated in every respect.

IN MEMORIAM

"Dark! the sound of many voices, Echoes through the vale of ages, Listening to the noise of ages, Gazing on Tradition's pages..."

RIVON, Charles: Founder member West Rainton (Oxford) British Union Branch.

RINNOO, Mary: Wife of M. Rivon and of Mr. O. Yorke, Bowden of Bethnal Green.

LINDSAY, Ewan: Br. Union businessmen NUJ Branch: 18th British Political Prisoner arrested on return from Dinkirk 1940 after rescuing some 500 troops in his machine-gunned motor launch Advances 12/22/1951.


MIDDER, Mrs. E.: early member: London 22nd British Union of Angry School Mission at 87. November 1936


MORRIS, John: Manchester Branch British Union: 18th British Political Prisoner at 91.


MORRIS, John: Manchester Branch British Union.

MURPHY, Betty: Wife of Richard" Ben & Sid British Union and South London Union Movement. 27 November 1906.


KEE MOORE: Mother of Iford A/D3 and O/M's Ruby November 1936.

MURRELL, Cyril: Poole Poole British Union.


O'REILLY, Denis: Middebed British Union m/cour acc. 16 November 1934.

The Commemoration Dinner: Saturday November 14th.

DEEPEST SYMPATHY

OUR DEEPEST SYMPATHY to old comrades and F.O.M. Council member ST. BARTLEY on the death of his wife Rose on 23rd September.

And our best wishes for a speedy recovery after his own hospital emergency following his bereavement.

"COMRADE" Back Numbers.

Although Comrade is a free service, including postage, to those registered on our mailing list, we do have to charge for back numbers. As it is a free newspaper only a few extra copies are printed to keep costs at a minimum. Requests for back numbers have therefore to be produced by single photocopies and in this cost which has to be passed on to the reader.

In response to increasing requests we therefore publish our price list.

No. Charge
1,17. 19p
2, 23. 36p
4 to 9:12 to 16,18,19. 21,23,25 to 29,34 54p
11,17,20,22,30,32,33 72p
24 90p

Please add estimated postage.

Remittances to F.O.M., proper and desirable that capital should go overseas to enable factories to compete against us, to build roads and railways...to provide employment for people in other countries, while it is supposed to shake the whole basis of our financial strength if anyone dares to suggest the raising of money by the Government of this country to provide employment?

Published for Friends of O.M. by John Christian, 131, Sclav Court, London 14 430
HIS ONE TRUE VICTORY
HIS OWN SURVIVAL

by PETER MARCY

CHURCHILL'S FIRST 'VICTORY'
Against his own and
British Liberty Died

IN A COUNTRY whose legislators have long proclaimed their devotion to the cause of individual liberty one might reasonably expect members of the legal profession to be greatly concerned about mass arbitrary arrests and imprisonment without trial. But in 1940 Britain's political prisoners found it impossible to find lawyers willing to act on their behalf. Nor have Britain's lawyers paid much attention to this subject during the intervening half century. Only now has a distinguished expert on legal matters, Professor A. W. B. Simpson, investigated the whole affair at great length and in his new book, 'The Highest Degree Odious', reviewed in this issue, reached conclusions that could be hardly more critical.

On 24 August 1939, exceptional powers were granted to the British Government through an Emergency Powers Act passed by a specially convened Session of both Houses of Parliament. The first section of this Act allowed the Monarch to make whatever Defence Regulations seemed necessary by Order in Council. Four days later a first list of regulations was issued and was more or less a repetition of the Defence of the Realm Act of 1914. The Home Secretary could detain any person who he believed to be of 'hostile origin or associations'.

During the Phoney War period only a handful of people were detained but at a meeting of the War Cabinet on 22 May 1940 it was decided to amend Regulation 18B to 'catch any member of a fascist or pro-fascist organisation the Government wanted to put inside' according to Mosley's biographer Professor Robert Skidelsky. This decision, with Churchill absent from the meeting, was made by Attlee, Chamberlain, Greenwood and Lord Halifax.

The man the Government was principally concerned to silence was Oswald Mosley. There was no doubt that Churchill had been involved in 18B under which a total of 1829 persons were imprisoned of whom 747 were British Union members. The imprisonment of Mosley and his principle supporters had been one of the unspoken conditions for Labour's participation in the Coalition Government. Churchill could see the enormous value of any kind of decisive action at a time of military disaster abroad and political panic at home. But in his heart he knew that these were Machiavellian calculations and that innocent men and women were being sentenced to undeserved, lifelong disgrace - a fate he would have considered worse than death in battle. It was for this reason that Churchill - constantly prompted by his son Randolph - issued a series of memos intended to ameliorate interment conditions to the Home Secretary, Herbert Morrison, which - in Churchill's words - "this wretched man" - did his best to ignore.

By the fourth year of the war, when most political prisoners had been released, Churchill, with an eye on history and who 'began to wonder if 18B were not in fact incompatible with his role of democrat fighting totalitarianism' and called the regulation "in the highest degree odious" and asked for it to be abolished' as put by Lady Mosley reviewing Professor Simpson's book in the 'Evening Standard'. But, 'by then' continued Lady Mosley, 'the Home Secretary had become addicted to the power he enjoyed and he paid no attention'.

Lady Mosley added that the author's conclusion is that 'the war was entirely unaffected by 18B. All the misery, the suffering, the vast expense, not to speak of the permanent dent in British justice was for nothing. Fifty years on, his scholarly book is in the highest degree welcome.'

But the greatest dent will ever remain on the Churchill image from this first of his wartime victories. He acquiesced in the appointment of Herbert Morrison to the Home Secretary and permitting the obscenity of permitting his assessment of the loyalty of British Union members, one-third of those detained who had already proved their loyalty on the battlefields of 1914-1918 when Morrison, then a young man, chose to work in an apple orchard as a conscientious objector.
By ROBERT ROW

JOHN MAJOR had his summit meeting in Edinburgh in December. It was hailed as a success, and the European Community Leaders went home, but the haggling resembled an Eastern Bazaar. Some top politicians caught on to the tree as Punny-Thieves. Horse trading between Major Pasha and Goliath Effendi of Spain went far into the night but it all ended happily because everyone got a nice new camel to ride home on.

And they called it a European Summit! No wonder Europe faces Third World immigration when its leaders turned Edinburgh into the land of waving pales.

This wrangling crowd did not even touch the problems that matter most in Europe such as unemployment, debt and depression but just as summit Mr. Major shows no sign of looking for a recovery in Britain. All their attention was on something else, "putting the community together again" or "solving Rubik's cube". To solve Rubik's puzzle you need a 1930s, and concentrated thinking but just as summit Mr. Major is determined to be like Major. They worked up an agitation and managed to get the Treaty defeated in a referendum.

So Major, who started the not with his opt-outs, devoted the Edinburgh summit to burying the Danes back into the Maasstricht fold. He did it by pressing political leaders, that unknown Eastern way of getting what you want by handing out enough bakshish. A large bribe always does the trick.

Major Pasha went to work a.d the Danes had got opt-outs for himself, the Danes were offered four: That's business for you.

Among other inducements they were exempted from the common currency. All they wanted anyway was an easy prosperous life with no need whatever. It could how it fall?

This is what is called "putting Europe together again". It mattered little what part of Europe was put together. It mattered less that Maasstricht is now a has been, a farce of a treaty.

All that mattered to the little grey men were some Danish names on a paper, the paper that shelters shirkers. But paper shelters are not much use in a gale.

And there is a gale blowing in Europe like the economic blizzard of the 1930s. The incoming U.S. President Clinton is setting up a new political order according to the Sunday Times of 6 December. In 1930 the protectionist President Hoover greatly damaged European jobs by raising tariff walls around America. But Clinton need not go so far when Europe is already in depression.

Japan was not a top-ranking economy in the 1930s. It today but slowing down, Germany was and its collapse in 1929 not only led to the rise of Adolf Hitler, but brought storm conditions all over Central Europe. Today, the Guardian of 17 December, the German economy is 'in crisis'. Everything points to return of the 1930s.

Mosley said many times: "When there are really hard times, I may come very quickly in this country".

The rising gale looks like breaking to shreds what is left of Maasstricht, just as the 1930s blizzard put an end to Britain's gold standard system.

It may do more according to the Sunday Telegraph's City Column of 13 December: "We are uncomfortably close to a Keynesian apostasy, the beheading ground for a Mosleyite platform of sweeping change and reverse... Such a platform could come to power in a way out - perhaps the only way out".

HAIL MOSLEY!
OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD
50-YEARS ON another old comrade is found and laid to rest in our Blackshirt Roll of Honour.

LONDON W5: STREET "Jack" Morgan joined Limehouse Branch of British Union shortly after its inception, and after hearing Mosley speak in October 1936 at his successful mass meeting in Saloman Lane following the Battle of Cable Street. Jock had a grassroot view - he was staying at the overlooking Bevan's Mission.

Later Jock transferred to N/East Bethnal Green Branch and became a popular street speaker, having the ability to draw an RNF for his services as often as possible and inviting him as a guest to their Annual Dinner. Jock obviously liked to speak and it is said that he often arrived voluntary at other branches and with his "let's have a meeting" persuaded them to do so at their local pitch.

With the war we believe that with his seaman's background it is probable that he was called up in the Royal Navy Reserve and that on December 10 1941 Able Seaman Jock Morgan was one of the 503 officers and men, out of a complement of 1309 lost when the battleship HMS Repulse was sunk by Japanese Torpedo Bombers off Malaysia with the battleship HMS Prince of Wales whose fatal casualties were 327 out of 1612. The two capital ships, the first war's Repulse and the most modern and pride of the British Navy Prince of Wales had arrived in the Far East within days of the disaster and of Japan's entry into the war as a result of Churchill's constant pressure on the Admiralty who were inartistic in the idea, and were intended by the self-viewed strategist Churchill to act as a deterrent to aggression by the Japanese whose strength and efficiency the Royal Navy's Intelligence Division "are very much inclined to exaggerate" he had earlier told the First Lord of the Admiralty. It was written by Roy Morgan, official historian Captain Stephen Rockhill in his Churchill and the Admirals: a "shocking disaster" and after telling of the Navy's dissent to the Churchill pressure, was "to destroy British prestige throughout the East and, in the long run, must surely have contributed to our loss of empire."

And to the water grave of Jock Morgan and some 800 Royal Navy men at the bottom of the South China Sea, had never concealed his membership of British Union. Why should he? It was a free country.

Towards the end of the war I visited Thomson with another former 18th detainee, Phillip Lowe, at Thomson's home, a large house in the Barnet area. These two men were First World War comrades, for Lowe had also served in the Royal Flying Corps, in the famous Number 4 Squadron. They shared similar political views.

Both men had marvellous stories to tell of aerial battles "with the Balbo", Von Richthofen, and the other fighter-pilots of Jagdgeschwader 11. In their war, though there had been horror and tragedy in the skies, there had also been chivalry, honour and mutual respect.

The reason for correspondence described No.4 Squadron as "famous" is because it achieved three "firsts": It was the only Squadron actually present at its war station - at Eastchurch - when Britain declared war on Germany at 11pm on 4 August 1914; it made the first operational flight - searching for Zeppelins; and on 19 August one of its RE aircraft took part in the first reconnaissance flights over enemy territory. The pilot, Lt. Maplebeck, was shot down while attacking the station at Ijelle and was probably the first British aerial to escape from a war zone.

EIGHTY UP!
TO FATHER BROCARD SJ, Order of Carmelites, scholar, editor and theologian on a further addition to his many achievements.
His 80th Birthday in December!
We heartily add our best wishes to those others who gathered to mark the occasion at the Book Trust in London, organised by The Eighteen Nineties Society of which he is a former Chairman, in association with The Book Trust.

Father Brocard, who was Guardian Speaker at our 1987 Observation Dinner, was a supporter, from 1936, of British Union though never a member. After the war he got to know Osmond Mosley "quite well" he states in his recent autobiography, and to this day a good friend of Lady Mosley.

The war he served for over four years in the RAF and on release in 1945 entered the novitiate of the Carmelites Regular at the Priory of Saint Mary and Saint Bede, Brompton, and has lived a monastic life in three major religious orders. He has skills in private prose, having worked for four private presses and in 1965 became editor of the Aylesford Review and has since been the author of some sixteen memoirs or biographies of writers.

In the church he developed a marked individual line which at times caused clashes with ecclesiastical authority, leading on one occasion to a five year exile in Canada for his dissent from the ecumenical Romanesque views of Pope Paul VI.

In his 1992 autobiography Father Brocard is not backward in showing his regard for Osmond Mosley who said, "..by far the greatest orator of those times". He was, he writes: attracting huge audiences with his policies for restoring Britain's greatness and putting an end to the corruption and inefficiency of government.
Detention Without Trial in Wartime Britain

by A.W.B. Simpson

Reviewed by LEONARD WISE

ANY ONE at all to whom the Home Secretary’s exception could now be locked up for an indefinite period"

Professor Brian Simpson shows that "Executive Detention," which originated in the 'Irish Troubles' and survived in the First World War, was developed by the Security Service in the interwar period to reach this point by September 1, 1939.

In the Summer of 1940 when the Coalition Government decided that Mosley’s organisation should be destroyed, it was discovered that there was a loophole in the Regulations. This was hastily corrected on the evening of May 22. Thereafter any member of a political party whose leader had had peace-time associations or sympathised with the system of government of an enemy power could be imprisoned. This was so wide embracing that it would have enabled the Government to arrest every member of the Conservative, Labour and Liberal Parties!

Professor Simpson tells us that Churchill, now Prime Minister, had during his time at the Colonial Office before the First World War "raved eloquent on the evils of detention without trial." Now he was prepared to go along with it, though he would soon have second thoughts. "Holding hundreds of citizens in detention had become an unnecessary extravagance and associated till Churchill’s self image as the champion of European liberty." Britain had, within a very few weeks, become, in the name of liberty, a totalitarian state."

Despite Churchill’s misgivings, when a riot broke out at Real Concentration Camp because recaptured escapees had been refused food, Churchill — having some doubt the medicine he had administered to the miners of Tonypandy — proposed arming the camp guards with buckshot and instructing them to fire without hesitation.

Lord Swinton, who thought the "fascist scum" should be exiled to St. Helena, emerges as one of the villains of the story. Regarding the sinister goings-on at the notorious interrogation centre Camp 002 (Latchmere House), Professor Simpson attributes a conviction that the government of the risk from the Fifth Column was now desperately trying to find some evidence, to have really had existed.

So at Latchmere House technique of psychological torture were devised. Detainees were "...reduced to a state of curiosity in which they had little idea what was going to become of them. There was mention of firing parties and hanging..." It is hardly surprising that some who were sent there afterwards became mentally unbalanced and at least two of them, Jim Battley and Paul Jeeves, later committed suicide.

Survivors of 183 and their families are still traumatized. On page 243 the author writes: "It is all too human to speak to an individual of some prominence in public life whose father was detained and soon released and who can still recall the tauntings at school, and to this day the detention hangs like a cloud over the family. Family anxieties persist; numerous relatives have attempted over the years to discover from the Home Office information about detainees; they have had virtually no success."

Conditions in many of the prisons in which 183 were held were appaling and the whole system of detention was regarded as a 'sentence to fire' without hesitation.

For surviving veterans of British Union pages 256 and 257 are likely to be the most fascinating in the entire book. Professor Simpson describes how hundreds of deportees who had been encouraged by the irresistible Charlie Watts, recovered their spirits. At Askob Concentration Camp Watts once took British detainees to commemorate the party’s October 1932 foundation by a ceremony of speeches, the singing of Ralph Dawson’s ‘When to Brittain’, Frank Wissman’s ‘British Battle Song’, the marching song ‘Britain Awake’ and a toast to their absent leader, this was followed by an Armistice Day Parade of Ex-Servicemen at which detainees proudly displayed their medals and some of those awarded during the South African War to the DSOs, DFCs, DFCs, DCMs and MCs of the Great War. Mosley’s Birthday was celebrated by some 230 British Union detainees who saluted a portrait of the Leader. ‘No picture, sketch or photograph has ever brought us more spontaneous burst of cheering’ recorded Honiton Bud Clement Hill (who contracted TB in detention and after releasing proper extradition from psychoticism after an operation in Milford Hospital. R.I.)

'So it was that the most dedicated of the 183 detainees discovered, "come out", wrote Professor Simpson, 'there is absolutely nothing to equal persecution for consolidating ideological belief."

"After the war had ended an attempt was made by Sir John Meller and Richard Stokes to persuade the Home Office to provide former detainees with a chance to clear their names before a court of law, or to provide the evidence upon which they had been detained, but this was refused."

British officialdom’s paranoid obsession with maintaining secrecy has resulted in the destruction of "about 90 per cent of public records dealing with detention". Of the records that survive, access to most is still refused — even to the likes of Professor Simpson.

Perhaps we should not be too surprised: detainees records were under the control of a well-known MI5 Officer — the Soviet spy Anthony Blunt. Professor Simpson concludes that between 1939 and 1945 Parliament was unable to exercise proper control over the security service and that the judges washed their hands of individual responsibility. He suggests it is time Russia’s glasnost spread to Britain. If ever a country needed a Freedom of Information Act...
PROFESSOR SIMPSON’S study of Defence Regulation 18B contains many revealing and perceptive passages and we publish just a short selection. All readers of COMRADE are urged to order this important book from their local bookshop or public library NOW!

In the Highest Degree Oiopic: Clarendon/OP, 635)

Page 164: "Once the EU detentions began MI5 would naturally seek evidence of a conspiracy of the Right, both to justify what had been done and to build upon it; there is abundant evidence that they did this, but came up with nothing."

Page 234/5: "On arrival at the prison there were the pseudo-sanitary rituals of degradation - the bath and the baring of the privy parties; some at Willow Prison were simply made to step in and out of an empty bath to keep the record straight. Thus cleansed the detainees were ready for the hag which inhabited the prison."

Page 252: "The sense of injustice was aggravated by the stigma of disloyalty. This particularly outraged those members of the group, who conceived themselves to be intensely patriotic: patriotism was central to the ideology of fascism."

Page 275: "Birkett’s predicament was made worse by fear that Molesley, who had 'won their last encounter' (in High Court), "might make him and his committee look both dishonest and ridiculous."

Page 279: "Given Birkett’s charges, it is unlikely that he would have been happy about using evidence obtained by third-degree methods; probably these interrogations were undertaken by MI5 in a desperate effort to redeem a reputation which must have been severely tarnished by inability to come up with a good case against Molesley and BO."

Page 285: "The cumulative effect of MI5’s mistakes and unfounded suspicions was to confirm Birkett and his colleagues in the belief, formed before May 1940, that MI5 was illiberal, disorganised and incompetent; any residual confidence in MI5 must have vanished when Birkett and his colleagues realised, as they must have done in October 1940, if not much earlier, that the organised Fifth Column, in the name of which the number of 18B detainees had risen from just over 100 to around 1,500, and the aliens to 18,000, or so, was, and always had been, a baseless myth."

Page 285: "It is significant, however, that the available records to not fully document a single case of mistaken identity, not a single case of extreme inhumanity, though there certainly were such cases. For example G. Palmer Thomson, detained and released, who never actually had cancer of the throat."

Page 307: "It is intolerable that men who are not charged with any crime, and have not committed no crimes, should be taken from their cells at a moment's notice to be subjected to a degree of torture, and left in solitary confinement for most of the 24 hours (quotation from the courageous and dogged Oswald Hickson - about the only lawyer to emerge with any credit for his behaviour over 18B)."

Page 379: Professor Simpson quotes from a radio broadcast made by Lord Simon in which Simon claimed that in England there existed: "a fifth freedom without which no country could truly claim to enjoy liberty. That is the freedom of every citizen, however poor, however unimportant, however unpopular, however wrong-headed, to appeal to the law and the Courts to protect him from injury or insult, even though the wrong man was committed by the misuse of official power."

Which, as put by Professor Simpson in his introductory remarks to this 1942 broadcast: "...as if to give final confirmation to the view that there is no limit to the hypocrisy of which lawyers are capable."

Page 383: "The sense of injustice was aggravated by the stigma of disloyalty. This particularly outraged those members of the group, who conceived themselves to be intensely patriotic: patriotism was central to the ideology of fascism."

Page 392: "In his Finest Hour, the volume of his history which covers 1940, Churchill states categorically that "The Fifth Column in Britain."

Page 402: "Any person known to have been detained during the war under 18B will be a marked man." - J.W.Morris, (Advisory Board Chairman)"

Page 410: "You can never really trust security services, for they are in the business of constructing threats to security, and the weaker the evidence the more sinister the threat is thought to be. And the mechanisms which insulate them from public accountability contribute to their unreliability..."

Page 410: "On the death of the baby daughter (born in detention) we applied to the Home Office for her burial at her native town where others of the family are interred. Permission was granted only on the condition that we undertook the whole expense. As detention for more than a year and a half had deprived us of livelihood and earning capacity we can only have been able to make arrangements to pay for the burial of our child by selling some of the last remains of our property."

(Statement by W.E.Burch of Norwich, Beccles Camp, Isle of Man, 20 November 1941)"

Page 120: "...some of those attracted to the new movement did not simply believe that society was in a state of crisis, for which new ideas and institutions of the kind I have outlined were needed. They also had a mystical belief: with no and appropriate institutions, a new form of mankind would develop, a superman to inherit the new world which was to replace the old..."

The vast majority of those men and women so unjustly penalized as suspected in Professor Simpson’s book were the genuine comrades who marched with them towards that vision. Only a handful now remain, that vision remains with us, a legacy they left to future generations.

And never more was it needed than NOW!"
Aims and Achievements

BY GORDON BECKWELL

Called Together by East London Mosley stalwarts Fred and Sid Bailey, chosen by O.M. for the Mosley Directorate to run his Movement after his death, several old comrades met, in 1982, in a small upper room of a London pub, determined to ensure that a Commemoration function was held every year, and a non-politically active association formed to bind together all those who through the years had supported Mosley in his long march.

Thus Friends of O.M. was born and the first Commemoration function, a Buffet supper in an East London pub held in November 1982.

There gathered a small number of old comrades, and with the air vibrating with the possibility of O.M. and his large portrait looking down from the wall, hands were warmly clasped and the old songs sung. At the end of the night, if they had not known each other before, it was forever Mosley.

As news of FOM spread and old Mosley supporters made contact it became necessary to spread the annual function to hotels in Central London, becoming the Commemoration Dinner. A second annual gathering was also founded - the May Buffet, to celebrate British Union Day. Reunion Buffets have also been held in some provincial centers.

In 1986 the demand for more contact from increasing numbers of old comrades became pressing and production of COMRADE began. Planned originally to be just an internal newsletter it expanded to being a vehicle for putting on record the true story of the Mosley Movement to counter the campaign of political deceit carried out against it for over 60 years, and is now widely respected in areas outside the area of dedicated Mosleyites. An example is COMRADE's acknowledgment as a source in the important book by Professor Simpson reviewed in this issue.

This last development has led to a further role for FOM which involves giving assistance in depth to historians, university lecturers and undergraduate and postgraduate students engaged in studies into different aspects of Mosley thought and activity, an area which has been expanding over the last decade.

A further task involves the collection and preservation of all material relating to Oswald Mosley, the Blackshirts, Union Movement in public and private archives where it can be made available for study by bona fide researchers. This includes sound recordings, moving film, photography, books, publications, unpublished biographies, the political literature of Mosley's Movements and the recording on cassette of interviews with former Blackshirts.

Important examples of this work are the compilation of a full compendium of Richard Reynell Bellamy's massive history of British Union authorised by Mosley and its deposit in 1992 in an English university; the donation of the only known complete set of O.M./O.M. branch correspondence files - the Saunders Papers to a university library; the acquisition of a complete Honour Standard of the British Union, and the publication of the only complete autobiography by a rank-and-file Mosley man, Blackshirts and Roses, (1990) by the late John Charmley.

FOM has also issued an audio cassette COMRADES IN STRUGGLE (1989), SPEAKING FOR MOSLEY/ANDREW KERSHAW (1992) and MOSLEY SPEAKS (1992).

FOM has no formal membership and COMRADE is supplied without subscription to all former Mosley supporters who register on our mailing list; those engaged in academic or literary research into the subject, and the increasing number of younger born too late to have been members but who show genuine interest in Mosley's ideas. The financing of FOM and COMRADE is borne by our readers with voluntary donations and we take it that the work we do is fully appreciated as we have not had to break our policy of not soliciting funding.

Although COMRADE comments on current affairs it is not FOM's purpose to become involved in political campaigning.

It exists, through COMRADE and other means to perpetuate that unique Mosleyite bond of brotherhood, and expose for future generations the falsehoods built up against Mosley and his supporters through half a century, by their and our example we deliberately plant the seed for the new generations who by their own renaissance can build a nobler society out of the struggles and sacrifices of Mosley's men.

We stake our trust in the sentiment expressed long ago by Oswald Mosley: "THE SPIRIT LIVES... THE BEST WILL FOLLOW".

Old Comrades

The 1986 Commemoration Dinner: Lady Mosley with Lt-Col. Fred Brocard Sewell, Sid Bailey, Ernst Kellner, Fred Bailey, Ronald Creasy, Mike Quill and Dan Harmanston.

The family, photography, books, publications, unpublished biographies, the political literature of Mosley's Movements and the recording on cassette of interviews with former Blackshirts.

Important examples of this work are the compilation of a full compendium of Richard Reynell Bellamy's massive history of British Union authorised by Mosley and its deposit in 1992 in an English university; the donation of the only known complete set of O.M./O.M. branch correspondence files - the Saunders Papers to a university library; the acquisition of a complete Honour Standard of the British Union, and the publication of the only complete autobiography by a rank-and-file Mosley man, Blackshirts and Roses, (1990) by the late John Charmley.

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We stake our trust in the sentiment expressed long ago by Oswald Mosley: "THE SPIRIT LIVES... THE BEST WILL FOLLOW".
The Commemoration Dinner

"How I wish OM were here - just the sort of person we need at present with Britain dragging its feet over a United Europe to which we must all remain faithful!"

Lady Mosley was thanking everybody for coming to the 1992 Commemoration Dinner held at the Radisson Hotel on September 14 when old comrades, friends old and new and guests from home and overseas gathered in an atmosphere which has become unique to presenters of that greatest statesman, Oswald Mosley.

"Lady Mosley then went on to explain the whole history of the black shirt and the fascination it had for her. She explained that the black shirt was that idea that was cheap so that all could afford it. Early members of British Union could confirm this though she doubted if there were any present. She was most agreedly surprised when two or three hands were immediately raised!

Professor MacGregor-Bastie said in reply to Lady Mosley’s criticism of his 1963 biography of Mussolini, The Day of the Lion, that he had been criticized all his life but to do so by such a distinguished person was an honour. In defence he could only claim that he was very young and inexperienced at the time and accepted the criticism willingly. He was writing a new book on OM’s life and he promised: “Not a hint of satir.

"OM was really a great man" he continued. He had come to that conclusion many years ago when contributing to The European. "By comparison what a miserable lot world leaders are today. Italy, for example, has discovered a new form of democracy. Since the end of the war they had had 45 different governments, so everybody sooner or later becomes Prime Minister. Today the chickens are coming home to roost exactly as OM had predicted years ago. The world economy was a complete mess. I can only hope that some of Mosley’s ideas are taken up. OM always listened to everybody, he was never dogmatic.

President of the European Community is a consequence of short-sightedness and selfishness. It was no good waiting for recovery just on the basis that we must think our way through our own problems using the works of Why? Party politics was the answer. In war the best do the fighting and in peace the worst do the governing."

A change of system to solve our problems is desperate. Politicians must control finance not the reverse - and the people must control the Government. He concluded: "My beloved OM recovered to make just one overwhelming ambition - to let my fellow countrymen know how they have been robbed by the financial establishment of this country and robbed of the genius of OM." Michael Quill gave a special welcome on this special occasion of the 60th Anniversary of the foundation of British Union to several older comrades who were present and who had participated in those stirring times. He concluded the speech by saying that as the 60th Anniversary of "Britain will rise again. Lies are hard to overcome but do not let ‘them’ get away with it. Tell them that Fascism was a noble creed and meant something quite different than that it has been twisted to become now. Remind them that the Italian Charter with its ‘labour pre-dated the Social Charter by some 60 years and among the Fascist ‘inventions’ it contained for the protection of people was the introduction for the first time of redundancy payments. So when they use ‘Fascist’ as a term of abuse, although we have long since moved beyond the country it is not correct. Then it was a belief that tens of thousands of British men and women were, and those that are still left are, intensely proud.

Dr. Ron Dearing spoke of 60 years ago when Oswald Mosley founded British Union with a small group of men in an upstairs room - a movement that was to speak for the Dead Battalions of the First World War, from which OM had sprung and in which OM had served. A friend of OM in the Royal Flying Corps in that war was Lance Corporal Harry W. who fought several air duels with Baron von Richtofen and was eventually killed in action. "Today I was over enemy lines with General Mosley" was a note he left to recorded in his biography. Mosley understood the necessity to prevent war another war with Germany and how many years of his inter-war policy he continued. "He had the courage to stand alone against the corrupt political parties which denied his access to the radio and saw to it that his meetings were only reported with abuse." He reminded those present that Mosley first put forward the idea of European cooperation before the war - in an article in 1937, the first modern expression of European Unity. Second World War was fought to stop Germans in Danzig and the Polish Corridor from joining Germany proper... It was a moneylenders war fought on behalf of bankers and financiers to finance the war. The necessity today was for Europe to work together, "In remembrance of all this we are gathered here tonight".

John Benson

Welcome to Action Readers

With this issue "Comrade" takes on a life of its own and bids welcome to all the subscribers to Action who are not already members of "Comrade Incorporated "Action", and "Comrade" in its title by an agreement with Sanctuary Press Ltd.

My old friend Robert Row who has edited both papers since the death of Raven Thomson in 1955 has found the following two of Sanctuary Press and Action Society secretary Jeffrey Bann last year, and in prevailing conditions it is no longer appropriate to continue "Action" in its past form. Perhaps it is pleased that Bob Row has agreed to contribute to "Comrade" and in a concluding letter to "Action" readers he writes:

"the world is currently passing through a period of great political flux and I believe that it is important that the Mosley point of view should continue to be made known to an increasing number of interested people."

As always, our work continues."
**IN MEMORIAM**

"Mark the sound of many voices, echoes through the vale of ages, Britain listens and rejoices. Gazeng on Tradition's pages..."

ADAMS, John former 2nd Bn Durham Lancers. South Shields British Union from heart disease accelerated by gas and wounds in action Great War at 47 he 'died as honourably as if killed in action' said coroner.

December 1934

ANDERSON, Andrew P/O of RAF nearley 2000 men in flying accident, Essex. 80 RAF. Pred. Lieut. later killed in action of Calais.

December 1934


December 1964

BAGLEY, John Fraser Hendon Br. British Union.

October 1936

BARKER, Liet. British Union and British Movement.

October 1936

Fred and Sid at 82.

15 January 1956


December 1952

BERRY, Mrs. N. widow of former English Mr. Boxing Champion Joe. Br, Union. 18th Political Prisoner - in Holloway Jail, and Union Movement.

12 December 1952

BEAUROUX, Mr. de. former Inspector of Schools, Middlesex, and Principle Killing Polytechnic School, British Union.

January 1939

BEUCKEN, W. H. re. of ex-auffage police and co-founder first women police Copper.

December 1964


1918

BROWN, Mr. E. B. Union Movement.

December 1936

BRIDGER, A. W. Ed. British Union, 18th Political Prisoner.

12 December 1952

BROOKES, Mrs. J. H. re. of ex-auffage police and co-founder first women police Copper.

December 1964


January 1939

BUFFETT, E. Y. wife. of British Union speaker, Salisbury.

15 January 1951

D'ALGARO, Jose First British. Dd/B Plymouth, late Cheltenham. Br. political Prisoner.

December 1952

DUNSTABLE, E. F. wife of Mr. E. S. Dunstable, Br. Union.

December 1952

FLANAGAN, E. L. Ed. British Union'selderly receptionist at Westminster. 18th. Political Prisoner contributing to his death. Husband of ex-auffage police and co-founder first women police Copper.

30 January 1951

GUM, C. Ed. British Union and Union Movement speaker. 18th Political Prisoner and Union Movement leader.

25 December 1950

GOOD, Mr. P. British Union and Union Movement speaker. 18th Political Prisoner. Leader of the Movement Union.

1929

GRANT, Mrs. J. M. ex-auffage police and co-founder first women police Copper.

December 1952

HENDERSON, Mrs. Florence Gem, Br. Union. and Union Movement. War-time collector for 18th Districts Fund.

February 1950

HILL, W. M. early member and part founder Taunton Branch British Union, father of two Blackshirt sons.

January 1938

HOLMAN, Percy. Southampton B & O - U in road accident.

31 December 1977

HOLIDAY, W. C. Br. Union. 18th Political Prisoner.

October 1936


January 1939


28 December 1951

LAW, Mr. C. and Mrs. Ed. of Walthamstow Br. Leader Ernest Coler.

January 1950


15 January 1951

PETT, Mill. British Union Branch Branch speaker.

30 January 1952

PETERS, Charles. British Union and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952

PHELPS, Mrs. F. British Union. and Union Movement. War-time collector for 18th Districts Fund.

February 1950

PHELPS, Mrs. Ed. Easy. British Union. and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952

PHELPS, Mrs. F. 

1935

PHELPS, Mrs. F. 

1935

RESIG, Mrs. Ed. London. Political Prisoner.

12 December 1952


October 1936

ROBERTS, Mrs. Ed. Easy. British Union. and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952

ROGERS, Mrs. Ed. Easy. British Union. and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952


December 1952

RUDLAND, W. C. Ed. Easy. British Union. and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952


December 1952

TAYLOR, Mrs. Ed. Easy. British Union. and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952

WATSON, Mrs. Ed. Easy. British Union. and Union Movement speaker.

December 1952


December 1952

**OBITUARIES**

**Frank Jermy**

We REPORT the death in London in November of old comrades FRANK JERMY who if he could have chosen it would not have had another day - the Leader's Birthday.

Frank was British Union District Leader of Kimberley until he joined the RMC in 1940. But not for long. After seven weeks he was arrested and joined the ranks of Britian's political prisoners. After the war he rejoined Union Movement and in recent years was a regular attendant at PM functions until he suffered a stroke two years ago, leaving his confined to his chair.

Mrs Beryl Swan

We OFFER our deepest sympathy to ARTHUR SWAN on the death in October of his wife, to whom he was married 54 years.

Arthur was British Union District Treasurer of Lowestoft until becoming a British political prisoner in 1940. He was Camp Leader at Ascert Concentration Camp.

3 < EIGHTY UP!

Wide culture and great humanity and he's never heard his say in private a harsh word about any of his political opponents, in spite of three and a half years' imprisonment without trial, no charges of any offence having been brought against him. His 'Yesterdays' is now one of Britain's most beloved, and has been helped by that of trying to prevent the outbreak of a new war in 1939, and continuing to play a no small role in proving a great settlement after it had broken out."

In concluding his autobiography, Father Brocard, "at the end of one's life", asks himself the uncomfortable question: 'What one has achieved in the time one has lived?" He offers the following answer: "I have for some time read in the Lighthouse: "The number of men who make a contribution to anything whatsoever is very small." I submit that "Perhaps my own modest contribution has been to literature, or at least to folklore, in the form of biog­ raphies or memoirs of some men and women of merit who have been overlooked or forgotten..."

Furthermore, as the Italians say for 1939, Father Brocard!"
It has taken 60-odd years for the warnings of Oswald Mosley to come to fruition, he first warned when he resigned from government in revolt against the muddling through of the political establishment and its out-of-date system. His case could not be faulted. He knew that sooner or later, and he never stopped warning, that the crisis would come. But the politicians continued to muddle on.

Britain wrecked by its politicians
Six decades of muddling through has

PAUPERED BRITAIN

'A plague on both your Houses'

Many governments have blundered into depressions like dumb cattle. Some have muddled themselves into a slump almost as if they had planned it. But there have been few like John Major's wretched crew who have completely lost control of what they were trying to do. After inflicting mass unemployment they now give us higher taxes.

A Shocker from Little Rock

It is said that history never repeats itself. Like Churchill's special relationships with America, it is one of the comforting thoughts that let our MPs sleep soundly at night. But if President Clinton goes on as he is doing, some rude shocks lie in store.

Media-men, like the politicians, place great trust in the 'special relationship'. One would think the recent American election had happened here. When Clinton won, the BBC had his victory speech live from Little Rock half-a-dozen times next day. One British newspaper even announced "he's our president as well" and the Labour Party is outdoing them all in flattery. It is busy 'Clintonising' itself!

What, however, has he been doing? His programmes for economic revival is a stiff dose of taxes for all his millionaires and even 'Middle America'. But if a lot of Americans are going to pay, so will those countries who sell to America. For a start he has a big protectionist 'hit list' which especially hits British trade.

ROLL OF HONOUR

1939-1945

No.38
February-April 1993

British Union

1939

-1945

ROLL OF HONOUR

British Union

1939

1945

Black Watch: 1st Bn 59 Field Regt RA after 188 British Political 1939

Easter Br. British United States 1943

Presidential: 5th Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, Leytonstone British Unions age 26

British Union (22 April 1943). Lie and the Egyptian War Cemeteries, Egypt.

1st Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders (Leytonstone British Unions age 26

22 February 1944). Reburied Cassino, Italy.

2nd Bn Liverpool Blues British Unions age 26

22 April 1943). Reburied Cassino, Italy.

2nd Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders British Unions killed in action, Cleve, Germany 11 February 1944. Reburied Cassino, Italy.

1st Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders British Unions killed in action, Nettleton British Unions age 26.

Easter Br. British Unions killed in action, Singapore 11 February 1942. Reburied Cassino, Italy.

1st Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders British Unions killed in action, Singapore 11 February 1942. Reburied Cassino, Italy.

1st Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders British Unions killed in action, Singapore 11 February 1942. Reburied Cassino, Italy.

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1st Bn Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders British Unions killed in action, Singapore 11 February 1942. Reburied Cassino, Italy.
In January 1936 the Propaganda Officers of 400 BUF branches received instructions from party headquarters that a very important book would shortly be published and they should form study groups to discuss it. The book was Keynes’ General Theory of Employment, Interest and Money - a work described by some of the professional economists who reviewed it as being difficult to comprehend. The reason the professionals found it heavy going was because it challenged everything that had been taught about investment and saving since Adam Smith’s Wealth of Nations in 1776. For decades, much of what Keynes was saying seemed plain commonsense.

But how could BUF’s Directorate have known that Keynes’ forthcoming book was of outstanding importance? Keynes and Mosley were not in close personal contact as they had been in the 1920s. It is however just possible that Keynes had let Mosley see the manuscript or proofs. A more likely explanation is that Sir Roy Barcrod (who also held unorthodox views, especially on monetary economics and who advised both Keynes and Mosley) had alerted Mosley to the General Theory’s worth.

As a Liberal Keynes should have been opposed to restrictions on trade. Liberal supporters of Free Trade did not believe that mass unemployment could be caused by lack of demand because the ‘invisible hand’ of the market economy always made sure that demand rises to absorb output. They were unable to explain the 1930s phenomenon of Poverty (and mass unemployment) in the midst of Plenty.

The BUF did not believe that the Liberal economic system had an automatic tendency to produce full employment. Low interest rates and public investment were its proposed keys to future prosperity. Keynes was generous enough to pay a tribute in the General Theory to those ‘Credit Cranks’ whose arguments he had earlier dismissed out of hand, mentioning in particular J.A. Hobson.

With unemployment now rising to an estimated 3 million, and a repetition of the Nineteen Thirties Depression becoming more likely with passing days, readers (particularly any BUF veterans who remember the instructions to purchase a copy of The Times) are strongly recommended to study Professor Robert Skidelsky’s magisterial biography of Keynes recently completed and widely reviewed.

### 14 PAUPERED BRITAIN

big spending cuts. A first class education is going on in defence circles as millions are taken from the Navy and RAP to give the Army more infantry battalions. But one reason why Britain has such huge defence spending is the fatuous Tory insistence on “playing a world role” which in practice means the lap-dog trot behind America. A half-bankrupt island cannot play the role of great empire.

They are going mad with privatisation schemes as well. Sell off the roads, the railways, the mines, anything that raises cash. It must be desperate when the Treasury has a beady eye on our national art treasures.

But when Tories get into a real panic they will flog anything from our cultural heritage to British greatness - as they plead the British Empire to America to raise the wheedleth to fight the Third World War and disastrous - to Britain - Second World War.

### Thatcher legacy

Killed the patient

Most of the current problems however are the legacy of Lady Thatcher. Her first government was an example of the second way of doing things, and her bossy confidence as she poured her medicine down the nation’s throat suggests she planned it. Taking over in 1979 she put Britain through a course of rigorous deflation.

The result was that thousands of firms went bust, over 20 per cent of industrial productive capacity was lost, and unemployment rose to well over 3 million, higher than now. All this, she said, was necessary to curb the inflation created by Labour. She certainly succeeded (for the time being) and so made her name as the woman who got inflation down when all the man had failed: Monetarism Magic. The Mercalian gods had bestowed on her one priceless gift and she used it so recklessly that they have refused to smile on any Tory leader since.

As the Thatcher government got a steady revenue “take” of well over 30 per cent of the value of North Sea production, this enabled it to support 3 million unemployed easily without borrowing or raising general taxes. It was the most comfortable slump Britain had ever known. No wonder Maggie stayed popular.

The gift was North Sea oil which was bubbling and gushing when she came to power. It left her free to hammer Britain’s old-fashioned industries without fear of compacting the economy too hard for those that lost their jobs as the nation was sheltered from most of the deflationary effects by the sheer size of the bonanza.

But there was a flaw in the image of Thatcher’s Britain: North Sea oil, immense as it was at the start, was a diminishing asset. New discoveries were made but they could not keep pace with the huge quantity pumped up, refined and exported. This once great source of wealth has now been eroded away, rather like Klondeik gold.

The difference is now clear between the slump that Britain’s first woman Prime Minister sailed into with such gusto in 1979 and the depression into Major’s pathetic crew waded through. She had North Sea oil and he has not. No big bonanza this time to shield the country from the consequences. Maiden Thatcher spent it all, that’s what. She blessed the lot. This time the British people have to pay in higher taxes, deeper debt, ruthless government spending cuts, leading to a host of problems including probably a large body of permanent wokers.
The Open Eye... of Paul Collins

Academics such as John Charnley represent a wave of "revisionist" historians, Jacob Colmore is one of the earliest perceivers of 20th century's social and political history.

Colmore, also known as John Colmore, sometimes Jacob Comacho, more often Jack Comacho and the Gauland of the 30's, 40's and 50's as Jack Spot, takes his seedy, fetid, and disputably proper place in a new history of London's underworld, "Gangland," by Lawrence challinor (Little Brown) E14.99.

Spot, born in whitechapel of Polish immigrants, is now remembered, if at all, for his racketeers. His trade was extortion, perversion of the law of the land that sheltered his, and undermining all, the exercise of just saying.

But Spot also had a political consciousness. In 1955, the height of his tabloid "revolutionary," he described in the London evening news, how he had prepared to oppose the planned march of Mosley's Blackshirts through Aldgate in London on the occasion that was to go down in history through a prison of specially constructed distortions, as "The Battle of Cable Street." Despite the legal procession was the same as his answer to the Law at large; find a weapon and a hooligan, 1955, 14 days before the procession was due, I went down to an old cabinet maker. In Aldgate and asked him to make me a "beautiful job...", a, short, turned soda leg, and filled the top wider, end, with lead. I tied this into a paper carrier bag.

What happened then, says Morton (who played the march in 1956, no less details), relying on Spot's account, was that he "became a local folk hero by leading a Jewish team against Oswald Mosley's Blackshirts." According to Spot, he approached Mosley's leading bodyguard, a six foot six all-in-wrestler "roughed them up," pushed a chair leg filled with lead. It was a story on which he traded for the remainder of his working life.

Wrestling life takes on the same subjective meaning as trade, when applied to Spot. Similarly true. For while Spot was never a wrestler, he never got within snarling distance of Mosley. The two fascists were kept apart by the huge police presence, and the only fights that took place followed attacks on Blackshirts as they made their way to the assembly points. The six foot six

wrestler, was of course, a fiction, and Spot's ascension as a "local folk hero" strictly limited in geographical and social terms.

It may also have been of short duration. "The rest of his pre-war career was not as clear," he says anymore, "whether with irony is hard to say. "Certainly he protected the Jewish shopkeepers against Mosley's Blackshirts, who were charged up to £10 to ensure their premises were not damaged in the depositions.

In January 1947, Spot, accompanied by ten thugs, walked into a White's Piccadilly, where White was drinking with some companions.

Spot walked up to him, recited an "unnecessary" account, "You're Yiddish" - meaning he was anti-Semitic. White denied it. He said, "I thought our best friends 'Spot' wouldn't listen, and hit him with a bottle. As White collapsed in a pool of blood, the rest of Spot's men attacked O'Sullivan and the third man who was employed by White. O'Sullivan was beaten unconscious and had a finger bashed in the corner of the club. The other man was smashed with razors and stabbed in the stomach." Wilder said that a man can't choose the choice of his enemies. Perhaps nothing could be more revealing of the Mosley Movement, than the character of some of its enemies.

According to Spot, his boss, Jardine, and his "right hand man," knew his dossiers, and Morton, the "second in command," handled all CIA affairs. Jardine had been when Montgomery arrived at the battle of Cable Street, says the press, "at the centre of the storm."

Morton has started to act like President Hoover.

CLINTON NOT OUR SPECIAL RELATION

But it is enough to show that those wishful thinkers who believe special relationships are much mistaken. President Clinton is an American Firster, if a very peculiar one, not our special relation.

Depending on how far he goes with protectionism, the shocks could get bigger. History shows that in 1930 the world faced trade depression. President Hoover signed off to America's friends with his tariff barriers, just as President Clinton has started to do, and the depressed trade conditions turned into a full-scale world slump for most of the 1930s.

History never repeats itself? On the contrary, Oswald Mosley warned 40 years ago that the 1930s would return. His predictions are being fulfilled with uncanny accuracy as President Clinton begins to act like President Hoover.
THE 'SPIES' BROUGHT IN FROM THE COLD

SPECTATOR 23 January

ONE OF THE last great enigmas of the second world war has been unravelled this month with the release in the Public Record Office of the files of the Nazi Fifth Column in Britain" began Andrew Roberts under the Spectator's 'Double-Barrelled Traitors' headline in their issue of 23 January. He went on to suggest that "we can finally tell the extent of the danger Britain faced in her darkest hour from people who the authorities feared would aid the Germans should Britain be invaded".

He had gained the information from 'Suspect List Region 111' compiled by the South Eastern Regional Commander in Tunbridge Wells in 1940, otherwise M15, which named 82 'potential traitors' of which around 20 were named in the article.

We must take his word for it because it would appear that almost as soon as the magazines had reached the newsstands, the file had been taken back in to the vaults of the Home Office.

We let the story unfold in the next two pages but would state, as we have been asked, why should we get so interested as only two of those named were Mosley's men.

Quite so, but these men were our fellow-countrymen. They have effectively been found guilty without trial of treasonery, when in death they cannot defend their name and Mosley's men were always ready to spring to the defence of their own, and fifty years later, this remains unchanged, and always will.

And in this case, when the origin of the evidence is the wartime M15 whose activities are now open to question, is another reason why we should try get these dead men justice.

What a coincidence that this file, which if interpreted as if it was message from the Almsity gives M15 a new clean image of efficiency, should be released due to an administrative error shortly after the publication of Professor A.W.B. Simpson's scholarly book on "The Highest Degrees Odious", reviewed in the last "Observer", in which he summarised: the independent and secret character of M15 enabled it to withhold information and evidence from the Home Office's control to prosecute those Home Office officials whose merit the Home Office was unable to check, and

for which the Home Office was nevertheless politically responsible." He was referring to the imprisoned Mosley boys but that message still stands for these dead fellow-traitors stigmatized as traitors.

Andrew Roberts, who is the biographer of Lord Halifax, is one of those young sympathizers and questioning writers and historians who have made their mark in recent years. We compliment him last year on his "Blackshirts served with distinction in the last war" in the Sunday Telegraph. He tells "Coming;" that he found the file in the "new file" index during a research visit to the PRO, and we cannot hold him responsible for this Spectator headline. We do feel however that on this occasion he has not extended his investigative mind, and if he should extend it further on the subject - and it would appear only he is privy to the names of the 'traitors' in M15 is confirmed in the firmer read the Simpson book and perhaps he will then be more tolerant to the branded Englishman after assessing the information's tainted source.

Fascist links revealed after 50 years silence

by Robert Shaw

A FORMER Horsham bank manager has been named as one of the leading pre-war Nazi sympathisers in Britain.

Top secret files, just made public under the authority of Home Security's 50 year rule, reveal that Eric Shillibeer-bottom was one of 82 people given high security file markings.

David March 1942, the 'Suspect List' revealed an extensive network of suspected traitors and even interned the mail of potential traitors.

A skeleton in cupboard

by Robert Shaw

ONCE secret events of the Second World War are now out in the open. True life undercover secrets have long been deeply repressed. But, on a more sinister note, the archives are also exposing many a can of worms.

There were Nazi 'collaborators' in the Channel Islands. And a list of 82 people in England whose Nazi sympathies made them prime targets for under cover surveillance.

Among them a Horsham bank manager, a fact that will come as quite a shock to many.

The surprising thing is that Horsham did have an active branch of the British Union of Fascists which urged Britain to form an alliance with Hitler. They operated from an office in Denne Road, held meetings in Market Square and promoted a candidate for Putney constituency.

The highlight of their era was a visit to Horsham by leader Sir Oswald Mosley whose speech at The Drill Hall in 1939 received a rousing reception. Not long after he was interned by Government, with 1,000 others as a risk to national security.

Of course, the majority of Horsham residents opposed them. One famous Market Square gathering attracted a hostile crowd with police intervention.

"It's a hard one to judge now. But it happened. And the release of sensitive files serves to remind us just how easily a society can drift into extremism.

With the emergence of new Nazi groups in Europe, a democracy must be ever vigilant.

by Robert Shaw

But when the County Times was refused access to the Public Record Office in Kew on Monday, an officer said that the papers were no longer available.

Assistant manager Jim Summerfield said: "We do not have the files here, they are back at the Home Office.' The Home Office in Queen Anne's Gate in London has so far failed to explain why the files had been withdrawn, and a spoken word dignified with data protection and privacy said they were "looking into it".

staff at Kew said it was quite routine for files to be requisitioned by the Home Office and it was 'just a coincidence' that it happened so soon after news items were published.

"As far as we know, I don't think the files have been retained. The Home Office are using the files for administrative purposes," said Nick Forbes.

"This is perfectly within their rights and happens all the time in various departments." Anne Crawford, press officer at the record's office confirmed yesterday that the files were still at the Home Office.

"Our procedure is to let the department know if people want to look at the files," she said. "This particular document has raised a lot of interest from members of the public."
Nazi files dismissed as ‘myth’

ANOTHER new twist this week appeared in the growing mystery of 50 year old files on possible Nazi sympathisers.

A former member of Mosley’s British Union of Fascists has told the County Times he suspects a disinformation campaign by the Home Office is behind the riddle.

The County Times continued that the editor of COMRADE, the newsletter of "Friends of Oswald Mosley" explained when interviewed that he suspected the list of alleged Nazi collaborators seen by the Spectator journalist at the Public Record Office was "all scare and myth". The suggestion that a wartime Horsham bank manager was a Nazi agent was "absolutely laughable". Meanwhile, according to the County Times, Horsham MP Sir Peter Horden was seeking an explanation from the Home Secretary as to why the file released under the 50 year rule has "now disappeared behind closed doors".

It said that COMRADE editor John Christian suspected that the files of alleged wartime Nazi sympathisers had been released specifically in response to the important book in the biggest Degree Organ by Prof. A.W.B. Simpson of the University of Michigan, published in December and which "absolutely ‘published’ most of the activities of the M15 during the last war". As well as being home to a ring of homosexuals and Soviet ‘moles’ like Anthony Blunt, MI5 was also shown in the book to be "illiberal, disorganised and incompetent". The list of those suspected by MI5 of being potential fifth columnists was therefore made public to try and rescue the intelligence agency’s reputation, before it could be subjected to full scrutiny. From personal experience in Fascist circles at the time he cast doubt on the accuracy of the file.

Only one or two names listed in the Spectator article were known to him and he suggested they were "a bunch of English eccentrics and not dangerous in any way... Even Churchill admitted after the war that there never was a fifth column and the whole thing a myth".

The Spectator report told of one entry on an alleged possible Nazi collaborator. He told a policeman: "Your time’s pretty short now. When Hitler has finished with Russia he'll soon put you where you belong, and sooner the better."

Mr Christian had heard such remarks directed against petty officials many times during the war and it bore no relation to possible security risks. Allegations of Nazi sympathies were often levelled by those with a grudge and taken seriously in the fraught wartime atmosphere.

John Christian was not himself detained. He followed Mosley’s advice to his supporters by fighting in the British Army. He had been a RIF member from age of 14.

Another Mosley follower, Robert Row, former editor of the ‘pro-Mosley’ journal ACTION, had written to the County Times on "the controversy sparked by the file": He said: "Mr Shuffelbottom had no connection with the BIR and neither Mosley or his members detained under wartime Regulation 18B were ever charged with treasonable activities.

Precisely to the contrary - they were imprisoned without any charge or trial in any English court of law. Indeed, Sir Norman Birkett KC, chairman of the official tribunal which interrogated those imprisoned (he was later a prosecutor at the Nuremberg trials) admitted to Mosley that he and his members were not accused of any treasonable activity".

Mr. Row also mentioned Prof. Simpson's book, commenting "MI5 seems to have been run by the Soviet secret police and its files on 'security risks' so much vicious disinformation."

He also wrote of the Mosley meeting in Horsham in February 1939, recalled by a local resident in the County Times of January 29. He said: "There was no disorder of any kind. Mosley introduced his prospective Parliamentary Candidate for Horsham, Mr Jordan Jenkins, detained under 18B during the war, and a leading figure in the Soil Association after the war."

Links with Mosley

A BELATED conclusion to your lead story of January 29, "Nazi Secret Exposed", in which your picture of a house at Monk’s Gate, near Horsham, was captioned "where Fascist leader Sir Oswald Mosley once lived".

Sir Oswald never resided in Sussex and the house was at one time of Sir Oswald’s brother John who was never involved in politics. What a pity a little more care was not taken by your researchers.

But the story itself was just about as accurate, based as you admitted in your issue of a week later, on an article in The Spectator by a journalist who had seen a file released by the Home Office on so-called Nazi sympathisers in Britain during the last war which featured, among others, your unfortunate local resident, the late Mr Shuffelbottom, who you had been unable to find little about, but nevertheless accused when apparently long dead of being a potential Nazi sympathiser.

How odd that, to your obvious irritation, you were unable to see yourselves this released Home Office file, nor one would suspect, in the absence of other media coverage, any other journalist.

For, according to the Public Records Office, almost before The Spectator journalist had finished his copy, the file was back at the Home Office having been earlier released "due to administrative error."

So what was it all about? For a decade or so it has become recognised that in the last war MI5 was the house of many social misfits, homosexuals and Soviet ‘moles’, including Anthony Blunt with his boot line to the Kremlin to be exploited to the utmost.

But in December last, a month before the release of this ‘Nazi’ file, a book was published exposing the myth of the so-called ‘Fifth Column’ in Britain, and it rocked the establishment.

In The Highest Degree, published by Prof. A.W.B Simpson, the distinguished expert on legal matters, currently Professor of Law at the University of Michigan Law School, who took a very close look at Britain’s war-time security

Having long experience of the machinations of the Home Office in this area, prodded however by MI5, it was not a very easy book for the royal family to swallow. The whole representation of the country’s security with regard to the Fifth Column, in the name of which the number of 18B detainees had risen from just over 100 to around 1,500 and the aliens to 28,000, or so, was, and always had been, a baseless myth."

Judging by the January 29 article, he may have been a ‘false friend’...

John Christian

Clearing the air

UNLIKE the vanished ‘Nazi collaborators’, a War Cabinet "Most Secret" file revealing black propaganda used to undermine German morale, has been released to the Public Record Office and received the full media treatment.

It told of 200,000 rabid wolves let loose by the Russians to attack German wounded millions of rats bred in caves spreading disease, and a British spy network which could coordinate action was fed through spy rings, by leaflets dropped by RAF and - the planting of fake saboteurs sent in by the British trained at an RAF station. Too bad Sir John Gossbells alleged arch-Liar of all time, proved to be left behind in this standard of excellence in lying.

We British were also considered, to uphold our morale, to need to be told all along once and we were lied to on a massive scale, the disinformation on detention of Mosley and his men one example and thought to cover up by any disinformation on the destruction of our communities.

And disinformation became the norm and all successive British governments have lied and double-tailed to us ever since, this animosity seeping into the very heart of our society now a major cause for our country’s new quickening slide into decadence and disaster of history.
F.O.M. May Day Buffet
Saturday, May 8
Tickets £10
Reservation
NOW

FACT: Mooley marches in Union Movement's first march, from Dalston to Camden Town on May Day 1948. FICTION: At the end of the march, Mooley emerged from his car and inspected "his elite troops"...Beckman.

One old comrades whose sense of fun will be raised by the book is our Bethnal Green, battler, 87-year-old Dickie Bird. It promoted him to the office of Commander-in-Chief, Dickie Bird he was to be Commander of a new UM "super-strong squad to protect their platforms" and "be available anywhere at any time, even in the dead of night" reported the Group's "spies". Its members would "receive specialist training in all forms of armed and unarmed combat and would aim to deal with the most aggressive Group commandos...It would develop into an elite on the model of Hitler's crack. Why not Blackpool?

Belated congratulations Commander Beckman!

Tales of the Forty-Three

Mooley founded BUF on returning to England after visiting Hitler and Mussolini in 1933 according to Morris Beckman in his recent 'The 43 Group', published by Centreprise Publications which has some funding from Hackney Borough Council and the London Arts Board.

Fact is that BUF was born in 1932 and Mooley met Hitler in 1935 and 1936. Mooley's first meeting after the war at Mesall Hall when he got notice of his intention to start a new movement was in November 1947 - not June as put by Beckman, and Union Movement was founded in February 1948 - not May. One 'gasm' is the listing of Webster and Tyne as known in 'Nationalist' organisations some 30 years later, were never connected with Mooley's Movement and are surely young schoolboys before the war, as "pro-war fascist speakers".

The book is strewn with such errors of fact, as it is well endowed with facile despite the suggestion it was diligently researched, with the added benefit of the author's active experience. Future researchers would do well to double-check before using this book as a source of information.

The admitted purpose of the BUF was to "drive the bastards of the streets" by violence. Started in 1946, the author admits that by summer of 1948 they had "slowed down on enrollment" and in January 1949 disbanded as "the fascists", meaning the one year old Union Movement, were beaten. How odd that in a recent letter to the weekend Chronicle he states that "in the end they 'utterly destroyed Union Movement but it was a hand nut to crack, which is why it took 4 years to achieve success against it'.

WHEN was UM Destroyed?

One year after its 1948 birth as the book says, or in 4 years as he later says?

Present with it plain, it was the 43 Group that lost its fight to the battle, and the books "story" is vapid.

Mooley, Frank Sandfield BUF teacher; British Political Union Movement Organiser and election candidate.

Published by JOHN CHRISTIAN for F.O.M., 101,Dowell Court, Dowell Road, London, E3 4PP
53 years on it can now be told

'UNKNOWN AIRMAN' ONE OF MOSLEY'S BLACKSHIRTS

his last penned words to his mother 'doctored' for 'political correctness'

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

The published record of the 'Airman's Letter' tells us that an unidentified RAF pilot missing on a bombing operation to assist British troops retreating to Dunkirk on May 30, 1940, had left a letter to be sent to his mother if he was killed.

Moved by its wording, the station commander at RAF Marham, Norfolk, Group Captain C. Hilton Keith, wrote to the mother of the airman, Flying Officer Vivian Rosewarne, asking for her permission for it to be published.

The Vivian Rosewarne Story

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be published. Presumably granted, the letter was published ‘in full’ in The Times, but three weeks later, on 16 June, that newspaper gave it the added importance of an editorial, and the following day it announced that the letter was to be made available in a four-page leaflet, (250 for 36d.). Many thousands were sold within a few days and by the end of the year 500,000 copies had been printed. In August, a slim volume entitled “An Airman’s Letter” was published by arrangement with Putnam & Co.

**The King ‘deeply moved’**

With the war going badly the letter moved the nation. In the days following publication, reference to the Times spoke of “bequeathing the letter to the nation”, and placing it “among our records of ageless glory”. Another reader promised that “this young man” would be remembered “with pride and thankfulness, and will live forever in the hearts of men.”

HRH King George VI was also “deeply moved after reading the recent anonymous letter in The Times...written by your son”, his mother, Mrs Lilian Rosewarne was informed in a letter from Buckingham Palace. "The sentiments...expressed with such simplicity...is the surest inspiration to the young as well as comfort to their parents in these days of anxiety."

For the Government’s propaganda arm it was an event for which it was almost waiting for to happen, and it swung into action and The Times leaflet went into several foreign languages, including Arabic, and Group Captain Hilton Keith was permitted to take time off from his station commander duties to read the letter on BBC radio.

**Read out in schools and church pulpits**

The letter was read out in schools and church pulpits throughout the land and later frayed copies of the printed text were on permanent display. Enlarged copies were displayed at “Wings for Victory” weeks held throughout the war, and within months another booklet published by Duttons “An Airman’s Letter to his Mother” had its fifth printing.

**Peter Filtsaker and portrait painter**

A five-minute film was produced for NS&I by producer Michael Powell, narrated by a voice-artist, Melvyn Rosenau, though it is not shown on the list of wartime government-sponsored propaganda films, it clearly was. A sequel of “An Unknown Airman” by Frank O Salisbury was unveiled, posthumously painted from the small photograph on our front page and incorporating words from the Visual Rosano. It was loaned to some authorities to accompany the displayed letter at special war effort functions and command a place in British history. The original oil painting now hangs in the Bean Memorial Library at Brentwood School where Vivian was a pupil from 1928 to 1932. A double of the painting was presented to the RAF College, Cranwell and now hangs in the RAF Museum at Hendon. It is also known, by the official “History of Brentwood School” and shares a place with the Royal Family, service chiefs and political leaders in Your Finest Hour! (1939–1945), the official Souvenir Folder produced for servicemen’s Farewell Service in 1945.

The death of her only son faced Mrs Lilian Rosewarne with a challenge which she met and fulfilled. Mail to the ‘airman’s mother’ is so personal that she had to acknowledge with a printed card and became actively involved in many of the events arising out of the letter. For two years, from two days after the death, the manager of The Times, a Mr. Keast, was her authorised agent, and on her behalf in all matters permitting to the publication of her son’s letter.

**Unnoticed death of the “Airman’s Mother”**

She died at 91 in 1981 and an obituary in The Times told of her “quiet, obscure and virtually unnoticed death in indigent circumstances”, and for the first time, after some 50 years, the obituary, in passing, published the story of the son’s story of the war’s ‘unknown airman’.

One wonders if this grand old lady took the secret of her son’s Blackshirt past to the grave, a grave on which is inscribed “An Airman’s Mother”. Or did she in fact reveal it too late to stop the propaganda bandwagon rolling, but sworn to secrecy for sake of Britain’s war effort? This knowledge held by the establishment would certainly define the trauma which event of the war’s unknown airman, that young man who in 1940 “would live for ever in the hearts of men” Mosley Blackshirt and the nation never officially honoured by the revealing of his name over the following fifty years and remembered only, now, as “all we are, all we ever was, a remnant of his Blackshirt comrades”.

And how ironic that six days before taking off on his fatal flight, Mosley, the man for whom the young airman had the greatest respect and had been called “a security risk” and within a week of his death nearly 800 of his former Blackshirt comrades had been thrown into jail and concentration camps as ‘potentially traitors’ without charge or trial.

**and a Blackshirt’s last words to his wife**

For Group Commander Hilton Keith, who is recorded as being the prime mover in the launching of the ‘Airman’s Letter’ and maintained some involvement in events which followed, his remaining years in the RAF do not appear to be happy ones, and shrouded in some mystery. Within a year he was posted to Canada and claimed it was because that he had been passed over for promotion in May 1940.He was placed on the retired list in April 1943 and died in 1946.

Vivian Rosewarne was all and everything that was said about him in glowing terms in 1940. He had been until RAF service prevented it, but a Blackshirt and any Blackshirt with the gift of words could have supplied most of the sentiments of the feelings of his Rosewarne’s letter.

Perhaps he was chosen by the Gods to play this part in British history.

In their cynicism:

**THE INVASION**

England, land of my hopes, my fears, sorrows and joys. England, land of the free, whose very soul is stirred when winds, waves and foe are dured. By men of all kinds. Whose purpose is to see this through.

Thoughts may be hanging Of England’s kindness to her kin In Peace. But war unrins - No man any stand aside from this With all the knowledge, which springs from love. We take our place beside our forbears, Whose proud traditions live and challenge our weaknesses. Draw strength then from our Island’s tale. Fall not where they succeeded. To die is but to die - no more in the spirit which one dies with.

Pray hard for strength and it shall come. And at length, the battle won Tired and worn, Yet shall there be reborn. As England which doth show the way. To high achievement for the promised day.

His untitled verse had been scribbled in pencil after a visit to the mother and fiancée of an airman cousin killed on flying operations.

**OUR BLACKSHIRT DEAD**
THE FAKING OF THE AIRMAN'S LETTER

The Original Letter

The FAKE

THE FULLY FINISHED FAKE

AN AIRMAN TO HIS MOTHER

First published in THE TIMES, June 18th, 1940

AN AIRMAN TO HIS MOTHER

First published in THE TIMES, June 18th, 1940

Airmen, here is the story of the letter which was to prove the worst blow of all to enemy agents

The faked letter, 2 pages had been reduced in size from the 'original' so we have enlarged the writing back to its true size for our comparison. Pencil marks can be seen where unofficial censor has deleted.

Handwriting clearly seen to be VIVIAN ROSSNER's compared with previous samples, but must be noted the considerable difference between right margins on pages 1, 2 and 3, and on page 2 different margins on one page.

I would love it if you could tell me where this story was first published and who the author is.

I would really appreciate it if you could provide me with more information about this letter and its significance in the context of World War II.

Thank you in advance for your help.
THE VIVIAN ROSEWARNE STORY

TURNING A PAGE of the magazine THIS ENGLAND in late 1993, the reader was transfixed with the name, leaping out of the print, of VIVIAN ROSEWARNE. The article "Salute the Soldier Poets" by RAF historian CHRISTOPHER ELLIOTT revealed that this young man was the "Unknown Airmen" of World War 2, found in death for his letter to his mother. The letter which in 1940 was suggested should "one day be bequeathed to the Nation and take its place among our records of ageless glory" was attractively reproduced.

It was an emotional discovery for our lady with the magazine for she, like the young ROSEWARNE, had in the 1930s been a Blackshirt and had been close friends socially and in the Blackshirt ranks. She had known and sorrowed of his death in action in 1940 but nothing more. She was now in her seventies and had never married.

Her discovery was sent to an old Blackshirt with whom she was in touch. He was also a close friend of Blackshirt Rosewarne and was able to tell her that his dead old friend was she who it had been said "could live for ever in the hearts of men". He saw much of the young Rosewarne in the wording of the letter but was most upset about a sentence that had been used as he believed it was an opinion not held by the writer and it raised his doubts on its authenticity, particularly in view of its vast use for political propaganda, and he asked "Um badge" to investigate - a tall order!

Three-year search

This issue is the result of our three-year investigation. Much that was unknown is now known but there is still much left unanswered. We shall continue to question as we believe it our duty to the nation, to British history, and to the dead VIVIAN ROSEWARNE whose patriotism was abused.

Time for Truth

Perhaps the establishment which has forgotten that unknown young man that it once showered with praise and was to be "remembered with pride" will now put the record straight.

The search for his letter

A BRIEF with the knowledge of VIVIAN ROSEWARNE's Blackshirt poet, COMRADE visited the RAF Museum to whom we had learned the family papers had been presented on Mrs. Rosewarne's death. We discovered many papers covering the young man's life from birth to death and the ensuing saga of the "Airmen's Letter".

There was also Vivian's photo-album and significantly there were four postcard-size blank spaces covering the 1930s period which had obviously at one time been filled. It is very probable that these, including the picture we have used, had been removed to conceal his past with Mosley's Blackshirts.

But the most important document of all, Vivian Rosewarne's original letter to his mother was not in the Rosewarne archive.

Subsequently the RAF Museum did supply a photograph of a well copied 'letter' which was understood to have been obtained from other sources. It was an unsigned letter and although it was worded exactly as the printed text published, one felt it was not the original letter. The RAF Museum confirmed that the executors of Mrs. Rosewarne's estate had approached The Times for the original letter but was told that it had been lost in 1940 and therefore never returned to the mother, a position of the RAF Museum in their own independent approach, "what an unlikely story" said COMRADE.

A spokesman for the RAF Museum also confirmed the view put to him, which had been put to COMRADE by an RAF historian, that Group Captain Hilton Keith, the station commander, who presented the letter, had "probably combined the pilot's sentiments into one letter which became known as the one to his mother". In view of later developments we cannot subscribe to this view but nevertheless does not rule out that the letter may have been 'organised' by the Group Captain.

By persistence COMRADE did discover that an original letter did exist, in the archives of News International who own The Times. The results of this discovery unfolded we hope in this issue. Our old Blackshirt comrade who asked us investigate was informed, about which we are glad, but he suddenly died. We were badly in need of real evidence on Rosewarne the Blackshirt and had understood that the lady who had been a Blackshirt had this evidence. But we had little information on her identity. It will be seen by elsewhere in this issue that this problem was resolved.

ed Vivian's activities from conversing with her on the occasion I visited their Waltham home. I kept in touch with him through his mother afterwards had joined the RAF but then along came the war and by the time I heard of his death I was as you know in a British concentration camp."

"I know," he continued, "that he had a lot of time for Hitler and Nationalist Socialist Germany. He believed they were more rational for Germany and indeed that Germany was a bulwark against Soviet communism whom he regarded as the greatest challenge to Christianity and civilization that the world has ever seen."

But he was not interested in Germany believing that Britain had enough to do developing her Empire, and with Mosley to lead, surpassing anything the

The riddle of Group Capt. Hilton Keith

LESS THAN 24 hours after Flying-Officer ROSEWARNE was missing on the bombing mission over Belgium, his station commander at RAF Lincoln, GROUP CAPTAIN HILTON KEITH had asked his mother for permission to write to the Station Commander to request the release of his son's letter published. Writing on June 1st 1940 he was ahead of the Air Ministry's official notice to Mrs. Rosewarne. The fact that he was involved at all at this stage as it was the normal procedure for the squadron Commander to write to the next-of-kin and return any dead airmen's effects. This in fact occurred several days later when, on 9th June WING COMMANDER J.W. RHEE informed the mother that the squadron was ascertaining that her son had "landed safely and that we may hear of him and his crew during the coming weeks".

It therefore seems that when the young ROSEWARNE says in his letter to his mother that "I hope my letter will be forwarded to you should I fail to return" he in fact lodged it with the station...
"Airmans Letter" Film also faked

WILLIAM PERRY, as producer and JUN BOWDEN as narrator, the 'Airmans Letter' was "burned by MM into an unceasing, touching, yet not dudeish, short film" said The Times obituary on the airmans mother years later. It joined the hundreds of thousands copies of the letter in various formats that "had a tremendous effect on the thinking and feeling Anglo-Saxon world..." to "further serve the national interest...."

HILTON KEITH

4 In the spring of 1941, Michael Powell released "An Airmans Letter" to his mother. "It was a touching film even if the Rousenan home was a modest semi-detached in Dora Road, Wadhurst, and the young man's room transferred to a set at Denham Studios.

In fact the only authenticity in the film was a few snapshots and photos, framed for the film, and the "letter" which, we now know must have been the fake copy, the mass production, including the squadron plaque, borrowed from other sources.

According to Mrs Rousenan, in March 1941, Michael Powell reported that they had to make slight alterations to the film sound tracks..."owing to a

Turn to Page 6

by the greatest possible number of our countrymen at home

It is inconceivable that he had taken this initiative before prior permission from a higher authority.

SQUADRON CAPTAIN CLAIRE HILTON KEITH, born in Canada served in France in RNAS and RAF in World War 1 and afterwards served for four years at the RAF College. Between the wars he had several postings at home and overseas and in 1939 was appointed Assistant Director of Scientific Research and was regarded as an specialist in aerodynamics and science duties. He took over the command of RAF, Marham in late 1939.

Following the publication of the 'Airmans Letter' the Group Captain was invited to read out the letter on BBC Radio, presumably with Air Ministry permission and developed a personal correspondence relationship with Mrs Rousenan. Several months later he was posted to take command, from 1941-42, at No. 31 Bomber and Quaterly School, a move which he was later to complain bitterly.

"I will probably write a book" he said, writing to Mrs. Rousenan from Canada in April 1941. It will include my days at Marham and you will probably read a little about your son..." he continued.

A year later he was back in England to command the RAF Central Quaterly School at Sutton Bridge and he took a poor view of what he found there and writing to Mrs Rousenan in June

Rosewarne

4 Rosewarne

German's had done. That is why I am very suspicious about the authenticity of his letter."

Like many young Blackshearts he had his head in the sky and

in 1936 applied but was turned down for an RAF short service commission. He was then fortunate to get a job with Scott Bros, a Stock Exchange firm in Bishopsgate and was then able to join No. 603 (County of London) Squadron RAF. Accepted then for Preliminary Flying Training in May 1937 he was a year later able to obtain his short service commission. Did he write the famous letter? It would seem so but

not the fake letter published, and their is some evidence and certainly a deep instinct to suggest that the original is not all it seems.
Hilton Keith

1942 he said that he had "arrived back on 19 April and have been unable to get a straight answer why he had been recalled so short of the pronounced time in Canada.

They shunted him out of Marham on a train up to Canada and as a sop they gave me a mention in despatches for the good work done there.

The present Vice Chief of Air Staff does not like me and on his return from overseas Air Council will never get promoted." (Air Chief Marshall Sir Wilfred Freeman, Ed.)

By September he was writing to Mr. James Hough, headmaster of Brentwood School who had invited him to give a lantern lecture: "I am leaving this station somewhat earlier than I had anticipated and do not know where I am going to. There is no room in Brentwood. I shall still be back in 10 days leaving me starting next week."

But his next move after leave was to the Burton Clinic from where he was on the day on November 1 to Mrs. Rosewarne that he was there to "try and get rid of a stinking louse I got in Canada," and that he had left RAF Sutton Bridge. "I have a feeling," he continued, "that I shall be retired very probably before I am 53 (in a year's time) - and as there looking out for a civilian job. I am trying to get work in journalism or science."

But I am told it is very difficult... without some influence. I wonder if you know anyone at the BBC with whom you would be kind enough to put in a good word on my behalf?" He told her that he and his wife had bought their first permanent home which she was setting up at Purley, and then returned to his attack on the Air Chief Marshall. "I find that I ought to have been promoted in May 1940, but I fell for a "Moffred" Panton in 1939 and he has applied my chances and I shall never get promoted now."

(From 1942 the Group Captain was based at the RAF Staff College where the Air Chief Marshall, then a Group Captain was an instructor, Ed.)

Referring to his BBC aspirations he continued: "I think the writer of these lines in Air Force's letter that decided me to apply to the BBC - so many I do not say what sort of things about my voice on the air."

For Group Captain Hilton Keith there followed a brief spell at the Air Ministry and he was placed on the retired list in May 1945 after the end of the war in June but before he left Mrs. Rosewarne was writing on his behalf to Brentwood School's headmaster to fix the Group Captain's lantern lecture visit, and, "would you pay his expenses?"

He died in November 1946, age 53, at or about the time he had promised to write, I hold my Ata was published. But it did not, as promised, mention Flying Officer Vivian Rosewarne, or the unknown airman and his letter to his mother.

Were the Group Captain's troubles in the last three years of his RAF service really caused by the Air Chief Marshal for something that occurred twenty years before?

Or were they connected with whatever the part was that the Group Captain had played in matters relating to the publication of the 'Ataman's Letter to his Mother'?

Film Faked

slight accident in the Lab and we needed some additional shots of the letter itself! The film would ready at the end of the week to show to DM and the Air Council.

According to "British Official Films in the Second World War" sponsored by The Imperial War Museum, there were 1,885 films "officially presented to people in Britain" during Second World War. Through which British Government directly sought to influence British people of all ages - not only in cinemas, but also in factory canteens, church halls and schoolsrooms. "The Michael Powell film is not listed as one of them. So who paid for the film to be made? DM? It would not have been financially viable so improbable. Everything points to it being a Government propaganda film but the subject regarded probably as too 'sensitive' to carry the wartime Ministry of Information imprint. It was not to be seen by the British people and the 'Anglo-Scottish world' as a propaganda project, which it was."

And like the original letter, how much is deception and how much truth?

Our Blackshirt Dead

Sgt William Newby Thomson

Flying Officer Vivian Rosewarne

If was on a reconnaissance flight over the River Elbe and North-West Germany on 7 April 1940 that Flying Officer VIVIAN ROSEWARNE first skidded an RAF 38 Squadron operation. Two days later, as the Rosewarne was setting about its task at controlling Norwegian territorial waters, the Germans got in first with a full-scale invasion of Norway, a point made, hopefully only as it turned out, in his letter to his mother.

As the Norwegian campaign developed during April he crewed two bombing operations against German-held Norway and, on 17 May, the battle of France had erupted and on 27 May he again piloted his Wellington on a bombing target at St. Olaf to assist the hard-pressed British troops retreating to Dunkirk.

Three days later, 30 May, with Belgium surrendered, Boulogne fallen and Calais in flames around the beleaguered British garrison's gallant last stand, he took off from RAF Marham ninety-five minutes before midnight on his fateful mission. Piloting Wellington H3162 with 9 other 38 Sqn Wellingtons, the target was Dixmude, and Ypres believed to be on the rearguard perimeter of the British retreat to Dunkirk.

All aircraft except H3162 returned to base reporting heavy AA and searchlights, and although their squadron commander, Wing Commander Vivian's mother nine days later that he had made many enquiries and learned nothing, it had been reported by another pilot that he had seen an aircraft crash in flames "about 6 miles SW of Ostend".

We have not found any report or record of the finding of the wrecked aircraft but found he was for he now lies in Ypres (Flanders) Communal Cemetery, Belgium.

Through all the propaganda was the way his letter after his death there is one thing of which we can be sure. He was proud and glad to have "lived and died an Englishman".
Book review
A Dictatorship of Words

Edited by Geoffrey Alderman and Colin Holmes
Outskirts and Outcasts (Routledge 1993)

A collection of essays on East London Life written as a tribute to William Fishman who was Bernet Shire Senior Research Fellow in Labour Studies at the University of London.

One of the pieces, by Thomas J. Linehan, is a study of British Union in Hoxey and Stoke Nadiington 1935-40. The depth of research, reflected in the footnotes is impressive and the author has been able to interview former Blackshirts who had been active in these districts.

The essay makes the point that BU support there was much greater than hitherto been appreciated by academics, and presumably others. The general impression that one is left with at the end of this study is, however, misleading in the extreme.

The highly selective use of factual material and the careful exclusion of other important aspects of the subject are skilfully employed to convey the idea that BU members were motivated by an obsessive form of racial antagonism and that this was their only political interest.

It is a matter of record that during this period British Union was critical of some Jewish interests for specific reasons and prejudice can be high on both sides. But the author must also know from his research that this issue was one only among many and to highlight it exclusively is to produce a picture that can only be described as spectac- larly misleading.

People were motivated to join BU for all kinds of reasons including bad working conditions, unemployment and want. Distill- tonment with the Old Parties and the positive belief that Mosley and British Union alone could stop Britain's economic and political decline, and opposition to the looming future war was another reason. Often there was not any reason but just a gut feeling for British Union. It gave hope when there had been none before.

The reference to BU's 'Anti-War Campaign' no mention is made of any of these motives whatever. The un- knowing reader is therefore left without the thought that British Union in this locality was only successful in backing the racial minority.

It is noticeable that statistics are given indicating that the two districts enjoyed the least overcrowding of the house-

stock and the most open spaces in East London. Hoxey and Stoke Nadiington are presented almost as an oasis of Belgian within a maze of East London depriva- tion. The book which makes one wonder at the eyebrows of some who once lived there and remember. Its object clearly appears to be to fore- stall all thoughts that people might have joined British Union because they were fed up with life in squalor.

So having 'established' that the Blackshirts in these districts were the most violently disposed in the whole of BU, the suggestion is made that this then overflowed into adjacent Bethnal Green, Shoreditch and Limehouse thus initiating these areas' strong associations with the Mosley movement. The members of Hoxey and Stoke Nadiington branches are presented as prototype Serbian thugs of the worst order.

This theory, and it can be no more than that, the support for British Union, which presumably went with the 'violence', overflowed into adjacent areas, is in itself very flimsy and one would be interested to see the research detail to confirm the author's conclusions.

The fact is that the first areas in East London to show active support for British Union, later developing into a mass movement was Bethnal Green and Shoreditch and Limehouse soon followed. Hoxey, with whom we will compare Stoke Nadiington for the purpose of the author's research did in fact grow to a strong area of British Union support but it followed, not led, that growing area movement in East London, which, without the war, might have been the cata- lyst for a British Union Brit- ain, with the hopes and loyal- ties of all those East London areas realised.

Mr. Linehan should take a fur- ther look into his research papers.

GORDON BECKWELL

Tories Tops for Sweated Labour

By ROBERT ROW

So now its 'official'.
Our Tory government stands openly and unabashed for sweated labour! A British firm that has made Army uniforms for nearly 100 years is closing down because, according to The Daily Telegraph, cheaper versions are being imported from Morocco. It will save the Chancellor millions buying from North African sweatshops, but it costs all the jobs in the Gloucester factory with a century of fine service.

So much for Major's 're-covery' and the way his 'free trade' doctrine works.

Yet this is only the latest in a very long story. Free trade during the 1920s meant big imports of cheap Polish coal whilst thousands of British miners were out of work. In 1926, the year of the General Strike, Mosley spoke to miners all over Britain, demanding an end to these imports, and decent wages in the coal industry. That was why the miners' leader A.J. Cook signed the Mosley Manifesto in 1930.

It was the same story in the 1930s, again under the Tories. Sweated labour and price cutting by India, Japan and Hong Kong destroyed Lancashire's cotton industry. British farmers faced ruin as cut-priced Argentine beef, Chinese liquid eggs and barley from other countries flooded the British market. Again Mosley campaigned against the vicious effects of free trade, advancing his Britain First policy of exclusion of these unnecessary imports.

Indeed, the 1939/45 war was partly a war to make the world safe for free trade, and the lower wage standards of coloured countries that went with it.

When the war was over, once again the Tories led the way. Britain was inundated by East Indians throughout the 1950s. Mosley warned again and again that they were brought in to create a pool of cheap labour. Later the Heath government admitted thousands of Asians from Uganda. There were also many others who came as 'visitors' under Lady Thatcher but stayed on as illegal immigrants. To these Tory governments we owe Britain's 5 million immigrants - and a massive drug problem.

But while Britain was defeat- ing herself as a European nation, the industrialisation of Asia gathered pace. There are now about a dozen small Asian sweatshops on the so-called Pacific Rim working flat out on wages no British worker would accept. Towering above them is Communist China with the fastest-growing economy in Asia and 1,000 million well-drilled people on the lowest wages of all. Mosley predicted this in 1922 in his greatest book, and indeed, he and his new British Union rejected the doctrine of free trade root and branch.

William Rees-Mogg has said in the Times that China will dominate the world in the 21st century. Bill Jamieson has said in the Sunday Telegraph that over a third of international investment is being poured in to these sweatshops. Low wages and high investment in the East amount to a deadly threat to the whole Western way of life.

If Britain continues to cling to this free trade trade doctrine such longer, and it is supported by all establishment political parties, John Major being its current exponent, this threat will become grim reality.

in Great Britain and is also a contributor to the book and joint editor with Colin Holmes. Colin Holmes, also joint editor and a contributor, is a Professor of History at the University of Sheffield and has published extensively on the history of anti-semitism and immigration.
Johnny Hapgood

WITH DEEP SORROW we report the death on 14 APRIL of JOHNNY HAPGOOD, one of a large Hackney family of Mosley supporters. His father was active in British Union before the war and "Johnny", after Army service, very active in the early days of Union Movement, with his brother Eddy and several of his sisters. He was one of Union Movement's candidates for Hackney in the 1930 Borough elections.

Our picture shows him (left) in the new Union Movement Drum Corps in its first march on May Day 1948. With him his old comrade ERIC SIMPSON, who had been in British Union's Drum Corps. Eric, husband of our Pam of ROM, passed away in April 1989.

Alf Harding

ANOTHER one-time East London British Union member who passed away on 4 March, ALF HARDING, was also Hackney Branch. He moved to Harrow just before the war to take a post with De Havillands (later to become Rolls Royce) and remained there until retirement. He continued to support Union Movement for many years and in his last two years became a Comrade reader.

Robert Ireland

ROBERT IRELAND, who we have just learned died suddenly at Raynes Park, age 72, on 23 January had been a Comrade reader for four years. He had heard Mosley speak in Dundee in 1937 when 16 and "I was impressed", an impression which was to last to the end of his life. For reasons unknown he never joined British Union or Union Movement but nevertheless maintained a close interest throughout his life.

He told Comrade that in 1940 he was arrested under Sections 1,2 and 3 of the Official Secrecy Act for espionage. After 18 weeks he was released for lack of evidence to charge him. He then joined the Army and ended his war in an Intelligence unit in Burma.

When he asked to join Comrade readership he wrote that he hoped "our relationship would be a long and happy one". It was not to be very long but we feel it was a happy and fulfilling one.

We offer our condolences to Mrs Ireland.

Greetings to LADY MOSLEY on her Birthday 17th June

Walter Hill

AS we go to press we learn of the death in 1992 of WALTER HILL, 1939 District Leader of Brixton. Called up as a territorial he handed over to APO and London speaker CHARLES GREENWOOD who was to be killed in action in the 6th Bn Para-Chute Regt. on D Day 1944 and is remembered in our Roll of Honour in this issue. Charlie Greenwood had married Walter's sister MARGARET, a Wood Green member in May 1939.

Walter Hill's Blackshirt history followed him in the Army but was nevertheless commissioned in 1941. After the war he devoted his energies to youth work in Crawley "having little more than an intelligent contempt for the existing political parties" he wrote to 04 in 1969. He then told 04 that:"I was deeply moved upon reading your autobiography to be reminded of my early passion for politics and to be renewed after all those years in the knowledge that because of your insight into such matters we were the only people who possessed the writing answers to the world situation as it existed then". He continued:"I had considered my ideas more or less 'ossified' at the 1939 stage, and was quite astounded to find upon analysis that I would wish to agree in every word and detail of your policies for Present and Future." It is believed he later had a reunion at Orsay with his Leader.

And now reunited with that long, long line of old comrades who fought to prevent the tragedy of what is the Britain of today, their spirit undaunted, their honour unshackled.

Published by JOHN CHRISTIAN for F.O.M., 59, Orsett Court, Putney Heath, London, SW 16 4PP
THE NEXT SUPERPOWER?  

SWEATSHOP CHINA  

Threat to the West  

By ROBERT ROW

BRITAIN has fought one great war to end all wars, and another to wipe fascism off the face of the earth. In both cases we were told the outcome would be a better world. Freedom and peace would flourish among the nations.

What we have got today however are continual conflicts and a great many dictatorships. Amnesty reports cast a lurid light on their doings. Since 1945 there have been approximately 200 wars both large and small, innumerable armed coups against elected governments, and now bigger industrial nations are squaring up for trade wars.

So much for the better world.

How many of our public leaders during the second world war foresaw the present state of the world? The vast majority, the vast majority, blindly preoccupied with the defeat of the 'evil' fascist states stood unawed when tens of thousands of enemy civilians died horribly as Dresden, Hiroshima and Nagasaki were efficiently incinerated. Some even regarded these crimes on this grand scale as the spectacular finale to a 'just war' before peace and freedom could reign on earth.

The "Big Three" who led their alliance to victory, Churchill, Stalin and Roosevelt, appeared veritable Titans in 1945 and were acclaimed as such by our public men. Yet it is remarkable that the ideas they represented have been swept away in the peace they planned. The first to go was Churchill's old-fashioned British imperialism. Next, though it took longer, was Stalinism. Despite its array of tank armies it has perished nonetheless because of its own Marxist 'contradictions' and other factors. Boris Yeltsin sits, somewhat precariously, in Stalin's chair in the Kremlin today, though Russia remains, as Churchill correctly described it, 'a riddle wrapped in a
So far, it seems, Roosevelt's American democracy has survived the trials of 46 years and is now ready for world peace, the one and only superpower as ex- President Bush kept telling us. But the USA has been strained by many years of "Imperial over-extension", as Harvard's Professor John Mearsheimer showed in The Rise and Fall of the Great Powers. And now Britain's Lord Rees-Mogg and a growing number of other commentators predict the rise of China over the USA in the 21st century.

'Let China sleep'

Let China sleep as the German Kaiser did in 1908. "When she awakes she will astonish the world", The Great War erupted soon after he was lampooned as the closest Britain ever came to a 'yellow peril' warning dismissed as fantasy. But he was a far-sighted man. China is now awake and will do more. The world Lord Rees-Mogg has kept telling us in the Times, and the 21st century only seven years away, Britain was a top rank empire with the greatest empire on earth when the Kaiser issued his warning. Sleeping China mattered little to us then.

China today is a top-ranking world power but Britain reduced to a small island in the North Sea by the fools who governed us and led us into war. ... The world's forces continue to vanish but our gangsters ever increase. The English seem to have lost the will even to sink ships. Britain believes itself a superpower, but the Chinese believe their hour in history has arrived.

Rees-Mogg tells us that Europe - which includes Britain 'in name' - is because we are a 'high-cost' continent which cannot compete, a view parroted by financial hacks and professors of economics. But with the weights in the scales of commerce now moving, one can ask: The answer comes from the Times: "Labour costs in Czechoslovakia are a tenth of those in Germany" but "labour costs in Korea are a hundred of Germany's".

Rice Bowl standards for Britain?

Sweated labour is what we are competing against, bad enough in Eastern Europe but times worse in Asia. Rees-Mogg says we have no choice which obviously means here. We have got it wrong. Out must go the Western world's pursuit of higher wages which in reality means wage reduction and decreasing standard of life. Rice bowl labour suits us. That's the way to compete!

"Free Trade" humbug

- International Finance the only winner

All the parties in the political establishment, and indeed the USA, take the same line. The US wants to promote a system where sweated labour holds all the advantages which he calls 'free trade'. In reality this stands for the Western sweated industry to undercut the West on world markets, and for the vultures of international finance who equip the East to gorge themselves on the profits.

But Korea is only one of a dozen sweatshops spread along the western rim of the Pacific. Somehow more is China, the giant among pygmies.

This land of over 1,000 millions may have abandoned the dreamy theories of Marx and the I.L. Books of Mao so for its brand of capitalism but it remains a police state. Besides a vast army of well-paid policemen and industrial workers it has a "20 million in its prison camp network" according to Robert Chambers of the International Society for Human Rights writing in the Times.

China has about 1,000 of these prison camps where prisoners are "reformed through labour" and those who refuse to work are sentenced to a charge of up to 50,000 volts from the electric prods of the guards. Some are small camps but others are huge, the so-called Longjiang Motor Vehicle Industrial Corporation which covers 3,300,000 square meters and produces trucks and tractors.

The Lingyuan vehicles are exported to Thailand, the Philippines and other Asian markets at rock bottom prices since the bulk of the prisoners get no wages.

This is sweated labour at its most diabolical, the ultimate, and there is nothing in the 'free trade' system to prevent these exports coming to Britain.

How can a Tory government protest when it has sold the pass and now even buys our Army uniforms from the sweatshops of Korea?

This is no temporary embarrassment. Sweated labour on a vast scale is here to stay. Industrialisation of the low-wage East will continue and there is all Asia to spread to. South America is not far behind and Mr. Ushio Yamada, Commerce Minister in Brazil in darkest Africa seems to emulate the Chinese "work ethic"! International finance will give him his chance. Its profits are enormous and rising.

In short, a great economic sea change is taking place. Through the internal 'free trade' system the low wages of the East will rapidly spread. The industrialisation of East Asia will take over the markets of the West, and the first casualties will be British jobs and living standards.

China's planned onslaught on West

China has planned its onslaught on the West with great precision. It does not suffer the Western delusion that it is a peace-promoting exercise. It is coming from 19 "entrepreneur zones" in which the factories funnel their exports to the outside world through bustling Hong Kong. And one thing of which we can be sure. Its sacrifices will not be in vain.

A regime that could commit the Tienshan Square massacre will be capable of holding down pay claims for a long time. Such is the new and formidable trade competitor arising in the East. Nothing could suit them better than the propaganda for GATT - the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade, set up by the Americans to regulate trade and commerce after the depression of the 1930s. An altogether more realistic reacency it has operated under false colours since its inception. It spurns a glittering web of rules and regulations which ensures that all trade barriers hinder trade and bad. Protectionism is wicked, even when done to protect Western jobs. So the Chinese are very fair to nations which pay sweated wages. More free trade means more world peace. That's why we have had a "demonstration" of them since its inception.

Mosley warned again and again

But none of this is new. Oswald Mosley in The Great Britain in 1932 said that: "The development of Oriental labour for mass production purposes is only in its earliest stage. There is every reason to bound to increase to become a deadly menace to the whole white standard of life". The industrialisation of the East would become "a deadly threat to Western civilisation itself...No limits are now set"; how prophetic that was.

When these words were written, Japanese cotton workers paid fourpence an hour were working in textile factories from Lancashire. Their wages have risen considerably since then but Japan now makes cars which have conquered the West.

China, with its 1.2 billion thoroughly regimented people on a very low standard of life now follows Japan. Textiles cost two shillings a yard, shoes six dollars a week compared with the average 250 dollars earned by the equivalent worker in North Carolina. I can remember when the Chinese shoes were made in Birmingham. Today the China Bicycle Company alone produces 30 per cent of the world's bicycles and exports 95 per cent of its production.

With the loss of power and a vanishing British Empire and the threat of the East, the temptation to do the same with great advantage to their country instead of getting into what appears now to be an impending trade war, is very strong.

China threatens to rise above the USA by out-performing in trade, the ideal solution is to exclude all Chinese goods from their domestic market. World trade would decline but Europe and America can live greatly with less of it, and Mosley's prediction would have been fulfilled.

Britain can no longer stand alone against this threat. The fools who got us into the last war and lost us an empire are still there. It can, without losing the traditions of its proud past, renew itself and find again that purpose and greatness lost. It can do this if Britain, in a completely united Europe, a Europe that needs the qualities of the British at their best, and at a British pace, can reassert itself against the imports from the sweatshops of the world.
Robert Saunders, OBE

Gordon Beckwell writes:

Robert Saunders, a lifelong advocate for Oswald Mosley, died peacefully in Dorchester on 15th September at the age of 83.

Towards the end of his life he wrote his memoirs in which he described his career as a Dorset farmer, senior official of the National Farmers Union, local county councillor, water designer and director of many agricultural business enterprises.

About two-thirds of the way through the volume under the heading of British Union he wrote "I now come to the most important part of my story". He then tells of the journey that took him from an acutely shy young man into a public speaker who could hold an audience of 500 captivated on Weymouth Sands.

'Farmer Bob' joined the Dorchester Branch of British Union in 1933 and became the District Officer for Dorset West three years later. His commitment to the cause was total in a typical month he would spend six evenings selling the Movement's papers, 12 evenings handling administration and from June 1935 to June 1940 he attended 169 meetings and spoke at 125.

His initiation to oratory was a real baptism of fire. He had hired and filled a large Dorchester hall at which Raven Thomson was to speak. As the audience waited he was handed a telegram: Raven would be an hour late. Bob had never spoken publically before and even became nervous on entering a room containing friends. By an immense act of will he mounted the rostrum and spoke until Raven hurried in. So Bob's assessment not a single person left the hall during this longest hour of his life. This alone should have qualified him for the British Union Bronze Distinction that he was awarded in 1937, an award which was "a sign of the Leader's appreciation of his service and dedication to the Cause".

He visited London frequently and was one of the thousand Blackshirt stewards that marched out of the Black House to defeat the organised Red onslaught on Mosley's Olympia meeting and was also present at 'Gable Street' and as a steward at the mammoth Earl's Court Rally in July 1939.

Bob worked closely with BUF's Regional Inspector for Wessex, Ralph Gladehen Jebb, who became the Movement's parliamentary candidate for Dorset West. Together they spread their net wide and such cream-tea thatched-cottage villages as Abbotsbury, Corne Abbas and Tolpuddle all echoed to the echo of the rehash of Saunders and the great 'Jebb of Wessex'.

During all those years of campaigning Bob was only punched once and never hit anyone; a fact he attributed to the media-fabricated Blackshirt reputation for thuggery. Regulation 188 claimed the 29 year old District Leader in June 1940 and he was detained at Walton Gaol and Ascot and York Concentration Camps until September 1941. Before his arrest however he managed to keep the local membership lists out of the hands of the Special Branch by typing them on thin sheets of paper and hiding them between the pages of Encyclopaedia Britannica.

Robert Saunders, his spirit unbroken, organised the Wessex Book Club for BUF, prior to his return to political life. Then in February 1948 he was 'back in business' as the local Branch organiser for the Turn to Page 7

Arthur Swan

At his home in Chelsea in June, old comrade Arthur Swan died. He was 83.

Born in Lowestoft, Suffolk, he was of a long line of fishermen and until the 1970s there always had been a Swan to man the Lowestoft lifeboat since 1803.

In his unpublished memoirs Arthur Swan tells of how in the 1930s depression, the demand for fish declined and Lowestoft fishermen suffered badly and "more and more boats were pulled up on the hard, many never to be pulled off again and they just rotted away." He became increasingly puzzled why "many hundreds of fishermen were unable to sell the fish they caught to feed the millions of hungry people who in turn could have been employed making the necessities of life that the fishermen badly needed" but instead were "subjected to the humiliation of the Means Test". He and others then formed a local group to discuss the cause of unemployment and later George Surfes, one of its members asked him to be his guest at the Norwich, Great Yarmouth and Lowestoft Chambers of Commerce annual dinner where the guests speaker was to be Sir Oswald Mosley. Both were impressed by the speech which was received with great enthusiasm and were in full agreement on BUF views on unemployment and his indictment of foreign investment. The result was that they immediately formed the local branch of the BUF, with himself District Treasurer and 'Squire' Surfes District Organiser. Surfes, an RFC pilot in the Great War and held the DFC with Oak

Arthur Mason

Suddenly in July at his "Mason's Place" home in South Australia where he resided in the 1920s, Arthur 'Makey' Mason really first found his 'place' as a young 20 year old Blackshirt in the early days of British Union and for sixty years his home of comradeship with those alive, and with the memory of those passed on, and his loyalty to Mosley never faltered.

He worked for a time in the Registry of the Black House NIQ in Chelsea, 'Francis Hawkins office boy' he has quipped. Also he was the founder of the BUF's three-man Agricultural Tour that disseminated pamphlets and held instant meetings in country villages. Later, after the birth of Limhouse Branch in 1936 he became District Leader for a time. There was little he would not 'have a go at' and in 1939 he was one of a number of BUF men who took over a Spanish ship being held in Jarrow during the civil war, and sailed it to Bilbao, a story yet to be told in 'Comrade'.

Detained without charge or trial during the war he escaped twice, tunneling his way out in the Isle of Man concentration camp as previously featured in 'Comrade', it was there that 'Makey' entered his title, from his "Makey,Makey" early call to sleeping comrades.

The holder of the Movement's Bronze Award for "service and dedication to the Cause" it was O.K.'s wish that he should personally present the Award. Many years later he still served and recorded O.K's personal thanks for help given in arrangements for
He was a man of the people. He was something rare

By GEORGE RENSHAW

Blackshirts could be seen gathering support was called the Communist Party. They had a headquarters at the Salmon and Blackshirts in the 1930's and Sir Oswald spoke there on a number of occasions. There was much local support for him by the people who lived in the area. The crowds were enormous, spilling out into the surrounding streets and it was hardly ever any trouble. As a youngster I was much more young for the time and through the years saw Mosley gain more and more support.

There was also in Buxendale Street and throughout East London, unlike today, poverty, unemployment and want. I lived with my sister, mother and father and my 'Mum' had to let rooms to pay the rent. We went through hard times. My father not being able to work because of his wounds from the First War, and there were many other families with the same problems. When older East Londoners look back and hear to say it was a job to make ends meet, they really mean it. Nobody who was not there know the facts. Many have written about those days but very few who wrote actually suffered themselves. God knows, we had marvellous parents who could produce a meal out of nothing and they deserved something better. I remember my father, wounded three times and gassed in the war telling me how right Mosley was.

The old parties offered nothing, and that's all of them. There was not another politician who had the courage to challenge the system of the City of London finance houses ruling all the parties at that time, and that still applies today.

That's why we needed a man like Mosley, a man far beyond his time, a born leader. He had proved himself to be a man of the people and that's why he was so welcome in East London, and there were not many who spoke out against him. Above all be brought us hope.

What trouble there was in East London as the
back to Westminster. These disgraceful scenes provided an excuse for the Government to pass the Public Order Act, which included the banning of political uniforms. In reality it was an attempt by the old gang political parties to block the progress of Mosley and his Blackshirts.

So with 1937, East London no longer saw the men in Blackshirts but this had the opposite effect to that intended by Mosley’s opponents. More and more people flocked to join his British Union and he continued to hold mass street meetings with out any serious opposition.

This was proved to be the birth month in 1937 when the Blackshirts tested their electoral support for the first time - in the London County Council Elections. Despite the fact that you had to be opposed and a householder, that is heads of families, the two Blackshirt candidates in Bethnal Green, Raven Thomson and local organiser ‘Mick’ Clarke, received 23 per cent of the vote, and in the other constituencies of Shoreditch and Limehouse, whose branch had only existed for 9 months, around 35 per cent of the vote. These areas were the very heartland of East London, and the areas where, according to Communist belief, helped by a hostile Mosley press, the working class had arisen against him six months previously at ‘Oxle Street’.

I remember that election well. British Union had committee rooms in many local houses and the atmosphere throughout Bethnal Green was electric. Mosley spoke at an eve of poll meeting at Victoria Park Square before another speaking to huge audiences in Shoreditch and Limehouse. The enthusiastic crowd was so packed that it was impossible to get nearer than about 300 yards from loudspeaker van. I can still remember some of his final inspirating words: “Be told us that the spirit of our fathers was still within us and that to a vote that could give a lead to England and strike the first blow for the Greater Britain that could and should be ours.

After the elections, support for British Union grew more and more and the activity on the streets was in constant. Meetings were held regularly at Victoria Park Square, St. Matthews Road, Cheshire Street, Mare Street and many other venues in Bethnal Green and similar activity I believe went on in Shoreditch. Lime House, Bethnal Green’s ‘Mick’ Clarke, who just out of his ‘teams was the first with one or two others to start the Blackshirts in East London. I also recall Barry Batton who had an eel stall in Bethnal Green Road where many stallholders would give the Mosley salute as our British Union lads frequently marched by to meetings.

Mosley was constantly on the lips of the local people. There was something about him that would make the ordinary man know what it all was about. People flocked to hear what he had to say, and the applause was like hysteria. You had to see and hear it to believe it. In East London he was a man of the people.

There are some today who talk about the Fascists’ of the late 1930s but for the most people in East London they were Mosleyites.

Despite the hardships of their daily lives, East Londoners had one thing to hang on to. They were proud to be British. The old political parties it seemed had relegated them, and many such areas of our towns and cities, to permanent poverty. The country stagnated and none seemed to have any real answers to this problem of poverty in the midst of plenty. The country needed change and Mosley offered a new way to get things done. That he had not been for the war, Mosley would have won office. So that war that lost an empire, relegated us to a third-rate power and brought many of the problems that beset us today, also brought about the tragic loss of the service of Mosley to once great country.

But in the late 1930s we still had an empire of which East Londoners were also proud, and which, like our own people, were being neglected in the interests of international finance. Britain was importing goods that we could make ourselves and putting our people out of work. Mosley would have ended all that and all within the Empire would have benefited from its wealth, and its standards of living would have improved greatly. The Empire, where all would work for the benefit of all, not for the few.

Instead we got into a war that could have been avoided and had to sell all our assets to pay for it.

We lost that and more. We have now lost our own country.

History is now beginning to prove that in the 1930s Mosley was right. Many of the old Blackshirts that are still with us, and there are now precious few, are not ashamed of what they believed and that they were right to follow a great man like Mosley. If Mosley was still with us today, the man he was in the 1930s I believe he could eke his people would flock to him in thousands.

To return to my Bethnal Green. There were two branches, at 222A Green Street, now Roman Road, and Squirres Street, a former dairy which today belongs to Hilliers who repair and let out stalls for the market.

I was never a member of British Union. I was only 17 when war broke out but I am sure I would have joined without it. I am sure that many joined British Union because it was not a class movement. Part of the policy was that there was opportunity for all and privilege for none. To serve one's
country for the benefit of all.

Many in East London joined British Union because it is a patriotic organisation, and then its expansion had been brought up that way. When war came our country came first, despite all our efforts to persuade the British people that the war was avoidable. It was a world war and not in British interests. Many Blackshirts were reservists and Territorials and they were the first to go. It is particularly poignant and ironic, in view of the treachery of other Blackshirts during the war, imprisonment without charge, trial or term, that heading the First Casualty List were two young Blackshirts, killed in action, becoming the German fleet at the mouth of the Kiel Canal on the second day of the war, and details now filtering through after 50 years of young Blackshirts killed in action demonstrates a record of patriotism and sacrifice second to none.

The Blackshirt Movement was made up of people from all walks of life. They saw the Empire being exploited by the far and narrow-minded patriotism of the country and the Empire needed men of vision with modern ideas such as Sir Oswald Mosley. Even his opponents admit that he had a brilliant brain and that his work is beyond question, much like Mosley's.

With Mosley to lead this country would still have an empire, where all partners would have benefited, with the highest standard of living for all of our peoples.

We had all the raw materials that we needed. We had the manufacturing capacity, and the markets of the world, if the conditions that could have been exploited were not the rest of the world on favourable terms, unlike today when we import goods that we could and should manufacture here. It is one man's work, but it is the work of the whole country, to keep our home market and to compete on world markets. Our people must be asked to buy British made goods in preference to those made with cheaper labour in those areas of the world where the money men have heavily invested, flooding the home markets to saturation point and putting British industry out of the cold, leading to high unemployment and the lowering of our standard of living.

We should also not create a surplus labour force to compete against our own people in this country, and we should not bring in more immigrants. Many of them arrive here having ruined their own country by not becoming efficient and sticking to antigaul ideas. This country has been faced with this problem for many of these who get something for nothing while our own people have to contribute to their upkeep.

Before the war Mosley's ideas would have worked well, but we are now the worst hit by the European unemployment. This was particularly true of East London. That family bond has not been worked out today.

The finance for these large public works would have been raised by large government borrowing. When you get back to the money they earn flows back in the economy. When people buy more goods from British manufacturers it means lower unemployment and lower costs which in turn helps the export market because of the volume of goods in demand on the home market. There would have had to be some control over goods made by sweated labour abroad, flooding our home market. To keep a balance of payments for trade outside the Empire where we have been a system of Barter - we only buy in value what they buy from us. This would have prevented manipulation by powerful financiers who control the money market with the result that the British economy not only of the country but the world. This planned economy would have been opposed initially by some interests in the City of London and the foreign commitments conflicting with British interests. The raising of loans of millions for the development of foreign countries would have been diverted for British needs and the employment of our own. This is why powerful financial interests, reaching out into government and channels of communication opposed British Union before this war. Only Mosley and his Blackshirts had the courage to face up to this challenge.

Mosley and his man stood alone for the true interests, and benefit of the Empire, and he was the one to lead us to our Empire. We had enough problems to solve at home without getting into foreign quarrels. It was an act of suicide by Britain to commit herself to the world in the way that the Labour and Conservative governments had left Britain in such a weak position, despite some late remonstrances, which in the end were only to be found back of the unemployment problem.

Britain should have been strong enough to defend herself this Empire alone, nothing else, taking care of her own. It was part of the armaments, like today, we were in a weakened position because we had run down our factories and heavy industries, this not only because the men of the fighting forces but because the workers and the workers, their families, etc, lived in poverty and were always poor in the end. This was the picture now being recognised by the emerging generation of historians who can clearly see what the war generation historians failed or did not wish to see.

This generation has a great deal of work to do. It is the duty of this generation to clean up the mess we have left behind and to set the world aright.

There is a world war, a great war, and we have to take care of it. The world war is the greatest. The world war is a war of destruction and we have to be careful not to destroy the world in the process. This is how I saw it, and thousands like me.
the beginning of the twentieth century Brit- 
ain was insulated from conflict while minor 
upheavals elsewhere were viewed as an 
acceptable feature of the world. But then a 
new spirit was born that gradually took root 
in the United Kingdom, leading to a new 
approach to international relations. The 
Threat of German aggression led to a new 
realization that the British Empire was 
not invulnerable, and that peace must be 
achieved by a combination of military 
strength and political negotiation. This 
approach was exemplified by the Treaty of 
Versailles, which marked the end of the 
First World War and established a new 
order in Europe.

In the interwar period, the British 
policy of appeasement allowed dictators 
such as Hitler to gain power and 
expand their territories, 
leaving the 
world more vulnerable to conflict. 
However, the Second World War 
proved that appeasement was not the 
answer to a rising 
Threat of aggression. 

The United Kingdom 
played a crucial role in the 
Allied victory, 
and the war 
highlighted the 
need for a more 
cooperative 
approach to 
international relations. 

In the post-war 
period, the United Kingdom 
continued to play a 
leading role in 
international 
affairs, 
and 
worked 
towards a 
more peaceful 
world. 

The United Kingdom 
also faced 
challenges 
from within, 
such as 
the 
industrial 
hunger strike 
and the 
trade unions. 

These challenges 
demonstrated 
the 
importance 
of 
working 
cooperatively 
towards 
common 
goals. 

As the world 
continued to 
change, 
the United Kingdom 
continued to adapt 
and 
respond 
to 
new 
situations. 

Through 
these 
elements, 
the United Kingdom 
remained 
a 
stable 
force 
in 
the 
international 
community.
IN MEMORIAM

IN MEMORIAM

Hogwash!

Although I have not read the book, I would like to add further comment to Gordon Beckham's review (COMRADE 99) of Thomas Linehan's essay In Outcasts and Outcasts about Pigswash.

The suggestion made by the author that what attracted the considerable membership to the local branches in Hackney and Stoke Newington was rabid anti-semitism is hogwash.

The stated reason that active members of those branches were arrested in 1940 under Regulation 18B was not anti-semitism but the fact that they were engaged in Mosley's 'Peace' campaign against the Second World War.

In the interests of truth and historical accuracy I would like to record the words of A.E. Richards of British Union's Central Hackney branch written during his unjustified and inartistic detention in the Isle of Man on August 10, 1941, which can be read at the Imperial War Museum (Oliver Gilbert's 18B Autograph Book/Strong Room (Special Misc P2)).

'Crafts and chaos have no places in the fascist age where all must work and in return receive a living wage/Poverty and hunger shall not recede into the past. And men shall know that Truth and Right have won the day at last.'

That was the spirit that prompted ordinary people in Hackney and Stoke Newington to support Mosley and his Blackshirts.

Not good enough Mr. Linehan. You must try harder.
The GATT threat to Britain: Equipping the East to undercut the West:

Unwholy Alliance: America, Asia — and International Finance

By ROBERT ROW

WAKE UP THE BRITISH

WHAT a chasing after pretty butterflies. The big GATT deal had been signed and politicians and newspapermen skipped around in the “free trade” arcadia. At least $180 billion would be added to world trade. Or was it $270 billion — or more? John Major said it was a superb deal for Britain. It would give us 400,000 new jobs and “hitting down prices”.

It could do that when fully working. The plan is to slash prices. Tariffs will be cut by a third on average worldwide but in Britain and the rest of Europe, by half.

Britain a cut-price market, a cheap-Jack’s paradise.

It follows that a flood of sweated imports will be bound from Asia for Britain and the rest of Europe where tariffs are the greatest, the sweatshops capturing the market.

These Asians will show Mr. Major how to get prices down. Asian imports will be so cheap that no British firm can compete. “Free trade” means the sweatshops always win.

GATT means that Asia gets the British market. British firms get the bankruptcy court and British workers the dole.

60 years ago MOSLEY said Eastern competition would become a deadly menace to the West and now the stranglers are there. Foremost are the Asian sweatshop bosses but Mr. Clinton, U.S.’s playboy president, is shown to be another.

Yet there has been warnings.

“Uncle Sam turns his eyes towards the rising sun” shouted the Sunday Telegraph on August 28 last. Warren Christopher, U.S. Secretary of State has said “Western Europe is no longer the dominant area of the world.” Western Europe counts a lot less than East Asia now to the Clinton presidency. To increase American exports he plans to supply the vast modern American equipment that East Asia requires to get the GATT deal rolling and they have gone into partnership, President. Clinton aims to solve his trade problem by equipping the East to undercut the West.

HONG KONG CHARADE

Solving his trade problems by equipping the East to undercut the West.

Clinton

WHAT A NAUSEATING charade is being played over Hong Kong where Governor Patten is highly praised for his efforts to build “democracy” in face of a hostile China.

Former sweatshop of the cotton trade

Democratic Hong Kong? Well us another. It is 150 years since Britain seized it after the opium war with China. It duly became a British Colony, notorious for its exploitation of child labour and went on to become the sweatshop of the cotton trade, helping drive Lancashire into the grave.

In recent years it has become a big “free trade” city full of banks instead of cotton mills. There never was any claptrap about democracy but now Mr. Major, who once wanted “to be at the heart of Europe” is rushing in to build a house of cards labelled "democracy" four years before sweatshop China takes over. Mr. Major hopes to retain a "stake" in Hong Kong before it is too late.

And suddenly we hear a lot about the importance of "democracy" there. The City of London always worked with a hand in each other’s pockets and now a Tory government cannot wait to bust the party racket on this unworthy example of Eastern capitalism.

But there are bigger players than Mr. Major. International finance has its eyes on China and huge sums are now flowing into the sweatshop via Hong Kong banks.

When China is fully booted up all these deals will be made, no longer by British workers but in the international financed China sweatshop.
Britain's Welfare State: Recast it or it bankrupts Britain

By RICHARD DAY

WHEN SIR WILLIAM BEVERIDGE, "the father of the welfare state", planned it all during the Second World War he handed the Labour Party an election-winning platform. Sir William never worked out how much his brain child would cost the taxpayer. "Social insurance will never sink the country into the cradle to the grave" was financially manageable during the 1940s, when seven taxpayers held jobs for every state pensioner. But the Labour government started piling up the cost of the welfare state. It loaded the whole apparatus with bureaucrats, one of the ways it achieved "full employment". Why a change in the 1990s?

Today the social security budget stands at well over £80 billion. Secretary of State Peter Lilley says the average Briton in a job must generate £81 in tax every working day to finance the welfare state. It supports people Beveridge never dreamed of.

According to The Times in December London alone has 750,000 illegal immigrants, many on "social security". It supports all the victims of failure, nearly 3 million unemployed and 13 million on invalidity benefit. Beveridge dream has become a dumping ground in the eyes of this government.

As more people are impoverished by the government's failure to solve its economic problems the welfare state becomes responsible for them, at enormous rising cost to the taxpayer. The logical conclusion to this is national bankruptcy.

But Mr. Lilley, a cold fish if there ever was one, says he will cut the cost of running the economy. He is going to "disqualify" 200,000 from being thrown on it. None of this will help the taxpayer one jot, the unemployed even less.

The basic trouble, over the years, is that the welfare state has grown faster than the nation's means to pay for it. It told of the backdrop of the 1960s when Harold Macmillan said "we never had it so good". This is because it was British, big, and bureaucrats eat money. Bureaucrats are wasteful and waste costs money. On the other hand, Britain's national incomes depended on an inefficient 19th century trading system in which this country was outclassed by more go-ahead competitors. The nation was earning less but the welfare state was costing more.

As long ago as 1967 it was pointed out in Union Movement that how one part of the welfare state, the National Health Service was suffering under yet another Labour government. It told of the huge bureaucratic costs it was carrying from Whitehall down to the local level. Of the waste in hospitals and the pharaonic expansion of big business making fantastic profits. The biggest changes under a Tory government today have been on the nationalized business more in the N.H.S. than and take an axe to some well-known hospitals - just as Mr. Lilley is doing with the unemployed.

BRITAIN NEEDS A NEW HEALTH SERVICE

It warn nearly 30 years ago... "ACTION" May 15th 1967

BRITAIN NEEDS A NEW HEALTH SERVICE

NATIONAL HEALTH is in the original concept the welfare of the sick. It is based on four principles - free treatment, universal access, that the patient should have control of his own treatment, a well organized system for the administration of the service. It is the aim of the National Health Service that every person in Britain should have access to the best possible medical and nursing care generated by scientific advances, and that no one should not have access to any treatment by reason of his economic status. The Service is to be administered by the local authorities and the Board of the National Health Service, and is to be financed by national contributions of the local authorities. The Board is to be responsible for the appointment of medical and nursing staff, the appointment and removal of medical and nursing staff, and the fixing of the rates of pay for medical and nursing staff. N.N.

WASTE IN HOSPITALS

-...--...--.

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1 BRITAIN AWAKE

success was to get the North American Free Trade Agreement through Congress. Although never North American, Mexico is part of NAFTA and certainly received vast sums of Wall Street money as a carrot to other low-wage Latin American countries to join NAFTA next. U.S. trade unionists who voted "Clinton for President" were set up by the U.S. trade unions that moved exorbitantly at stake from the rising tide of low-cost labour.

Vietnam draft dodger now leads charge!

Clinton then went on to other things at Seattle. He said he was going "to lead the charge against global recession", an ill-chosen remark for one who when of military age was too busy dodging the draft to lead any charges in the Vietnam War.

But at Seattle, on the Pacific Rim, Clinton was among his new friends like a Barum and Bailey showman backslapping a ripe collection of villains.

The President of China, who heads a regime with a thorough concentration camp, was there. So was the President of Indonesia whose country was actually under a U.S. arms embargo for its long-standing repression of Timor during the Seattle knees-up, and his navy goes in for piracy on the side in the South Pacific.

"buccaneers of Asian swashbuck capitalism"

But such minor details carried little weight with the U.S. President who had gone there to talk business with the buccaneers of Asian swashbuck capitalism.

At this summit of 17 heads-of-state, grandly called the Asia Pacific Economic Co-operation Forum, the business was "free trade". The British media keeps telling us that "free trade", apart from dubious economic advantages, means peace.

"This was not an delegate from Singapore saw it. He was delighted to tell Mr. Clinton and his friends that "The message of this meeting is to send shivers down the spines of the Europeans". Indeed the whole meeting resembled a conference of pirates blissfully calculating how much they can plunder Europe when the GATT deal comes into effect in a year's time.

Europeans blackmailed by Washington?

There was also more than a suggestion of menace at the grand finale of the GATT Uruguay Round, a veiled threat from U.S.'s London ambassador Mr. Beitz. According to the Daily Mail of November 11, "he appeared to suggest that "America's defence umbrella could be withdrawn if agreement was not reached in the GATT negotiations". This was clearly aimed at the Europeans since they were the obvious case of protection under the NATO umbrella.

Was this the reason, under duress, that the Europeans settled? Did they accept a GATT deal which will work in Asia's favour rather than see the NATO defence umbrella withdrawn? Did Washington tell European governments fall into line with Clinton's plans for Asia's economic expansion, or you face Vladimir Zhirinovsky and all he stands for on your own?

The fact nevertheless remains that "free trade" is obsolete. It worked well for about 50 years in the 19th century under British management. It cannot possibly work in the modern age, too many factors rule that out. No-one can make a dead theory work, not even President Clinton at his steadiest, and any attempt at "free trade" on the Europeans will bring an explosion against the whole free-trading camp.

As Sir James Goldsmith, in an important intervention in the Sunday Telegraph on November 14 suggested - there is no moral, intelligecutual or economic case for this antiquated doctrine. There is no way of beating Asian competitors "no to use the same technology. If they have ready access to capital and whose labour costs at 90 per cent lower than ours". If the free-traders persist in defying political reality and common sense, Britain and Europe will be driven towards Mosley's alternative - to build several great economic "blobs" or continental areas, especially possibly united Europe, capable of defending itself against Russian hooligans, of excluding sweated imports, and curtailing the excesses of international finance within its borders.

This is unlikely while Europe remains asleep but the free-traders are likely to raise her from her slumber.

Let it not be too late. The time is now. BRITAIN, EUROPE AWAKE!
WE ARE HERE to perpetuate the memory and living spirit of MOSELIE, the greatest leader this country has ever known, and his great achievements. Those who follow him cannot grow weary or famished for the road is not easy, but sustained by the truth of Mosley’s clear cut policies that brought new life and hope.

Ronald Creasy’s words were surely shared for it was, despite inconstant weather and the flu epidemic, again a full house at the 1993 COMMEMORATION DINNER on November 13 at a London hotel. Notable absentee was LAZOL MOSLEY who was indisposed but her message was curt: “See you next year!”

Ronald Creasy continued: “Let us turn to our memories as vivid today as yesterday. Remember? Of course you did. We will never leave them across the whole country. We saw to it that we created some foundation then for Mosley’s ideas that will last a generation. But the old days are gone. It was a tremendous hour to live through and I loved every minute of it. May you all do what I have tried to do all your lives. I was voted onto the local council which shows we had some strength in the area.”

The whole of us were so honoured to follow and sacrifice ourselves in our different ways. I am told the weather to relate a recent experience which to those who know him is pure Creasy!”

“A few days ago” he said, “I went to the excellent square in the county town of Ipswich and being the type of person that I am I joined the procession of 100,000. I sat with and spoke to them and listened to their conversation while pretending to be interested in the ‘John Slag’ trade. The conversation was entirely about the Welfare State and how to maximise the benefits thereof.”

So I moved to the other side of the square where people of another hue congregated and their conversation was far more interesting. I was not content with just saying ‘I agree with you’ and found myself jumping up onto my seat and spontaneously holding a meeting in front of Ipswich City Hall to enlarge the subject of discussion. I continued with the idea of my eye those of a different hue conversing, and not being as young as I was felt it discreet to move on and tell my new friends it was time to go. They applauded and some shook my hand before I went. But I did not walk alone.

MOSLEY WALKED WITH ME!”

Further speeches came from DONALD MOSLEY and PETER VETIVERE who said “Let us remember that Mosley was the only Minister to have resigned from office on the all-important issue of unemployment, when his solutions were not even considered. He also urged us to stay out of Foreign wars, our intervention in the last war a crime against the British people.”

The consequences of ignoring his policies in this case is today in an advanced state of decay. Mosley always said that a new Movement of reconciliation must arise. Tomorrow is Remembrance Day but the Dead Battles did not give their lives so that we can continue to squander Taiwan and China for the great International Casino known as International Finance that rules governments and nations.

Many MPs were paid to urge war with Germany and Mosley was imprisoned for trying to stop it. As a result of that war the British Empire was destroyed because Roosevelt demanded it as a condition of help and, a British. British Minister agreed to it.

Now we are told there must be a level playing field for world trade. But without the worst excesses of the Western societies, how can we compete against the sweatshops of the East? But we have some work to do. We must learn to think as Europeans and his ideas of ‘Europe a Nation’ went far beyond what is happening in Brussels today.

Mosley told us, he said, “All things will be achieved in the final order of the European and he visualised Britain being at the heart of this development. Tonight doesn’t only commemorate the past but offers a policy for the future. We must all support the idea of a Council of National Reconciliation along the lines set out by Oswald Mosley.”

BRITAIN AWAITS!”

DAN HARMON reminded the audience of the confidence trick played on the British people by the press over the years. TV, the Establishment and old party politicians both nationally and locally. They told lies. He said they had the Mleys of Democracy which were worth more than gold, so the best ideas would always be seen and allowed to prevail.

What rot and hypocrisy it was as we who supported Mosley knew from our daily lives. Every fool and understanding person knew the book was used to suppress Mosley’s ideas and close his mouth. False reporting in the press because of the policy and encouragement of mob violence, personal intimidation and censorship by those responsible for letting council halls, to name a few.

When you look around and see the results of the errors of today, remember how the unctuous old gang’s ‘victory’ over Mosley we can be glad in a way that our policies were not allowed to go on for the present rock-bottom state of Britain.

Unemployment has become a way of life for millions, drugs and disease are ever present. Unemployed, homeless people clutter the doorways of expensive West End stores after dark; old people are too frightened to leave their houses by day let alone at night; and all the time Britain is slipping lower down the world league until today, by any measure of wealth and influence, we are below Portugal and only just above Greece.

How different it would have been if Mosley’s ideas had won against the conspiracies of mob and money to gag our mouths and suppress our ideas. But there is still time but do it, it’s never too late. All you have to do is to speak to people about Mosley’s brilliant ideas for building a better Britain and bringing together the people of our continent in a real union of the European cultures. Mosley never gave up. And we will.”
Henry Williamson revisited

Dickten INTEREST in
British Union's best
known novelist continues
unabated with a study of
Henry Williamson and his
relationship with British
Fascism by Melvyn Higgin-
bottom. Published a year
ago it has only recently
come to my attention.

Although the book draws
liberally on previous biog-
raphies and published mat-
erial, it is a skilfully
presented review of the 'poli-
tical' Williamson in a con-
sistent form that has not been
seen before.

'Complex' is the word used
most often to describe Henry
but the book makes it clear
that he is not just 'complex' and
if two driving forces in his life are
recognised: a deep sense of
horror at the carnage of the
Great War and based on
omnipotence and the unacknow-
ledgement of the
formidable belief in the
ideas and personal qualities
of Oswald Mosley.

It is the book which
seeks to explain the
Movement that some shakiness be-
comes apparent. At one point,
the suggestion is made that
British Union was middle-
class and in the mistaken
belief that many 'chalet-bungalows' in
East London which British
Union made its heartland
with 2000 card carriers in
Limehouse alone. At another

Racial violence

THE INTEREST of histor-
ians in the BUF contin-
ues to provoke a continuous flow of in-
contestable evidence is gradu-
ally released from Govern-
ment files, hitherto unfavour-
able judgements are hav-
ing to be hastily revised.

Thus in his contribution
entitled "Blaming the
Blackshirts" published in early
1993 in Racial Violence in
Britain, 1936-1950, Richard
Thurlow writes that
Mosley's fascism was original-
dy derived from the model of
Massolini rather than Hitler
and he says that Mosley
was 'genuinely perplexed by
Jewish hostility.'

It will come as no sur-
prise to Crusade readers to
learn from Thurlow of the in-
fluence of the BUF on a
number of police
chiefs, including Lord Tre-
orchard and Sir Philip Gram.
Yet "Fascists for the most part
realised all police re-
quests without question and
kept the authorities in-
formed of their plans for

HENRY WILLIAMSON

WILLIAMSON: "Unbreakable
belief in ideals and
personal qualities of
OSWALD MOSLEY"

STRAVEY: "Governed
above the waist by
Marx, below the waist
by Freud, but no part
Stalin"

JUNE STRACHEY

Desperately
seeking Strachey

MOSLEY receives very
fair treatment from
Noel Thompson in his
book of that same
introduction,John Strachey,
recently published by
Mac-
Millan. Thompson quotes
Mosley's quip that "Strachey
was governed above the
waist by Marx, below the
waist by Freud, but no part
by Stalin". Strachey's whole
intellectual life, says
Thompson, was, apart from
a brief period in the
Thirties, 'given over to
intellectual and social
society'. The author con-
siders that Mosley's and
Strachey's jointly - draft-
ed "Revolution by Reason"
"furnished one of

the few, coherent, radical
ecological strategies" of the
1920s.

From 1889, J.A. Hobson
had linked the periodic convul-
sions afflicting contemporary
capitalism with an
endemic mismanagement with
in capital and over-investment... purchasing
power was concentrated in
the hands of those with a
relatively low propensity to
consume'... "It is a matter of
urgency to save and invest," For
Mosley and Strachey the ans-
swer was simple and obvious;
the purchasing power of the
masses should be systematically
expanded by the State. In
describing the liberal-
socialist programmes developed
by the BUF in 1936, Thompson
says that its "way of looking
analysis" would have made
Strachey's subsequent em-
bracing of Communism "less of
an intellectual jolt". The
same could be said of
Mosley's conversion to a
variety of Fascism that
proached many values without
the necessary and

The great divide between
Mosley and Strachey concern-
ed the British Empire. Mosley
believed that it would be
possible to "insulate Brit-
ain from the shocks of price
fluctuations, organised dumph-
ing of 'proletarian' labour in the
东方 countries" within a self-sufficient, Protectionist, Isolationist Empire. Strachey helped Mosley work
out his plan for an archa-
ic Empire - and then when
warning decided he was a
Communist, supporting the
Communist Party up to May
1940.

Thompson castigates
Strachey for his cold-blooded
indifference to Stalin's murder of
most of his old comrades in
1936 and in 1937 Strachey
regarded the Moscow trials as
"of enormous benefi-
to the socialist cause."

As late as December 1939 he
was of the opinion that the
British Empire, "a more
imperialist" constituted the
"strongest reactionary force
in the world today."

Strachey - who had a
marvellous gift for clear exposi-
tion - repeatedly discovered the
intellectual security and personal certainty for which
he searched all his life. One
can only agree with
Thompson when he says that
John Strachey was "a lover of
deeds, easily seduced and
possessing the dangerous
capacity to enhance their seductive power."

Peter Marcy

John Strachey: An Intel-
llectual Biography by Noel
Thomson, MacMillan Press £40

JUNE STRACHEY

WILLIAMSON: "Unbreakable
belief in ideals and
personal qualities of
OSWALD MOSLEY"

STRAVEY: "Governed
above the waist by
Marx, below the waist
by Freud, but no part
Stalin"

JUNE STRACHEY

November 1993/January 1994

COMRADE

Book reviews
OBITUARIES: Hilda Bellamy—her part in Mosley's Cause

DECEMBER 10th Last year marks the death of a great lady. In her 87th year, HILDA PAUL BELLAMY, widow of RICHARD BENNET BELLAMY, retired Customs Inspector, who died in his 6th year, remained to the end a loyal supporter of O.M. and with her partner, an example of the quality of his followers and of the real meaning of Union, in all its far reaching aspects, that lay within the title to which Mosley’s Movement ultimately developed.

The 71 yr old Hilda had emigrated to Australia with her father, a retired Army officer and immediately met the young Dick Bellamy, then a jackaroo in the Australian outback after a spell as a guide on the South American run. It was to result in joining Dick in his adventurous life and a marriage, with five children, which was to last at Dick's death for 62 years.

In his recent unpublished manuscript He Marched With Mosley, Dick described his first meetings. In charge of a sheep station, Dick had ridden to receive 6,000 sheep from a livestock train where he also met his boss who in his old Ford ‘'Tim Lizzie’’, 'but what took my attention was the occupant of the front passenger seat, a dark-haired odling girl, middle aged, and attractive.' From then on fate was sealed.

"Herbert Mannon tells us that the lumberjack worn by her husband taken at Peverill Concentration Camp, Isle of Man was made out of a blanket by tailor fellow-duties." She also writes with nostalgia of the 1930s which she remembers well. She "sitting Action 2d at meetings around Hackett and Totnes whilst my dear husband was on the platform speaking — being heckled sometimes by Commisars which he thoroughly enjoyed.

Herbert’s father was killed in the 1914 war and has no known grave" she continued. "Can you wonder that those young people like my husband were so angry and wanted a better life for their children. He like many others were left to be brought up in poverty, not knowing when they would get another meal.

It was not to, but how my husband and his friends worked regardless to help O.M. to bring about a better Britain to live in."

TED FOWLER

ANOTHER COMRADE whose death in Sussex on August 13th we sadly have to report to TED FOWLER, in his 80th year. He joined Brealey Branch of the BUF in the early days of the Movement and later became Propagandist of siles of forest-covered ranges and deep, dark empty valleys shrouded in white cloud and grey mist which slowly dispersed in the growing light and warmth.

Day after day we battled our billies together, ate our external bread and cold auction, and chased down the camp-fire with rangers of the station bands happened to be our workmates for the day; while our horses stood patiently by, heads down, reins looped over the convenient hough, and at the same time our dogs watched from a distance, mindful of that unwritten law of the Australian bush never to feed a dog at the dinner camp.

I still think of ours as a romantic courtship."

Then Dick "slipped, and slipped away" he approached Melbourne head office for promotion as he would like to marry, he was told with stern disapproval that "married overseers were useless, as wives were an expensive luxury, always demanding new amenities and improvements!"

So, "I packed my bag" he wrote, and although the men in Brisbane had found jobs non-existent, he put on foot the 'saggers' who 'proliferated' during the 1920s and 30s when the tracks of the 'out-back' were never free from 'poor bastards' looking for work.

After foisting some hundreds of miles Dick heard of a new Queensland Government-sponsored land scheme and with a £10 loan from England bought an isolated piece of land in the Callide Valley where there was "parrots and parakeets galore" and "bird life beyond description, from emus and brolgas in plenty, sala parrots and the occasional jabiru down to lovely little wrens. The land was 'teeming with wild life... Kangaroos, at least two kinds of wallabies, bandicoots and kangaroo-rats. Up in the trees were several kinds of parrots, lories, harlequins, also flying squirrels and flying foxes."

Dick, then in 1926, 26, immediately sent for the 18 yr old Hilda who was living with her father, now a teacher at a small country school in Victoria and "she came with all possible speed to Brisbane, where I met, and married her."

That started their long life together "our home a calico tent, our kitchen two iron bars above a campfire, protected from the blustering sun of most of the year, and from the deluging rain of the 'wet' by a rough shelter of sheets of bark peeled from box trees. We were happily unhappy and undaunted by anything that Queensland could produce."

They worked the large acreage of their holdings by themselves, and "most of the dry season. At our ages... it would have been unthinkable to flinch from natural hazards, so we took then in our stride."

Turn to Page 6.

Chairboard Hilda and Dick Bellamy in 1986

Herbert Mannon and Ted Fowler in Peverill Concentration Camp, Isle of Man in 1942

Concentration Camps. He tells of an extraordinary event at Ascot, one day of that summer of 1940. "Right above the camp gates in vapour trails from an RAF flyer appeared a smeared Circle and Flakies". We shall probably never know the identity of our British Union exiles, (unless in 100 years time a file is released of his court martial) was he one of those numerous Blackshirt RAF men who were later to pay the same registration fees, and been remembered in COMRADE’s Roll of Honour?

Hearing the end of his days he recorded that although he and his comrades, the BUF members could not achieve what they set out to do, and most of his life devoted to Mosley’s cause, he, at the end, "No regrets whatever".
Best Wishes for 1994
to our readers

For your diary

The May Buffet Saturday, May 7th
Reservations now accepted

The Commemoration Dinner Saturday, November 19

British milk, produced in excess not of human needs but of economic requirements, was processed into umbrellas. In South Wales an unemployed miner was sent to prison for stealing milk for a hungry and ailing child. In Lancashire children of unemployed cotton-workers were actually perishing from the effects of prolonged starvation, a polite term for slow starvation... In countless working-class homes there was cold and hunger. No, because the 'don' prevented the sufferers from actually dropping dead in the streets, there was wide indifference to their fate.

Although Holsey's New Party was short-lived, the idea of a new party "to infuse life into British politics" appealed strongly to Dick Bellamy and when in October 1982 Holsey launched his "new, integrated one", he studied the policy and after a long talk with a BNP officer he was convinced.
"Here at last", he wrote, "we rose on a movement ready to put the 'great' back into Britain and the selfish financial interests into their proper place, but which at the same time could defeat the soulless materialism of the left. It was the message I had been waiting for. I could not hesitate no longer, I joined."

Then started Dick and Hilda Bellamy's long march with Holsey, a march which for both in isolation with each other, suffered many hardships but stayed to the very end. Britain badly needed such fine men and women.

JOHN CHRISTIAN

Published for Friends of O.N. by John Christian, 101, Orwell Court, Pontani Road, London, E9 4PP

5 — Hilda Bellamy

We cleared, ploughed and cultivated... Months later we raised a crop of Buran cotton" and "everything burgeoned unbelievably. We had more beans, pumpkins, tomatoes and melons than we knew what to do with..." But our driving was not all the fruit owing to prohibitive rail-wage charges.

But our Mellon though hard working days were not to last for we were told of the return of the labour government. They promised protection and withdrawal of the bounty on cotton and other economic measures, they found impossible to survive the "struck camp" and made for New South Wales where, among the canals, they again cleared the virgin bush and forest and became coffee planters and Hilda gave birth to her first — a son.

After "three years of hard graft" a seven-day bush fire and the worst drought in the history of the island since German occupation... there was nothing left to sell up and get out..." and for sale of the young Dickson who appr..." and this "was for European children born on the island, they were..." and the Bellamys... decided to return to Britain... They arrived in England in March 1931 and as the 7,000-ton White lady of the northern waters the first news item received by wireless and displayed on the notice board in French was "Sir Oswald Mosley has formed a New Party."
CANADA BANS MOSLEY BOOK

His 1930's book is 'Hate Propaganda'!

By JOHN CHRISTIAN

A new edition of Mosley's "TOMORROW WE LIVE" has been banned by the Canadian Government. Printed, published and distributed in America, it has been added to the Canadian Government's prescribed list of imported goods. A Canadian Customs and Excise document in Comrade's possession prescribes the book's classification as "Hate Propaganda".

Tomorrow We Live, first published in 1938 by British Union, updated his earlier "The Greater Britain" with which he launched his new Movement in 1932. It expounded "the entire Policy of the Movement, its historical necessity" and its fundamental philosophy. The first edition was sold out in 3 weeks and 6 further editions were printed by 1939. A good number of British Universities hold copies for academic research.

The American publishers told Comrade that "Canada is only equipped in banning and censorship by the State of Israel" and suggested that the ban could only come about by an influential special interest group mak- ing a special application to the government requesting that the title be forbidden.

The decision to publish the American 7th edition, and the 9th - both were published shortly after the war - was taken due to the increasing demand for information on Mosley's ideas throughout the Western world, much of his policies thought to be applicable to the conditions of today. Apart from a new cover, the original text has been faithfully reprinted.

But world conditions have changed radically since it was published although the publisher suggested, much in it is relevant today. Nevertheless, surely the Canadian government has egg in its face? To ban a book after it has been freely distributed and read for nearly 60 years? The ban on the book has already increased demand for us, and there is always more than one way of belling the cat!

It is also some 60 years since those terrible Nazis had their 'burning of the books', many of them pornographic, and the democracies have held them to task ever since for that destruction of freedom of expression. Democratic governments do not burn books. They just ban them or make publication difficult with special 'laws' or other laws against those who will not share the corruption of their political party game.

The pen is mightier than the sword' in a dispute they frequently proclaim, particularly after 'just wars' such as the last one, which proved the opposite.

But in fact we can agree with them on this one. Banning the freedom to express ideas can work for a long time but in the end, an idea, a faith, cannot be permanently suppressed.

For Oswald Mosley, that greatest of Englishmen who gave his own people an idea that transcended self, that now in the union of the European peoples 'a vision that came not before' and who summoned mankind to rise to ever higher forms,

"The Spirit Lives...The Rest Will Follow"
THE RACER: known as Western democracy has reached its nadir.

A ghastly little war in Bosnia has exposed the eqaul for all to see. Genocide, "the crime of the century", has been raging in Europe's backyard, and Western democracy which made genocide a crime at its Nuremberg show trial is paralysed.

What is wrong with these helpless politicians? Their system of talk has spread like a sickness across Europe and stopped anything effective being done. Men of action were ostracised. So evils have abounded and multiplied in the democratic free-house, including a vicious new breed of criminals.

If the politicians cannot curb those who beat and rape old ladies in England they cannot stop the genocidal Serbs.

The only time the democrats move into action is when they sabotage those best on cleaning up the squallor.

Mosley, Britain's man of action had his freedom of speech sabotaged for years. General Giraud, France's man of action in Bosnia, was accused of "bias" by another conspiracy in Paris and recalled. Germany, run by politicians playing safe, is even worse. It is bug-ridden by peace-at-any-price goodies "redressing" their country from Hitler, and those lynning-singing folk even denounced against the German air force being sent to Bosnia.

When sabotage becomes a religion which glorifies weakness the villains, such as the Serbs, have the time of their lives.

The Serbs are the biggest liars in Europe. Never were so many cease-fires broken so cynically on so short a time in one small war. One word sums up their politics: treachery. No one knows when their history is full of secret societies worse than the Mafia. One of those murder-gangs, the Black Hand of Serbia, hired the terrorist Princip to assassinate the heir to the Austrian throne in the summer of 1914. Four years of war followed which wiped out the flower of an entire British generation.

With national heroes like that one would think Western politicians would be wary of Serbs, especially when most of their communists under Tito who suddenly turned into violent nationalists under Milosevic. But no - our war leaders petted the snake.

And while the Serbs advanced from one massacre to the next, one gang-raped to the next, Western democrats encourage them with inertia, vacillation and unlimited humbug, before announcing yet another cease-fire. Now all this chicanery has merged into a Western programme of surrender.

British Conservatives have become accustomed and are keen on programmes of surrender. They were just the same when they scuttled from Africa 30 years ago, and look at Africa now. Any call to stop the Serbs brings Tory leaders bustling round saying it cannot be done. Resisting the Serbs would make things worse they say. What could be worse than the bloody shambles of Bosnia today?

Why are they so fearful of these Serbs? They did not scare Adolf Hitler. In April 1941, after a pro-Soviet coup in Belgrade, he sent a few divisions into what was then Yugoslavia, and they went through the Serbs like a dose of salts. The whole country was occupied in ten days with the loss of just 166 men.

What have the democrats put in place to make the world safe from rulers like that "wicked" man? They built a splendid New Order propped up by the United Nations. The noise was terrific in its New York glass temple but it did not bring peace. More than 200 wars have been fought since 1945. It did not bring freedom. Most countries in the U.N. are petty tyrants of one sort or another.

United Nations - a Tower of Babel

It set out to lead the world by talk - a Tower of Babel, handing down laws to all the earth - and if there was one thing worse than the U.N. ignoring a war it was the U.N. taking charge of one. In Bosnia the Serbs have been positively assisted by the clumsy hand of U.N. as much as our democratic politicians. Nothing can be done by the West until the Tower of Babel passes a resolution! And when any country's soldiers put on its pretty blue helmets they cease to be any good as a military force.

However it ends, the war in Bosnia teaches two lessons. First, Europe will never be built out of the equal and weakness of its present leaders. Only Mosley ideas and new men can unite Europe now.

And secondly, Europe should take itself right out of the United Nations and let the bumbling talk themselves out of existence.

THE 'FREE TRADE' FALLACY AND ITS INEVITABLE CONSEQUENCE FOR THE WEST

The spread of modern science and technology has enabled our former customers to industrialize themselves...In remaining markets still open to us we are faced with a competition, unprecedented and irresistible, which has been created by the vile exploitation of modern science by finance power in the industrialisation of the Orient. Western finance has provided the loans which have equipped the East with equal machinery to the West, and has hired the Western technician to teach the orientals to perform the simplified tasks of mass production with modern mechanical technique at a third of the wages and for longer hours of monotonous toil than white labour can endure...How can we raise or even maintain British wages in face of competition from sweated labour supplied with the same machinery but paid a third of the wages and working for longer hours?

Tomorrow We Live

The apocalyptic tone of this industrialists attack on GATT, finalised last December, is fully justified. Sir James advocates a regional free trade zone based on the European Community. The British Empire could have provided such an economic bloc - just as Mosley proposed 60 years ago, when the West's prospects were nowhere near as grim as today.

One ponders if the Canadian Government who have banned the book that printed the Mosley quote, reported on our front page, will keep a watchful eye on Sir James?
**Book review**

**by PETER MARCY**

_Thatcher does. Mosley is mentioned throughout, and two chapters deal specifically with Mosley and British Fascism. "Why, after all," asks Skidelsky, "was the political system not prepared to accept his unemployment policy in 1930-31? ...not just Mosley but anyone with ideas, courage and energy, was excluded from power or influence for the inter-war years." ...had Mosley been an able to build up a stronger power base in the Labour Party, there might have been an attempt to apply a mixture of Robesonian and Keynesian remedies for the slump of 1929-31._

_Mosley's flaw says Skidelsky was in his feeling that everything was possible. It was of course the optimistic feeling that science and technology had made everything possible that provided the whole dynamism of Fascist ideology._

_Certain personal qualities and one domestic circumstance carried Mosley to a leading position in English politics_ he writes on page 181, "the qualities were a powerful mind, a gift of eloquence and an enormous energy. The decisive circumstance was the First World War._

_In the 1920s_ - page 183, "Mosley sensed that the economic debate between market-fair capitalism and bureaucratic socialism was irrelevant...A visit to America convinced him that modern techniques of mass production had destroyed the traditional English small-scale economics. It followed that Britain had to enter into a larger economic system. In the 1930s that system was the Empire._

_The movement towards Fascism_ says Skidelsky on page 196, "arose essentially from Mosley's refusal to commit himself in any way right in a situation of mounting social crisis. Rather, it seemed to him that Fascism was the natural legacy of the centre party idea._

_On page 216 he writes: "One of the disarming things about Oswald Mosley was his ability to laugh and to be a great man. But it made me wonder what his act really was."_ The awser to Skidelsky is that while Mosley was prepared to devote a tremendous amount of time and energy to

-Mosley ‘a powerful mind’

_Some years ago while reading a book review in the _Guardian_ on _Soviet Russia_ a young woman observed, ‘I think the present writer’s mind is too good, too well trained for publication.’ I was therefore pleased to find reproduced in Lord Skidelsky’s _Introduction and Obsessions_ – a collection of articles and reviews divided into 5 parts, and ranging from Victoria times to the present. (Macmillan £20). This work has received wide attention from reviewers. In the _Sunday Telegraph_ Niall Ferguson referred, with apparent approval, to the radical policies that would have arrested Britain’s relentless and humiliating decline. ‘...Imperialism (in the slump); a deal with the German in the 1930s to preserve the British Empire; a slimmed-down white and only commonwealth.’ Sounds familiar? Mervyn Ferguson might be unaware of it but all the last of these were the policies of Mosley’s BUF! (Far from ‘slimming down’ the Empire, the BUF’s aim was to preserve and develop it). Ferguson thinks that Skidelsky now sympathises with Thatcherism. It is not so long since Skidelsky wrote in his Introduction to a book on that subject that Thatcherism ‘analysis was oversimplified, the means crude and mean’ and argued that an ‘enterprise culture cannot harmonize society.’ We could hardly live in a more unharmonious society than 1990s Britain!

_Whether or not Skidelsky is more sympathetic to Thatcherism, the fact is Mosley receives far more attention in _Introduction and Obsessions_ than Margaret_
Politics of the Madhouse

MY INTEREST in political matters began as a schoolboy in East London. I suppose I inherited this from my father who was an early member of the Labour Party and the Unemployed movement. The year was 1937 and only 12 years old but one matured quickly in the grim conditions of life in East London. In short I was soon to understand that he had become totally disillusioned and betrayed as a promise after which was never kept. He had realized that the party which once had given hope to the working man was just as much tied to the apron strings of international finance as were the other parties, a situation which still applies today. "He who pays the piper calls the tune" I recall he told me.

Politics of the Madhouse

With hope almost gone my father searched for an alternative. He found it in Mosley and the Nazi movement, British Union and he was one of the first to join in East London, to be followed as the 1930s developed by many others.

The main plank of what Mosley stood for was quite simple to understand, even for a schoolboy. To solve Britain's problems of poverty in the midst of plenty he advocated that Britain should industrialize and insulate itself against the slave-wage competition from abroad which could have brought to the British people the highest standard of life the world had seen. To maintain this system it was vital that we should keep out of foreign quarrels that did not concern us. Our only interest the well-being and survival of Britain and her Empire and nothing should detract British policies from that purpose.

In recent years I read from time to time, an increasing number of contemporaries, mostly in the 1930s agreeing that this policy would have worked, but the old gang parties, fighting their sham battles at the Westminster talking shop saddled on with their out-of-date system of which the only beneficiary was International Finance. In maintaining the cheap sweated goods from abroad at the expense of British labour, creating abnormal living conditions, ruining traditional industries and creating some 3 million unemployed.

And as if there were not enough problems at home to solve they insisted at every opportunity of looking around the world for a foreign quarrel into which they could poke Britain's nose. They had at least some success in this direction, dragging us into that disastrous World War which cost us the Empire, made us bankrupt and, ultimately, by 1945, which stalks Britain today.

Politics of the Madhouse

After the war, with millions dead, Europe in ruins and one half of it under a tyrannical communist yoke which our party politicians embraced, or looked the other way, it was back to the old system which fooled the people into believing that those they voted into power were masters of Britain's destiny whereas in fact it was again International Finance that rules.

Tory and Labour alike, and the Liberals given the chance. "What is this country that the holy cow of 'free trade' which in practice means running around the world investing where labour is cheap, and profits thus the highest, to the detriment of our own standard of life. In addition they have brought their old ideas on 'Free Trade' up to date by creating a pool of cheap labour in every country in the world through their exports of mass immigration.

Politics of the Madhouse

With Britain's empire gone and her power vastly reduced by the unnecessary war and under the thumb of the American dollar, where stood Mosley and his grand design?

As a realist, he realized immediately that this was no longer attainable and with the added impetus of the Soviet hordes poised on the frontiers of a near prostrate Western Europe, held back only by the threat of the atom bomb which the American's had been first full-bore, Mosley, always ahead of his time, threw out the half-apology, half-challenge to the peoples of Europe, already bound by 3,000 years of European culture, to that of a Political Union of Europe. Economically Europe would trade within its own borders, a market of 300 million insulated from cheap sweated competition.

The Politics of Sanity

After a lifetime of support of Oswald Mosley I pose the question: was Mosley responsible for the chaos of the 1930s? Was he responsible for the last war? Or responsible for what followed leading to the state of Britain today?

The answer to the first is that he expended his enormous energy in showing the way out of the mess with his grand vision of Britain and her self-contained Empire and thus sacrificed, the other commentators now admit, his political career. For the second, he was thrown in prison without charge or trial for fighting tooth and nail to prevent it. As for the third, he has left a legacy of ideas to show the way ahead.

His concept of the division of the world into separate continental blocs big enough to contain its own economic system and thinking self-sufficient possible. His fully-united Europe is quite different from Mr. Major's half-baked idea or today's bureaucratic federalist Europe.

So for the British people what is it to be - the politics of the madhouse, or the politics of sanity?

If we continue to permit ourselves to be governed by the politics of the madhouse the future of our country is grim indeed.

The way ahead is hard but if it is to be the politics of sanity then all things are possible.

For the future generations the British people must make their choice.
In 1912, when just 26, he emigrated to Canada with his family and only narrowly missed sailing on the ill-fated Titanic that sank with the loss of 1500 lives when it hit an iceberg. After his father was killed on the Western Front in the First World War, the family returned to Weymouth where eventually George became closely associated with the Independent Labour Party.

It was not until 1932, however, that he discovered the political creed that met his strong personal conviction that the Empire should be properly developed for the benefit of all its people rather than neglected or exploited for private gain.

Convinced by "The Greater Britain"

After reading The Greater Britain George declared: "This is it! Mosley has the complete answer!" and he joined British Union in the very month of its foundation: October 1932. Encouraged by his mother and other members of his family, who also became members, he established a formation of BUF in Weymouth and worked hard to advance the Cause by selling the Movement's papers in the streets 3 nights every week and stewarding local and national meetings including the first Albert Hall meeting, where he first heard Mosley, Belle Vue, Manchester, Earls Court and Wembley in 1939. He was also present at 'Cable Street'.

Once he had firmly established the branch, George hand over the leadership to District Officer A.C. Blake and together they opened a District HQ and Blackshirt Bookshop in St. Albans Street. Later he worked closely with C.H. Barstow, the District Leader for Weymouth and Dorset South and held positions of Action Team Leader and later Policing District Leader for Weymouth.

One exciting episode he often recalled towards the end of his life was the day a party of Red trappers turned up at Weymouth on the day that the weekly meeting was to be held on Byomouth Sands opposite Alexandra Gardens where large crowds gathered to hear such local speakers as Bob Saunders, Flo Hayes, Safe Temple Cotton from Devon and Tommy Moran and Wilf Risdon (himself an ex-tiler who started life in Weymouth) from National Headquarters. On this day of August 1938, 800 had collected to hear the speakers when the Red infiltrators attacked the loudspeaker trailer and pelting it with paper bags filled with sand and George played a major part in fending off the attackers and saving the trailer from serious damage.

Fingered by M.I.5:

George worked at the Whitehead Torpedo works, known locally as the Tin Fish Factory. He organised a branch of the National Union of Clerks with two clandestine BUF members to improve the conditions of the workers. In this development was reported to NKVD where the information was noted by British Union's Industrial Organiser P.G. Taylor who it was later known was James Clark Hughes, an MI5 ' mole'. The possibility of a Blackshirt cell in an armaments factory interested Taylor who wrote to the District Leader asking for more information on George's activities. He then monitored the situation by the clever device of appointing George local Industrial Correspondent for Action so George was effectively reporting on himself to MI5 without knowing it.

As a loyal Briton George's activities for BUF at Whitehead were entirely patriotic but this did not stop MI5 'pulling the plug' on him once war was declared and he was dismissed because of his political beliefs. But not before he had drawn attention to the fact that troops, in some cases, were in desperate short supply in the Royal Navy for the defence of Britain being sold to Holland.

The true background to these events have only recently come to light through our research and even George never knew the full story.

Loyal from First to Last

In August 1939 he spent a two-week holiday in Germany but even there his BUF membership did not desert him, selling six copies of Mosley's Tomorrow We Live.

Within days of his return British declared war on Germany and he applied himself to the Peace Campaign with renewed energy. On March 10 he was arrested.

Turn to page 6
Another look at 'Hate Propaganda'!

In city and countryside throughout Britain, the first wave of post-war publicised Mosley's new book leading to the sale of thousands of copies and six printings. The year 1938. Not 'Hate propaganda' then. It was not hate, but hope that it brought to thousands of British people served for so long would mean much to him in his last days.

Friends of Oswald Mosley saluting the passing of a fine Englishman and loyal comrade and offer deepest sympathy to his widow Eve and all his family.

• Dorset British Union's loudspeaker trailer which George Wiltshire threw in his weight to defend in 1929 was discovered still adorn-

ed with posters, by our researchers shortly before his death. It is now being faithfully restored for F.O.M. archives (Ed)

1940 he strewed Mosley's meeting at Poole Centenary Hall and shortly after attended the meeting held by Regional Inspector Temple Cotton at Malmesbury Rings, Dorchester. He was due to strew Mosley's meeting on Bournemouth Rollerdrome on May 26 but did not arrive. The Leader had been detained under Regulation 18B. George never understood why he also was not detained and he promptly enlisted in the RAF in which he served for the duration.

After the war he had no time in joining the Mosleyite Wessex Club and later a active supporter of Union Movement, fully subscrib-
ing to Mosley's ideas of a United Europe.

Incapacity in later years prevented George from attending Friends of O.M.'s London meetings but he was a keen reader of Comrade.

Shortly before his death FOM was able to supply at his request a Circle and Flash Badge. He had confided to one of his representatives at the funeral of Bob Saunders that he had mislaid his badge some years before and the possession of the symbol of the Movement he had served for so long would mean much to him in his last days.

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**Keep Britain British — through EUROPE A NATION**

By MICHAEL QULL

THE CHALLENGES that face the world today call for a strong Europe. This is no less vital for Britain, for the spirit of her strength and historical rule by the disastrous policies of our 1930s politicians who moulded us into a war that, win or lose, was bound to bring about Britain's decline, and who cannot now, economically or in matters of defence, go it alone.

Instead we are between a discredited Common Market and a Maastricht Treaty which is interpreted in different ways, adjoined by a fragmented Eastern Bloc with all the new nations pressing to join the Community.

With tiny Luxembourg having one vote, just as the larger states, and the politicians trying to gain advantage over each other, there is no-one to take the essential broad European view.

Indeed the Europa Ideal is in danger of being stranded in the confusion and maybe the politicians have created.

In 1965, OSWALD MOSLEY wrote in the National European:

1. 'Europe des Parties: a league of states that would discuss common problems.
3. A Federal Europe (that the Maastricht Treaty is edging towards)
4. 'Europe a Nation'.

Mosley argues the case for *Europa a Nation*, a view accepted by all those with brains who regard themselves as 'Nationalist'. For it is only within a properly-organised Europe that we can advance our own British culture, as other European states could advance their own way of life, protected from the invading 'cultures' of the rest of the world, and control by the money power of international finance.

We must again proclaim our faith in "EUROPE A NATION" and set out how it would work and bring to the Peoples of Europe the challenge to strive for ever higher forms in a new and nobler civilisation.

A three-tier system of Government would be a European Government chosen by the European Parliament, elected from the ablest available; the National-States governments that we know and the Governments of the Provinces, the historical Peoples that make up Europe.

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**MOSLEY'S EUROPE**

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**Three Tier Europe**
OLD PARTY governments have in fact, in real terms, stopped governing Britain. British prime ministers now appear to have only one function worth mentioning: to stay wired-up and plugged-in to these power centres abroad and confirm to their decisions.

**Myth of British Sovereignty**

By ROBERT ROW

The Euro-elections are over. Some new MEP’s were elected. Some new parties got good votes. Some old parties, such as the British Labour Party and the German Social Democrats, gained more seats. The end result is of two big groups of left-of-centre and right-of-centre parties about evenly matched.

But the European Parliament is little better than a debating society with little power.

Europe now has a deadlocked talking shop to speak for it.

Something however, was very clear, in Britain only about a third of the electorate voted. In Europe generally just under half. Parliamentary democracy is withering away when a majority of voters do not vote. Some pundits are getting anxious and stories are appearing in the media on the contempt felt for politicians, and the BBC has held an inquiry into the growing lack of enthusiasm for democracy. But this does not disturb the politicians, cocooned in their talking shops, insulated from the real world. 'None are so blind as those who will not see'. So they ignore the silent majority who will not vote for them, and with more of the same old tricks play up to those who do.

Take John Major, a classic case of resignation postponed too long. Major is one of those weak obdurate men who cling to the job like limpets. His answer - to his resounding defeat in the European elections is to hang on tighter and will no doubt relieve the pressure and shuffle his useless government around. A fat lot of good this will do. One bunch of incompetents replaced by another similar bunch.

What good would it do if instead we had a Labour government? Very little, when Labour has become a carbon copy of the Tories. But their is a difference. Mr Blair is glamorous, they say, but Mr Major is not, and Labour is all set to use their charter to get the Tories out, just as the Tories used Mrs Thatcher to sink Labour in 1979.

This is what the political party game is all about in this day and age.

Old party governments have in fact, in real terms, stopped governing Britain. The plain truth is that Britain is now ruled by power groups outside our country. International finance can make or break the British economy, GATT, or the World Trade Organisation, dictates our trade policy. The United Nations dictates our foreign policy. Washington dictates our defence. Not one of these global power groups has been elected by a single British voter.

British prime ministers now appear to have only one function worth mentioning. To stay wired-up and plugged-in to these power centres abroad and confirm to their decisions.

Being the poodle of power groups abroad instead of exercising it at home is the drug which keeps Major going. With the great of the earth beheld him he can ignore the millions who won't vote. Nor does he bother about democracy's largest problem, mass unemployment. In fact unemployment is built on, part of the 'structure' of the democratic system. It cannot be solved by Major's methods. As soon as his 'recovery' units up, inflation takes over, interest rates rise, firms go bust, and its back again to mass unemployment. And nothing undermines democracy more than millions condemned to worklessness while politicians stand helpless - as they 1930s showed.

**MOSLEY'S EUROPE**

**Diversity bound by Unity**

Three-Tier Government

By MICHAEL QUILL

The First Tier of Government: EUROPE A NATION means Europe must have a Government. A government with a limited but exclusive range of duties. A Government that must be responsible to the people through the European Parliament. This would be elected on a PR system, on a national list for smaller states and on provincial lists for the larger states. This would enable all the historic peoples of Europe to have representation in the governing of Europe according to their numbers. Members would go to Parliament as Scots, Welshmen, Bavarians, Flemings, Bretons, Europeans etc though the Scots any one nation could dominate should be reduced.

The European Parliament would select a European Government from the most able people available to it, irrespective of nationality.

The power of such Government would be limited to such matters as Defence and Foreign Affairs - matters that to be effective must be on a European scale. Although the Soviet threat to Europe is no more, it should not be forgotten that Europe is only about 7% of the world's land surface and new threats could arise. The strength of EUROPE A NATION should ensure that no one would attack one part of Europe believing such a country stood alone.

A European Government would have the duty of controlling the major facets of the economy. Europe needs a stable currency independent of the world money market with its speculators, financiers and gamblers. A European currency would service the vast bulk of Europe's trade, insulated from the slumps and depressions we suffer today. Any trade outside Europe would be on a bilateral arrangement cutting out financiers and speculators. Through a wage-price mechanism the Government would ensure that income rose to absorb all European production while having the power to interfere to prevent profit seeking. Then, in that secure system, use increased productivity to enable more leisure time to be enjoyed.

The Second Tier of Government: This would be the present Nation State. They would be responsible for all other matters just as they are now. No dictates from Brussels on how they should manage their affairs. Each Nation would keep its own way of life. Trade Unions would be essential to ensure that social conditions were broadly similar throughout Europe.

The Third Tier of Government: This would be provincial government under which the differing aspirations of the historic peoples that make up Europe could be achieved. Developing their own way of life sure in the knowledge that diversity could flourish with the strength of EUROPE A NATION.

The 1930s are gathering again. Mr Major, and indeed the entire political party establishment, should remember what happened the last time democracy committed suicide.
In a "Sunday Express" article "Chinese Power Play" early this year, Michael Robinson says "One of President Clinton's chief messages is that the future U.S. prosperity relies on increased world trade.

The international industrialist and recently elected Republican James Goldsmith, predicts that this laissez-faire delusion (shared by John Major) will destroy Western civilisation by wiping out its industries.

Millions of Britons have recently seen on television how a Chinese shoe factory run with military precision by the Chinese Army and employing 7,000 girls at a wage of 87 a week produces quality shoes exclusively for the American shoe factory worker who has lost his job cannot now buy the product offered.

In an article written more than 60 years ago, Raymond Keppler, himself a Liberal Free Trader - claimed that "every reasonably-sized country could produce for its own needs. But today, it needs to purchase.

And as early as the 1920s Mosley was warning that "The sweated labour of the East is being more than ever exploited by Western Capitalism. Modern, simpli-fied, rationalized machines can be worked by the illiterate, backward labour which has no trade union nor any possible means of self-defence. The mass of labour, sweated for a fraction of our wages, needs only a few highly paid supervisors and technicians. How can we compete against this? When this method gets on a great scale?"

This "great scale" is now operating at a level almost beyond belief. In China alone 90 million people have moved into factories in the past 10 years. In Latin America and the Far East 6 billion people have suddenly entered the world shivers down many a spine. Where might it all end? The Economist has been trying to make sense of it all. Because Mussolini sided with Hitler in 1930, and Franco's rebellion in Spain was backed by both, 'fascism' has become synonymous with Nazism, and so with racism, and so with almost any 'ism' the speaker disapproves of, "noted the magazine.

"Some critics applied the term to Margaret Thatcher, an authoritarian, but one who no longer believed in society-as-a-class - whole - as real fascists did and do - than in socialism (or National Socialism for that matter). Anti-semitism, noted The Economist, was no natural part of Fascism. It was pressure from Hitler - at a time when Risen-led antagonists had driven him out of Berlin into France. Mussolini was brought in to save Europe in 1938. Franco - an auto-cratic rather than a Fascist - seemed to represent the escape into Spain from France, intervening as far asfield as Greece to save Jews, saying they were Spanish.

"The true mark of fascism" concluded The Economist, "belief in the one party corporate state... is not Nazism or racism. The word 'fascist' should be reserved for those who profess that belief, and today's 'neo fascists' should be judged for their own ideas, not Hitler's."

"The answer to all is" has also taken a long time to catch up, but The Economist's is still a small voice sounding through the calculated deception. Fascism was a pre-war philosophy, almost as obsolete as the old-fashioned state. But these people have taken the lesson to their party corporatist state... is not Nazism or racism. The word 'fascist should be reserved for those who profess that belief, and today's 'neo fascists' should be judged for their own ideas, not Hitler's."

"The more they have taken a long time to catch up, but The Economist's is still a small voice sounding through the calculated deception. Fascism was a pre-war philosophy, almost as obsolete as the old-fashioned state. But these people have taken the lesson to their party corporate state... is not Nazism or racism. The word 'fascist should be reserved for those who profess that belief, and today's 'neo fascists' should be judged for their own ideas, not Hitler's."

"The arrival in power of the Italian 'neo-fascists' has forced some rethinking however... But all these people are revolutionary, no matter how they say they are not. They seem to go back to the paroxysms of the past, making an effort to do those things that made the Fascists..."
How the B.U.F. came to Georgieland:

AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING

1926
April 1st: The coal miners throughout Britain began uniting in what was to become a long and bitter dispute. Within 33 days the situation developed into the infamous General Strike, resulting in the Government declaring a state of emergency. Thousands of people were enrolled into the O.M.S. (the Organisation for the Maintenance of Supplies), and into the Special Constabulary. British troops were deployed and used in an emergency role in commercial and industrial areas, with the Boilout within. Armoured cars and troops were escorting food convoy lorries. After 9 days the General Strike collapsed although the miners dispute continued for a further acrimonious 6 months. The political situation remained highly volatile and the economy continued to be increasingly unstable.

1927
June: 20 alleged British spies are reported to have been executed in Russia.

November: A prediction by LL General A. Montgomery-Massingham that "there could be only 20 years of peace before there was another war" was widely reported.

200 miners embarked on a highly publicised march of 180 miles from the Rhondda Valley in South Wales to demonstrate and protest.

1928
May: The Government authorises the Bank of England to issue "paper-money", 10 shilling, 1 and 25 notes. The Labour Party warned that this policy would hit cash dependent workers and might cause a further recession.

August: Britain signs the " Pact for the Renunciation of War". USA and Germany were among the 15 signatories.

1929
May: The General Election results in a stalemate. The Tories received most votes; Labour most seats; Liberals held the balance.

June: The Labour Party forms a government and announces that reducing unemployment would be given top priority; in foreign affairs there would be a resumption of diplomatic relations with Russia and a vigorous pursuit of disarmament.

October: Virtually all the British press sensationally headline and report as "Horrors!" the "Wall Street" crash. The economic effects of this event soon reverberated disastrously throughout the industrialised nations of the world.

1930
February: The Archbishop of Canterbury denounced the Soviets for "the long and shocking tale of the imprisonment, the exile, and deliberate putting to death of prelates and parish priests, of monks, and nuns, and the humblest folk".

March: Unemployment is reported to have increased by 500,000 to 1.5 million.

May: Sir Oswald Mosley is reported to have stoned out of the Government in protest over unemployment. The Prime Minister, Ramsay MacDonald had given him specific responsibilities for dealing with the problem. Sir Oswald is said to be furious at the rejection of his blueprint for the direction of industry and of huge investment to promote expansion.

June: Tory opposition presses for a cut in unemployment benefits. The government rejects the plan for a Channel Tunnel between England and France.

August: In 14 months British unemployed have nearly doubled, with a figure of over 2 million announced by the Ministry of Labour.

Nin his recollections of the years 1932-1939, the author believes that the significance of the previous 7 years, his entire teenage life, should first be considered. The earlier in the Scouting Movement with its woodcraft, camping and the rest. Having weekends and holidays in rock climbing and fell walking in the Lake District and Cheviot Hills. In winter, his energies were absorbed in club rugby.

"The relevance of these vigorous activities" he writes, "lies not in the recreational pastimes, but in the group discussions at the end of the day's activities, especially in Y.C.A. accommodation and rugby training sessions. Following a hot shower, 20 or 30 fellowing men, often running high, would bandy a wide range of topics including political and economic news events, often leading to further investigation and discussions. In the Y.C.A. participants were from all walks of life, from all over Britain, and often from continental Europe." They were the "impressionable years - embryonic years which preceded my political awakening."

Military protection for a food convoy leaving East India Docks in the General Strike in 1926

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

'ROBERT RICHARD was one of the earliest members of the BUF's Newcastle Branch, within a month of the birth of the Movement. He was later its District Leader, and was awarded the Bronze Distinction, to be worn as a sign of the Leader's appreciation of his services and devotion to the Cause.

As war clouds gathered he added the Territorial Army to his activities. Called up at outbreak of the war, he later volunteered for the Paras. Parachuted into Normandy with the 12 Bn Parachute Regiment in early hours of D Day, he was wounded in the fighting to capture the village of Beuvillle, vital to prevent a German counter attack on the invasion beachhead, at the cost of 141 of his Paras comrades.

After 6 years of war service he became active in the Mosley Book Clubs, and in Union Movement's early days until joining a government service, he holds the T.A. and C.D. Corps Long Service Medals and in 1953 was awarded the Queen's Coronation Medal. He continues service on the East Coast and North Devon flood disasters.

Later he spent several years in a British dominion before returning to retire to his native North, and although in his 80's, required little persuasion from Comrade's editor to spend two years writing memoirs of his British Union branch, a digest of which we start to serialise in this issue.

It is the first known history of a Blackshirt Branch, and given the ages of the small band of our Blackshirt comrades still with us, it is likely to be the last.

Unemployed demonstrators clash with police in East London.

November: The London School of Economics survey says London has better education, less larceny, but
An old Blackshirt looks back

by ROBERT RICHARD

1931: A protest by one of 2.6 million jobless

lower morals and more fraud than in 1980.

Comrade - May/July 1994

when Sir Montague Norman, Governor of the Bank of England, warns the Prime Minister that national bankruptcy is near. New York bankers agree to give Britain £60 million in short-term credit.

September: The pound sterling is devalued by 30%; servicemen's pay is cut by 25%; police pay cut by 10%; weekly unemployment 'dole' also reduced from 15 to 13 shillings.

Violent clashes between thousands of unemployed and police continue to flare up. Finally, 12,000 ratings, crews of 15 Royal Navy ships of the Atlantic Fleet, mutinied at Invergordon.

October: A General Election is called. The National Government stays in power after the largest landslide in history. Voters have overwhelmingly given the all-party government the "doctors" mandate blank cheque it sought for continuing the economic treatment. There are new signs that these party leaders who earlier teamed-up on a temporary basis to deal with the crisis want to revert to normal party politics despite their differences.

November: The Government is bringing in the popular Prince of Wales in an effort to give the "Buy British" campaign a boost. It also aims to promote British goods overseas. It is also rushing through parliament a law to curb the dumping of goods which have been flooding in from Europe and Russia.
5 1933: 'In the North East, there still existed a 'grass-roots'
pride in the British Empire'

As the 1932-33 winter drew to a close, District Officer Bill Jordan proposed with great enthusiasm his idea for propagating the Movement's main aims: old closed-down cinema, convert and re-open it as a Centre for the unemployed, with free hot drinks and a sandwich available. But it would be so organised that an admission fee would be a preliminary requirement. A further development would be overnight beds.

Bill Jordan, in his 50s and a local small business man, did not have the political charisma of Captain Ogle. For October 1932 I had enrolled in the Newcastle Branch of the BUF.

My attendance at the Branch during the next four winter months was no more than dutiful, but I saw enough to realise that the planned purpose of Arthur Seely's first winter-programme was to instruct and prepare potential speakers, and to widen and deepen members' understanding of the aims and objectives of the BUF. I recall that whenever calling at Branch HQ or evening special gatherings of members were confronted by a large Union Jack covering the wall facing the entrance, the 'Union' flag underlining the voice of black-shirted young men and women.

Invariably the Branch members meeting was a 30 minute discourse on and analysis of the political and economic news making current headlines in the national press. As some meetings a potential local speaker would be encouraged to give a 5 minute talk on a chosen section of The Greater Britain. Question and discussion on points which present were able to participate directly was a popular evening activity.

A visitor on these occasions could not fail to notice the intense patriotism and equally strong anti-communist feeling which pervaded headquarters.

What is impressed on my memory of these formative months is the intense patriotic eagerness to learn, impatience to get out and spread the Mosley message and fulfill O.N.'s call for 'action'!

After marching around the square once. The Union Jack, still flapping in the breeze, was taken over by one of the Blackshirts and with another, marched to the Colliery gates and tore up the Union Jack flag in front of the miner's house, placed the butt-end of the flag on the ground. At the same time, two Blackshirts began to hand out literature to passers-by and the remainder, including T.M., with some exaggerated deliberation, unfolded and set up a small rostrum. The Blackshirt marched arrival had, as would be expected, not gone without notice and about 20 people gathered curious to know 'what was going on'.

Tommy stepped onto the rostrum and began to speak, the sound of his voice attracting the scene. The flag continued to flutter, the breeze was cold. Two Blackshirts with free literature strolled to the other side of the square, but their main purpose was the clarity of the speaker's voice.

For about five minutes Tom's speech followed a normal pattern. The audience had grown to around 40 when a single voice shouted: "Mosley's a turncoat!" From that moment the speech changed in character and became a harangue for another twenty minutes, concluding with a series of questions. There were none.

The meeting closed and the Blackshirts marched off as they had arrived, several people on the way asking for literature. The total time spent in Chopwell was little more than a half-hour. As the cars drove out of the village a lone policeman was noticed cycling to the village. Chopwell, why Chopwell? one may ask for this first 'Blackshirt Expedition'.

To get the answer and the full significance of the exploit one must go back in local contemporary history to the miners strike leading to the 1926 General Strike.

Chopwell achieved notoriety throughout the North East coal-mining region when, at the height of public disturbances, roadblocks and barricades were set-up and manned continuously for several days, preventing entry to the village and stopping road workings. In addition, the Lanner & Circle Red Flag was, with ceremony hoisted and continued to fly over a local public building. Police efforts to gain entry to the village were refused, and people coming into or leaving the village were questioned at the road-blocks; normal food supply and other essential service vehicles were all chaffed and chaff-out to ensure they were not being used to cover entry and infiltration by the police. It was strongly rumoured that "troops might be called in", criticism that the BUF was 'mischief stirring-up of a delicate but, at that point of time, an isolated extremity'.

The resistance collapsed quietly with the official ending of the General Strike but, and this was the factor that inspired the 'Blackshirt Expedition' — since 1926, a Union Jack had never flown in the coal-mining village of Chopwell!

In spite of the crushing economic depression, notwithstanding the high average unemployment of one in four throughout Britain, one in three in the North East, there still existed a 'grass-roots' pride in the British Empire. Our schools still taught our children its historical achievements; the geography lesson still proudly displayed the world maps clearly showing the British Empire upon which the sun never set. Youth organisations in most of our cities still participated in the Empire Day Parade.

Yes! the proud carrying of the 'Union' flag into Chopwell, County Durham, by that 'magnificent seven' was an adventure in the true spirit of Britain.... a spirit:

"Sprung from that tradition who died in the mud of Flanders; they were the voice of the dead Battalions who died that Britain might be great."
John Beckett speaking in Limehouse in support of British Union candidates in the LCC Elections, 1937.

Beckett on Beckett

BY GORDON BECKWELL

Beckett's energy and personality were acknowledged. He became a full-time official, a formidable speaker, and from 1936-37, editor of ACTION.

Throughout his life he appears to have felt the need to serve some great man to whom he could become devoted. For the moment anyway was John Wheatley the TLF leader, then Oswald Mosley and later the Duke of Bedford. Between these however, was another, William Joyce.

Beckett met Joyce in British Union and they became close friends. When Joyce was expelled by Mosley in the Spring of 1937 for being a ineffectual influence Beckett predictably resigned in protest. No doubt if there had been a more handy man he would have left with that man. Whether the two men founded the National Socialist League which failed to get off the ground. It didn't help when the NSL's original financial backer, Alex Scrimeour of Chichester, died a few weeks after its foundation.

Before long, Beckett was struck by Joyce's loyalty to the 'little Bk:Jwe'. Perhaps he saw how Joyce's character was leading him - this American citizen who spent most of the Second War mocking his adopted fellow countrymen and women in the hour of their greatest need. Few should shed tears when he was afterwards asked to leave the Chain of Bedford's Special Branch. Beckett's secretary was that his mother, Dorothy Solomon, was from an ultra-Orthodox Jewish family, a secret he guarded so well that son Francis only discovered it years after his father's death. Either way, John left the NSL and before long had nailed his colours to the mast of the British Union of Fascists.

But perhaps there was another and more personal reason. Joyce was becoming more vitriolic in his antisemitism. And Beckett's secret was that his mother, Dorothy Solomon, was from an ultra-Orthodox Jewish family, a secret he guarded so well that son Francis only discovered it years after his father's death. Either way, John left the NSL and before long had nailed his colours to the mast of the British Union of Fascists.

Inevitably British Union was bound to become one such outlet for such a man.

After the First World War, Beckett quickly established himself in the Labour Movement. He lived in the same house as future Prime Minister Clement Attlee and campaigned tirelessly for him in his successful bid to become M.P. for Limehouse. Beckett himself was to become Labour's youngest M.P. and was unofficial Whip of the Independent Labour Party. He soon became disillusioned by the lack of social urgency he found in those circles and donned the Blackshirt in March 1934.

LAST POST: Denis Gourdon

A LIFETIME of devotion to Mosley easily came to an end with the death on June 5th of Australia, where he had lived for many years, of DENIS GOURDON in his 75th year.

It was as a 17-year old that he took up the long march, when he joined Central Hackney Branch of British Union in April 1937, transferring to Worthing Branch when he moved there later that year. In May of 1938 he enlisted in the Royal Artillery and ceased to be an active member but retained his membership, transferring to Woolwich Branch during training in the town. Later, he moved to Beckett's RC, at Larkhall, Renfrew, and after serving in Scotland he transferred to Salisbury Branch.

On outbreak of war, Gourdon/Surveyor Gourdon embarked for France with the 1st Survey Regt. At the end of the 'Phoney War' they moved into Belgium but were soon in general retreat and he spent three days 'on or about' the Dunkirk beaches before scrambling back to England in early June 1940. Three weeks later, after morning parade at Brandon, Norfolk he was arrested under Regulation 18B.

After a night in Methsald police station he was given his civilian clothes which the authorities had taken the trouble to collect from his home in Worthing. How thoughtful one might propose. No at all. Gourdon ordered was transferred to Walton Green, Liverpool, and in another three days to Ascot Concentration Camp. After some months he was transferred to Hayton Camp, Liverpool and ultimately, Peckforton Concentration Camp, Isle of Man, to celebrate his 21st birthday! Our photograph shows him with his 'Battle Blouse' which some detainees put together from any blankets and canvas drill, by help of an old sewing machine found in one of the camp's houses.

He was finally released in April 1943 but under such restrictions that he felt worse off than in the camp. He had to reside at an agricultural workers hostel in Lancashire, and to report monthly to the local police. He could not enter the Metropolitan Police District or the County of Surrey. He even visited Hyde's father to celebrate his 25th birthday! Our photograph shows him with his 'Battle Blouse' which some detainees put together from any blankets and canvas drill, by help of an old sewing machine found in one of the camp's houses.

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DON O’BYRNE AND LESLIE DODS

WE LEARN simultaneously of the death of two old members of St. Croydon Branch British Union.

DON O’BYRNE was an active member and speaker. He was detained during the war under the infamous 185 Regulation. He died in September 1992.

LESLIE DODS was non-active member but took part in many of the big London marches. He is the brother of the late BILL DODS who died in 1984, also a St. Croydon member. He was also Accounts Administrator at Union Movement NEQ in the 1950s, Leslie died in June.

A.V. COATES

Bert Coates we learn died at his Sutton, Surrey home on 17 April 1993. He was an active member of South London Mosley Book Club after his discharge from Army, and active in early Union Movement and frequently spoke at meetings on Clapham Common.

He had been a Mosley man and the son of a St. Croydon member in the late 1930s, like his parents who, “always held Mosley in high esteem since a mass meeting outside our house in Aske Street, Islington...my mother always held him in high esteem and was always disgusted at the appalling treatment meted to him in 1940, and held Herbert Morrison with particular loathing.”

Bert was in poor health in recent years and worried about Britain’s decline since the war. “We are on the road to racial self-destruction. It defies all comprehension” he said, “and the ultimate horror can only be imagined.“ The vast changes have overwhelmed our country, one can hardly bring the horror of its consequences.” It is said to be a simple, immediate, "Mexico was to be allowed to occur.”

He felt “we of the older generation should quote to new generations of Britons", these lines from Shakespeare’s... speech of Henry IV:

_ The blood weeps from my heart, when I do shape, To form imaginary, ungloated days And rotten times, that you shall look upon_ When I am sleeping with my ancestors.

Let these words be his valediction.

MRS PHYLLIS MILLS

AS WE GO TO PRESS we hear from Louise Irvine of the death in a Colchester residential home in early July of Mrs PHYLLIS MILLS, formerly of Gosbecks, Suffolk. She was the daughter of John Green, A London East End member who moved to Colchester, and his father's follower, who gave his support in various ways she could, and her donations were most generous" said Mrs Irvine. “We were able to take her to Ipswich to meet O.M. and Lady Diana when they came down after his 80th birthday. We received her late in life from her son, John Green, who had moved to Colchester. Mrs Mills was a former supporter of the Labour Party, and was a member of the Women's Institute. She was also a member of the Colchester Branch of the British Union of fascists. She died on 13 July 1994, aged 78.
"I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it"... Voltaire

Forget foreign spies and terrorists—indigenous British now "subverters?"

‘THOUGHT POLICE’ FOR THE BRITISH

Voltaire now ‘politically incorrect’

By ROBERT ROW

DEMOCRACY is in great danger. Who says so? MI5's newish Director-General Mrs Stella Rimmington who felt the threat to be serious enough to break the security services tradition of secrecy and silence in June to tell us at her Richard Dimbleby lecture that "Groups of the extreme Right are seeking to undermine democracy through the exploitation of racial hatred..." and that her security service was taking steps to prevent anything so terrible happening.

Isle of Man Museum Scandal

Manx National Heritage

joins the ‘politically correct’

A summer exhibition at the Manx Museum ending in September claimed to chronicle "Civilian Internment in the Isle of Man during two World Wars.

In regard to the Second World War it did nothing of the sort and is nothing short of an academic and public scandal.

Interment of enemy aliens is exercised by all warring countries. What was different in the last war and thus of major historical significance was the British Government's suspension of habeas corpus, enabling the executive to imprison without charge or trial hundreds of its own citizens which the age-old law was created to prevent, the majority interned in the Isle of Man.

Unfortunately, the museum has not seen fit to join the "politically correct" movement and thus fail to do justice to Mrs Rimmington's lecture to us...
Cost effective?

This current political in-words that are being bandied about by Government, Opposition and others of such ilk, are "Values" and "Monetarism".

This year, June and July, two historical events have been commemorated, 6th June, 50th Anniversary of D-Day, and 27th July, 300th Birthday of the Bank of England.

The publicity given by the media to each were in stark contrast. Nevertheless they had one thing in common. A commemorative coin was issued; D-Day, a 50 pence coin, and the Bank of England, a £2.00 coin.

This gesture to illustrate by their measurement in 1994 a considered appreciation of the comparative value of the two historic events? Well D-Day cost many thousands of lives, the birth of the Bank of England in 1694 established a debt to the British taxpayer of £1.2 million after interest.

There now remains, after 50 years, no more than a remnant of the generation who made the supreme sacrifice on the Normandy beaches.

On the other hand, after 300 years, the British taxpayer is forced to pay, annually, many millions of pounds sterling just to service the level of National Debt to which the original loan has risen.

There appears to be an imbalance somewhere.

This imbalance existed after World War 1 and 27 years later, after World War 2, had become even greater.

And now 50 years on, history's inaccuracy is gained by striking and issue of a legal tender coin. Available to any and everyone - providing they buy it!

"If you go to the Bank of England," wrote Oswald Mosley in 1938: "As long as the people can be gulled into the belief that they are free only as long our slavery be perpetuated. Therefore, every instrument of the financial tyranny from party machines to national Press is subordinated and a barrier of money power to resist the principle that power belongs to the people alone, and that their power can only be expressed by giving their chosen Government power to act. That such power in Government does not exist today can scarcely be denied."

Nor in 1994.

"Thought Police"

appointed to this top security post, because of her ability and not for the political correctness of 'women's rights', who is she kidding?

Who said M15 was fit to take care of security of anything? Not long ago it was full of Soviet spies. When they were the prime enemy, M15’s idea of making British agents who recruit as many traitors as possible, Burgess, Maclean, Philby, Blunt to name a few of the Soviet agents accorded M15. Philby, another deadly enemy of his country, did great damage to its sister service M16 and was responsible for the deaths of many British agents.

But Mrs Rimington, a sort of cloak-and-dagger Mrs Thatcher, says this former nest of misfits, homo-sexuals and rattle snakes is working night and day to defend democracy. But if democracy is in such dire peril, how come its leaders, Tory MPs, who should be setting an example, have been wasting their time in nights of sleaze, getting involved with the wrong sort of actresses or indulging in ‘bizarre sex acts’?

Others were forced to resign in parliamentary jobs because of friendship with fugitive tycoon Amil Nadir or because it was alleged they took money for tabletting questions in Parliament. Ever since the last election Prime Minister Major has had a long string of lurid resignations. Tories who went to Westminster to roar like lions instead turned into rats themselves in the foot.

But what is this democracy they are supposed to be leading and defending? Much of it covers local government, and some authorities are spending huge sums to ensure their officials are ‘politically correct’. In August the Sunday Telegraph revealed there were 200 demonstrations and meetings council officials in 'political correctness'. Some consultants were making £35,000 a year! Courses included "Understanding the white complexion during the 'race conflict' and 'Self-Employment for black women'. All paid for courtesy of the taxpayer! This is nothing less than training for the ‘thought police’ which we have always understood existed only in dictatorships.

Some black women don’t mind any training in "self-empowerment" themselves, however. In August the daughter of a wealthy Nigerian chief got 33 years for running Britain’s biggest benefits fraud. Priscilla Abobaleh pocketed £90,000 for herself in 20 months from bogus claims. She headed an 11-strong gang (eight of them illegal immigrants) on the same racket. Some £750,000 was spent of legal aid defending the gang. Once again the taxpayer pays.

But just as British democracy runs extensive training in ‘thought police’ work, so it gives house-room to some of the most violent anti-democratic organisations on earth. Even the Times protested in August against a £8,000 Manchester United/Wembley Arena: “This country’s liberal asylum laws are easily abused by those who preach intolerable anti-Western hostility, the Islamic Jihadin Balgh opposition, Kurdish PKK guerillas, fundamentalists dissidents from Saudi Arabia, Muslims and the Algerian FIS are among the more unsavoury groups that have set up bases here”.

“Let them all come” says democracy despite the fact that our towns and cities are now getting saturated with unknown illegal immigrants, locals and their British born offspring who with the ever increasing frequency are demanding the subversion of some of long-established standards of the British way of life.

They cannot be described as the ‘extreme Right’, so apparently Mrs. Rimington is not interested. But it is time the other public guardian of democracy Police Commissioner Condon got off the ‘racist’ bandwagon and entered the real world of policing. Murderer Winston Silcott, having been 'cleared' of his alleged second murder of P.C. Blake with is demanding £100,000 for damages to his career, where he had already had £10,000, while P.C. Coombes, another of Condon’s policemen who suffered horrific injuries in the Broadwater Farm riot has only recently received compensation after a nine year wait.

To enjoy the hailed superiority of the democratic system which is practised in Britain today, you need to be an M.P., who can vote yourself a pay rise of since the inflation rate, or aopport for servicemen, which is an incentive of a privatised water empire, or a taxway to young to be named. Be a boy bungler, and democracy will send you on a ‘therapy holiday’ where you can burgle all the challets. Be a baby-faced Artful Dodger, and democracy will fit you up with a public "character-building trip" and section 117 and then, like one particular villain, inspired and refreshed by democracy’s educational initiative, go back to the amnesias which pay so well and when faced with further theft charges, laugh your head off when charged in court.

But the big crime of our time apparently ‘racial hatred’, which in truth is the determination of the indigenous people of this island to continue the way of life and worldliness used by our fathers, and refused to be bludgeoned into the pipe-dreams of a multi-racial society for which our ‘democratic’ system never really received the peoples’ approval, and which they now dictate is subversion.

In not much more than half-a-century democracy has reduced our country to a third rate power, if not reduced to reduce itself to a third-rate people. Like M15, democracy stinks.

Salutations Voltaire,
In remembrance.
'WHEN I JOINED MOSLEY'

I have often been asked "when did you first join Mosley" by RONALD CREASY in a letter to COMRADE, sparked by a mention of the 1926 General Strike in the last issue, an event which for him was his 'first awakening'. He then went on with a brief answer to that question.

Reminded of his 84th birthday in October, and of his unique place in the history of the Mosley story - he was the first elected Blackshirt Councillor in Suffolk, and his life, with a Circle and Flash masthead flying high over an English countryside - we said, "Tell us more".

Which he did, and we take great pleasure in publishing 'The Mosley Story'.

As a member of a strong farming Conservative family there was no sympa thy for the strikers and the early signs of their revolutionary spirit in the 1926 General Strike. They were upsetting the equilib rium of our lives.

A young man of 16, I had hunter horses which I regularly and fearlessly rode in best riding equipment. The strikers had taken over the streets of Ipswich, and all National efforts must be mated against them. I was asked to help with police cars and offered first class hotel accommodation in Ipswich, stabilising for my horses, and all expenses paid. The idea was that I should assist the police on horseback against the marching strikers. This I would have been able to do, but on thinking it over, in a sudden surge I found my sympath y was entirely with the strikers and that I could in no way assist.

At that time it could be absolute that I did not join Mosley - his British Union was still an idea. I thought through his ideas, his outlook, his character which had already become part of my life as an early radical thinker.

The leisurely pace of life in complete separation from the street and comfort of an insured, exclusive society concerned only with its own benefit and material values, ultimately I saw a like mind and comparative circumstances in Sir Oswald Mosley rising like a Phoenix from the dust of a wmm world. The nimbly shift of a political, shiftless aracres - a living creature. The freedom from the poverty and despair of the many.

Mosley lit the beacon flame which, in spirit, cannot be diminished. When the weariness and utter failure of the past regime demands a regenerative future the flame of Mosley's spirit will be the guiding light through the darkness of the horizon of a remedial age. His example, his sacrifice, our sacrifices, will be upheld by our children and those to come in a healthy, cultural future.

The time when people will love and live rather than for what they can take in ethical disbalance of the purpose of this volatile life. The spirit will live in the eternity of conscious probity designing of those who struggle for the voice and those who supported Mosley's aims, giving those all, are preeminent to be of his spirit in the echelon of a true, ordained existence.

In my own humble but spirited efforts the crossing glory came in early 1939, when America had taken over the British Empire, when Mosley spoke of a sympathetic assembly at Eye Town Hall with his speech relayed to the crowds outside who had been unable to get into the full hall.

I had sat by his side, not a little scared. When he finished his speech he quietly said "show yourself, let them know you are here". I picked up a copy of Tomorrow We Live on sale with other literature, and began my speech with 'read Tomorrow We Live and begin to Live as many of you did when you first supported the Movement of the future'.

The annals of the fully assembled masses and the eye of Eye had changed irrevocably. It established a foot upon the path for ever to remain a part of the signal call to a brighter future.

A future in a true United Europe of European people which Mosley, long before, had advocated as a necessity in a changing world.

So - 'when did I join'. I have answered the question. It was automatic. The date was, there when I was born, unknown to my childhood. Unconscious to my wandering thoughts, unconscious in direction, but first clearly engendered during the General Strike.
How the B.U.F. came to Geordieiland: 2

The First Year

The official programme, planned by the BUF's Newcastle Branch first organiser, Captain Vincent Collier, in those formative months of early 1933, revolved around street street literature sales on Friday nights and Saturday afternoons in the inner-city shopping area, and Sunday afternoon/evening meetings in the Big Market. About once a month a street corner meeting was held in a chosen residential area following a door-to-door leafleting of surrounding streets.

In early 1933, the black shirt and lapel facex badge was looked upon with polite indifference by the general public, and with little more than curiosity by close acquaintances. In those early months, the media was divided on the BUF in its opinion forming articles.

The first four or five Sunday outdoor meetings were normal and orderly. They would be opened by a trained speaker. Within several minutes a crowd of 3-4 dozen would have gathered and the principle speaker, Arthur Collier would be introduced.

I have said that Collier was "short in stature" yet he had a very strong voice which he could project with consummate ease. He knew his subject thoroughly, and his presentation was clearly crafted and constructed. His technique was very professional. His oratory was so effective that within 10 minutes he was drawing people from adjacent meetings in the Big Market, Newcastle's "Hyde Park Corner".

There would be about a dozen blackshirted members at those early meetings. Some were aspiring speakers, others sold literature. After about 40 minutes questions from the audience were invited. This was the period that most of the uncommitted "regulars" would be looking forward to. It was a time when the cut-and-thrust of open-air debate could, in normal circumstances, be entertaining. And so it was until the end of the second month of the Sunday meetings. Then a change in the crowd demeanor took place.

First, the usual odd heckler was displaced by several well dispersed hecklers. The usual disorder of aggressive abusive slogan shouters often took place, the speaker and Circle flag should of course read Hammer & Sickle! The legendary Tommy Moran became a fluent speaker and was promoted District Officer in 1933. A former boy in Newcastle boxing champions in 3-4 years he is seen here some years later, receiving first aid treatment after being kicked with a barbed wire-covered chair leg. He appeared to be an information seeking question which was quickly elaborated into an argument. This occurred in several places simultaneously on the fringe, contributing to an untenable interruption.

When an incident occurred resulting in the seizure and destruction of literature, Collier called in the sales team, and, sensing a 'victory', the red crowd began singing the "Red Flag". However, the voice effort of the 20 or so, was met with some derision by the crowd. The meeting was brought to a close and the crowd told that literature was available at the rostrum. For the first time after a Bigg Market meeting the Blackshirts formed up and marched back to their HQ. Several people later called, bought literature, and two new members were enrolled.

The following Sunday the meeting returned to reasonable normality other than some increase in heckling and organised shouted abuse. Literature was available from stewards as the rostrum. The Blackshirts did not engage in crowd-fringe, sales. As was now to become a custom the Blackshirt speaker and stewards arrived and participated in the meeting in marching order.

By the Summer, deteriorating crowd behaviour and attitude coincided with a decline in the audience around the Communist Party meeting, usually taking place at the same time, but some 40 yards away. At first it was mistakenly thought that this was due to a genuine change of interest. We were soon disillusioned.

Whereas the Blackshirt meeting audience in those early days had been almost entirely open-minded people entirely open-minded people with a healthy political curiosity, those listening to Communist speakers were mostly already brain-washed members, supporters and/or dupes; eagerly lapping-up their regular dose of "Marxist dialectical materialism" laced liberally with injections of anticapitalist "constituting" propaganda. But now, the C.P. Sunday-meeting speakers dazzled with a "prescription" change: they began encouraging emotively, an emigration to the Blackshirt meeting to give vent to their frustrated spleen! This new strategy was clearly aimed at disrupting free-speech; discouraging crowd sympathy; creating disorder - the latter readily encouraged by the print-media.

Blackshirts attacked

These tactics started with attacks on the Blackshirts selling literature on the meeting fringe. Developing with orchestrated heckling; timed group-chanting following or during particular policy points being made by BUF speakers, generalised accusations of "dictatorship", shouted loudly by a single individual, followed immediately by a louder accusation from another positioned elsewhere in the crowd. This pattern of Red opposition and threatening behaviour intensified with the growing number and strength of "reds" present. The C.P. meetings ceased. The threat of physical attack was not far away.

The first serious physical attempt to overcome and dislodge the Blackshirt speakers came when a wide concerted push, starting from the rear of the crowd directly facing the speaker and mounted, threatened to overturn the rostrum. The first attempt failed, due to the front ranks of the crowd being of the usual non-committed indipendent...
Blackshirts carried out a further demonstration against an anti-racist organisation, and it was heard said that 'they will not forget the Defence Force as long as they live.'

After consulting with the police chief, the Blackshirts moved off on good order.

Gathering courage the Reds continued to follow and it was a matter of fighting through the streets to the railway station, where a firm line was made before entering.

"Stockton-on-Tees will not eat foreign cars" and the whole of the North will remember in future the entitlement to free speech.

"Never," continued Blackshirt had 'they interrupted, much less broken up, any meetings of our political opponents, although the organised interruption is such that we could easily do so, but we demand the right to put our case before the public without deliberations that are organised interruption, insult, threats of violence and actual violence. If our speakers do not address the public except at personal danger from cowardly attacks from Red hoodlums, then the fault will lie with our opponents, if we are compelled to organise an efficient defence force to protect ourselves.

There is no Blackshirt terrorism it reported, but "there is a Red Terrorism which must be fought with its own weapons."

The North has shown the way.

The editor's brother was hit in the eye with a brick and knocked unconscious during the fighting. He was cut off the roof and then reckoned up by a group of Reds and carried to be thrown into the river. Unconscious bystanders outside de a p Collection, rescued him and returned him to Blackshirts. Although later operated on by an eminent specialist, this young man of 20 never again regained the sight of one eye. (ER)

Scuffling in the vicinity of the rostrum broke out. The speaker was seen to be experiencing difficulty in maintaining his position on the rostrum. The policemen moved to this fringe point of disturbance, but as the clamour died down, the 'red' opposition in that area 'melted away.' Shouting from the fringe continued unabated, now with unified chanting of 'police protection!', again and again. The speaker
attempted to continue but the police intervened and asked that the meeting be closed. The speaker complained and the reds cheered!

The Blackshirts formed up and followed by a substantial crowd, marched out of the Blyth Market, noting as they left that the Communist Party was re-starting its meetings.

On arrival at Branch HQ, the following crowd, virtually devoid of its rabble-rousing newspaper leaders showed an encouraging interest in obtaining literature, and there were also a small number of enrolments. The Monday morning local press announced: "Police stop fascist meeting!"

As the first year of the BUF in Geordieland drew to a close there were a few major organisational changes. Captain Collier had returned to National Headquarters; Tommy Moran was now the principle speaker; there were two new BUF full-time organisers, a Major and a Captain whose names escape me, probably as their tenure was very brief. They were not public speakers, their organisational what could be described as 'pep-talks' to young Blackshirts attending the evening membership meetings. Their emphasis was it was now time to turn towards: the preparations necessary for contesting local and central government elections. After a few weeks they were replaced by another Captain full-time organiser who remained rather longer. He gave attention to the older members and the training of larger HQ premises in Newcastle. He attempted a couple of outdoor meetings but after Vincent Collister had the BUF field was patently limited.

The scant recollections - so scant I cannot remember their names - is perhaps due to their principle task being to assist in selecting or earmarking suitable local members as possible BUF candidates who in the event of contesting a local 'seat' in an election would be "in place". After the specialised electioneering 'know-how' required, a subject which then I had no experience whatsoever.

As the first anniversary month of October 1933 drew near, the principle talking point among Blackshirts was the forthcoming Rally and Public Meeting to be held in Belle Vue, Manchester. As large a membership as possible was being planned to attend from Tyneside. This would be the first time the majority of our young Blackshirts would have to see and hear their Leader. A Great Crusade.

In the event, the occasion became much more that an inspirational experience. They returned to Tyneside with a deep feeling of having been reborn, being an integral part of a Great Crusade - a Movement with a Cause!

Towards the end of 1933 the Branch HQ moved into larger premises in Clayton Street in the city centre. Tommy Moran was now the District Officer. His public speaking had matured. Newcastle now had a lively and enthusiastic Blackshirt organisation, together with a membership and public support numbering several hundred. This estimate is based upon a recollection of the regular weekly order for the BUF news-sheet, and weekly street sales.

It was clear that 'left-wing' political opposition was becoming increasingly aggressive; whilst the so-called 'right-wingers' - usually apathetic, seemed to be losing some of their indifference to the BUF. This change in attitudes coincided with the print media's style of presenting political news from Germany alongside, in close proximity to, reports of BUF activities; subtly generating a sub-conscious association of one with the other.

The inevitable 'police interference' to the black shirt and coat lable fascists was replaced with biased accusation. The previous 'evidence' that they became, very often, a 'tentative and secretive' enquiry - "don't let anyone know" etc.

The Blackshirt column marching through Manchester for the BUF's First Anniversary Rally at Belle Vue in October 1933. For many of Newcastle's young Blackshirts they were seeing and hearing their Leader for the first time and returned to Tyneside with a deep feeling of being reborn.

A foothold had been established in the industrial and economic depressed areas of the populous but disillusioned Tyneside, after just one year of activity. The penultimate pages of Oswald Mosley in "The Greater Britain" published in 1932:

"Those who march with us will certainly face abuse, misunderstanding, bitter animosity, and possibly the ferocity of struggle and of danger was already being given reality. (To be continued;
The Blackshirt Summer Camps in Sussex

By Gordon Beckwell

Along the great social occasions of British Union were the Blackshirt Camps held each year until 1937. Thereafter they ceased as all political activity was directed into the Movement's Peace Campaign as the countdown to the European tragedy, the Second World War began, and propaganda for war intensified.

Thousands of members gathered from all over the country, and all will always remember those brief interludes of comradeship and relaxation in the sun beside the sea when there was still time to hope for the cleaner and better world that did not come.

Whether they stayed for a week, a weekend, or a day they experienced a foretaste of the community of British Union, in which Mosley sought one day to unite all Britons.

There were camps in Sussex at Pagham in July 1933, the Witterings in 1934 and Pagham in 1935. By 1936 they had grown to a sizeable affair organised by a Camp Commandant; Major Ernie Matthews who later became District Leader for Chelsea and once wrote in Action: "Have you ever heard the dying crying in the trenches? That is why I fight for British Union."

Highlight of the 1936 Camp at Pagham on 14 August, was the flight of an aircraft along the coastline and over the camp trailing the Circle & Flash and the words 'Blackshirt' in large letters. N.T.O. Peter Symes. Later, quite a stir was caused in nearby Bosham when many of the camps swelled the ranks of the local branch in a march through the town headed by Mosley and Commander C.E. Hudson, the District Officer for Bosham.

The 1937 camps were held for the first time August at Selsey in a field bordering the West Beach just beyond the Windmill. On the last weekend The Leader was presented with a new MG Sports Car paid for by members, which he afterwards travelled around Britain on his speaking tours.

On this occasion, the London Drum Corp had a rival in the drum of a Scottish Pipers Band led by Sir Archibald Hamilton, Organiser of the local Selsey British Union Group. There was also a camp newspaper, Selsey Bugle, whose irreverent articles seem to have escaped the BU censor!

But all too soon many of those present were to taste camps of a different kind: Britain's concentration camps at York, Buxton, Ascot and the Isle of Man when, in 1940, detention without charge or trial was imposed to silence the mouths of those who the Old System feared most - those who had tried to prevent the war that led to Britain's downfall.

As they sat in the cold and darkness of wartime imprisonment, did the thoughts of those far off sun-filled days warm the spirit and brighten their hopes for the future?

Did the veteran Commander Hudson, OBE, RD, RNR, Retd., who became Camp Leader at Buxton, ponder on his Bosham March with Mosley by his side?

And as his health later deteriorated as a result of his detention, leading to his death, did he gibe at the politicians who had awarded him this shabby treatment for years of service to his country.
6 Museum Scandal

Budget cuts in the National Maritime Museum's self-financing museum have led to the threatened loss of many of the collections housed in the museum.

A budget reduction has been announced which will result in the loss of many of the museum's holdings, including the collection of ship models and the archive of the British Royal Navy. The museum is currently seeking alternative funding sources to help offsets the budget cuts.

The museum's director, Dr. John Christian, has said that the cuts are "an unprecedented situation" and that the museum will be forced to make difficult decisions about its collection.

Dr. Christian has also called on the government to provide additional funding to help the museum continue its work.

A statement from the museum said: "The cuts will have a devastating impact on our ability to care for our collection and to carry out research and educational activities. We are working with government and other bodies to find alternative sources of funding, but we need action now."
Illegal immigration into the United Kingdom is, by its very nature, impossible to quantify, but experts believe that as many as one million people living here have no legal right to do so.

---  Historian Andrew Roberts, Daily Mail, 11 November 1994

"Mounting public fury" — Sunday Express, March 12 1995

"Alarm is growing in Whitehall about immigration... Nine out of ten applications for political asylum are proving false, yet applicants can claim income support, housing benefit and council tax support totalling £100 a week."

--- Daily Mail, May 29 1995

The long road of political cowardice, cover-up and chicanery about IMMIGRATION

Britain now a racketeers' paradise

By ROBERT ROW

At long last Britain faces the full consequences of immigration, with too little done by government to check it. All the legislation by Tory and Labour governments have been riddled with loopholes through which the influx poured. Now the ultimate problem is with us, illegal immigration, which is out of hand. Let it be remembered that it was Mosley and his Union Movement that first warned against the problem and gave the answer: STOP all further immigration. REPATRIATE the immigrants.

Let us recall some history. The problem started in 1943 when a Labour government moved through its British Nationality Act which gave every citizen of the Commonwealth the same nationality rights as the British. It also gave them every right to enter and settle in the United Kingdom. There were then about 800 million living in Commonwealth lands. If they had all come to Britain to claim their rights this island would have sank below the waves under the weight of humanity.

Fortunately it did not happen but it started the immigrant rush from the West Indies. This was speeded up in 1951 when the same Labour government bought over 1,000,000 tons of sugar from Cuba in what was known as the "Black Pact". The British market was glutted with sugar, our traditional West Indian suppliers were crowded out, and tens of thousands of West Indians came to Britain for jobs as mass unemployment spread in their homelands. No matter that Labour then lost the 1951 General Election to the Tories under Churchill. The new government made no changes whatever, and immigration rose to a flood.

Moorsley's challenge

In 1953 Mosley threw down the challenge to the Tories. STOP immigration, START repatriating the immigrants by creating jobs for them at home by guaranteeing West Indian sugar market. He followed this up in 1959 by standing for Parliament in North Kensington in the General Election. He did not succeed but the size of his vote shocked the political establishment. Macmillan was now Prime Minister and by 1962 he carried through the first of the 'immigration' acts.

It was too little and too late.

Nothing short of Mosley's radical action would be effective now, for the Tories lost the 1965 General Election to Labour and under Prime Minister Harold Wilson immigration mounted higher. It became such a burning question that Enoch Powell abandoned the flabby Tory attitude to make his speech on "the River Thames foaming with much blood". Whereupon Tory leader Edward Heath sacked him from his front bench team.

Powell, who was unrepentant because when he was Macmillan's Health Secretary had recruited thousands of Black nurses from the West Indies.
The claims are made by Dorset historian Rodney Legg who is writing a book on the subject, and he suggests that new evidence shows that vital clues linking the 'accident' were suppressed, and that a mysterious black car reported to have been seen, was in fact an M15 vehicle and it knocked Lawrence off his bike.

The verdict at the inquest held at Bovington Military Hospital, was accidental death after concluding that Lawrence was speeding when he collided with two boys in bicycles.

According to Mr Legg, the jury were never told that flakes of black paint had been noted on the back of the police tank and handlebars of the motorcycle after the crash. This has been revealed in a letter to Lawrence scholar Colin Grahame, a colleague of Rodney Legg, from Canny Brough, widow of the motorcycle's designer. She said the husband had found the black paint during his after crash examination, and was pressured not to mention this at the inquest, Brough was not prepared to consent for jury, so he refused to give evidence.

It is claimed the investigation was not led by local police, but by officials from London who threw the inquiry net around Bovington.

"Even the parents of one of the boys were not allowed to see him for three days after the accident... we can only imagine what the boys were being told during that time" said the "Express" quoting Mr Legg.

One inquest witness, Private Catchpole from Bovington Camp, who was on duty at the scene, described seeing a black car at the scene. It was from the army camp that Lawrence, who once served there in the Tank Corps, was riding to his nearby cottage, Church Hill, when he was killed. He apparently send off his telegram to Henry Williamson.

Private Catchpole was apparently so unnerved by his experiences surrounding the inquest that he later shot himself!

"You cannot consider the investigation into Lawrence's crash as an ordinary piece of policing... Its controllers were a national political police, and what was revealed, apart from Private Catchpole evidence, was simply what the authorities wished to be known", quoting Mr Legg.

It had been rumoured that at the time of his death, Lawrence was heading a review panel considering the reconstruction of the intelligence services, a story that the historian confirms, and the evidence of which is "held in secrecy at the Rhodes House Library, Oxford."

"But", says Mr Legg, "he was also under observation by M15, one of the organisations he was due to head, as he became drawn to the cause of the Fascists" but after his death all plans to centralise Britain's counter-intelligence agencies were dropped.

'Not an accident' - 1930s rumour

There was strong speculation throughout the 1930s, that the official story of the 'accident' was a government cover-up, and given Lawrence's background, involved in the shabby world of intelligence. After 60 years the evidence which Mr Legg now provides would seem to confirm this, and that Britain's World War hero was in fact assassinated. But by M15?

M15 in 1935 only had a handful of active operatives. However, one of these was unorthodox Maxwell Knight who from what is now known would seem capable of 'arranging the exercise'.

During the last war, homosexual Maxwell Knight, 'the man who was M' - ran his M15 section as his own personal 'field' and employed some very dubious characters and agent-provocateurs. In what was in fact a 'dirty tricks brigade'. He also maintained contact with William Joyce whom he had known when both were in Roehampton Omega's British Fascists in the 1920s. He has also been implicated in August 1939 of tipping off Joyce that the original Defence Regulation 18B was to be implemented and his arrest was imminent, precipitating Joyce's flight to Germany.

It is also the 'instrument of some questionable actions leading to the arrest of USA Ambassador to Germany, Ambassador Klusener'. Later imprisoned for treason, a case which a number of questions unanswered. His credibility was finally undermined when the government were forced to release the imprisoned ex-Labour Party and Peace campaigner Ben Green after Knight's agent-provocateur Robert Kurbis was proved to have passed on false information about him.

We also know that the war in and after the British Security Services were riddled with so-called anti-fascists such as Anthony Blunt, Burgess, Maclean to name a few, who in reality dedicate Soviet 'noles' peddling Britain's secrets to the Kremlin. Had the war already started in 1935?

But there were others who would have wished to see the removal of Lawrence as a head of intelligence. In 1935 the Palestine Arabs were beginning to concern Britain and the increased entry of European Jews, many of them incited by the co-operation of Nazi Germany who for their own racial reasons were in favour of a Jewish Palestine. Simultaneously, powerful Zionist pressures in Britain and from the British homeland were increasing. With Lawrence, friend of the Arabs, holding a power base in British government he thought to have tipped the scales.

Rodney Legg appears to believe that Henry Williamson was arranging for Lawrence to meet Hitler, "a meeting that M15 could not sanction." This, as distinct from the author's researched evidence, seems to be speculation from HM's admiration for the ex-front line soldier Adolf Hitler of the 1930s, for what he had then done for the German people, a view from which he was disavowed by the political establishment even beyond his death.

It is indeed doubtful that in 1935 he could have arranged this meeting. It was not until August 1939 that Henry Williamson felt himself creditable enough to feel he could meet Hitler and try and persuade him, as one ex-front line soldier to another, and ask him not to march against Poland, an idea for which he was disavowed by Moles with his "I am afraid its too late to try and see Hitler. The curtain is down."

What Henry Williamson was to meet Lawrence about at the Albert Hall, he did not take place to seek his approval for him to speak on the same platform as Moles at the Albert Hall, to try and halt what he saw as the drift to another world war with Germany, an idea which he yet to put to Moles.

Was Lawrence of Arabia a potential recruit for Moles? Henry Williamson believed so, and the timing, Lawrence meeting Jodrell at the RAF appropriate. Another close friend of both of these, soldier, poet and writer Robert Graves would appear to believe this to be a possibility. In a letter to Simon Jenkins that Lawrence "would have found the temptation to strong political action irresistible."
How close was Lawrence to the BUF?

Judge from his obituary, first used in The Blackshirt, May 24 1935

T. E. LAWRENCE: IN MEMORIAM
By "LUCIFER"

Lawrence has been compared to Drake and Raleigh. The comparison is inappropriate. It fails to focus the complex of his character and misses altogether the symbolic content of his life. Certainly his war achievement was the greatest individual adventure since Clive's. His actions have already become a saga for the youth of Britain.

Military writers, competent to form an opinion, regard him as a genius of the art of war worthy to rank among the great captains of history. Before he was thirty he had won a very special place among the heroes of England. It happened also that this soldier, this paladin of fabulous adventures, was a profound scholar who held the respect of the most learned men of his generation.

And he was a master of English prose to a degree which is very rare in scholars. His record of the Arab revolt—"The Seven Pillars of Wisdom"—is one of the finest works in the English language—a monument of rugged and surpassing beauty.

No Englishman since Raleigh has combined with such superb facility the qualities of action and reflection. But Lawrence towered above the volatile Elizabethan. Lawrence lived his thoughts.

Raleigh, who was not shallow, turned back on the truth he saw with the gallant gesture of the swashbuckler. The eyes of Lawrence penetrated the outer ranges of existence. "The Seven Pillars" is the testament of a tortured spirit.

Lawrence rises up as the Prometheus type of the modern world. He is the man of action exploring the deserts of the ultimate void. The man of action who does not reflect goes down to his grave with a grunt. The philosopher, incapable of expressing thought in action, passively accepts what he sees of the future. Lawrence, with his desperate energy, faced his thoughts as he had faced battle. And he was original enough and courageous enough to live out his thoughts.

The romantic dreamer, the scholar, the legendary hero of the desert tribes, threw himself into the modern world and lived through it with a zeal. It was appropriate that this symbolic man should meet his death in a motor-cycle accident. In his own words, he looked on the conquest of the air as "the one big job left for this generation to do." Aircraftman Shaw became a unit in the Royal Air Force, and made his mark in the most technical of modern services.

The world, of course, could not and would not understand him. Rumours, and then gibes and sneers, accumulated round his name. It is pleasing to the little men to belittle everything to that littleness which they themselves possess. Lawrence was a man who might easily have mastered the material world. Honours and position were his for the asking.

The splendours of Marlborough, the wealth of Clive, might in the passing years have fallen to "the little dominnish man" in his Dorsetshire cottage. But here Lawrence achieved his ultimate greatness—the complete repudiation of materialism. No wonder they began to sneer when they found that they could neither exploit nor fawn upon him. For without making a speech or writing a word, the insignificant man on the motor-cycle had challenged all the values of the modern world. Of his early travels in the East he said, "My poverty let me learn the masses from whom the wealthy traveller was cut off by his money and attendants." He lived always so as a unit of "the mass"—poor and unassuming and friendly—and he earned the rare luxury of understanding.

No man has ever led a life more full. For he explored the past, conquered the present, and confronted the future—seeking in the Air Force the answer to the disturbing doubts of the philosophic schools. Future generations will probably regard Lawrence's last years as his most significant. But it was his fame as a soldier and his distinction as a scholar which gave to his challenge its deadly effectiveness, and transmuted it into that really religious inspiration with which the time of this man of action who expressed with such superb artistry the results of his reflection.

Henry Williamson

Centenary

IT WAS timely that historian Rodney Legg's LAWRENCE story was published the day after Radio 3's Sunday Feature broadcast "The Trials of Henry Williamson," the young and old Henry played by Tim Pigott-Smith and Michael Gough. A 2-page feature on Henry by Anne de Courcy in the Daily Mail Weekend.

She describes Henry's "Dark the Otter" as "one of the best loved books of all time", and quotes Order of Merit authors Thomas Hardy and John Galsworthy — that Henry had "written more classics than anybody in England at this time".

But no order of Merit, with which most writers of quality have been honoured, for Henry Williamson. It was thought by many of his contemporaries that by his 80th birthday, the year before he was to die, the Establishment's vengeance for his life-long support for Mosley, of whom he said "When he is dead, and I hope I will be dead, too", his criticism of Hitler, would have expired after some sixty years, and his work recognised.

But in this petty England of the late 20th century it could not be. According to Anne de Courcy, writer Gerald Durrell put forward Henry's name for the one-time admiration of Hitler, who would have expired after some sixty years, and his work recognised.

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Buf Geordieland (3) postponed to next issue
"When Prime Minister Mrs Thatcher said in 1979 that many people were afraid of being "Swamped by immigration""

If she'd been White?

The recent case of Mrs Joy Gardner, who died resisting efforts to deport her, showed again that the executive is not serious about immigration. For six years it did little about deporting her although she had no legal right to live here.

It all began in 1992 when she came from Jamaica as a visitor for six months, and when due to return disappeared. It appeared she made abridge of convenience which soon fell apart and thus no right to stay in Britain.

The authorities however, caught up with her in October 1990 and her smill-like procedure to deport her began. She was told to leave Britain but took no notice, as she did when interviewed by immigration officers two months later. In April 1991 she applied to have her case reviewed. This was rejected but she still made no attempt to go home. It was not until October 1991 that she was served an official "intention to deport".

Her appeal against this notice was rejected in February 1992. By then the whole business of returning her to Jamaica was being conducted as an elaborate dance which had to go the full distance.

In the summer of 1992 the authorities booked her on a one-way flight home, for which, true to form, she did not turn up, and the bungling went on. It was not until July 1993 - six years since she arrived, that the police arrived at her flat to deport her. A violent struggle took place and she was stabbed, dying in hospital four days later.

No wonder there is now a huge population of illegal immigrants when this is how just one case was handled.

Black Labour MP Bernie Grant and his "hard left" friends turned Mrs Gardner into a political crusade. This was too great a strain for Police Commissioner Condon. He panicked, suspended the police officers involved, stopped further deportations and issued 'sadness and regret' statements non-stop.

Far worse, he washed his hands of the case, and three police officers for well over a year faced manslaughter charges. Once they would have had the whole Metropolitan Police behind them but not today under Commissioner Condon. They had orders to deport a violent woman, but as soon as it went wrong they were on their own.

It seems that London police officers, trying to uphold the law in today's violent society, can no longer rely on the backing of their own Commissioner who gives them the backing, particularly if 'ethnic minorities' are involved.

Indeed, it is doubtful that the officers would have been charged if Mrs Gardner had been white.

The Commissioner has now discovered the facts of life and announced that black youths are largely responsible for mugging, otherwise robbery with violence.

With the real people settling in this country from overseas spectacularly higher than the Home Office would have us believe. My firm belief is that in recent years, at the conservative estimates, they have been running at double the official level. Ministers smugly cite the 1980 total of around 70,000 as an example have brought the tally down to last year's 55,500. My own estimates told a different story and are capable of standing up to any scrutiny. They show that more than 58,000 people should be added to that initial total of 55,500. These 58,000 people, undisclosed and unaccounted for, comprise two categories.

First, said Tom King, there were about 40,000 illegal immigrants who were not apprehended. Second were the asylum seekers. In 1993, 22,400 applied for asylum in Britain but only 15 per cent were given leave to stay - 18,000 asylum seekers in Britain in that year who should not be here and should be removed. But like the illegal immigrants they simply disappeared "slipping into some local community among their fellow-countrymen."

Thus if 40,000 illegals plus 116,000 asylum-seekers who should not be here, are added to the 59,000 accepted as refugees, plus their dependants, in just that one year, this added up tells a very different picture from the Tory story that immigration is no longer a problem. Tom King did not say how long this had gone on, beyond "recent years". I would say longer than that. Mrs Thatcher won the 1979 election with some bare-faced trickery and her whole immigration policy since had been one great bag of tricks.

On the other hand of the illegal immigration, Peter Tomkinson drew on his long experience to outline its rackets: "Some avoid immigration controls by smuggling, by being hidden in container lorries. Bringing them in is big business. Others go through immigration controls at airports or seaports, but produce false passports or genuine passports with phon­ey visas. There are bogus marriage rackets. A person who has been granted a residence status can, for example, marry somebody else, bigamously, charging money each time. The illegals make hundreds of thousands of pounds on these and numerous similar schemes, but the Home Office seems unable or unwilling to take firm action."

Little wonder the Home Office is backward when its officials are responsible for the faked immigration figures.

Yet not a word from our Prime Minister, who with their pseudo-patriotism, everlast­ing bleating about the loss of 'British Sovereignty' if the British people for need of survival extend their patriotism and join with those of like kind in a true Union of Europe.

It is not in Europe that the British will lose their identity, lose that spark of genius that once led them to build the greatest empires the world had seen, but in our own homeland and it is happening NOW.
Time for 'the kissing has to stop'

"The gullible ones assumed she would at least do something about it a masterly use of the old confidence trick"

Welfare State Fixer

Home Secretary Howard announced in May that "the government is to call on a wide network of public officials in its efforts to hunt down illegal immigrants".

Even this mild change provoked outrage among 'civil liberties' groups. It would "undermine race relations!" said Claude Horace of the Joint Council for the Welfare of Immigrants, who was quoted in the Times, that "there are schools, particularly in the East End of London, where teachers know a child's parents are illegal immigrants, but they are treating them anyway". If he is correct, these 'many' teachers are breaking the law by keeping quiet. It is time to put the welfare of Britain before the welfare of immigrants.

How many people 'keep quiet', for instance, about Paul Singh (real name Prigpal Singh Saini) According to the Times, for five years this Oriental fixer handled 1,000 bogus claims for political asylum in Britain and used prostitutes for 600 'marriage ceremonies' to let his clients stay in this country. He charged £75 each time, making £1,250,000 from his rackets, much of it now hidden in American bank accounts.

So far British justice today has got only 12 months. He has been deported once after a conviction for attempted deception. When he is deported again, after the usual garbage reissue, he will no doubt be back in Britain for a third lucrative criminal career in this immigrant-friendly country where nobody reports such clandestine activities because that's bad for race relations.

Welfare State Warriors

Britain has been receiving the attention of militant Asians according to the Sunday Telegraph. Their report in March that a Mr. Rehan Parooz was recruiting for a war-like Muslim organization, the 'Soldiers of Islam'. They are widely blamed for a massacre of Muslims of a different branch of their faith recently in Karachi.

What are these murderous events, a thousand miles away from the Scrutiny of Dover, got to do with Britain? Why then was Parooz allowed in to try and involve this country in his Western ambitions?

The Daily Telegraph, said he returned from Britain, speaking "sometimes three times a night" to packed halls in London, Manchester, Birmingham and Glasgow..."He has a very strong hold in Britain; there are branches in every city" said his spokeswoman, and that he has gained 40,000 recruits. His 40,000 recruits got to be said, were all Asian immigrants who originally came to Britain professing peace, but were turned into immigration controls. But when the fiery Parooz appeared on the scene they flocked to join his army!

Many a labour leader, supporting immigration to a Muslim, believed that as soon as immigrants stopped on British soil, they immediately turned into Englishmen. Parooz has certainly driven a coach and horses through that nonsense. Too many Asians in this country give their first loyalty to religious leaders thousand of miles from their shores, and we, the other loyalty is to our welfare state and its hand-outs.

Above all they try to involve Britain in their quarrels. Before the war, Maelst's British Union said "Mind Britain's Business" - "Keep out of foreign quarrels."

Britain's business today in Europe, not Asia. Keeping out of foreign quarrels means keeping men like Parooz out of Britain. This includes telling his followers that their proper place is "Soldiers of Islam" in base in Asia.

Speed them on their way.

Welfare State Passport factory

"A new wave of illegal immigrants is claiming millions in benefits after skipping into Britain on forged European identity documents which cost as little as £50 in East" reported the Daily Mail in May. For the outlay of £50 each gets access to thousands in welfare state hand-outs.

The Mail continued 'North Africans are entering through a sophisticated network of underground rackets. The problem centres on Algerians who are smuggled into Britain with high quality forged documents...In one operation, an official said, they have managed to slip in British police discovered a 'passport factory' run by an Algerian who produced French identity cards on computers. More than 1,000 cards were seized'.

It continued 'Significantly, the police, said only 60 per cent of Algerian claims asylum do not so when arrested for crimes. Some 75 per cent are found to be travelling on forged ID documents with a false European identity'.

Home Office reports identify two London colleges they suspect of involvement in the racket. One, described as a virtual 'visa factory', is owned by a Libyan who was himself an immigration offender and has a criminal record for deception. An East London Mosque is also suspected of involvement in the racket, together with a community association'.

When they are caught these crooks claim their lives are "in peril" and demand political asylum.

To cap it all, says the Mail, the Immigration Service has a problem because the "Commissioner for the Under Construction Service does not possess power to issue charges in any cases the CPS is increasingly reluctant to prosecute offenders with illegal status".

In Britain it is a racketeers paradise. They laugh at officials, which extends from a clapped-out government to prosecutors who fail to do their duty. The racketeers increase and the racketeers flourish.
Arrogant, Smug — and Invariably Wrong!

The Abysmal record of Political Economists

IN HIS FIRST "Latter-Day Pamphlet" entitled "The Present Time" THOMAS CARLISLE referred to "Respectable Professors of the dismal Science". This description stuck, and economics has been called the Dismal Science ever since.

Is this description justified? The term "Economist" was invented by Francis Quesnay, court physician to King Louis XV of France, who in 1758 published a book entitled Théorie Économique et de la recherche de la science de l'Economie. When a few years later Adam Smith began work on The Wealth of Nations he devoted much space to Quesnay's theories.

Quesnay's followers, known as the Physiocrats, believed that the land was the source of all wealth and agriculture and mining were the only industries that produced wealth. (Henry George's single-tax proposals are really a derivation also from Quesnay.)

Another Frenchman, Jean Baptiste Say, professor of Political Economy at the Collège de France, claimed that the production of goods resulted in a level of demand that was ALWAYS sufficient to purchase the total supply. Overproduction of goods was quite impossible. There would NEVER be a shortage of demand.

For 130 years this patently absurd theory was upheld by the economists (i.e. bankers) until the Great Depression demonstrated its fallaciousness and "one of their own" - Maynard Keynes - repudiated it.

Say was Adam Smith's translator, and while he was propagating Smith's views on Free Trade in France, Thomas Robert Malthus was arguing in England that population increased by the means of subsistence; that it increases geometrically if the means of subsistence allows such increase; while the food supply only increases arithmetically. Only starvation, disease and war kept the population in check.

Malthus' friend David Ricardo, who had made an immense fortune gambling on the Stock Exchange, regarded wages as "that price which is necessary to enable the labourers, one with another, to subsist and to perpetuate their race, without either increase or diminution." This became known as the 'Iron Law of Wages.' Real wages, according to Ricardo, never changed. (Unlike some of his Twentieth Century disciples, Ricardo did not believe that capital should flow freely between countries.)

"Iron Law of Wages" a "theft from the poor."

It is hardly surprising that Ricardo's views aroused resentment and that his "Iron Law" was seen as "theft from the poor. But the ideas of Smith, Malthus and Ricardo suited very well the economic interests of the powerful, with the result that British Governments - Whig, Tory, Liberal or Conservative - allowed complete freedom to businessmen and industrialists to fix wages and working conditions without any Governmental controls. "Safety nets" formerly provided by guilds, parishes and the Church were abandoned and "each for himself became the prevailing philosophy."

Such laissez-faire ideas persisted in Britain until the outbreak of war in 1914. Until then, an employer's only obligation was to pay wages and much work was casual. Even so, unemployment generally stood at 10% of the work force. Food rationing introduced in December 1916 - provided a better diet than many Britons had enjoyed in peacetime!

In a London slum in the 1850s a man who was so poor that he was frequently unable to leave his tenement because his only pair of boots was at the pawnbrokers. Karl Marx did not believe that the Market Economy was self-correcting or that Government intervention was undesirable and unnecessary. The British Government's own reports on working conditions in factories and mines proved the contrary point. For Marx the only answer was a class war in which the whole capitalist system would be destroyed. True, the capitalist system had, in a mere 100 years, "created more massive and more colossal productive forces than have all preceding generations together" - but these forces were not being used effectively.

Humun misery of 'Scientific Socialism'.

Alas! The attempts to establish "Scientific Socialism" in the 20th Century have resulted in greater human misery than ever existed in the "dark satanic mills" of Victorian Britain.

What then is the record of political economists, whether of the Right or Left? Economists of the Right believe that Free Trade is wholly desirable - yet the abolition of trade barriers in the European Community had produced neither prosperity but recession. There are the people who in 1925 were in unanimous agreement that Britain must return to the Gold Standard at pre-1914 parity ($4.87 to the £) - a measure which made the pound far too expensive. To make exports competitive prices and wages had to be cut, resulting in widespread misery, thereby hastening the Nineteen Twenties. Only remnant brought economic recovery in the late 1930s. Whether employed by banks and other financial institutions of by Government economists consistently fail to provide accurate analyses of current events or accurate forecasts of future developments. Unlike physical chemistry economics is not an exact science: the "mathematical models" produced by economists are intended to suggest that it is.

Experts? - they get it 'wrong all the time'.

What is one to think of "experts" who get it wrong all the time? Orthodox economists supported the abolition of exchange controls with the result that the West's industries have been transferred to the East on a scale that has alarmed most economists like Sir James Goldsmith.

Economists failed to appreciate the extent to which the oil price increases of 1973 would have a tremendous effect on inflation. Twenty years later they failed to predict the severe Japanese recession or the crisis in the Exchange Rate Mechanism.

Economists - who are supposed to chart future developments - are still unaware of the problems that will be caused by the bureaucratic excesses of great international corporations who are interested only in strengthening their own powers and positions. They should know - for Adam Smith, their Free Market hero, warned that such monopolists would not be subject to any kind of effective control by national governments."

by PETER MARCY

WE'RE BACK!

WE APOLOGISE for the very late COMRADE 45 caused by illness of editor, who now for the record, rejoined on SUN functions held.

Guests of Honour at the Commemoration Dinner was Sir British Union wartime poet-prisoners, Cyril Plasket, Bob Wilkinson, Ronald Creasy, Charlie Booth, Luigi Albentini and Ernest Kaller (who we give our deepest sympathy on recent death of his wife, Drj. unexpected and Robert Fields, a National Officer of the America First Party and editor of Truth, who gave a rousing speech on Oswald Mosley. Absent was Lady Mosley who was recovering from an operation. By February she was well again and attended a small gathering of old comrades when passing through London.

A 2-minute silence in remembrance of our war dead was held at the May Buffalo this year's COMMEMORATION DINNER November 18, Tickets £14. Early reservations acceptable.
LAST POST

IT IS ALWAYS with a sense of tragic loss that the editor has to report the deaths of that fast diminishing number of those whom was shared the years of the great adventure - those 1930s years when all things were possible, and with Mosley at our head we marched, we fought, and we laughed in the exhilaration of our challenge as we raced in pursuit of the Greater Britain of our dreams.

True and loyal to the end were two such men, now reunited in spirit with the long line of British Union comrades that have passed on. For we few who remain, I raise my hand in the old salute.

'Tail Mosley!' 

Leslie Grundy

He would not have wished it different. To have died in the Yorkshire town where he was born and bred. Wm. Grundy, 86, British Union District Leader and Inspector for Hackensfield.

His father had been a Church evangelist who travelled the Church Army house to house drama vehicle to assist vicars in various Districts. He married his mother when she joined him in his work, playing the harmonium at prayer meetings, they came to Hackensfield just before Leslie was born, his father being appointed the town's first Probation Officer.

In his unpublised memoirs Don't let your conscience be your guide, he relates that he 'was born at a time in our history when Britain was materially great, and one could sing Rule Britain with truth and pride'.

We were at the time of the most powerful and most influential power in the world, with an Empire which covered a quarter of the world's surface, with a vast wealth of materials not yet developed'. In those early days he lived at the Labour Home, a 40 roomed building with kitchen, dining, reading, billiard and bathroom with ample hot water. There was also adjacent workshops and storage sheds. The accommodation was 'far superior' to the local standards of the day. The 'Home', of which his father had become superintendent, had been bought and paid for out of Police Court Mission funds and sponsored by 'public spirited men in the area'. Its purpose was to help men down on their luck, first offenders, in co-operation with the probation system.

Turn to Page 2

MANY OF OSWALD MOSLEY'S EAST LONDON supporters were unaware of the detention of he and his members of BRITISH UNION in May, 1940.

They never did know

' THEY DIED AT CALAIS AND DUNKIRK'

by Pat Dunegan

ON MAY 23, 1940, SIR OSWALD MOSLEY was ignominiously arrested with no charge or trial to follow only a conspiracy of silence and innuendo, not to continue to the end of his life and beyond. By the end of June, some 800 men and women of BRITISH UNION, including Mosley's wife, DIANA, had been detained.

Many thousands of his supporters in the Forces, who had actively supported his efforts to avert the war in which they were now ensnared, were quite unaware of this situation until much later. This was particularly true of his East London supporters, many who never did know. For they died around Calais and Dunkirk.

ON THE SAME DAY, I sat behind an antiquated Land­


gun in a sandbagged pit by the side of a Belgian road near Ypres. Ypres! the name was familiar. I had read about it in school history books and heard my father talk about it. Had I heard Oswald Mosley refer to it? I don't know. Certain it is he had often spoken about the carnage of World War I, and fought hard to avert World War II. I had actively supported him since early 1936 in Shoreditch, then Islington branches of British Union. 'MIND BRITAIN'S BUSINESS' had been the basis of the campaign to stay out of a foreign quarrel, which, as he forecast, cost us an empire and needless loss of British lives.

Before that day I had only seen a very few dead - in repose surrounded by sweet-smelling flowers. The foul stench of death and screams of the wounded has marked me for ever. As I gazed on the gassed, pathetic figure things that once were human, I understood for the first time Mosley's abhorrence of war, and his answer to a question I once asked, 'The glamour ends when the killing begins'.

Four days later, trapped with about forty others in a four­


torey warehouse under concentrating bombing attacks over several hours, the exit blocked by fallen masonry, it seemed to be entombed. From the dust and gloop in a corner of our concrete umbrella came the singing of a popular hymn (now we invoke the aid of the Lord when death seems near) but in my agnosticism I could not join in the chorus but instead sang with vigour British Union's Marching Song. To my amazement, and with not a little fear, I thought I was on the side of the angels as two lusty voices joined in. One, with whom I later escaped, was from Hackney, and a fan of British Union's Mick Clarkes; the other gave me a broad grin as we finally dug our way to the faling light, and I never saw him again. I was lucky and jumped off the male at Dunkirk on June 5 to return to a very different England, with many of my old comrades interned, but most in the services, many of whom I know died in those four days of a brother's war that they and their Leader had been unable to stop.

I have many times since visited the Military Cemetery at Dunkirk, where I salute those who lie there asleep. Yet I never feel alone as I silently sing the Marching Song as I did with fuller voice so many years ago. And from row on row of white crosses, I hear a vocal accompaniment, and wonder if their social ring halves some spot in Paradise.

So many gone, so few remain, yet still with faith in Mosley, Our Man, his ideas, our creed. If 'the spirit lives, the rest will follow'.

(First published "COMRADE" No. 2 June 1989)
Leslie Grundy

and to assist the Discharged Prisoners Association in rehabilitating those prisoners considered worth helping”.

In his memoirs, Leslie has much to say on the social conditions before the First World War and the years - the changing attitude of the people as their husbands, sons and brothers returned not from that holocaust into which “Britain, France and Germany had thrown the shadows of manhood...and sacrificed it, for what? In those years that followed, it seemed to have enriched America at the expense of Europe”.

When his father died in 1919 his mother’s position “was a grievous one...a widow with 6 children and only one bringing money in”. Although the local groups for whom Leslie worked were helpful - they found his mother a part-time female probation officer’s job it brought in “only a small income, and many years of poverty lay ahead. Leslie had then attended at a ‘Higher Grade’ school paying a monthly fee depending on father’s income. After considering the circumstances the authorities granted permission for him to leave and "it was a great relief to start work and contribute a small amount to help my mother”.

He became a reporter and editor until he became unemployed which, together with the grim social conditions existing for so many of his countrymen in the 1920s made him become politically conscious.

However, he found the Conservative Party "the party of privilege and snobbery..the so-called patriotic party, which on the whole had little to do with the genuine love of their fellow-countymen regardless of their station in life". The Liberal Party "was about to be taken over by the Labour Party as a contender for power. It dealt in the necessities and has been kicking the coffin lid ever since!". For a time it seemed that Labour was the party of change, but in the end he found the Conservatives appealing.

Born from life experience and study, he had developed a view on what was necessary for the future of Britain but "I was a man interested in politics without a party to support...and by 1931 my views were so different from those of the orthodox that I felt politically alone.”

When in 1930 the Labour Party "suddenly discovered it had been chasing moonbeams over the past 50 years, because the real political enemy resided elsewhere, it collapsed" and he suggested that "its tombstone was buried with its corpse" and that "some day it will be embarrassed that it once stood on a hill and read "Here lies the body of the Parliamentary Labour Party who tried to solve class problems with third class brains."

In early Thirties he concluded that "unless our Parliamentary system was reformed, the country could not be properly governed and was at the mercy of outside forces over which the British electorate had no control. I had nothing but contempt for the politicians who operated such a system."

(1932, 50 years, now things changed!)

By 1932 he had watched "with care and interest the activities of Sir Oswald Mosley who seemed to be the only man who could measure up to the standard of leadership Britain required". But he had some reservations.

However, he went to hear Mosley speak at the Manchester meeting and was very much impressed. He already appreciated his outstanding qualities, and took home to study all the available literature. He soon knew he had found his political home. It was 1935 and he and his wife Marion joined British Union immediately. Years later he wrote to "COMRADE": "My wife and I have been together for 55 years. For 50 years of our happy married life we have been dual loyal followers of Sir Oswald Mosley”.

Leslie very soon became the Fulham District of London, later and later District Inspector, and office he held when he was detained under the infamous 18B regulations in 1940. (An extract from his memoirs on detention is included in "COMRADES" August/September 1988, "How I disturbed the peace in Walton gaol.”)

Released after 8 months he was assisted by a police inspector who helped him in making an arrest, to join the Home Guard where his CO and colleagues had full knowledge of his record. He was selected for the exhibition drill squad who became winners of the regimental competition. When stood down he received a certificate from a grateful government thanking him for his services, and for "being willing to give my life if necessary for my King and Country", a most suitable accompaniment to his earlier government certificate informing him of his detention without charge or trial, for reason of his "hostile association”.

He and his family had some difficult times arising out of his detention after the war. He had been determined to return to his native town to "face all those who oppose me". He did not return to active politics but maintained an interest in the activities of Mosley and Union Movement. With the birth of Priests of O.M., though now in his late 70's, he took a great interest in its purpose and wished to be associated. He asked for permission which was granted to use the circular "MOSELEY" head FOM "logo" on his letterheads.

He also at FOM's request, granted interviews to the increasing number of students and writers researching the Mosley story. Although to infirm to attend FOM's London functions he always sent his best wishes. He died however, having the satisfaction of attending the Manchester gathering in 1989 where he met for the first time for many years several of his old comrades.

The loss of his wife five years ago was a great blow but arose from his sorrow to survive alone in his continued loyalty to Mosley and old comrades.

Let younger generations think about the type of men who devoted their lifetime to loyalty to men like Mosley, and to cause and comrades.
The Spirit Lives...The Rest Will Follow

August/October 1995

They see discrimination everywhere, even where it does not exist. It...promotes affirmative action and positive discrimination.

Richard Littlejohn, Daily Mail, 29 September 1995

"Richard Littlejohn is wrong to say the Commission for Racial Equality 'promotes affirmative action and positive discrimination'...the CRE has never advocated such practices."

Sukhdev Shrama, Commission for Racial Equality, Daily Mail, 5 October 1995

So who is fooling who Mr. Sharma?

END THEIR ARROGANT QUANGO

The Racist Anti-Racists

At a time when the Commission for Racial Equality, that Government quango set up with all political parties support to oversea the Caucasian natives, is protesting that it does not promote affirmative action, is in fact supporting the affirmative circulation to the media, opinion formers, and other dubious propagandists, a fabricated, sick and offensive postcard.

Henry Williamson Centenary

To Ever HW with us

Henry's 'mischief', the Flash & Circle of British Union, still visible on a farm wall at Steeple, Norfolk where burned in the 1930-40s.

The Commemoration Dinner:
Saturday, 18th November, 1995

Published, it states, by the European Youth Campaign Against Racism, supported by the CRE and created by Saatchi and Saatchi Advertisers - who have been reported donating their professional skills to the CRE - the postcard shows fabricated photographs of four human brains captioned African, European, Asian and Racist, the size of the latter reduced in size by more than half.

First, mailed as a postcard it is very likely contrary to Royal Mail regulations, that is, if in today's political correct

Old Comrades - as seen on TV

He was the finest speaker in the world at that time, you had to live through it to know what it was like.

Sid Bailey - London 1995

In the ranks of our Blackshirt meetings were the ghosts of England's past and their strong army around us and their mighty voices echo down the ages saying onwards.

Mosley - Manchester, 1933

"People's Century" Page 3
**OU BLACKSHIRT DEAD**

Still they return, that long line of Mosley's Blackshirts who escaped the politicians dragnet of detention without charge or trial, but who were lost in action in the war that was alleged waged in the cause of freedom.

One such was ROBERT FRANKLIN, an active Blackshirt of British Union's Epping Branch, until joining the RAF in 1938.

Our research into his service life is still incomplete, but we know he was posted to Palestine, and later to wartime British air after he had 'volunteered for more active operations.

In June 1944, at 28 he was promoted Squadron Leader, and with a considerable number of bombing operations completed, was grounded to a desk job. He never returned this time married his Joyce.

A desk job not too liking might explain why a Squadron Leader was listed on 115 Squadron's Operational Report as Second Pilot on Lancaster MS922 which took off from Witchford at 17.45 hrs on a Wilhelmshaven bombing op. on October 16 1944.

The active Robert Franklin 'pulled strings' for a one off operation which have not been recorded if it had not been fatal! Air Vice-Marshalls have known to have 'done it'.

We shall probably never know, and accept the Commonwealth War Graves Commission statement that "only he has no known grave", and commemorated on Panel 200 on the Runnymede Memorial.

So Robert Franklin, 51 years after his death, is reunited in our Roll of Honour, and two years after listing those Mosley men whose high patriotism suffered their payment of the supreme sacrifice in the war which they had believed would lead to Britain's poltical renaissance by which they had hoped to prevent.

It perhaps has meaning that his cousin, Blackshirt comrade and friend FRANK LEES's obituary should also appear in this issue. Just before he died he had told Comrade's editor that they had maintained contact up to the fatal operation.

"Robert" said Frank, relating his loyalty to Mosley and his ideals until his end. His great sorrow was that he and his comrades had failed to prevent the European tragedy.

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1 QUANGO

Society, an official willing to take the risk to his career can be found to risk pursuit of the matter.

Secondly, the European Youth Congress against Racism is a political organisation seeming to be assisted by the CRE quango to tap British government funds - which means the British taxpayer raises the smell of corruption.

And thirdly, apart from its offensiveness, if some other propagandist switched the African and Racial captions, incidently not an unknown scientific opinion, the perpetrators would be on a fast boat to the Director of Public Prosecutions, courtesy of the Commission for Racial Equality.

British is bug-ridden by quangos, an American term for private organisations contracted by the government to carry out a certain off official functions. Under the last Labour government in 1979 there were over 3,000 quangos in the UK. Some hundred were abolished Mrs Thatcher but they have increased again to 2,018 at the last count in 1993.

Parliament has little control over today's quangos. According to former Labour Shadow Environment Minister Jack Straw these, "The Unselected State", cost the British taxpayer less than £54.4 billion annually, repeat; £54.4 billion, but answerable neither to Parliament nor to the voters who pay their salaries. John Major's 'Blunted Bodyguard', a mass of arrogant officials answerable only to the Prime Minister.

The top example of the breed is the Commission for Racial Equality, whose remit, according to the words of a Labour politician who helped to set it up, is to "pursue racism" in Britain. It specialises in prosecuting so-called offenders under the mostly tyrannical race relations laws, not necessarily. But with the weight of a gutless establishment behind it, its influence stretches far and wide and it is quite evident that it is primarily responsible for the outlawing of the indecently British from the workforce of many of our local councils. Council's have become obsessed with affirmative action and positive discrimination, actually illegal under British law, but nevertheless seems to be able to law break with impunity. As claimed by the Daily Mail's Richard Littlejohn, "The Commission's power to impinge on private life is a danger to all opportunities is widely believed to be a euphemism for 'no whites'. "Uniting Britain for a just society" is the CRE's logo. According to a correspondent in the Birmingham Post, Herman Ousley, CRE Chairman has been telling business leaders in Leamington Spa that racial equality can help a company's business. The local CRE Warwick District Branch claims to speak in the interests of Leamington Spa.

Our Backward British

How fortunate is heart-of-England Leamington Spa suffering from such a caring and skilled race relations body to look after their interests who from July this year, it is reported, of the 12 elected executive committee members, 11 are of Asian or Afro-Caribbean extraction.

The areas of the 'Third World' from which these executives or their antecedents hail obviously have much to offer we backward racist British on living race free lives. What nonsense it all is, but what, for Britain, tragic nonsense. This island race, who has given to the world, including backward peoples, the highest principles of justice experiences in modern times has never been defeated by a foreign foe, is, in an age of rapid decline occasionally by its politicians mistaken disastrous Brother's war, and its open age-old feature subdued, not by force of arms by a conquering invader, but by the laws of their guilt-ridden political representatives in every town of their country in a so-called democratic system that over a half century or more has reduced Britain to a powerless state and power state, and now threatens its indigenous people with what must be their ultimate destruction as a breed. Indeed, that long line of our forebears must look down with incredibility as do the elders of our present generations, at the view of the land that once was theirs and for which so many freely shed their blood.

The vast areas of the increasing number of our towns and cities where is 'not diplomatic' to show one's Caucasian face in the street where one was born; the display of our national flag, the Union Jack over the football pitch of a spring, now considered to be 'racist'; and insulting to the late-coming now entrenched conquering heathen 'white settlers'; a land where the once free born may not hire or fire who he will, or even choose to who he should sell his house. The list of what has been taken out of the British way of life is now endless, as is universally known, though often illegal to declare. How much longer before, even the seasonal, popular carol 'Dreaming of a White Christmas' is pronounced forbidden.

But as the onslaught on Britain's culture and way of life continues relentlessly on, as the CRE builds up its 'pursuit of a true QUANGO... Turn to Page 3
LAST POST

The once young Blackshirt of British Union, and the once young activist of Union Movement - a generation gap of 20 years, but bound in that union unique for those who spent a life-time in Mosley's cause.

KEITH GIBSON joined Bromley Branch of Union Movement in 1950 at 17 and was also a member of the Youth Unit. For the next two years he was, he once said, a hotel porter at the YMCA in Victoria. In July 1952 he had 3 months 'leave' in HM Prison. He had shouted "Gromyko go home" when the new Soviet Ambassador arrived at Victoria Station, was arrested and received that savage response.

Apart from his office chores, proving Union for editor R. Thomson, organising the papers mailing, and some time serving in the shop, he was also active in street activities, including UM's Drum Corps.

In the early 1960's he was appointed Area Organiser, working closely with the London Organiser Fred Bailey.

In 1962 he became OM's Political Secretary when Jeffrey Hamm was given the new post of General Secretary, Barry Ayres being Organising Secretary. When Ayres resigned a year later Keith also took over that post. In the 1964 General Election he was appointed UM Chief Election Agent by OM.

Later, domestic needs brought about his retirement from active politics and he held a post in a large business organisation for a number of years, till health brought early retirement.

Nevertheless, after the death of OM, he was one of the founders of Friends of O.M. and in recent years, a regular attendant at the Commemoration Dinner, speaking at the 1990 event.

Keith, who was 62, died in March, and it is with sadness that we have only learned of this recently.

FRANK LEW joined Southend Branch of the BUF in 1935 after seeing a colleague at the office join changing into a Blackshirt before leaving, and a few days later found another member in the office.

In 1937 several national papers published photographs of his wedding. He had earlier met his bride, 17 year old Maria from Munich working as a maid in Southend, and for the press present he gave the Mosley salute.

In 1940 he was arrested on a 'trump-up' theft charge and remanded for two weeks in Brixton prisons when the police were 'making enquiries'. He was released without a court appearance.

During the war, his inherited gene disorder, from which he suffered for most of his life, kept him from the armed forces, and if the official statement that Mosley's men were authentic he should have been a security risk, he was involved in the top secret work of a self-sealing petrol pipe for tanks and aircraft.

After the war he joined Union Movement and two years after the early death of his Maria stood as a candidate in a narrow Council By-Election in 1966.

In the 1930s he was an enthusiastic amateur cine-camera man and shot many scenes of British Union activities, including the 'Battle of Cable Street' in 1936, at some personal risk. He had a knack for filling buses, it was a great loss to the Mosley Archives that all his work has been lost. In charge of his BU Distributor they were in a packing case missing on route to Canada.

Shortly before his death the editor of Comrade was able to tell him that his Blackshirt cousin, Brandwood Leader Robert Franklin, killed in action in 1944, would be added to our Roll of Honour in this issue.

Little did we know that Franklin would be sadly featured.

Several old comrades from British Union and Union Movement attended the last post ceremony and missed The Buffet because of a recent hip operation he was a regular attendant of FOM functions. His dismptive cheerful and courteous presence will be sorely missed.

2 QUANGO racism", otherwise the British, there are people now seriously full of it's own importance, it has sailed too far. With the new self-evident failure of the American positive discrimination experiment fresh in mind, the actions and purpose of such as the CDS is now being publically questioned.

Peter Lilley, the leading advocates of cutting government spending should also doubt the CDS for Racial Equality well in his sites. The head of the Law Society has said it should be closed down.

The sooner the better.

THE EDITOR apologizes for the late publication of this issue of Comrade.

For those readers who have been otherwise of details of the COMMEMORATION DINNER on Saturday November 18, and wish to attend, telephone 0171 249 1791.

OPPORTUNITY SDA BILLY did not see his TV debut. He has been in hospital for months, badly and apparently ill. As we go to press we hear of improved news of his prognosis.

The programme had shown the world wide results of that American capitalist crash - a world of mass unemployment, suffering, hunger and want, and the lack of ability of all democratic governments to solve the problem.

Many people were attracted to the alternative to capitalist democracy which emerged in the 1930s it was said. Both Fascism and Communism claimed there was need for mass unemployment, and by comparison efforts by democratic governments seemed futile, although it missed the opportunity of pointing out that after nearly twenty years, Communist Soviet Russia had solved the problem by millions of its people being liquidated, or incarcerated for a slow death in the Gulags. Peter Bailey, as one who had put his faith in the solution of Oswald Mosley, mistakenly described as the Par Right, and he joined the BUF.

"What could they (the old gang parties) come up with - nothing" he said.

Politics was changing because all was well with the old capitalist system. You either have to change or drop behind!". He went on to speak of Mosley in the most glowing terms.

The BUF went on to try to give a fair description of Mosley's political career - how he had resigned from the Labour Government, and his radical plan to solve unemployment with government Intervention had been rejected. It followed with archive clips of a Mosley mass meeting, marching Blackshirts, and with excerpts of most inspiring orations in the English language - his call to the people, with the "slightly ghosts of England's past and their strong arms around us", to achieve all for England's sake.

It was brief, but it will be remembered.
How the B.U.F. came to Geordieland: 3

THE SECOND YEAR
FIGHTING OFF THE RED MOBS

The North East winter weather of 1934 curtailed Newcastle Branch outdoor activities, confirming the branches to groups of young Blackshirts, 'training at the leash' to get Mosley's Message to the People, to their new Clayton Street HQ. Bridging their thoughts was news of the Spring Rally and Leader's Meeting at London's Albert Hall. Would the Branch be sending a contingent? Where would they be going? Excitement and enthusiasm ran high, particularly among those who had attended the previous Autumn Rally at Belle Vue, Manchester.

The great occasion arrived and a full load of young Blackshirts made their 6½ hour journey to what was momentous and unforgettable experience at the Albert Hall, and with the peroration of The Leader's speech still ringing in their ears, they crossed the Tyne Bridge to their HQ some 18 hours after departure.

For those young Blackshirts 1934 was to be a year to remember. Great Rallies: Olympia; Hyde Park; a second Albert Hall and Bingley, but in Newcastle their visit was to be two extremely violent confrontation with 'Red' hooligans and dupes at the new police recommended Cowan's Monument public meeting site, some 500 yards from the traditional Sunday meeting in the Big Market.

The year's Sunday meetings got away quietly, the first drawing a relatively small audience; the second saw a trebling in size, the question time period encouragingly orderly, police presence

two.

Come the third meeting the crowd was bigger, noisier, with question-time shortened due to organised chanting by the obvious counter-shouts, the obvious counter-protest. The police presence increased to three.

The fourth of these meetings saw a formidable crowd awaiting the arrival of the marching column of Blackshirt standees with their speaker, Tommy Moran. After an initial loud cheer like greeting which in retrospect was seen to be a signal for certain 'Red' elements to 'close in', the meeting got under way quietly -anonymously so!

It soon became noticeable that the Blackshirt standees forming a semi-circle in front of the speaker were being subjected to a new urge to violence, and on conclusion the crowds rendering of the National Anthem, crowning the 'Red Flag' was no doubt added persuasion.

Viewing the great and orderly crowd it was difficult to realise that the meeting was being held in face of threats and taunts of violence. For weeks the Newcastle 'Reds' had conducted an intensive campaign of incitement in an attempt to stir up the working class against the Blackshirts. For weeks they had had said the meeting would not take place.

Their threats of violence had failed, their determination to prevent the meeting collapsed in face of determined Blackshirt organisation, and the commonsense and decency of Newcastle people.

Such a meeting could be held in a city once associated with Red violence towards Blackshirts was barred and murdered, fought and broken it.

Oswald Mosley leads his Blackshirts across Newcastle Town Moor after his successful meeting on July 29, 1934.

Early Blackshirts and daytime paratrooper Robert Richard continues his personal history of the BUF's Newcastle Branch.

A year in which Mosley's appeal for support warned that those who marched with him would face the 'horror of the struggle and of danger' was personally realised by permanent scarring by the Red mob.

form of provocation! The prodding with pins of their bootlaces.

There was some subtlety in this operation. There was no general attack at one and the same time which undoubtedly would have resulted in a concerted reaction. It was for a time intermittent but inevitably created a situation impossible to ignore in a disciplined way. The greater majority of the crowd were naturally unaware of what was happening. In fact it had the appearance that the Blackshirts were restless and looking for trouble.

Speaking for the BUF was compelled to take quick action and rapped out the command of "Mout-turn", an order carried out by the standees with such alacrity that the front ranks of the crowd fell back a few yards, which was again misinterpreted by the crowd as a deliberate threat. Screams of "Military", "Thugs", and so on went up from many points of the crowd. The expert 'red' attack was not sustained in creating a mob situation. Massive crowd-pushing tactics commenced, fists were flying,speakers falling off the rostrum. Pandemonium and confusion reigned. The rostrum disintegrated, several pieces of which became weapons in the hands of the 'red hooligans'.

The police moved into the melee, the greater mass of the crowd rapidly turning back, and within minutes the compact group of Blackshirt standees were standing alone at the Monument. A word of command was sufficient to form a column and marched off with blood streaming from the facial wound of one young Blackshirt.

Back at Branch HQ the casualty was examined. He had sustained a sever vertical split in the upper lip, having been kicked in the ribs a large piece of the smashed rostrum. He was taken to hospital where the wound was surgic ally stitched with a chisel and inside the mouth. The resulting disfigurement is still visible
some 55 years later and has always been noted as an
identification scar for passport purposes. (And presumably
Robert Richard's Parachute Regiment... Fly Book... Bi.)
Subsequent consultation with the Police led to the suggestion that
'Perhaps the blackshirted stewards in a ring around the
rostrum presented a target and/or provocation to the
opposition?'... further
'...That the removal of the stewards, as an organised
force would remove the target for violence. The reporting
of the use of pins as a weapon was treated with suspicion.
Is it the truth? - where was the evidence?'
'Then I pointed out that the injured Blackshirt was indicative of
'Blackshirt violence' the reply was 'If he hadn't been there he would not have been injured!'
It then became clear that if further use of Ouzan's Monument for BUF meetings was to continue, the custom-
ary presence of stewards was to be removed. The BUF would have to and could have been manned by Fanatics, or anyone else to attend open-air pub-
lic meetings and that it was the responsibility of the officers-of-law and order to maintain order'.
It was decided that the meeting would be held without
out the usual armed guards and stewards, although it was not
believed that the 'reds' would refrain from attacking the
buffoons. The BUF would still need to maintain a
that the BUF would still need to maintain a
a...clearly neutral distance.
It is well for readers of this narrative to bear in
mind that there was no police presence or police
radio communications, or specialised police training
in hostile crowd conditions.
Much thought was given to
how this next meeting would be
organised so as to avoid the
police 'advice' and our ex-
pense of the determina-
tion of this group of mil-
gang-gangs to deny free-
speech to the BUF by organ-
ised violence.
Firstly, there would not be
the customary march to the
meeting. Speaker Tommy Moran
with two assistant speakers,
Bob Shevill and Jack Lynne,
would form the rostrum
party. It was judged that
from the moment the 'reds'
decided to mount a detec-
ted attack on the rostrum, the
Speaker and two deputies
with their backs to the
Monument could hold-out a
while before a 'hospitalisa-
tion-situation' occurred!
(Maybe?) Therefore pro-
tective relief with aid that
time was of the
essence.
Next, the Speaker would
dispense with a rostrum, the
fifteen inches high monument
base would serve this
purpose.
Finally, and this the hub
of the 60 second protective
of the three speakers was
in the estimated circum-
stances: there was to be
three parties each compris-
ing six Blackshirts, invited to
assemble on the crowd peri-
iphery at three separate
points, at the same time as
the Speaker commenced his
speech. Each of the Black-
shirt sections would assume
a stationary position at the
outer-edge of the crowd
which would place them
30 yards from the
Speaker. In addition,
timed to assemble by
'trolling' in a side-street
some 50 yards distant and to
the rear of the Monument
would be another fifteen
Blackshirts, their arrival
time: not to exceed 3 to 4
minutes after the meeting
starting time.
The three important fea-
tures of these arrangements:
1. Its uniformed Blackshirts
would be visible at the
meeting site before the
speakers had started their
speech.
2. The Blackshirts would
approach the venue in
colours from three direc-
tions.
3. Their arrival time was
of the utmost importance
- NOT BEFORE THE Speaker.
As anticipated, the arrival
of the Blackshirts was
completed with the usual
'assembly-yeal!', forshort-
ened when it was seen there
was no marching column.
Chants about the absence of
"bodyguards"; "have they
deserted?"; "are they
strike!" etc.Crowd attention,
which had been largely 30-40 yards in depth, was fully centred on
thefirst rostrum

Fists began flying
Tommy Moran mounted
the improvised platform.
Shouting out two
adjacent place, started his
speech. But twenty
shouting indicated that
the main body of 'reds' were
facing the
crowd. Within the first
minutes of the meeting,
the base-plinth flanking Moran,
chanting started in-time to
a gesticulated beat led by a
man on the corner of the
CHANGING ATTITUDES

Historians and the BUF

ROGER EATWELL, Senior Lecturer in Politics at the University of Bath, possesses a talent - rare among historians - for being able to condense a considerable amount of information into a comparatively short space. Thus although his chapter on Mosley and the BUF occupied only 20 pages of his 327-page book he presents a shrewd and quite fair assessment of both.

But why do historians insist on calling Hitler a fascist? The essential qualification for a fascist is belief in the Corporate State with its occupational franchise. Hitler never had the slightest interest in the Corporate State - though many in Britain saw it as the logical development of Guild Socialism. The answer must be that because so many historians hold Marxist views, they have to think that Hitler's 'National Socialism' represented any kind of socialism.

Eatwell calculates that membership of the BUF reached 50,000 by June 1934 - but he also thinks it dropped to "around 5,000" by 1936! So much nonsense has been written on this subject that the facts need to be stated:

By October 1934 - 2 years after its foundation - the BUF had achieved a membership of 40,000 consisting of 9,000 activists, 20,000 non-active members and some 10,000 secret members. Most of these secret members were of course rank-and-file BUF members, and extraordinarily anxious for publicly acknowledging their support. No record of their membership was kept at National Headquarters nor were their records kept in branch premises. Between October 1934 and December 1936 the BUF membership declined. However for January 1938 membership began to rise rapidly, reaching a peak of 40,000 by September 1939. Many of those recruits were from the Left, and the BUF was still signing up new members until May 1940.

It is now known that a considerable number of BUF members have left "Testaments of Faith" ranging in length from a couple of thousand words to full-length autobiographies. One such, by the BUF's poetess, Nellie Driver, is mentioned on page 24, and Eatwell's source notes suggest that there is a section about her, possibly with extracts, in a symposium entitled "The Politics of Marginality."

Eatwell believes that Mosley and the other wartime internees "were kept in relative comfort themselves, and well fed," a view that might be disputed by those members of the BUF who had been thrown into a prison wing of Walton Gaol that had not been occupied or cleaned since the First World War, and who were locked up for 23½-hours a day in these filthy "solitary confinement" cells while sadistic guards tormented them with warnings of imminent summary execution.

To this writer's knowledge, no historian has devoted attention to the treatment of some 2,500 other BUF members who, though not arrested, were placed under restriction orders that made their lives almost unbearable - preventing them from using the telephone, moving more than 3 miles from their homes, taking their children to school, even going to work. Many had to report to the police daily or weekly. Among those harassed in this way were Henry Williamson, the naturalist writer; Lady Pearson, sister of Churchill's Under-Secretary for War, Brigadier General Henry Page Croll; and Commandant Mary Allen, the founder of the women's auxiliaries police.

PETER MARCY

"Fascism - A History by Roger Eatwell, Chatto & Windus, £20 net, 327 pages, 16 photographs."
A RECENT welcome addition to studies of local British Union branches is 'The Blackshirts in Kingston Project'.

This purely factual investigation, involving extensive research by a local resident, focuses on the pre-war British Union branch in Kingston upon Thames in the suburbs of south-west London. It consists of four parts: a Written Study, Pictorial Study, Documentary Study and two 15 minute audio cassettes of an interview with the branch's Women's District Leader.

The Written Study records such events as 'Mick' Clarke coming to speak in Kingston Market and the unsuccessful attempts by the local Reds to stop him; the Improvromptu march through Kingston by three Blackshirt branches in the evening following the Battle of Cable Street, major local meetings by Mosley and other leading BUF officials and the arrest of at least three branch activists in 1940. The Project also records the post-war activity of the Union Movement branch in this Royal Borough which managed to gain about 1000 votes in a local election as late as 1968.

The Pictorial Study has been helped by the discovery of a pre-war album of 'maps' taken by a member showing uniformed Blackshirts selling papers in central Kingston and even a picture of the last Branch Annual Dinner in 1939 complete with a Special Branch plant in the crowded room.

The Documentary Study contains extensive reports from local newspapers of the branch's activities and includes transcripts from Mosley's 1939 speech in Surbiton Assembly Rooms following the Munich Crisis which received one more column inch of space than a speech on the same subject by the M.P. for Kingston appearing next to it.

Some indication of the thoroughness of the Project is to be seen in the recorded interview with the local Women's District Leader, Blanche Greaves, who was also the Bass Drummer in the British Union Women's Drum Corp. She was evidently located following a 10 year search!

This study differs from other recent works in that it is an impartial study concerned solely with recording information rather than drawing conclusions. There is little to find fault with in this scholarly Project though if pressed would question the author's estimate of 500 card carrying members in Kingston in the light of information from similar suburban London branches between 300 and 350 members would seem more near the mark. I would also have preferred the sources of information footnoted on each page rather than being given in a general list at the conclusion.

WILLIAM PARSONS

Researchers wishing to consult this work will find copies at the Kingston Heritage and Museum Service, Kingston University Library, Sheffield University Library and the Library of the Imperial War Museum, London.

Court Peace Rally, a parade of the 'Agony Wagons' lined up outside the Black House, Chelsea, together with uniformed drivers. A number of stalls taken by members were used to illustrate John Charnley's autobiography 'Blackshirts and Roses' (available through FOM for £14.95 inc. postage) together with some from his own album. The FOM Pictorial Archive Group are now appealing to readers to see if they have anything to offer on loan so a copy can be made. One of the recent 'finds' has been a series of maps taken at the 1934/5 Blackshirt Summer Camps at Pagham and Selsey. These, among other things, show a relaxed Mosley talking to his followers. However trivial it may seem to the owner, every picture tells a story.

ROY CUMMINGS
5 Geordieland

of summertime weekly outdoor meetings in the City centre.
A re-appraisal and assessment was called for:
(a)The period to be reviewed would cover 1933 and 1934.
(b)Throughout this period about 15 meetings had been held. Statistically, 50%
could be judged successful; of these four had ended in violent disorder; a further 3 or
were truncated, becoming a series of 30 minute incidents due to orchestrated chanting.
(c)The press reporting of these events had devoted itself to giving publicity only to 'disorder
and police intervention'.
(d)Whilst the meetings in 1933 had brought an encouraging number of new recruits and a measurable increase in regular read-
ership of BUF literature, this particular positive gain from the meetings had slowed in 1934.
This overall picture emerging from this detailed assessment was:
1. Any series of City-centre cultural meetings beyond 3 consecutively was of decreasing propaganda
2. On the other hand, a complete shut-down of these meetings would be damaging to the Movement’s public image, and undoubtedly harmful to young Blackshirts moral.
3. The ‘red-opposition’ took 2-3 weeks to gather and organise effective mob elements.
4. The reporting by the print-media was slanted and misleading, and was construed as ‘bringing glee to the red-groupings’.
5. The decisions arising from this re-assessment were:
(a) The City-centre outdoor meetings would vary in regularity, and when held would be in the Big gay weather.
(b) The object of such meetings would be to concentrate upon a controversial expression of a viewpoint or policy regarding a particular political or economic issue which, at that point-in-time, was receiving Parliamentary and/or media attention.
(3)Street sales of literature in the City centre would be intensified by covering each of three or
four of the best sales-points with more than one Blackshirt-salesman, and
these pitches would be occupied for a longer period by a shift-system.

The first of this group of outdoor meetings was held about four weeks after the final Ocean’s Monument clash with the local ‘reds’ and their imported collaborators. The audiences were comparatively smaller, they began to be carried through, and including a question period. There was no disorder, and the heckling was in the healthy traditional British way.
A several weeks gap must now occur in my Branch ‘collections’, due to my joining colleague Bob Shevilli who, with London’s Arthur Mason, was engaged in the BUF’s South West Agri-
cultural Tour.

The Second Anniversary of the founding of the BUF saw another change in the Tyne-
side District Leadership, Tommy Moran left to join the staff of N1Q in London, and Jack Lynne was appointed District Officer, the District’s youngest to date.
The last two months of 1934 saw the curtailing of outdoor meetings owing to the crisis in the northern winter, and with the departure of Tommy Moran there was not a local speaker available. On two evenings a week members would meet to discuss and assimilate a variety of relevant political and economic topics, local and central government election politics; current articles published in The Blackshirt; and the ongoing study of The Leader’s Greater Britain.
November 16th 1996 his Centenary

Still sounds the indomitable beating heart, still echoes the inspiring voice, still abounds the unquenchable spirit

MOSLEY LIVES

A CENTURY on from his birth, OSWALD MOSLEY, and the Movement he led defy the categorisation of a political plenitude in a moment of time. Through the backdrop of their great crusades, the man and the Movement reach out with a timeless call, and one scarcely more urgent than this new dark age.

Mosley and those who took up his cause are the inspiring example of what might be achieved when large numbers of our fellow countrymen and women say "Enough" and go into the streets and lanes of Britain to proclaim a message of national recovery and renaissance.

Sixteen years after his death, the Great Englishman and European remains an outstanding figure of creative imagination, courage and inspiration, the role model of the union of the intellect and will which he saw as the highest instrument of political action.

IN SAINTS and with warm memories we report the death of MICH CHARLES, one of founders of East London's first British Union branch, his dedication and leadership building N/Best Bethnal Green into the largest branch. Later he became National Propaganda Administrator until detained in 1960. He was Mosley's last surviving British Union senior officer.

Turn to Page 2

The Spirit Lives...The Rest Will Follow

By Peter Kennedy

"Mosley was genuinely loved by his followers. He had that rare gift for inspiring devotion and fidelity"
Continued from Page 1

I have lost count of those who have said to me, "If Mosley was alive today, he'd sweep the country!" Who among us would dissent from that? Even those who balk at the prospect would have to agree that the interaction of the most gifted politician in British history, with the forces of decline and slime in this age of intellectual ignominy would be stimulating indeed!

Two years ago the Establishment was caught in a spin when a Daily Express opinion poll showed that a third of the British people would vote for a Le Pen were such a leader and party available in this country. With respects to M. Le Pen, I would back a British thoroughbred to do even better!

Older readers of Comrade are likely to have personal recollection of Mosley's remarkable personality and qualities; a creative, analytical intellect allied to great charisma, energy, courage unequalled in British politics, and legendary gift of speech that spoke to reason and the heart. So to loved is not a condition to which even the most admirable politician can usually aspire, but Mosley was genuinely loved by his followers. He had that rare gift for inspiring devotion and fidelity. When his biographer, Robert Skidelsky said that Mosley developed a relationship with the people of East London unique in British politics, this was also the exalted representation of the wider bond between the man and the movement.

Fate's elusive gift

"If only Mosley......!"

Awesome indeed were the gifts that Mosley took into his life's battle, but..... and here surely is where the IF is located.....they were unaccompanied by fate's most critical and elusive gift; timing.

British Union was launched when the slump had peaked. Even so it grew over a seven year period during which the jobless trend dipped and the "international situation" got worse. Scarcely conductive factors for a revival in the party's fortunes.

The Movement, however, was deftly timed to be a prelude to putting an end to Great Britain. As Mosley said, for the Movement, the war (an event that saw the paradoxical coalition of British class warriors and reactionaries) was a disaster of limitless proportions.

When it was over, the potent and enduring legacy of the Establishment's anti-Mosley propaganda, combined with 50s 60s tranquillity and prosperity to ensure that the new Union Movement fought along a very hard and inhospitable road. So for the second time in four decades, a ruinous Establishment and its placemen were fortunate in History's caprice.

MOSLEY - Britain's Lost Leader says Peter Kennedy

Moslley leaving hospital after being knocked unconscious by a shower of bricks from a Red mob at an open air meeting in Liverpool in 1937. His message "We fight on and fight harder."

'Ve have a courage unequalled in British politics'

'Mosley developed a personal relationship with the people of East London unique in British politics'

With "Good old Mosley" East Enders greet him when he spoke at Salmon Lenses, Limehouse after he headed a walk of thousands from a meeting at Victoria Park Square, Bethnal Green, a week after the 'entire population of East London had risen against him in the so-called 'Battle of Cable Street' on October 4, 1936, a suggestion that prompted Special Branch to report was far from reflecting accurately the state of affairs."

none...and...the barriers of Class shall be destroyed and the energies of every citizen devoted to the service of the British Nation." Compare these words and vision with the conditions of Britain today.

But if Oswald Mosley is the Lost Leader, what residual strength and encouragement can we draw sixteen years after his death? Surely this; that Mosley's life and record, and that of his Movement, are an unextinguishable beacon in a very long night in the life of our country and Continent.

We are no longer a homogeneous, racially coherent nation. Even to speak of "Britishness" is to court the surveillance executives of the race thought police. To this extent alone, the challenge before us is greater than at any time in our history.

Our politicians are muddling us into crisis.

Turn to Page 4
It was said by his political enemies in the 1920s that Oswald Mosley was "born with a golden spoon in his mouth". The sanctimonious guardian of the Labour Party's conscience, Arthur Henderson, often referred disparagingly to Mosley as "the rich young man". But the Fates appeared to have showered the young man with every sort of gift: a distinguished record in the Royal Flying Corps over Flanders fields in the recent war, skill as a swordsman, great stature, charisma, brains, a formidable speaking style, wit, repartee, the ability to cut down opponents in debate. Mosley seemed to have it all. Little wonder that he was soon spoken of as a future prime minister.

So the flatterers gathered round as his name soared like a meteor and his oratory drew the crowds. Fleet Street feature-writers singled him out. Hostesses competed to get him to pack rooms. That tedious old Fabian gashaw Beatrice Webb gushed in her diary, "We have just made the acquaintance of the most attractive man in the House of Commons", though very prudishly she feared that so much brilliance concealed dark motives. It was a time when most politicians were dull and grey and the colourful Mosley was just what the political system needed to liven it up.

Hence the fury of the Establishment, the mass media and the money power. The unholy triumvirate that directs British politics to this day - when they found he laughed at their blandishments and their prizes. Mosley's scathing opinion of the old party game was what they detested most about him. His attitude to the political system was scrap it and get a new one.

Mosley went into politics with two missions, to stop Britain being involved in a second world war and to build "a land fit for heroes to live in" promised in the first one. He entered Parliament in 1918 in his twenties as the youngest M.P. He had gained a lifetime's experience by the time he was through his thirties. Secretary of the New Members' Association that spoke for the soldier-M.P.s of 1918, active on the Peace with Ireland Council, he then went on to collaborate with Keynes in developing his economic ideas. By 1925 Britain was in the grip of a great deflation. Government and parliament abdicated as the banks put the whole country through the mangle. That was the time when Prime Minister Baldwin got up to tell Britain it had to accept "a big reduction in wages", making a mockery of the pledged land fit for heroes to live in.

He stood by striking miners to the end.

Mosley's reply to Baldwin was to sharpen the inductive in his already stinging speeches. When the General Strike in 1926 began, in support of the miners facing drastic cuts in their living standards, he was in the forefront of the resistance. But when the T.U.C. leaders lost their nerve, called off the strike and left the miners to their fate, Mosley stood defiant. The miners stayed out to the following winter until starvation forced them back to work at slashed pay. Mosley stood by them to the end, speaking again and again to packed meetings in their support.

More disillusionment lay ahead. By 1929, Tory prosperity based on deflated industrial wages was wearing thin. The coming Great Depression was hammering at the door. That year commodity prices were beginning to collapse worldwide, ominously for a Britain proudly claiming to be the world's leading trading nation. And in the General Election of that year the craft Stanley Baldwin contrived to loose it to serve his long term party strategy, handing over power to a Labour Party he knew would be overwhelmed by the problems on the way. In fact the Labour Party leaders had not the slightest idea what to do about the Depression, until the crisis broke in August 1931 and the roof fell in on the whole bewildered gang.

Mosley was one of the ministers responsible for unemployment; characteristically he was given not even a comma to do anything. He endured Labour's clouting fiasco until Christmas 1929, when he put together his own ideas to deal with the rising unemployment. Famous as the Mosley Memorandum, it has since been highly praised by men like Professor A.J.P. Taylor and Richard Crossman. In 1930 however nothing was done about it for five months and the rejected outright, whereupon Mosley resigned from the government. Yet still Labour paralysed while the country sped towards an economic Niagara, Mosley launching his New Party in March 1931. It had a few stormy months before the crisis broke and a bogus coalition of old political dead was then hurriedly assembled as the "National Government of Great Britain". Such was the panic in the country that this blatant trick was acclaimed as a reassuring step! In the following General Election so hard-faced was the deception that the very men who had muddled Britain into the crisis were now presented as the prophets of better times ahead.

Mosley shed all his illusions.

And a thankful country, recovering from its fright, voted for better times ahead. The New Party which had told the truth was wiped out at the polls. That was enough for Mosley who had now shed all his illusions. In October 1932 he founded the British Union of Fascists. However, he paused to deliver a farewell jibe at the party for which he had worked so long and which he had so grudgingly, Labour, he said, had spent years awaiting the
Continued from Page 2

with the rest of Europe, while courting the disaster of global free trade and the low wages, sweat conditions and all that comes with it. And linked with the unbridled global market is another 21st Century nightmare; the threat of massive illegal immigration from the Third World to Britain and other European nations.

"What has happened to this country of theirs"

Meanwhile our young people stare into a future emptied of worthwhile work, homes, and a sense of fulfillment, but spewing out a sense of hopelessness and decay, crime, pornography and degradation. Older generations look on, wondering, fearing, that has happened to this country of theirs.

This much is certain: the political—social-cultural system that is responsible, reform itself. It must be swept away and replaced. Capitalism has sacrificed the happiness of many pursuit of profit. It has forgotten that an economy exists to serve the people, and not the other way round. It rejects the notion of community and nation, with mutual obligations and transcendent loyalties, and instead regards these as no more than marketing areas made up of individual, competing producers and consumers. And worse could occur. The Daily Telegraph has cited a survey of 300 Conservative graduates, showing the "New Right Radicals" are indifferent to sexual ethics, oppose religion and favour the decriminalisation of drugs. They are individualist and very internationalist (while hostility against Britain in Europe). They marvel at the globalisation of capital. They are not as rooted to the culture of the nation state as senior Conservatives know the price of heroic idealism is Arnold Redwood, Arnold Schwarzenegger and Victor Kim.

If the Right have injected new life into the cliche about knowing the price of everything and the value of nothing, Socialism, now in eclipse, has also suppressed the human spirit, this time for the sake of standardised equality.

It opposes the dynamic, has a love affair with mediocrity and cultural unity. At root - and seen in contemporary form, Political Correctness - British socialism in particular reveals a bias towards the preservation of the best in human nature. Each of the generations, socialist and capitalist, is entirely material in its orientation, yet capable of leaving millions in destitution.

Mosley shows there is an alternative, and Comrade has performed an invaluable service in giving the historical record of what Mosley stood for, what his Movement achieved, the kind of men and women who supported and rallied to his cause, and policies that inspired them. Against the decades of lies, vilification, fabrications and misrepresentations - a deep-died pattern which show no sign of fading - the truth is being told.

What would Mosley say to us in 1996? Here we can only speculate, but a combination of distinctive principles, noble vision, and an ever adapting response to changing circumstances are surely the basic factors.

Mosley's thinking was always ahead of events. He spared little thought for the past, living in the present and viewing the future. Mosley's proposals for 1948 had moved on from those of 1938, because the world situation had changed. By 1962 and again in 1972 they had adapted yet again. The approach of a variety of issues and his response ranging once more, re-aligning his core thinking to new conditions. We must follow that example.

The quest for community, a desire to rediscover national identity, and the belief that a new socio-economic order is required, are the three principle convictions cited by the historian Roger Patwell, as post-Fascism's challenge to socialism, capitalism and liberalism, now "re-emerging on the European mental landscape."

It is a landscape which must be shaped by the life's work of Oswald Mosley and the Movement he led, The Spirit - and the Example - Lives... the Rest will Follow.

Continued from Page 3

"Probably the most dynamic British orator of his time"

day when capitalism would fall and the hour of socialism would strike. The big day had come, but what happened? Labour's leaders had deserted to the enemy and the party faithful had flaked the field. What are we to think of a Salvation Army which takes to its heels on Judgement Day?"

Throughout his life Mosley poured out a succession of policies of action for a great day. That had been one of his main contributions to the Labour Party and New Party alike, and some of his greatest thinking was done for the B.U.F. Indeed there was a seriousness about him from that time on, as the words from the Introduction to his book "The Greater Britian show."

"We ask those who join us to research with great and hazardous adventure. Not without struggle will the future be won. We ask the to be prepared to sacrifice all, but to go for no small and unworthy ends. We can only appeal to them the belief that they are fighting that a great land may live."

It was with the same dedicated spirit that Julius Caesar and a few thousand men crossed the little River Rubicon and set out on their epic march to change completely the old Roman world. Mosley was not only a dynamic innovator. He was also probably the most dynamic British political leader of his time. The Manchester Guardian reported one of his meetings on his road to fascism:

"He begins very smilingly with some reference to his legend, but he has not got very far before the smile disappears, and the face says "into battle". It is an earnest gripping mood. First the apathetic audience is arrested, then attracted, and finally swept off its feet by a tornado of a peroration yelled at the defiant high pitch of a tremendous voice — a peroration the old men who moulded my generation into the critical of 1914, who have laid waste the power and glory of our land... from whose tired old hands, stained with blood and disasters immeasurable, our flag is slipping into dust and dishonour.""

"Came the quickening beat of Mosley's drum, beating out the slogan "Britain First", "British First". And he gave them a uniform, the blackshirt, raising them above the differences of class, making them an elite. For nations saved by elites, not mobs. And he gave them a spirit — "the steel creed of an iron age" — a creed needed more than ever in this age of suicide and corruption, amid the scenery of decadence and decay.

"The choice before all great nations is heroism or oblivion" Mosley told the British people. That choice has now become of utmost urgency for Britain and for Europe.
LAST POST: In his Centenary Year Mosley's old East End boys laid to rest

Mick Clarke

THE LAST surviving senior officer of Mosley's British Union has died, in his 96th year, according to Mr. MICK CLARKE. As the Movement's Senior Propaganda Administrator, he was one of the two who signed Mosley the official Distraction to Members at the outbreak of the last war.

But it is not as a senior officer that he was remembered by his old comrades through the long years since the stirring events of the 1930s, and still is by the surviving few, but as the popular 'Mick' who pioneered British Union's mass movement in East London where he was spoken of as 'the idol of Bethnal Green'.

It was in 1936 that MICK, together with Mr. David Barlow, founded a furniture business, opened British Unions first East London branch in the autumn of 1934, to be followed shortly after by a rival Bethnal Green branch, an old stable in Green Street, Clossery and joined by Mr. Cyril Pliskott and Mr. Dick Bullivant. It became by 1936, and still is, the biggest branch in the Movement, with its membership running into four figures.

At first the meetings at street corners were noisy, rushing the vicious action long being largely by local communists who saw the fleeing BUF as a dangerous competitor in securing working-class support and others who objected to the BUF's soap-boxing and destruction of British Union's appeal of 'Britain First' and 'Britain for the British'. In those days, night-fighters were Blackshirts from the BUF in Chelsea bunched into the old vans and chase to Bethnal Green to help fight off the Red attacks on the meetings after receiving a riot-call. In time this became unnecessary as local enthusiastic support was achieved.

Mick Clarke claims to know like no other as a speaker was when a BUF speaker failed to appear and was 'bullied' to mount the platform. His speech was from a policy leaflet after which he beat a hasty retreat as another speaker became available. He went to be regarded by the Movement, and is still regarded by one of the two best speakers after Mosley. Probably the best speech of his life was during the Munich crisis in September 1938, when at a huge 'Britons Fight for Britain Only' meeting at Wemmersmith, he held a 200-yard street to rapt and awesome attention whilst waiting Mosley's arrival.

One recalls the roar of the crowd as he quipped in response to the media's Adolf Hitler 'reign of terror'. 'Never has a maiden been raped so easy', or similar.

Mick Clarke became District Leader of North East Bethnal Green and then District Inspector of Bethnal Green. In March 1937, within three years of his branch's birth, standing as a BUF candidate in the LC election, he achieved 23 per cent of the vote, beating the Liberals into second place. In 1938 he was appointed Propaganda Administrator by Mosley at the Brigade's special meeting in his old stable, continuing the growth of the local movement.

The BUF was detained under the 1898 Emergency Regulations in 1910 and remained as a British Political Prisoner until September 1944. After the war he spoke once at the Ridley Road, Dalston in the early days of Union Movement and again at a street meeting in Derby in the early 1950s but never returned to active politics.

He was one of the many who suffered hard after the war through the unjust trial, the four years' imprisonment without charge or trial. It is not generally known that just before the war his old chum, Mr. Cyril Pliskott, died of several months of birth, and whilst Mick was detained and unable to deal with the problem, his marriage broke up, and when he was released, it was one of the many he divorced, in 1946 and after some years of struggle settled for a more peaceful life than that which had brought hardship to his old times. And who would blame him?

He finally retired to a peaceful English village during which period he maintained his close friends in British Union, and became a regular reader of Comrade as an ex-FOH at the same time maintained the secrecy of his whereabouts from those, even with the best of motives, were trying to trace him. One would not wish any inevitable publicity destroying his life for the second time, and in his declining years.

A GREAT SPECIAL DAY November 10th. And so it was in 1940, even if Oswald Mosley spent it in Brixton Prison.

In a very special day of the Leader, we publish an edited version of the day from CHARLIE WATTS' unpublished manuscript It Has Happened Here.

It was August Concentration Camp and some 200 Blackshirts who had been imprisoned without trial for six months, had cleared up and set in P.O.W.7, to celebrate with ten, toasts, prunes and custard, on 74674th birthday. As the trees were held aloft to toast 'The Leader', a life-like portrait of O.P.7 on a blackboard appeared from behind a curtain bringing spontaneous burst of cheering echoing and re-echoing throughout the building,...

Mick Clarke followed - quietly at first. As his voice rose and in bits more spoke with a force which even the old times had rarely heard. He told them what he had known that was the leader himself. He read the message that had been sent in the form of birthday greeting to Brixton led.

"All of your old friends in August P.O.W.7 Camp need you this year's greetings for the 16th. Our only wish is that your birthday could be celebrated under for different circumstances, but on this day our hearts go out to you, Sir, in friendship, loyalty and in Union. Though many miles might separate us and circumstances of our detention hinder - in spirit we are with you. History will indeed prove that we are as great as any patriots of our day, and with noble gifts of chivalry well up we are firm in the knowledge that everything you have done in the past with us has been for BRITAIN and her greatness.

Greetings - and for the present - Farewell, and may God speed the day of your release."

The storm that followed proved beyond doubt that everyone present felt that their own sentiments had been expressed in this message of loyalty. MICK CLARKE then went on to read us of MOSLEY, his leadership and loyalty to the cause and above all his rigid discipline. "I'm the man we can trust - by God - no we can't." "Our greatest Task," he said, "even during detention is to keep ourselves mentally and physically fit for the enormous task which lies ahead of us and every time we feel despondent or feel a desire to revert against our lot we should just remember ... MOSLEY. If we are to play our part, either as individuals or as a movement in the creation of a Greater Britain, the criteria of our success would be Loyalty and Discipline. Our Leader has always had and maintained that devoted loyalty to Country, People and Cause, so follow his example Blackshirts, in all things and be in readiness for a great and glorious future" He ended by bringing home to us the Leader's words. "Together in Britain we have..."

The 'Idol of Bethnal Green'
Jack Groves
Possibly, at 92, the oldest surviving member of British Union, East London born JACK GROVES, has died.

Hackett born Jack Groves joined the BUF in 1933 and became attached to Central Hackett Branch at Balsall Pond, Dalston when it was founded in 1926. He left the branch for a time Branch Propaganda Officer and trained to become an NUJ speaker and was a regular speaker at Ridley Road.

In 1937 he was transferred by NUJ to become for a short time District Leader of Kilburn West Branch. A year later he left Hackett to set up home in Essex and transferred to Ripple Branch and continued his active work with the BUF and the branch until the government ban on British Union in 1940.

Jack Groves wife, who died a few years ago, was an active Blackshirt, and both parents active supporters who, though no longer young, joined BUF marches with enthusiasm. When at Ripple Branch he met the young Eric Slimpick who was to be in the London Drum Corps and in Union Movement disastrous days after the war, Eric, who died in 1988 married Jack’s daughter Pamela who we are pleased to welcome to POM functions keeping up the family loyalty.

At the time of the mass BUF arrests in 1940 his house was raided, including the lifting of floorboards, by the police. They confiscated his uniform and the house was then one of those lucky Blackshirts who did not suffer the wartime imprisonment without charge or trial.

During the war, and getting on for 40, he volunteered for the army and navy without success. Work for his trade, bricklayer and general foreman was non existent so he took a degree in construction at a technical college and worked on building Mosquitoes on an aircraft factory then became a builder in bomb damage work until the end of the war.

1946 saw his trying fields anew and as civil engineer worked in construction for Anglo-American Airways. In 1950 he was in charge of building two pavilions in Iran’s 1951 Exhibition, and for Taylor Woodrow in Nigeria for 20 years. Returning to Britain in the 1960s he became Chief Clerk of Works for the City of London and also for Reading University, retiring at 76I For over 20 years he told Mrs Groves had a ‘home’ in Spain, taking up permanent residence in 1988.

"Although my parents remained abroad for many years my son believes the remained strong" daughter Pam told us. "They kept up with the news through Comrade which they had, the Reader and neighbours. They had a very rich fulfilling life and always kept their beliefs in the principles of O.M.

Indeed they did. Interviewed in his late 80s, Jack Groves gave vent to his unshakeable loyalties.

"When I joined Mosley in 1933" he said, "conditions were for many in East London little better, if at all, like mine in 1929 when I was a youngster and part of the branch from 7 until 7 looking for work. The Labour Party which projected the image of the worker’s party seemed to be less interested in the British working man and with the Communists, and you could often see their little differences, the Socialists scoffed at the Union Jack and glorified the Red Flag.

With the coming of the BUF many of my family and friends who had joined the BUF in 1928 told me how they had to stay and saw they were the only honest patriotic party in politics. Mosley and his men told us exactly what they were going to do, no other party ever did that. We had nothing better than this. It will be a good thing, and at least we will have leadership, not this fraud we call democracy."

"We marched in full uniform... and at five minutes to twelve changed into mufti and handed over our blackshirts to the priest."

So Jack Groves commitment was total and he was very proud of his uniform which was banned by the government on January 1 1937 and about which he told of how on New Year’s Eve many of our lads marched in full uniform through Midnight Mass and at five minutes to twelve changed into mufti and handed over our blackshirts to the priest." One wonders what ultimately happened to them.

"After that", he said, "we were working class people working by 1938-39, the war being a tragedy only for Britain but for Britain. All those political people of Britain abused by their own Government. I and my comrades didn’t join British Union to get anything out of it, but to support, and attempt to do great things for England. In age I have not changed. Once a Blackshirt you can never change. It’s in the blood."

And Mosley, who always spoke without pieces of paper, straight from heart and handed in the day he wished he would go on for ever.

"He was the greatest Englishman who ever lived."

Dickie Burwood

"I am not as sprightly as I was. I would give my right arm to be at Mosley’s side today. He was THE GROUNDS. I would have died for him" said Basil Green’s WIFE BERTHA on his 80th birthday on his重返 with old comrades shortly after the birth of "COMRADE".

Sadly, as we go to press we have to report the death of our old comrade, who was still in touch with Comrade - "but now foreign territory" as he had recently put it - in his 95th year. Several old comrades, "youngerest" in Dickie’s heyday, paid their respects at his funeral.

Dickie’s father was killed in the first World War and as the eldest of a large family of young children bore the brunt, with his widowed mother, of the hard battle of survival which at the end saw in East London the war was the right considered insoluble by the old gang political parties. Despite the feeling of being left to rot by the democratic system, the sense of the British people in London’s East End remained intensely patriotic, and it is no wonder that in the 1930s they were drawn to Mosley’s British Union. Dickie was no exception but he was the catalyst of the 'Battle of Cable Street' in October 1936, which East Enders saw the organised violence to prevent them hearing what Mosley had to say, as an attack on their own patriotic culture by alien elements. He, and thousands like him, immediately joined British Union.

Dickie’s commitment was total although he, and many like him never actually signed membership forms. They became dedicated for a lifetime and bitter day remembering the strengths of British Union in the East End should consider this in their analysis of the Mosley story.

With the birth of the Mosley Book Clubs after the war, and
**IN MEMORIAM**

"Hark! the sound of many voices, Echoes through the vale of ages. Britain listens and rejoices, Gazing on Tradition’s pages..."

**Dick Sayer**

One of two early active members of British Union's Orthodox Branch in Balls Pond Road, Dalston, who has sadly died, DICK SAYER, in his 89th year, joined in 1934 when he was licensee of Jacob Wells public house in Bishopsgate, starting a fruit growing business in Bow in 1936.

With the outbreak of war his business collapsed and he became an insurance agent until 1948 when he again became a publican, now at Devon, retaining a licensee until his retirement, and the loss of his wife when he moved to Somerset.

British Union days, Dick Sayer got himself in all activities where these would not conflict with his professional life, and during the war he was an active part with George Dunlop raising donations for the 1938 British Detainees Fund.

With the end of the war he was involved again with George Dunlop in founding the short-lived "Independent Nationalists". After an interview with O.M. and learning of the probability that he would not become active politics, the new organisation was disbanded.

Dick Sayer lived alone for his last 23 years, rallying again and again his days with the Burscough comrades in British Union. "I would not have changed a thing" he said shortly before his death. His loyalty to Oswald Mosley unquestionable.

**Dickie Burwood**

Continued from Page 6 under a hail of blows when arriving at a meeting at Ridley Road, Dalston.

The years rolled on and it was 5 years ago that Dickie faced his hardest and last battle. He lost his life as a partner for 62 years. As always, he took it on the chin and survived his declining years with his memory, of Mary, of Mosley, of his comrades in British Union, in Union Movement, in Friends of O.M., to whom he regularly donated from his meager income, all of whom we will miss.

He who still survive longer on by the example set, and our love of Oswald Mosley. He are also sustained by the example of loyalty, courage, and service of Dickie Burwood, and it is also in our love that we offer this final tribute.

**WHAT KIND OF MAN WAS MOSLEY?**

By Gordon Beckwell

"What kind of man was Sir Oswald Mosley?" I was asked by an interested observer of Mosley’s life, and those who knew of my association with Friends of O.M. to answer his question I decided to record only my personal experiences.

I first saw him and heard him speak in London’s Trafalgar on 1960 when I was 17. I cannot recall how I came to be there except it wasn’t by chance. The entire Square was filled with people. Many thousands, though not all were supporters.

Suddenly, onto the plinth of Nelson’s Column bounded this energetic 64-year old man in a grey double-breasted suit with a flashing smile. He spoke for an hour without notes or hesitation on the political crisis in Britain and America.

The issues were complex but his oratorical brilliance kept the whole audience riveted. His central theme was the vision of a United Europe that would become so advanced and powerful, so wealthy and beneficial, that it would surpass the achievements of both the Roman and British Empires. At the end of his speech, he took his place at the head of a marching column and was surrounded by crowds giving him the open-handed outstretched arm Roman salute. I couldn’t help feeling something was happening in post war London, and then realised my arm was raised too.

Mosley’s ideas and character left a deep impression on my own thinking and development. He was as much a philosopher as a politician and considered his greatest contribution to human thought was his Doctrine of Higher Forms. This defines the purpose of life as constant self-improvement brought about mainly by adversity and love, keeping with religious beliefs.

He was certainly a Man’s Man. Once when an official of the early Blackshirt Movement insulted him, Mosley knocked him out with a single blow. The man afterwards became one of his most loyal followers. On a march on another occasion in Central Park, a brick hit a Blackshirt woman in the face. Mosley saw who did it and left the column, running straight into a large red sea of people. He gave the brickthrower a lesson in manners. Outnumbered ten-to-one, Mosley’s ‘Special Detachment’ rescued him with difficulty. The young philosopher who coined the Doctrine of Higher Forms. No wonder so many young people look to his ideas and example today for inspiration.

When the leader died we all felt robbed. After all, he was still in his prime only 84 years old! We thought he would go on forever but as he used to tell us, ‘Just when you gain a little wisdom it’s time to die’. He had a terrific sense of humour, even in the 1930s when he felt the need to protect a greater degree of gravitas.

On his death, the Editor of ‘Action’ wrote: ‘The world will not see his like again in many a long year. He had brains, guts and an infinite capacity to charm’. And that’s how I will always think of him.
English and European Patriot, Revolutionary, Leader of Men

‘The Spirit Lives...The Rest Will Follow’

Published by John Christian for F.O.M., 101, Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, E8 4PP
'My life striving in the politics of Britain made known my name and character: my voice can now reach beyond the confines of one country, because it has been heard before. The past has imposed the duty of the future: I must do this thing because no other can.'
Sir Oswald Mosley, 7th July 1947.

THE VISION SPLENDID
'Their call the first, their faith the truest, their concept the most complete'

Union Movement was launched 50 years ago today, and in this anniversary issue Comrade salutes its proud record, and the men and women who followed Oswald Mosley in his post-war campaign to win a great destiny for Britain in the Union of Europe.

It was a campaign born in the aftermath of a war near-ruinous for Britain and a limitless disaster for pre-war British Union.

BY PAUL COLLINS

The only true victory is success of course, and for all its courage and prescience, Union Movement fought in vain. Just as the war extinguished the otherwise unstoppable advance of British Union, so Union Movement was ultimately baulked by the legacy of anti-Mosley wartime propaganda and post-war prosperity.

But what a record, and what might have been! As our fellow Britons look about them at a nation in the process of disintegration, economic, social, ethical, and racial, the policies and record of Union Movement show what should have been averted, and what could have been achieved.

Union Movement would have:

Secured for Britain the leadership of European union in association with our great Dominions. It would have been - in real, as distinct from the Blairist interpretation - a People's Europe, true to its great heritage, and advancing all in a prosperous and socially just system protected from global trade chaos and finance speculation.

Prevented the ever growing nightmare of "multi-ethnic / multicultural" Britain. Union Movement was the first to oppose coloured immigration, and continued to advance a firm but decent and humane solution in the teeth of every obstruction, incitement and calumny.

Well over a hundred friends of Mosley met in London to commemorate the day the hundredth anniversary of Sir Oswald Mosley's birth. After introductions by Mike Quill, Ronald Creasy proposed the toast. Lady Mosley who had especially travelled from Paris responded by thanking everyone for their continued support of Mosley and his policies on Europe a Nation.

Personal and short speeches followed by Bob Row, Martin Moloney, Dan Harmston, and Bob Wilkinson.

Apologies to the many disappointed friends who were unable to attend due to a massive over subscription for available tickets.

from the political establishment and its agit-prop dross on the criminalised fringe. When Mosley stood at North Kensington in the 1959 election, there were an estimated 180,000 people...
TESTIMONY OF FAITH

In over 60 years Bob Row has never deviated from his faith in Mosley’s policy’s. After becoming a active member of the B.U.F. in 1934. He was later arrested and held without charge or trial under the infamous Regulation 18B. After the war he joined the headquarters staff of Union Movement. Author of the seminal pamphlet The Coloured Question in Britain: Cause and Solution He regularly contributed to the European and Nation Europa and went on to edit the journals Union and Action that ran until November 1992 when both were incorporated into Comrade.

By Robert Row

This year, 1998, is looking distinctly rocky for Mr Blair and Britain’s prize collection of political geriatrics he re-named the “New” Labour Party. “New” is a word of which he is over-fond.

We have been here before, however. In May 1929, Labour won another general election and formed a government led by Ramsay MacDonald. He became detested for running Britain the way the Tories had done. Then last May, Labour repeated the performance, winning another election followed by yet another Tory-type government. To complete the coincidence sleaze keeps breaking out in Labour ranks. What is new about all this, Mr Blair?

Coincidence goes still further. Within months of taking office in 1929, Labour faced a grave economic crisis when the huge speculative boom on Wall Street, New York, crashed in October, heralding the depression of the 1930’s. And now in 1998, another grave crisis faces another fresh Labour government, coming from the East this time and not the West. Former “tiger economies” threaten Britain with cut-throat competition as they are forced to deflate or go under. Inflation is not the problem it was. It’s deflation from now on.

But again, what’s new? Deflation was the order of the day in the 1930’s, and it meant collapsing prices, bloodthirsty competition, unemployment by the millions. And Blair will just be as hapless in dealing with it as John Major would have been.

Such was the background to my early political life. I left school during the sterling crisis of 1931 when Britain was driven ignominiously off the Gold Standard. Half the shops in the local streets were boarded-up, out of business. I got a job at a derisive wage, then lost the job and saw it taken at even less pay. The times were desperate, and after more of the same I joined the Blackshirts in 1934. So did many other Englishmen.

CONGRATULATIONS.
I was in correspondence you sincerely on the Morley. I have only taken it for the last seven weeks–the length of time that I have been in the Movement–but it has certainly served as an experience as to the activities and faith of its readers. It has also shown me that Fascism is fighting a winning battle, and not such a slow battle either. Like the Movement itself, it has been founded without money, which is more than several newspapers have heard of. May it go forward until it is eaten up as a daily newspaper and it has a circulation of millions.

Lancaster.
E. ROW.

SEVEN WEEKS AFTER JOINING THE BUF
BOB WRITES A LETTER TO THE BLACKSHIRT 24TH AUGUST 1934.

There were several reasons for this, and none of them included the passion for marching round the town in jackboots alleged by our enemies. Mosley’s slogan was “Britain First”, the highest expression of British patriotism while also the essential economic policy which would banish the slump. Mosley stood for a government of action to turn the British Empire into a great source of materials for British industry and a great market for British goods and jobs.

Simultaneously the Mosley Movement, given power by the people’s vote, would release national energies, scrap red tape, sweep away outdated things, unite the British people as they always united in wartime but this time to solve the problem of peace.

Peace soon became a vital issue for the Mosley Movement as the 1930s darkened with clouds of war. From the very first, as an ex-soldier and airman in 1918, he had gone into politics with two clear missions. Firstly to build “the land fit for heroes”: that pledge had been betrayed, one reason why he went fascist. Secondly his purpose was to ensure another British generation was not sacrificed in another world war as his own generation had been. This did not mean the Mosley Movement was Pacifist. Far from it, the great majority of older members had served in 1914 in the British armed forces or the services of the Empire. From the earliest days of the Movement in 1932 Mosley advocated that the defence of Britain and the Empire lands be thoroughly modernised by land, sea and in the air. But he solidly opposed his country being embroiled in any more foreign quarrels, addressing mass meetings and hammering out the slogans of 1938 and 1939: “Mind Britain’s Business”, “Keep Out of All Foreign Quarrels”, “Britons Fight For Britain Only”.

And when, despite long striving for peace, his country was involved in an unnecessary war in 1939 which reduced Great Britain to island status and lost us the British Empire, Mosley faced the question, what next? He met it with the same directness as in all decisions. When war came in 1939 he circulated all members. The great majority due to be called up for national service were instructed to obey orders and the rules of their services no matter how much they opposed the war, and he called upon those not called up to join him in campaigning for a negotiated peace with honour. A peace with no British territory lost.

The government replied to Mosley’s call for peace by locking him and hundreds of his followers up for years in Churchill’s concentration camps. There was no charge or trial. Banana republic justice replaced these. Trial by jury was scrapped. So was Habeas Corpus. So much for the honour of British politicians.
Thus when Mosley and his comrades emerged from imprisonment a different world was taking shape, which needed new solutions, and he called for the political union of Europe for three main reasons. Firstly, to give Englishmen a field for great action to replace the British Empire. Secondly, to unite Europe so closely as a nation that Europeans would not fight each other again, except in sport. And thirdly, to create a political idea higher than communism or capitalism, greater than the effect of Russia or America.

When Oswald Mosley founded the Union Movement in 1948 the opposition was at its most malignant. The result was the 'fifth column' lie lived on, though for eight years no British government had produced the slightest evidence that a fifth column ever existed in Britain - unless it was communist. Fleet Street and the BBC claimed they stood for free speech while always denying free speech to the Mosleyites. The political establishment was rigged to exclude Mosley and all who followed him. And the younger generations were always reminded that joining Union Movement would do their careers no good. Facing this united front of the poisonous and the two faced was the movement - contra mundum - always short of resources but animated by the Mosley spirit. The staff at headquarters knew the meaning of sacrifice and in some cases danger. Alexander Raven Thomson belonged to the old guard, a veteran of the early days. He was both a thinker in the Spenglerian tradition and an editor of Mosleyite journals. Disillusioned as a communist in 1933, he turned to Mosley and became a leading scourge of the Marxist creed. But he never lost the common touch, propagating ideas to the crowd at street meetings serving the cause to the end of his life.

George Sutton was another longstanding adherent, sacrificing a well-paid post with the League of Nations Union in the 1920's to become Mosley's personal secretary. Mosley was then rising to prominence in the Labour Party, and Sutton was with him throughout Labour's triumph and collapse in 1929/31. The New Party, BUF, wartime detention under 18B and post-war Union Movement were to follow, truly a record of outstanding service.

PIRACY ON THE HOME FRONT

Question: What has Levi, Reebok and Calvin Klein in common with F.O.M. Answer: Forgery. High profile objects of desire such as 501’s, trainers and perfume have for a long time been subjected to counterfeiting in the sweatshops of Bradford, Brick Lane and Birmingham. We can now add to this list fake copies of F.O.M. released sound cassettes manufactured by as yet unknown persons. From the beginning of Union Movement there was a deliberate policy of recording meetings, dinners and interviews by the Leader. In fact it can be proudly claimed that this forward thinking organisation was the first political party to use the then revolutionary tape recorder. Mosley’s speeches were originally issued direct cut on 78 R.P.M shellac discs later superceded by pressed vinyl and eventually sound cassette which had the advantage of matching supply with demand. We report with disgust that our latest release MOSLEY’S MEN, which has proved to be such a great success has been hijacked with illicit copies being issued without permission. The counterfeit tape poorly reproduces the fifteen speeches and even introduces a copyright picture of Mosley on the cover. Not surprisingly this forgery does not give a publishers name and address. The only genuine release of MOSLEY’S MEN is obtainable from F.O.M. anything else is questionable and certainly does not help the cause of furthering the ideas of Mosley.

Then there was Hector McKechnie, a former British Consul in South America, and Maurice Pacey, one of the pre-war NHQ personal who was the first secretary of Union Movement. He was succeeded by Jeffrey Hamm, credited as the man who began the Mosleyite revival in the London of the immediate post-war years, as well as one of its best-known speakers.

These were men who worked for little pay but produced notable results, let it be remembered that the Mosley Movement was the complete antithesis to the world of the ‘little men of the old parties’, as Mosley described them in derision and contempt. Mosley finally left behind him a body of vital ideas which are far in advance of most contemporary thinking as time will tell....

APPEAL

In this commemorative year it is appropriate to make one last effort to locate a lost sound recording. It is known that the inaugural meeting of Union Movement at Wilfred Street, Westminster on 7th February 1948 was recorded. Within days a 12” double sided record was offered for sale at £1.25 (£1.25). It is not known how many copies were sold but sales must have been brisk given the enthusiasm of the time.

The Friends of Mosley now appeal to readers to help find a copy of this historic disc. With Mosley’s sound archive recording going back to 1930, locating a copy of this 1948 speech would fill a major gap in our collection. Any information about this matter should be addressed to F.O.M., 101 Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London, E8 4RP.
When Robert Skidelsky wrote Mosley's biography 20 years ago, he stated that one day somebody would write the definitive history of the Blackshirt Movement in East London. The first contender for this title has appeared: the result of 10 years' intensive research. The author, Thomas Linehan, has delved deep, discovering new primary sources and studying a sample of 311 East London and south-west Essex Blackshirts in the process. Those who marched with Mosley will find much in his book to agree with - and much to disagree with too.

Even before the book is opened, it demolishes the Leftist myth that the Battle of Cable Street stopped Mosley's progress. The write-up on the back refers to an enthusiastic mass East End audience listening to Mosley at Salmon Lane, Limehouse, ten days after Cable Street whilst a front cover photo of the event leaves no room for doubt. Inside, the author describes how in 3 weeks following the Battle, British Union ranks were swelled by 2000 new recruits in East London - 800 in Limehouse alone. A year later, a Special Branch agent inspected the membership book of Limehouse branch (presumably long after the premises were locked up for the night) and found 1,700 names. And there were still 2 more years of recruiting to go.

As the title of the book suggests, the author acknowledges that British Union won the minds of a large section of East Enders and their sympathies remained solid right up to 1940. Charts are included that indicate the huge growth in membership year by year. The exact epicentre of this support is even identified as Duckett Street in Stepney where 95% of the residents were believed to be Blackshirt families. The author even faithfully records many of their names and door numbers for posterity!

In neighbouring Bethnal Green it was the same story. With local membership well into four figures and local shopkeepers anxious to display their Blackshirt loyalty as a sure way to boost their trade among local people. A former District Leader recalls that he could call out onto the streets at least 100 fully uniformed members at any time - even if it meant that they would lose a day's work.

The book also recognises the idealism that motivated East Londoners to join: against War, against Capitalism and for a People's State of better conditions that the Corporate State would bring. Referring to British Union's ideas for economic reform, the author recognises that a "strong radical or socialist current ran through its industrial policy which probably appealed to many East London workers." It is also recorded that "with the large number of ex-servicemen in its ranks, the BUF maintained a principled opposition to the ethos of war throughout its political existence. The BUF's genuine revulsion against war, and hostility towards the idea of war as an instrument of foreign policy, tended to distinguish it from many continental fascist movements." And democratic governments too, one might add.

But before long our credibility comes under strain. Does Mr Linehan really believe that a large number of the Blackshirt converts were deserters from the disintegrating East London Liberal Party - even though one of the most influential recruits was the former Liberal Mayor of Bethnal Green? More importantly, the book puts forward the theory that in the last two years before the War, the movement's growth in Bethnal Green and Limehouse stalled. Instead, it is suggested, Central Hackney had displaced these branches as the principle area of British Union support signing up over 3000 members of whom 400 were active.

It seems that these days academic writers, like journalists, must have their 'scoop' if they are to make their way in the world. It very soon becomes apparent that the theory of the previous paragraph plays an important part in Mr Linehan's master plan of post-rationalism. It is suggested that the alleged flagging fortunes of Bethnal Green and Limehouse were due to their comparative lack of interest in pushing the Jewish question (ie; there was "no evidence of overt anti-semitism within the district leadership of Limehouse branch")...
"They would follow Mosley through fire and water ... and they were a pretty tough crowd in the East End in those days, as you can guess. Every now and then a Leader of men is born and Mosley was one." Former BU Womens Leader for Limehouse.

in Central Hackney the question was supposedly pursued with more vigour. In other words, it's the same old gramophone record that the Mosley Movement only did well where it whipped up racial antagonism.

It is in fact that during the second half of the 1930's, British Union was involved in a deep quarrel with certain Jewish interests on specific issues. These issues are described in detail in the book. Although Sir Oswald Mosley was never one to be over concerned by what names his opponents called him, he always claimed that he was not anti-semite. He never attacked all Jews for what they were, only some Jews for what they did. The book's author seems to be saying as much when he writes "the repudiation of crude racial-biological forms of categorisation enabled Mosley and British Union to reject racial antisemitism." Anybody who studies Mosley's writings and speeches from this period will note that he always keeps a sense of proportion: the subject would take up half a minute of an hour long speech or a few pages of a major book such as 'Tomorrow We Live' (1938). The Movement's speakers were also instructed not to give undue emphasis to this subject. It is advice that Mr. Linehan could well have paid heed to.

Using Special Branch estimates, the book also traces how the London membership increased from 2200 in January 1936 to 5800 in January 1938 to 7200 in February 1939. But the claim is made that these gains were entirely in the East End and that in other parts of London the membership was in sharp decline after 1935. This, of course, is to support the author's theory that British Union only gained ground in areas where race was an issue.

The question has to be asked: How does Mr. Linehan know what the membership of British Union was in London outside the East End? How can he say with such certainty that in the rest of London membership was in steep decline? Because Mr. Linehan has never at any time seen a complete set of branch membership records for any London district. I have in front of me as I write the membership records for the Ealing branch of British Union: a district in west London far from the East End. They show that from 1936, when there were over 200 members, there were very few resignations or lapsed memberships. The number of new members recruited were as follows: 1936 - 21, 1937 - 29, 1938 - 40, 1939 - 83. So the only London branch that we have records for shows not a sharp decline, as Mr. Linehan claims to support his theory, but a very steady and continuing increase.

It is because of the author's attempt to create and support an untenable central theory that his book must be judged a flawed work. But in between it gives an interesting and unique backward look as pre-War life in the Blackshirt stronghold of East London.

Gordon Beckwell

Stewart, Henry Williamson, Alan Neave, A James Gregor, Richard Aldington, Roy Macgregor Hastie and Ezra Pound. Apart from feature articles Oswald Mosley also contributed a monthly political analysis under the pseudonym 'European'.

Its undoubted strength of literary content managed to break through the normally insular distribution network. A refreshing change to pick up a copy from your local newsagent or Smith's station bookstall. Its eventual incorporation into the weekly Action newspaper came about as resources needed to be focussed on Mosley's candidacy at North Kensington in the 1959 General Election.

One of the strengths of Union Movement was The European, published monthly from March 1953 to February 1959. This little magazine was also famous for its lively comment on books, plays, films and the arts. Edited by Diana Mosley, it attracted leading writers such as Desmond Stewart, Henry Williamson, Alan Neave, A James Gregor, Richard Aldington, Roy Macgregor Hastie and Ezra Pound. Apart from feature articles Oswald Mosley also contributed a monthly political analysis under the pseudonym 'European'.

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Facts V

‘Pork Pies’

Oswald Mosley, according to Brian Moynahan in his ‘The British Century’ (Weidenfeld) "returned from voluntary exile in France in 1958 to stand as an MP in North Kensington in the name of the 'British Movement', a rival of the National Front."

Mosley of course stood in the name of Union Movement, which he founded ten years earlier, and led ever since, addressing some of the biggest indoor and outdoor meetings in post-war Britain, a remarkable achievement for someone supposedly in exile. The National Front, UM's supposed rival, was founded nine years later. According to the fly sheet, Moynahan, a former Sunday Times journalist, "received his training as an historian at Cambridge's Corpus Christi." Either Moynahan or Corpus Christi should be asking for their money back. Perhaps not surprisingly, 'The British Century' is on sale at a substantially reduced price.

Not to be outdone, the 'Guinness Book of the 20th Century' has a 1936 entry under the heading "Blackshirts and Reds Slug It Out in London." Yes, its that hoary old legend, The Battle of Cable Street. Guinness then lays on some of its own froth when it says that a week later 'Mosley's men returned in the so-called 'Mile End pogrom' when they beat up Jews on the street and smashed windows of businesses that they suspected were owned by Jews.'

The facts (which we repeat with a yawn) are that at "Cable Street" the fighting was between reds and police, and in the weeks that followed, British Union "conducted" the most successful series of meetings since the beginning of the movement. In Stepney, Shoreditch, Bethnal Green, Stoke Newington and Limehouse, crowds estimated at several thousands of people (the highest being 12,000) assembled and accorded the speakers an enthusiastic reception; opposition was either non-existent or negligible.

The above quotation is from a Special Branch report (ref 2/3043) "There was no 'Mile End pogrom.' As Robert Skidelsky noted in his biography of Mosley, "there is no doubt that some local Jewish communists were more violent than anything produced by the East London or any other branch of British fascism." Guinness may be good for you, but its 20th Century History should carry a mental health warning.

As British and Europe sink towards economic, social and racial collapse - these last two conditions are already evident in Britain - the legacy and example of Oswald Mosley, Union Movement, and those who fought and fight for The Great Cause, will inspire the counter forces of a new renaissance.

"At the same time there were many good and serviceable houses, only needing modernising, but which the old politicians pulled down to make way for jerry-built flats."

Look at East London and other areas of our great cities today, whole communities dispersed or abandoned along with the human values of neighbourliness that was their strength. And then ponder the alternative advanced by Mosley and Union Movement!

In Africa, a British and European policy of economic leadership and partnership, directed through a sub-Saharan division two thirds Black, one third white, would have brought stability and advancement to all the diverse peoples of that continent. Instead Black Africa has collapsed in poverty, genocide and corruption, to which white-run nations, betrayed by the west, are quickly succumbing.

As British and Europe...
Joan Warburton
1914 - 1997

The forest of bright yellow Daffodils beside the church yard glowed golden in the Spring sunshine. Joan would appreciate that, I thought, for she loved nothing more than flowers. That and the conversation of friends. So she came once more to the south London church on the hill where, 55 years ago to the very day, she had married John on the first day of Spring when 'England still was England'.

Joan joined Mosley even before the Blackshirt years. When she was 17 she became a member of his New Party, after hearing about it from her brother who was also a member. Surely, a prosperous Britain and the wealth of Empire were every Briton's birthright? Mosley would see it that the British would arise and enter their own.

When British Union was formed she was among the first to join considering it a much more realistic way of carrying forward New Party ideals. Each served in their own way: for Joan came endless evenings and weekends spent in 'doing the paperwork at the Black House', serving tea and biscuits, 'cleaning floors at the DHQ, the excitement of Leader's meetings and the danger of the marches. And then came John her perfect comrade and companion for the longest march of all.

After the war of brothers, Joan became a foundation member of Union Movement along with John. In the shabby post-War years of British decline, her home echoed with the gaiety, laughter and serious debate of young and old friends, all of whom quickly acquired a special affection and respect for Joan. In the later years came the students of research, eager for facts, documents and photographs from days long before they were born. And slowly they would realise the smiling lady who brought in the cups of tea and biscuits had been part of things from the very earliest days herself and had been witness to it all. And before they left they would come to know that a real understanding of the past is not only to be found in newspapers and old photographs - but in the quality of people who dared all and endured all that Britain might see better days. Like Joan Warburton.

On one of the many floral tributes that lay in the bright sunshine in the cemetery opposite the church on the hill were written the words: 'She always spoke her mind'. Indeed she did. And if more people had had Joan's courage and determination to tell other people the truth as they saw it, then it would surely be a different story in Britain today.

Gordon Beckwell

'And if perchance you see the red of Western skies,
Or feel the cool soft rain,
Or smell the flowers I loved,
Then let your heart beat fast for me,
And I will not be dead.'

Fred Hill
MBE FRGS
1904 - 1997

Fred Hill joined the BUF in 1932. His father W.H.Hill had been part founder of the Taunton Branch where his wife and both sons wore the Blackshirt. With Fred's background of business studies in New York, Canada, Germany and France he joined headquarters staff in 1933 as advertisement manager, later becoming public relations and business manager for the Blackshirt and Action Newspapers. Acutely aware of the increasing pressure of the multiples on small shopkeepers led to his writing the pamphlet 'Gainst Trust and Monopoly': Commercial Travellers and Shopkeeper Action. He was also heavily involved in producing the monthly magazine 'The British Trader'.

Fred Hill selling the Blackshirt Newspaper 15th September 1935

After the war he fully embraced the policy of Europe a Nation and worked to this end by encouraging the youth of many nations to compete in apprenticeship skills. His pioneering work was later honoured by his country
ON THE BRINK OF A LIFETIME IN POLITICS. HE NEVER FAILED THESE SERVICEMEN

WE SHALL NEVER FAIL HIM.
An investment of 2 million pounds and with an average audience of 3 million the Channel 4 Docu-Drama "MOSLEY" was inevitably going to cause opposition from the many who continue to denigrate the Leader. Peter Kennedy charts some of the amazing and amusing incidents sparked off by the announcement and subsequent screening of the series.

MOSLEY

THE ALTERNATIVE DRAMA

"Mosley" the Channel Four drama series proved less interesting than the emergency Alternative Theatre staged around it.

As Maurice Gran and Laurence Marks remarked, in the past other writers have tried to interest television programmers in a series on Mosley. In each case the response had been "thank you but no thank you!" Being Jewish, Gran and Marks had an easier ride. The presumption - understandable perhaps - was that their approach would be as impeccable as their background. The conventional distortions and fabrications would be reinforced, the forces of coercion re-assured, and Mosley put in his place.

When it became clear that Marks and Gran were taking a more independent and principled line, there was flurry of familiar arm-twisting. The first move was to try and get the series stopped. As Henry Morris, vice president of the Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen told the Independent, the drama series (of which he seems to have had a privileged preview) "wasn't enough of a hatchet job on Mosley"

When this failed, what was put in place was an orchestrated campaign of disinformation and vilification. For a while anti-Mosley articles seemed to become as obligatory as the horoscope or weather forecast.

In its way this was a version of the old tactic. From the 'thirties to well into the sixties, the forces of opposition and coercion would manoeuvre to have a public hall or marching route banned to Mosley and his Movement. If this failed, send in the thugs or hoax-call a fire engine! When meeting or march went ahead in triumph, scream "Mosleyite Brutality!"

With the scheduled date of "Mosley" the drama series approaching, and pressure on Channel 4 having been of no avail, it is easy to picture the scene in the enemy camp. From all the familiar places, the phone calls to national editors and columnists, the leaning of well-used shoulders on proprietors and senior executives, the alerting of the compliant or well-disposed, the instructions passed down the line. For Marks and Gran, it must have been an eye-opening experience.

Lies are all the more effective when mixed in with a little truth, but in Mosley the Alternative Drama, there was little time for the realities. As Michael Quill shows in his newly published work on Mosley's economic policies, Mosley's thinking was a logical progression, each new phase a development of what had gone before. As a historian has noted, Mosley did not cease being a radical the moment he put on a blackshirt. Quite the reverse in fact.

Writing about Tony Blair, the political journalist Matthew d'Ancona suggested (without the slightest evidence) that the Prime Minister was trying to find a "third way" between far left socialism and capitalism. The first man to

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10
THE BLACK ART OF OMISSION

Headline: ARMY GAVE MOSLEY MARCHING ORDERS OVER INJURED LEG. On Monday 9th February 1998 a story appeared in the Daily Telegraph based on the newly released records of British Army Officers in the first world war. The triple column article accompanied by an even larger photograph of Mosley taken 18 years after the war purported to give a balanced resume of Mosley's war record.

By selective quotes from the 107 page file the impression was given that Mosley had later enhanced his war record for political ends. The journalist, Will Bennett, even attributed the Officer file WO 339/15781 unreservedly corroborates the account of life in the air and trenches as published in Mosley's autobiography, MY LIFE. At the age of seventeen he entered the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. Within a year he was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant 16th Lancers. He disembarked at Boulogne on the 24th January 1915 having volunteered to join the 6th Squadron of the Royal Flying Corps as an observer. This entailed daily sorties over enemy lines in a flimsy BE2C aircraft with a top speed of eighty miles an hour, well within range of ground fire and without a parachute. On his return to England and determined to gain his wings, he reported to the Flying School at Shoreham for an operation due to an injured right leg and ankle he rejoined his regiment. After treatment for an injured right leg and ankle he rejoining his regiment for service in the trenches before his wounds had fully healed from the accident. While convalescing to hide his worsening swollen leg. He succumbed to the common ailment of trench-foot brought on by a combination of frostbite and constant standing in mud and water.

MOSLEY 1916

a solo flight when a crash landing, due to a sudden change in wind direction drove his legs into the floor of the cockpit. After treatment for an injured right leg and ankle he rejoined his regiment for service in the trenches before his wounds had fully healed from the accident. While convalescing he hid his worsening swollen leg. He succumbed to the common ailment of trench-foot brought on by a combination of frostbite and constant standing in mud and water.

His disability eventually reached official ears and he was ordered back to England on 15th February 1916. An operation to save his leg left Mosley with a permanent limp. During his sixteen months sick leave in which he was gazetted to Lieutenant he was medically reclassified from A1 to C3 "fit for home duty only". He completed a teaching spell at Eastbourne Calvary depot, then joined the Ministry of Munitions before moving onto the Foreign Office. By now Mosley had seen the prosecution of war first hand, he was not impressed. Here, indeed, is the clue to his lifelong opposition to needless war and its terrible consequences. On 21st November 1918 he left the Foreign Office and stood as a prospective parliamentary candidate for Harrow. He had served a total of 4 years 10 days in the service of his country. Some fifty years later as Mosley bleakly recalled "MEMORY IS A PARADE OF DEAD MEN".

THIRTY YEARS ON
STILL GOING STRONG

"THE BEST WRITTEN VOLUME OF MEMOIRS EMANATING FROM MY GENERATION"

Sir Colin Coote

To such acclaim Mosley published his autobiography "MY LIFE" in 1968. Thirty years on it remains in print and continues to be a best seller for new generations who want to know first hand the truth about a man whose honesty and refusal to play the "establishment game" kept him from leading his country. It can still be obtained by ordering from your local bookseller or direct from Friends of Mosley.
A UNION MOVEMENT LANDMARK

Alarmed by the progress of Union Movement in just a few weeks of existence, Chuter Ede the Labour Government's Home Secretary imposed a ban on Mosley's proposed May Day march through the 'Homelands' of Hackney, Bethnal Green and Shoreditch. On 1st May 1948 a large crowd was gathering in Hertford Road, Dalston to hear Mosley speak when mounted police drove back the greater part of the assembled crowd, then threw a cordon around the entire area. Thousands stranded outside this ring of blue failed to hear or see the Leader. So much for free speech and a gift for hostile papers to report that only a few gathered to hear Mosley.

MOUNTED POLICE UNDER ORDERS FROM THE EXECUTIVE DRIVE SUPPORTERS AWAY FROM THE HERTFORD STREET MEETING.

People then walked to Highbury Corner, outside the banned marching area where the Drum Corps were waiting to lead a long march through Islington, Camden Town and Tufnell Park ending appropriately outside Holloway Jail where Mosley had spent so many wasted years. The day ended in characteristic style with Mosley joining friends for a drink in a East London pub.
T.V. REVIEW: ANOTHER TITANIC TRAVESTY OF TRUTH

Titanic, the new blockbuster Hollywood movie, is now appearing at a cinema near you. It's good entertainment and it's breaking all box office records worldwide. The only problem is that the few survivors of the Titanic who are still alive, and many relatives of those now dead, consider it a travesty of the truth. Officers who acted bravely are depicted as shooting passengers and men who did their duty are portrayed as cowards. Steerage passengers were not kept behind padlocked gates thus hindering escape. In fact pro-rata more men survived in third class than in second.

Also, more sexual activity takes place as the ship is going down than occurs on an entire cruise in these more permissive nineties. No doubt the makers claim all this is justified as dramatic licence.

It's the same story with Channel 4's four part TV production 'Mosley'. Despite a spirited performance from Jonathan Cake in the title role, the series failed to capture the character of Mosley or the spirit of the pre-War movement that he led.

This is partly due to the programme-makers' determination to depict Mosley as hell-bent on the conquest of every attractive woman who crosses his path. Good for audience ratings, no doubt. But the only 'authority' for this is Mosley's son Nicholas who acted as special adviser to the series. It is hard to imagine what deep psychological forces drive a son to depict his dead father so on television.

Mosley himself comes across as a shallow thinker, flippan 

tentacales encircling the globe' type in the paranoid style of Arnold Leese of the Imperial Fascist League. There is no record of Mosley ever using those words when discussing this issue.

However, there were some places where the truth was in danger of breaking through. An indication was given how Mosley was driven by the horrors of the Great War and his determination to avoid the repeat in which 54 million people of all races and nations died. In his audience with Hitler, it becomes clear that Mosley would never be his lapdog. His resignation speech from the Labour Party in the House of Commons captured something of his genuine idealism and eloquence.

And although one colleague wonders why Mosley wears the uniform of a District Officer for the series (the Leader alone wore the uniform with no insignia), the programme makers at least got the number plate of his Bentley right.

But the acid test of the series must surely be this. If Mosley had really been like the character portrayed in this Channel 4 series, would any of us have been motivated to follow him at any stage in the journey? Specially bearing in mind the hardships and ostracism that this invariably involved? I can safely answer for you, Brother Blackshirts. We most emphatically would not.

When the Captain of the Titanic realised his ship was going down, he did everything he could to save his passengers and crew. And when Mosley saw that his country was sinking fast, he also did everything within his power to save it. Like the much maligned Captain, Mosley was essentially an honourable man.

Gordon Beckwell

THE MOSLEY HERITAGE

Over the Whitsun weekend in 1950 Union Movement held a camp and rally at Lymington in the New Forest. On Saturday a sales drive was held in Bournemouth to help sell the weekly paper Union. Sunday began with a march in Poole led by the London drum corps. Later that day Oswald Mosley visited the camp after flying into London airport from Madrid.
THE TRUE FACE OF DEDICATION

Better the great adventure, better the great attempt for England's sake, better defeat, disaster, better far the end of that trivial thing called a political career, than stifling in a uniform of blue and gold, strutting and posturing on the stage of little England amid the scenery of decadence, until history in turning over an heroic page of the human story writes of us the contemptuous postscript: These were the men to whom was entrusted the Empire of Great Britain, and whose idleness, ignorance and cowardice left it a Spain.

SIR OSWALD MOSLEY 31ST DECEMBER 1931.

He tried to change the course of history, and to save the country he loved from what he regarded as a tragic decline. He failed. But Carlyle's metaphor comes to mind: 'When the ship returns to harbour with the hull battered and the rigging torn, before we assess the blame of the pilot, before we award the verdict of posterity, let us pause to enquire whether the voyage has been twice round the world or from Ramsgate to the Isle of Dogs'.

SIR OSWALD AND LADY DIANA MOSLEY PICTURED IN 1969 ON THE BALCONY OF LE TEMPLE DE LA GLOIRE. THEIR HOME AT ORSA OUTSIDE PARIS.

LEST WE FORGET:
THE COMMUNIST TERROR

"Violence we forbid. Mere abuse we forbid." Mosley, 1936.

During the 1930s any verbal or physical self-defence by Mosley's supporters against violence organised by the communists, their fellow-travellers and Jewish front-organisations was decided by the "liberal" media as Fascist Terror, and the legend has grown with postwar telling.

Meanwhile, what was happening in the paradise then recommended by these people as the alternative to the programme of British Union?

In the newly published book by Robert Service A History of Twentieth Century Russia (Penguin Press £2.5) Richard Pipes, the Times Literary Supplement reviewer, states Stalin's rule progresses in the 1930s to unbounded terror. Massacres were implemented in accord with pre-ordained and indiscriminate quotas. Vans and lorries marked "Meat" or "Vegetables" would carry the victims out to a quiet wood where deep pits had been secretly prepared. Between 1 and 1.5 million people perished in the "purges". The question must be asked just who were the citizens of this country who supported the 'halcyon days of Uncle Joe' and his now verified crimes against humanity. LE LIVRE NOIR DU COMMUNISME claims that the victims of communism throughout the world since 1917 numbered close to 100 million human beings.

If such figures are near incomprehensible to readers we have it in microcosm by recalling the atrocity of the Katyn Wood murders. It was in late 1940 Stalin ordered the execution of the entire Polish Officer class, then being held in prison camps around Smolensk. 4,443 bodies were later found buried in a forest clearing by the advancing Germans. An obvious Russian crime which the government did little to disabuse the public that the German army had been responsible. It was not even mentioned at the Teheran Conference in November 1943. For the ensuing 45 years successive allied Governments remained ambivalent. Obstacles were placed in the way of a group attempting to secure a site and build a memorial in this country. Individual Union Movement members often joined Polish anti-Communist protest marchers through London led by General Wladyslaw Anders, the same man who led the army that would have included the slaughtered Poles. Once the Berlin Wall fell the truth leaked out of the Russian archives, that Stalin had been the perpetrator of the crime. No one has been brought to justice for this most callous act. No band wagon has been set rolling. Why not? Where are the anti-Communist features in the newspapers or on television, the exposure of Eastern European war criminals living a life of tranquil retirement in this country safe from their crimes committed on behalf of Stalin? Why again does no band wagon roll.

On the subject of government perfidy when will extradition procedures be instituted to bring back the master spy George Blake to serve the remaining 36 years of his sentence.
Journalist Robert Innes-Smith was a friend of Oswald Mosley. He began correspondence with Mosley in the 1950s and in later years met him several times. As a former editor of the Tatler and Bystander magazine he believes Mosley was neither traitor or an ogre. He offers a personal view of both the man and the television series depicting his life.

Some years ago there was a series on television on the life of Victoria Sackville-West. For anyone who knew her, however slightly, the result was a travesty - proving how it is almost impossible to get such things right.

She was unrecognisable; the aristocratic Violet Trefusis came over as a Wembley hairdresser and Harold Nicholson appeared to be a wimpy bank clerk.

So what is one to make of the TV series on Sir Oswald Mosley? For a start it is very difficult to find young actors these days who have the right accents, and contorted vowels tend to spoil the illusion.

Also, when depicting someone as dynamic and controversial as Mosley, it is impossible to find an actor to bring alive his charisma. The trailer to this series as first pronounced him as "traitor", yet few Englishmen were as patriotic as he. After complaints, this word was dropped.

I first met Mosley in the 1960s but had corresponded with him a few years earlier.

As a young man searching for a political creed and by nature a conservative, I had listened frustratedly to well-intentioned Tory waffling and the ludicrous posturings of Socialists. I had even gone to Communist meetings, which were sheer farce.

Having been warned that I might be beaten up, it was with some trepidation that I went one evening in 1954 to Kensington Town Hall to hear Mosley.

There was no waffling that day. Mosley entered an empty stage with the flags of the European nations draped behind him. He was heard in complete silence except for thunderous applause at the end, and what he said seemed to make prefect sense.

Although delivered in the dramatic tones of the great orator that he was, one felt that he had carefully thought through everything that he was saying and that everything he was saying was concise and to the point.

Although I was in a sceptical mood, I found myself agreeing with almost everything he said and left the hall feeling that here was indeed a lost Prime Minister.

Mosley was, of course, an ogre. He was the potential gauleiter of England under Hitler. He was a war-time Nazi sympathiser. He was a traitor, and to prove it he had been in prison during the war (without trial, needless to say). He had longed for the overthrow of this country by Germany. All of this was total baloney.

Disillusioned after the Great War by the feebleness of the Conservatives in improving conditions, he joined Labour and found them even worse.

Seeing what Mussolini had achieved in Italy by direct action, he felt that that was the only way. Maybe it was - but he (foolishly as it turned out) decided to go it alone, failing to understand his phlegmatic countrymen.

Had he stuck with one of the main parties, most historians agree that he could have dominated either of them, and eventually become Prime Minister. That way, many of his objectives would have been achieved - by working through the system. His greatest mistake was to take another course.

After the Second World War he tried once more. In spite of his great following in the working-class areas of East London, he was never to make an impact again in the way that he had in the 1930s.

After hearing him for the first time, I was intrigued and after being brainwashed by almost everyone I talked to about him into thinking him to have horns and a tail, I wrote to him, posing cheeky questions. To my surprise, he replied at length and gave satisfactory answers to my impertinent comments. We corresponded from time to time and he sent me his publication Action which, unlike the corresponding broadsheets of the left, usually contained sensible and well-balanced arguments.

One day in 1967, sitting on top of a bus at Victoria Station, I saw a tall, limping figure wearing a wide-brimmed hat making for the station forecourt. Although I knew it was almost a bird's eye view I knew instinctively who it was.

As the bus began to pull away I bounded down the stairs and jumped off, running towards the station to head him off. I then turned my back and ran towards him. I might have been an assassin but he did not flinch for a moment. "Sir Oswald Mosley?" I asked, rather out of breath. "Yes, who are you?" When I said my name, he remembered and we had a brief talk. "I must catch my train for Paris now but do come and see me when you are in France."

Although I never did get to Le Temple de la Gloire, his miniature chateau outside Paris, I was to meet him many times.
By then he was an elder statesman, still a powerful orator but his earlier arrogance (James Les-Milne said that he was a man of overwhelming egotism, did not know the meaning of humility, brooked no argument and would accept no advice) had mellowed.

To me, a nobody, he was kind, thoughtful and amusing. The endless insults, snubs and downright defamations that were heaped upon him and his second wife worried me a great deal but perhaps I worried too much as the Mosleys had weathered many a storm and developed a toughness to withstand all these "slings and arrows".

In 1968, I became Editor of the Taller and Bystander Magazine. We carried two items - Letter from Rome and Letter from Paris. I asked Lady Mosley to contribute the latter as she lived just outside the French Capital.

She agreed and wrote a series of amusing and informative pieces, which were well received. She has the Mitford gift with words as anyone who has read her books will know. I saw a little more of both of them from then on.

When the late Gordon Clark asked me for ideas to expand the orbit of the Abbotsholme Arts Society, which he founded (its guest performers had hitherto been limited to distinguished musicians), I had suggested Mosley.

Gordon jumped at the idea and I asked the great man if he would come. He agreed and, with the help of Ian Waller, whose son had been at the school and who was a political correspondent on The Sunday Telegraph, Lord Boothby was also roped in for a discussion.

The Mosleys, the Boothbys, my wife and I and the Clarks had a dinner at the school beforehand and the evening was a great success.

Waller set the controversial ball rolling at the dinner table and the reminiscences of Mosley and Boothby exchanging anecdotes about Baldwin, Lloyd-George and Churchill was living history.

This "warm-up" set the pace for the meeting that followed. The audience was invited to put questions to Mosley and he fielded them well. To my astonishment and delight he received rapturous applause.

Waller, a man of the Left, I felt was disappointed and afterwards could not resist writing a spiteful article in The New Statesman about the event, needlessly attacking the Mosleys, which necessitated a rebuttal by Lady Mosley.

There was nothing new about that!

A few years after his death, Gordon Clark asked if I thought Lady Mosley would come to Abbotsholme on her own. I asked her and she agreed. That evening, too, was a great success and several old people came to pay tribute to her as they remembered her and her husband when they lived close by at Wootton Lodge.

Mosley and his second wife admired Hitler in the early days, as did large numbers of people in this country (including members of my own family). Likewise Mussolini. They were clearing up the post-Great-War shambles quickly and were against Communism.

But, when it all became a disaster and the true horrors of Nazism were revealed, Mosley, as did most other admirers of European fascism, not surprisingly had second thoughts.

As for being a "traitor", he told me that if Germany had attacked England he would have fought to the death for his country. I know that he would have done so.

This is not the place to ponder the rights and wrongs of Mosley's policies but it must be said that, whatever, he did he did for his country.

His tarnished reputation was largely the result of being judged by, hindsight and of the relentless and mischievous propaganda war waged against him by Leftists, to whom he was a hate-figure, over the past 60 years.

Their success in that direction would have made Dr Goebbels green with envy! Even members of his own family turned against him.

He was hated for being different, un-English in his ideas, and for making other politicians look timid.

The English only like to see piratical, swash-buckling Elizabethan types in films. They cannot take the real thing.

Even so, the distinguished Labour politician, R.H.S. Crossman, admitted that one of the reasons why Mosley was disliked was because he was invariably right, and the Socialist historian A.J.P. Taylor regarded his pre-war ideas as "... a blueprint for most of the constructive advances in economic thinking to the present day ... evidence of a superlative talent".

Yet anyone daring to defend him was invariably execrated. I dare say that the makers of this current TV series will feel the lash for not perpetuating all the old myths and being "too kind".

It is good that, after all these years of what looked like a conspiracy of silence, these programmes are being shown on television, but one cannot help cynically feeling that Channel Four is using his panormamic love-life as an excuse for pornography. I was hoping for fairness with "warts and all" (and he had hid fair share of those).
BOOK REVIEW

REVOLUTION BY REASON AND OTHER ESSAYS
BY OSWALD MOSLEY

Edited by Michael Quill Published by The Edwin Mellen Press Lewiston, Queenston, Lampeter. Price £59.95 Hardback.

Also obtainable by request from your local lending library ISBN 0-7734-8429-9

Despite a carpingly critical introduction from one Andrew Hawking, in which hostile pygmies have plenty to say and wild guesses at B.U.F strength are made without a shred of evidence, this is a most important book and its editor Michael Quill is warmly to be congratulated. Nearly 20 years after his death is a good time to assess Mosley's significance, but we have just had yet another hymn of hate bleated out against him and assisted by a televised soap opera. What however have his opponents, the brightest ornaments of the great parties of state, got to brag about amid all their pomp and sleaze? Correlli Barnett, Britain's leading living historian, summed up as follows in the Sunday Times last October: 'So here we are, half a century after the second World War, still suspended between Europe and the Commonwealth. Here we are, even after such poignantly symbolic acts as the hauling down of the Union flag in Hong Kong and the scrapping of Britannia, still unable to accept the reality that we are now just an island European state with a GNP per head ranking 19th in the world'.

Put another way, just at the time when it was the current holder of Europe's 'revolving presidency' our New Labour government was far more excitedly preparing to be Field Marshal Clinton's drummer boy, but its day of glory did not dawn because Saddam Hussein called off the war. As the forward of this book shows, Britain was the first nation to undergo an industrial revolution in the age of steam and is now deeply involved in the electronic or 'information' age. Advancing technology enables us to produce more and more wealth in greater variety at decreasing cost. We live in a age of plenty economy; he summarised this in the Mosley Manifesto in 1930; when the Labour government rejected this on the eve of the Great Depression of the 1930s but failed to put forward any comparable programme of action, Mosley resigned from the government and his resignation speech is given in this book.

Next comes a summary of policy in his B.U.F period, extracts from 'The Greater Britain' of 1932, the book which first laid down the Mosley challenge to the old political system in the 1930s, followed by further extracts from 'Tomorrow We Live' six years later, written for the mass membership gathered around Mosley. But then came a second world war in 1939, leading first to the eclipse of fascist doctrines and later the collapse of Soviet communism in the following Cold War. This was not all:

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11
Profile: Olive Hawks

Last chief women's organiser of British Union

her a lengthy period of internment under Regulation 18B in Holloway Prison and the Isle of Man.

During the latter part of her detention, she began writing her first novel 'What Hope for Green Street' (Jarrolds 1945): a telling explanation of why so many working class families in East London came to support 'Imperial Socialism' and the social factors that prevented the wishes of ordinary people from materialising.

Olive's wartime marriage to BU's Frederick Burdett did not survive her internment of over 4 years. Although she retained her original beliefs, Olive was one of those who did not return to active politics after the war. She had spent all her adult years within the close confines of British Union and later His Majesty's Prisons. She was still young - the post-war world seemed an exciting place and Olive determined to explore it. Whilst continuing to write novels, she went to Greece where she married for the second time. Her last book 'Life Lies Ahead' (1951), a book of practical advice for young wives setting up home, was co-authored with Eustace Chesser, a prominent Jewish psychiatrist and writer of popular sociological studies, with illustrations by Quentin Crisp whose life was later dramatised in 'The Naked Civil Servant'.

After the birth of two sons, Olive and her family emigrated to a Dominion country where she died in March 1992 aged 75. The courageous life of this woman patriot and her like formed the bedrock of inspiration for those who followed.

Gordon Beckwell

B.O.G.O.F.

Buy one get one free, greets shoppers in supermarkets these days. Sounds good, but what is it really saying? It is saying that you are being grossly overcharged on everything they sell. No one can make hundreds of millions of profit year after year giving away anything 'free'.

Tony Blair, on becoming Labour Leader, declared he wanted to take power and wealth away from the few and give it back to the many. That sounds good too, but the supermarkets are a prime example of the concentration of wealth and power by the few.

We have all been here before. In the pre-war days a great B.U.F. campaign was conducted against the high street multiples. Pamphlets such as menace of the chain stores,

shopkeepers at war, 'gainst trust and monopoly highlighted the growing problem.

Well attended protest meetings were held all over the country but still the small shopkeeper was relentlessly squeezed. The war and rationing brought some respite but now more sophisticated methods are employed one stop shopping is the cry.

All true competition has disappeared along with thousands of small shopkeepers and most of the smaller and local food manufacturing companies.

Prime Minister Blair, between sound bites and grins, is giving the supermarkets yet more wealth as agents for his new 'saving scheme'. Concentrating yet more wealth and power in to the hands of the few.

MICHAEL QUILL
British Union rapidly built up an enthusiastic mass following. Mosley's supporters didn't need to go "into" Bethnal Green, for the clear and verified reason that so many of them were already living there.

The reality is that the spirit of Mosley and his supporters was ranged against these things. They would have been regarded as degenerate and de-humanising products of a capitalist and left-liberal ascendancy. By policy and rhetoric, the call was always to nobility, the call of community, and service to fellow man. In the case of environmental destruction, two of the pioneer environmentalists were both Mosleyites, Henry Williamson and Jorian Jenks. If Mr Mosley bewails the trends in culture economics and society over the past fifty years, he should place the blame where it lies. In the circumstances it is surprising he omitted to heap other contemporary ills on Mosley and his movement such as mugging, drug abuse, Aids and the melting of the polar icecaps.

MOSLEY SPEAKS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN PUBLIC SINCE 1940 AT FARRINGDON HALL 15TH NOVEMBER 1947. THE START OF THE LONG MARCH TO EUROPE A NATION.

Mulally of course is an old hand at this. Less so is Ivo Mosley, grandson of Sir Oswald and son of Nicholas. In a surreal article in the Sunday Telegraph, "Mosley is dead, but his soul goes marching on," he claims that much of what fascism advocated "is with us today.

"The cult of charisma, in the form of pop and film idols, the continual celebration of violence in the media, the cult of the body beautiful, the abolition of God, the division of society into middle class and under class."

The continual celebration of violence in the media, whose traders - not least in the Hollywood tendency - would be apoplectic over this charge of guilt by "fascist" association.

The appeal to Mosley's corporate supporters was ranged against these things, and it was from this working class population that the spirit of Mosley and his supporters was ranged against these things. They would have been regarded as degenerate and de-humanising products of a capitalist and left-liberal ascendancy. By policy and rhetoric, the call was always to nobility, the call of community, and service to fellow man. In the case of environmental destruction, two of the pioneer environmentalists were both Mosleyites, Henry Williamson and Jorian Jenks. If Mr Mosley bewails the trends in culture economics and society over the past fifty years, he should place the blame where it lies. In the circumstances it is surprising he omitted to heap other contemporary ills on Mosley and his movement such as mugging, drug abuse, Aids and the melting of the polar icecaps.

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Gordon S Gee  
1924 - 1997

A loyal and brave friend who served his family, his movement and his country well. During the war he fought in India and Burma. After the war he became a Union Movement candidate and took part in marches and meetings all over the country. A member of Manchester branch of U.M. he also acted as an election agent and became well known to supporters. In later years he attended numerous social events and eagerly awaited the arrival of each issue of Comrade.

D. L.

Neither Ogre nor Traitor continued from Page 7.

Listening to Mosley's oratory, I used to close my mind to the rhetoric and the powerful delivery (how can that ever be reproduced?) and concentrate on what he was saying. He was such a potent and overwhelming speaker that it was easy to be swept off one's feet, which is the wrong way to be influenced. Such a contrast to when he was "off duty" for, when relaxed, he was easy-going, charming and often funny (parts of his autobiography, My Life, are hilarious).

His second wife, Diana, has always been the personification of loyalty to her husband. When she came to Abbotsholme, she spoke mainly about him and explained why he was so against war. In spite of so much hostility and unpopularity, she has never wavered in her total support.

One of the last times I saw Mosley was in an old Lancashire manor house, which had been one of the family seats and was then

Alfred Milins  
1925 - 1998

A long time stalwart of Union Movement Alf was born and educated in Gorton, East Manchester. He joined the Royal Navy during the war and served heroically in the Far East. In the post war years he became Manchester U.M. Branch Treasurer and assistant Branch Organiser.

A brave man who always led from the front he attended many of the Mosley rallies and spoke at the Free Trade Hall meeting in 1961. Married with two children he embraced the concept of Europe A Nation and in recent years despite ill health never lost touch with his many political friends who will sorely miss him.

D. L.

Melvyn Higginbottom  
BSc, MA.  
1945 - 1998

A native of Manchester who became a teacher by profession, Melvyn went on to become a 'mature' student at the University of Salford graduating with a BSc (joint honours) degree (Social Sciences). He subsequently obtained an M.A in politics and contemporary history. Whilst never a member of Union Movement he was a loyal supporter of many of its policies and was active putting his name to articles and letters to the press together with appearing on local radio and television current affairs programmes. He was an election agent in the 1974 General Election and in more recent years had stood as a candidate in local government elections.

A kind man who loved animals he was a generous donor to many animal protection bodies. A member of the Mathematical Association and the Victorian Society, this book as saying that Mosley's ideas of the 1930s "offered a blueprint for most of the constructive advances in economic thinking to the present day". Since then the world has moved on a little, but Mosley himself has provided any updating his ideas of the 1930s needed by his latest concept of a wage-price mechanism at work within a European continental area. And that should take care of the 21st century or thereabouts.

Robert Row
William H Wood
1912-1997

In the economic necessity of drastic cut backs of the B.U.F permanent staff in April 1937 Bill Wood was retained together with his salary of £3.15.0 (£3.12 1/2p) per week. He was brought up over his father's grocery shop in a poor district of Leeds and saw first hand the grinding poverty and general injustice of the age. Showing a talent for drawing he studied at the Leeds School of Art but faced with the realities of the time was forced to take a number of 'no hope' jobs. One profession he did stick with all his life was chimney sweeping. In the 1930s he developed the revolutionary concept of vacuum sweeping. Always politically aware and in his words fed up with "the land of dope and glory" he 'bumped up' against Mosley's 1932 book The Greater Britain, agreeing with its synthesis he knew he had found a calling that would last a lifetime. After attending Speakers School he helped organise and spoke at meetings all over Yorkshire. He was put in charge of the 'Agony Wagon' - the loud speaker van that gave back-up to all the major British Union northern meetings. He was promoted to district leader in 1936 and qualified for an Action Press uniform, which he proudly and bravely wore constantly, even to church. It was while he was selling Action in Briggate, Leeds on 1st January 1937 he was arrested for wearing a by then banned political uniform. He was able to prove to the court that in fact his clothes were made up of chain store purchases. He was fined forty shillings (£2) "For being of a sinister appearance in a public place" He thereupon

changed into white overalls

Happily married with four daughters, he continued his political campaigning until arrested under a 18B detention order and spent the next eighteen months shuffling, like so many others, between Armley, Brixton, York, Stafford, Walton, Huyton and eventually the Isle of Man. Consultation of a file in the Public Record Office reveals the interesting fact that the Birckett Tribunal was prepared to release him in September 1940 but MI5 who by then had been infiltrated by the Communist spy Anthony Blunt objected so Bill spent a further fourteen months months of imprisonment at the whim of the political arm of domestic government. Released in November

1941 on the understanding of being prepared to join the army. His medical graded him as Grade 4 so he spent the remainder of the war fire watching. Bill Woods was a man who fought for ideas and ideals, never for personal gain. When asked in 1990 if he regretted anything in his life he replied "My only regret is that I did not do more to help prevent a second world war" Rest in peace old comrade. Victory will be yours.
IN A BANKRUPT BRITAIN, its world power and Empire dissipated in a disastrous World war and dependent on USA for survival, OSWALD MOSLEY in 1948 launched the concept of a Union of the European peoples in a great economic, social and spiritual reformation, he and Union Movement the first public voices to identify Britain's future with that of our fellow Europeans. Though a mainly economic European Union is now developing, "Their Europe is not our Europe any more than their Britain is our Britain" writes Peter Kennedy. Far from invalidating Mosley's European vision, the looming catastrophe of global free trade with the power of transnational corporations, makes the economic insulation of Britain and Europe even more urgent.

Late extra
THEIR EUROPE FLOUNDSERS

As we go to press the entire European Commission has retired following the report of Incompetence and corruption. It shows the failure of the system that was set up. It does not invalidate Mosley's European vision.

Mosley believed that the legitimacy of European Government must come from all the European people, not from squallid deals by petty politiciants.

Turn to page 2

MOSLEY - THE FIRST EUROPEAN

"WHO Needs Europe" blustered the Sun beneath its masthead as Prime Minister Blair was once again doing President Clinton's bidding in the skies over Iraq.

Euro-sceptics were whistling a similar tune at the historical launch of the European single currency in January. With eleven EU nations at the helm, Britain was in its familiar European position; one foot over the break and affecting all things to all men.

Now stirring it would be if the result of this was British independence, the freedoms and capacity to work out our own destiny.

Also the proposition is fatally flawed, and an national economy that was in thrall to international forces and conditions in the relatively 'safe' world of say the 1930's, faces incalculably greater threats in the dangerous area of the Global Economy.
of Mosley's economic policies has been the belief that global free trade is essentially chaotic, with a bias towards cheap labour and low or non-existent social costs, and with the speculator as its chief beneficiary, and the producer as victim.

Mosley's alternative is a Britain self-sufficient, insulated from the flux of world free trade and financier-driven pressures. Only then can we acquire the stable economic system that will bring rapid economic advancement and social justice for all our people.

But since Britain - unlike the United States - is too small to achieve this on its own; it was necessary to extend our area or economic kinship. Up until the last war it could have been achieved by joining the British Empire. After 1945 Mosley, along with other politicians, saw that the Empire and all the old calculations and assumptions that flowed from it, were finished. Britain was bankrupt, and the echo of the triumphant 'ideal' was anti-imperial. Having heard Churchill encourage North Africans to kick out the Italian colonists, Africa south of the Sahara was geared up to do the same to the British. With the Empire finished - the illusion was for too long to be another matter - the alternative lay across the Channel with our fellow Europeans.

For from invalidating Mosley's European vision, the looming catastrophe of global free trade together with the power of transnational corporations, makes the economic insulation of Britain and Europe ever more urgent. The EU as currently organised is a globalist entity. But it will not always be so. The loss of external events will provide its own rude corrective. In the meantime the single currency lays the basis for longer-term lower interest rates, a reduction in instability and currency turmoil, and, by reversing economic short-termism, points towards a foundation for sustainable growth and job creation. Those in sympathy and agreement with so many of our policies and ideals, but who believe Britain can go it alone are profoundly mistaken in their economic reasoning. Where is the non-European alternative? This does not mean that whatever was right in 1948 or 1968 should be set in stone. Prescriptions that were correct in different periods and circumstances must always be retested against the often very different conditions of a new age. We must address the present and future with the same combination of idealism, firm purpose, and clarity of thinking that was one of Oswald Mosley's most striking characteristics.

It was Mosley after all who said that to live without learning anything during years in which all things change is simply to be a fool. "Only towards surrender their beliefs when they are true; only fools cling to their beliefs when new facts render them no longer true."

In the new century Britain and Europe will face the final alternative; to succumb to economic and social collapse and spiritual decay, the consummation of the greatest death wish in history, or build movements that will enable our peoples to live in decency, security and honour.
They could never forgive Mosley because he was always right

AT the beginning of his political career, Oswald Mosley spoke out against the repression of the Black and Tans, in Ireland. He warned that their indiscriminate attacks on ordinary people who had nothing to do with the I.R.A. would alienate the Catholic population from Great Britain. And he was right.

But this Labour Government of 1930, of which he was a member, that unless it took decisive action to counter unemployment it would be swept from the seat of power that it disgraced. And that is what happened one year later.

MOSLEY AND THE ZINOVIEV LETTER

THE recent release of Government papers has revealed that the infamous Zinoviev Letter was an M15 fraud.

For most of this century M15 has been indulging in 'Reds under the Bed' scares in order to discredit the Labour Government. But in the 1930s when it transferred its attention to Mosley's British Union, sharing much responsibility for the incarceration of partition and loyalist British men without prisons and concentration camps.

Yet M15 itself has produced more traitors and defectors than any other institution in Britain.

The Zinoviev scare during the 1924 General Election had a far greater significance than the defeat of an already doomed Labour Government. For one Labour leader with life-long implications.

At Ladywood, Birmingham, Neville Chamberlain, the lion of the Tory Party, faced a challenge from Oswald Mosley, the idol of Labour's radicals. It was well known that he advocated government take over of the banks and finance houses; a policy that was anathema to the forces of international finance. Had Mosley won against the national trend of Labour defeat, his political prestige would have risen to paramount heights. The man of action who surrounded Labour leaders Ramsay MacDonald and Snowden would have found it impossible after that to stop his progress in the party.

On election night Mosley took Chamberlain to four counts. First it was 20 in Chamberlain's favour, then 7 and the third Mosley in by 27. The final count was Chamberlain by 27.

Throughout the 1930s he constantly warned that if we continued to allow low-priced foreign steel to be imported into Britain from the cheap labour countries of the world, then most of our major industries would be destroyed. And where are our great textile, shipbuilding and steel-making industries today? They disappeared under the barrage of cheap imports exactly as Mosley said they would.

Cars' greatest warning during the 1930s was that if we went to war with Germany it would result in Britain losing its wealth, its power, its Empire and making Russia a power to be reckoned with.

Most of all, he argued, that a great recession was coming. In a brilliant series of essays, he described how automation would put millions permanently out of work unless Government ensured that the greater productive power was used to increase the wealth of the nation, rather than reduce the workforce and boost short-term profits. With 10% of the working population remaining unemployed following the recession of the early 1930s: Just as Mosley had predicted.

He also warned that mixing together large numbers of people of different races, culture, tradition, outlook and way of life would lead to strife for men and women with different languages and none of them called Black people to join his Associate Movement (a Black Section within Union Movement) to fight for a solution in the interest of all races. But Mosley's ideas for solving the problems of multi-racialism were ignored or misrepresented by the media and in 1981 major riots broke out in Brixton, Tooth and elsewhere. Others would dare to see a deep dissatisfaction with the multi-racial society that has emerged continues to smoulder today.

But most of all, he was right about Europe

Long before the advent of the Common Market, Mosley urged Europe to unite. As far back as 1948 he created a new political movement to persuade the British to take the lead in making 'Europe a Nation'. This would create the most powerful, most prosperous and most beneficent state that the world had ever seen. And he pointed out that it could all be achieved without the need for individual peoples to lose their identity in the process - and more than the Scots had ceased to be Scottish or the Welsh ceased to be Welsh because they became part of the United Kingdom over 200 years ago.

The last 32 years of his life spent developing in fine detail what form United Europe should take. It is true that Mosley's vision was in many ways different from what has been created today. But in that belief that Britain's future lay within the Union of Europe he has been proved right by events - he was years ahead of his time. And once more, all lesser men who hated Mosley for his brilliance had to admit to themselves that Mosley had been right all along. And they hated him all the more for it.

At the end of one of his great meetings at Kesington Town Hall in the 1960s to convert the people of Britain, he spoke of we followers thus:

'In years to come when the story of this period comes to be written, they will write of you across the pages of history with these words, 'To England, To Britain, To Europe, They were True!'

But more than anyone else, these words apply to him.

He was the first European.

GORDON BECKWELL
When a true genius appears in this world, you may know him by this sign, that all the dunces, all the confederacy are against him.

Jonathan Swift

Mosley, not Churchill, is the Euro-guru

John Laughland

Sunday Telegraph 22 September 1996

By John Christian

called for a 'new beginning', a 'European patriotism'. A European Socialism to reconcile nationalism and capitalism, the international aspects of the little producing conflict. He advocated an equivalent of today's Social Chapter - industrial self-government because 'workers understand the problems in their own industry'.

In Mosley's Europe it would be a different story, with undercut rivals by paying lower wages, only by greater efficiency. A 'wage-price' mechanism would stabilise the value of goods in terms of Labour's currency would better controlled by the state than the market. Since 1930 Mosley had called for Britain to insulate herself from the chaos of world markets, a call echoed by current continental advocates of European Union, as does Mosley's 'incentive attack'. In the International monetary system and 'foreign speculators'. Instead of a bilateral intercontinental trade Mosley wanted 'a world divided into self-sufficient blocs' where the economy would be directed by blocs.

National economies doomed without union

Mosley believed that the national economies of states within Europe are doomed without union and to consolidate the space for Europe a Nation he had advocated a tunnel under the English Channel long before it materialised.

Before his death, Mosley had long represented Britain for its 'refusal to enter fully and completely into European life' and called for British 'leadership in Europe'.

After the war, wrote John Laughland, Mosley had

Within the borders of lands made almost holy by its blood drenched soil.

Whatever can be put forward as Churchill's attributes, he was consistently unreliable and until the last war the Tory party had spent almost a lifetime fighting off his deficiencies. An 18th-century historian was commenting in effect to suggest, the last war was won, discounting Allied aid, not because of Churchill's leadership, but because of the herculean efforts of our armed forces, and despite it.

By the mid-1930s Churchill was an almost finished politician, discarded by all sides of the political Establishment. He was also increasingly give financial straight from which he was saved from probable bankruptcy by financial gifts from rich international friends. It was then he sold his soul and began his campaign for a war with Germany and allied himself with the hero who for various reasons wanted just that. Churchill gambled that the one way left for him to return to political power was war, and for once his gamble paid off and he not only got his war but thousands died, and he revelled in it, as he was after the war to admit.

Churchill personally won his gamble but it was not so for Great Britain, looking the front of the world had seen because of that war, losing its world power, and that Britain which once ruled the Waves now almost sinks beneath them in the North Sea from the increasing weight of the invasion of immigrants from not only the Empire Churchill lost but from all parts of the world.

When you 'Eurofiles' and 'Euro-sceptics' join battle on Europe in the coming months - whether Britain should be in it; sort of; or 'out of it'; sort of; I would advise it to leave Churchill out of it!

Turn to page 5
"The future I may face, now that I have proved the past."  
Browning

An Englishman remembers  
'To England, To Britain, To Europe, They were True'

BY RONALD CRESTY

Picking up the remains of the old, ruins can only be made in a new beginning through Europe. A Nation, our last opportunity says RONALD CRESTY, countryman, veteran Blackshirt and Second War political prisoner who still proudly flies British Union's Circle and Flash banner on his mantleshed high over the Suffolk countryside at Eye where in the 1930s he was the first elected Blackshirt Councillor.

As a BEACON FLAME across the plains of a waste civilization, the banners are flying in appraising of a United Europe. A suspect history to be incorporated in the doctrinaire of the doom of the Dome.

In flights of fancy we are informed by the media and the glass framed box, that the last hundred years have seen mankind conquer Communism and Fascism, semblance of the past. A nice conjuring for the unsuspecting in role of placation. Old orders have a habit of returning redressed to regulate the circumstances of the period. Old orders weaken through corruption, lack of morals and integrity not unknown in current history in a slow degradation of probity.

As from the time of the Aztecs, great men in leadership opposed the decay of their civilization and, with Christ, fought to alter their lives or were condemned by imprisonment as in recent history.

In this context it is opportune to consider the case of Sir Oswald Mosley. Thrown into jail under the infamous wartime 19B Regulation, cooked up overnight, with hundreds of his supporters without charge or trial as the only way as the only way they could be silenced. The only way to stop his policy for a strong Europe reverberating throughout the Western Hemisphere in prosperity power and a united strength of purpose which could not have been opposed by any other country in the world.

This conception of a true United Europe was declared by Mosley in forthright letters in 1957, but as it did not suit the bloodthirsty Lords or certain spectacular reasons resulting in the 1939 war from which Europe has not yet recovered. A war which annexed our island and the British Empire to the dominance of America with the assistance of Soviet Russia.

It was Lenin in a speech in 1920, who said, "Who has Berlin has Germany. Who has Germany has Europe. WhaS has Europe has the world."

Rather late in the day and with Soviet Russia holding half Berlin, Churchill at the end of 1949 formed the European Movement. How is conscience must have reproached him. For some unknown reason I was asked to join. I wrote him a forthright letter accusing him of having helped to destroy Europe more than any other man in England and was surprised that after opposing his noble Salve I gathered that at this late hour he sought help from those who supported his past. He will be remembered for being one of the greatest of Englishmen who in a shrinking world made it necessary, to extend his patriotism for the sake of the survival of the European peoples.

If we were a Euro-guru. Events have proved we were not even a British-guru. The warring politicians will no doubt highlight Mosley's Ideas on Europe if they feel this would discredit the opposing argument, pointing out that European politicians are frequently using Mosley's phrases and ideas.

As if it mattered. Our politicians are living in a world of their own, a sort of cocoon, and they are fighting to maintain the power they think they control at Westminster on the world stage. The New Europe - and as much as we find it far from Mosley's Europe, but wish it well - will increasingly find the antics of Britain's politicians of little consequence.

This increasing reference by our politicians and the media to that 'fascist' Mosley, dead for nearly twenty years would have amused him and, like those who knew him, I can see that particular Mosley facial expression of this sense. No doubt Jonathan Swift has much of Mosley in mind with his:"When a true gentle genious appears in the world, you may know him by this sign, that all the dunces, all the confederacy are against him." Mosley's place in history is assured. His name will be revered long after the political names of the 20th Century have been lost in the mists of the past.

REMEMBRANCE BY BEAKEN
This recently published book of the collected works on economics of T. H. HUXLEY gives the antidote to globalization pushed daily down our throats by politicians, media and International Financial Interests. It demonstrates how the long term problem affecting the nation can only be solved when we get our economics right.

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REMEMBRANCE BY BEAKEN
" Britain's last opportunity for membership was readily accepted although I had stated on the form that I would only join on the understanding that I remained 100% loyal to Mosley and the atrocity of his 'Europe A Nation' policy he first voiced the previous year.

The immediate result was an 'all expenses paid' invitation to attend conferences and stay at the spacious grounds of their Establishment half-way between London and Brington. These were interesting but not very instructive. Most afternoons, though expected to attend conference, I disappeared into the Library with its plush chairs and read books that were full of revelations but denied to the public. Fortunately I was not discovered.

Thus we return from the old to the new. The old vision of a United Europe conceived by the great leader this country has known, and eagerly supported by intelligent people of all classes.

The new Britain in Europe has picked up the remains at this belated hour. A refuge of political amalgamation, single currency and tax harmonisation. It will recover itself from being little more than a jumping off ground for revelations but denied to the public.

The new Britain in Europe will also ease or rescue itself from the American stronghold which has already destroyed our economy in which both Agriculture and Industry are suffering.

Apologies can only be made in a new beginning through Europe. We must be forewarned that our British spirit has not been undermined with an extension of Patriotism of our island race, in leading Britain into a really United Europe, whatever the outcome. The air will reverberate with the spirit of Europe a Nation.
"We PST write EUROPE" said Oswald Mosley on the day the second war ended. European Union soon proved itself a popular idea on the European mainland since it made another World War extremely unlikely, Mosley fully shared in this: he detested World Wars, having spent his youth fighting in the air and in the trenches in the first one and suffering imprisonment in H.M. Churchill’s prisons without charge or trial in the second.

Mosley also saw a fully united Europe as the great economic replacement of the former British Empire. This was clearly doomed to extinction by Churchill’s and conduct of the war, especially when the Empire’s leaders such as Roosevelt and Stalin ganged up together at Yalta and other wartime conferences. So it was on the new concept Europe a Nation that Mosley was to beone of many of pre-war policies, adapted to meet the new facts of the post-war world after the upheaval of war.

In Britain however, most Tory and Labour politicians deliberated over the crucial political concepts, rather than the great concepts, and let it become sterile. Their attitude to Europe was set in concrete after six years of world war and its destructive propaganda. It was a certainty that Germany would be included in a future Europe a Nation, as such, with the first Second World War of 1914/18 Germany was saddled with the main guilt for the war of 1939/45.

Thus while continuing to allow ‘fratricide’ amongst their deluding Britain with colourless immigrants, our politicians blatant- ly indulged themselves with a virulent type of anti-German racism most of the time.

Fortunately, most Europeans did not share this right-wing hangover so deeply entrenched in the Conservative party. The work of building ‘Europe a Nation’ went steadily ahead. In the early days both Labour and Tories fell for some classic self-deception. If they, the triumphant victors of the Second World War, decided in their wisdom that the European idea was little more than a flash in the pan, was not going to set the Twenties on fire and was merely a passing alarm, why worry about it. A rosy dream was meanwhile attracting the party leaders - Britain would become a leading exporting nation as in the old days, and when Britain’s colon- ies became independent they were ushered into the new ranked Commonwealth to receive much financial aid from Britain. Somewhere, could be recovered from the wreckage of Empire after all, and then the prospect of a worldwide-wide area of British export markets dazzled the politicians.

Tories such as Harold Macmillan (famous or infamous as ‘Supermac’) were deeply struck by the scheme, outshining all talk of Europe. But other factors intervened, unfortunately, this jumble for the price of rice and men.

The fact was that communism was the spreading across Asia. In 1949 China fell to Chienmin Mao. In 1950 the Korean war be- gan, another domino toppled. Others looked shaky in Southern Asia, and the United States, which had assumed the defence of democracy East of Suez, took steps to stop all Asia going ‘Red’. So Japan was lined up, the military arsenal of the Asian democracies, and the Western powers. A peace treaty was quickly signed between the USA and Japan at San Francisco, very generous to the latter. It was at this time that Tokyo made a formal apology for its appalling treatment of Western POW’s in the Second World War, but that had become ancient history in Washington. What mattered there now was to stop the Commies. Tokyo got away with an extremely vague apology and derisory cooperation.

When British POW’s recently protested over the lack of official interest in their wartime sufferings, Tokyo replied that the book was closed. It certainly was.

'The day when Prime Minister Blair would perform as Washington’s pet dog had not yet dawned'

History was marching on and the American Super-power did not hesitate to rub in that the British Empire was finished. To reassure Australia and New Zealand that they need not fear a resurgent Japan, Washington guaranteed their defence in the Pacific. Britain was crudely told to keep quiet and stay out. The day when Prime Minister Blair would perform as Washington’s pet dog had not yet dawned. The new power structure led to one sure thing, of course. From the Korean War of 1950 Japan’s industrial comeback was assured. Indeed full co-operation by Australia and New Zealand in this latest rising of the Japanese sun was one of its main features. What else could be expected when boosting Japanese in ‘basty placed large regular armed forces for the moment in the two Dominions?

'There is an economic force that work that cannot be stopped by national borders'

Far from ‘resurgent Japan’ threatening Australia or New Zealand it was far away Britain which bore the brunt. For com- pent Japanese exporting methods sent shock waves through all these new Commonwealth markets (in Asia and Africa alike) capturing them hands down and reducing to utter ruin in about three years. Yet all hopes of a world-wide array of secure British export markets.

Fortunately, the whole fatal dream was at its worst when Ted Heath formed his Government. Desperate Times demand boldness or lukewarm towards Europe turned bashing eyes towards the Common Market they had regularly scoffed. Driven out of ‘their’ Commonwealth Mar- kets to Japanese shock tactics they had little option but to turn to Europe. And as we know, Heath negotiated entry to the Common Market in a relatively short time, helped by a friendly French Prime Minister, Pompidou. But the ‘odd-man-out’ is still the game played in Europe by British politicians. It is now becoming a dangerous game. One of Oswald Mosley’s most far- sighted warnings was his prediction of ‘a crisis of the whole System’ in his autobiog- raphy My Life in 1949. That is what we have now, a crisis of one third of the world’s eco- nomy, not including Britain and the rest of Europe, or USA, so far. So far - but there is an economic force at work likely to change matters that cannot be stopped by national borders. This is deflation the opposite to inflation but even more destruc- tive. It was responsible for the World slump of the 1930s and many billions of unemployed. The present one in Asia 18 months ago, led to deflation by way of collapsing currencies, and now many countries there have huge stocks of goods they cannot sell abroad, nor at home because inflation has destroyed consuming power. Soon or later there will be fierce competition to sell these enormous stocks. All these countries are deep in debt and the money lenders will demand their money. Prices will be slashed and so will wages. The government devalues new wages since the war began. Typically, this is just the time when a Labour Government full of best intentions blunders again.

Not April the Minimum Wage legis- lation could force Britain goods produced at wages of £3,60 per hour to compete against syndetlabour all over the Third World paying a few pence an hour. What is to be done?

Oswald Mosley never advocated wildy unrealistic remedies. He called instead for the complete union of Europe a Nation and the effective division of the world into several continental systems, ontrasting blocks of the same size.

As he said at the time, let each Bloc made up of the same kind of people have basic requirements to create good living conditions without any interference from other Blocs.

But if Britain continues to follow outdated politicians full of the old dogmas, the Britain will become a permanent failure, and the odd man out who never made it, top heavy with immi- grants and a scrub heap for Europe.
THROUGH the centuries diverse Europeans talked and dreamed of uniting Europe as one. It was not achieved due to jealousies by religious schism and dynastic rivalries. It started many wars creating much suffering. Some tried to unite Europe by force of conquest and all attempts failed. The holocaust of the First World War led to the Last of Europe in ruins at the end of the 1919-45 war.

By Michael Quill

Republished here are the first eight points of that Declaration showing how Europe could have been developed for the benefit of all the European peoples instead of the flagging, corrupt shambles we have today. (Points 9 and 10 have been omitted as they dealt with the development of Africa for the benefit of Europeans and Africans, then under the control of Europeans. That chance has been thrown away.)

The current state of European unity has little likeness to Mosley’s Europe. Europe is run by a Commission that is a collection of political failures, not elected or responsible to anyone and unable to be removed individually until their term of office expires. The new Euro currency is to be controlled by unelected directors responsible only to the banks that appointed them. It is no wonder that the people do not count in today’s Europe.

The Mosley way was right in the 1930s, was right in 1962 and would still be largely right today.

The European Declaration of Venice 1962

We being European conscious of the tradition which derives from classic Greece and Rome, and of a civilization which during three thousand years has given thought, beauty, science and leadership to mankind, and feeling for each other the close relationship of a great family, whose ancestors in the past have preserved the humanity of our peoples but whose division in the future would threaten the life of our continent with the same destruction which extinguished the genius of Hellenas and led to the triumph of alien values, now declare with pride our European communion of blood and spirit in the following urgent and practical proposals of our new generation which challenges present policies of division, delay and subservience to the destructive materialism of external powers before which the splendour of our history, the power of our economy, the nobility of our traditions and the inspiration of our ideals must never be surrendered.

1. That Europe a Nation shall forthwith be a fact. This means that Europe shall have a common government for the purposes of foreign policy, defence, economic policy, finance and scientific development. It does not mean the Americanisation by a complete majority of the European peoples, which is neither desirable or possible.

2. That European government shall be elected by free vote of the whole people of Europe every four years at elections which all parties may enter. This vote shall be expressed in the election of a parliament which will have power to select the government and at any time to dissolve itself and may be carried by a two-thirds majority. Subject to this power of dissolution, the government will have full authority to act during its period of office in order to meet the fast moving events of the new age of science and to carry out the will of the people as expressed by their majority vote.

3. The national parliaments in each member country of Europe a Nation shall have no sovereignty over all social or cultural problems, subject only to the overriding power of European Government in finance and its other defined spheres, in particular the duty of economic leadership.

4. That the economic leadership of government shall be exercised by means of the wage-price mechanism, first to secure stable conditions of fair competition in similar respects by payment of the same wages, salaries, pensions and fair profits as science increases the means of production for an assured market, thus securing continual equilibrium between production and consumption, eliminating slough and unemployment and progressivel reducing the taxes of European life and values from without and from within by the over and covert attack of communism.

5. That industries already nationalised will be better conducted by workers’ ownership or syndicalism than by state bureaucracy, but the system of the wage-price mechanism will, in full development, make irrelevant the question of ownership of industry by means of the decisive economic leadership of elected government, and will bring such prosperity that workers will have no interest in controversies which belong to the nineteenth century.

6. That the creation of Europe a Nation as a third power strong enough to maintain peace, a primary object of the European government will be to secure the immediate and simultaneous withdrawal of both Russian and American forces from the occupied territories and military bases of Europe. Europe must be as strongly armed as America or Russia until such disarmament can be secured by the initiative of an European leadership which will have no reason to fear economic problems caused by disarmament, as has Stalinist Russia of the fear of smears for purposes of imperialist aggression as does capitalist Russia.

7. That the emergence of Europe as a third power will bring to an end the political and military power of O.N.U., because these three great powers will then be able to deal directly and effectively with each other. The peace of the world can best be maintained by direct and continuous contact between these three great powers which represent reality instead of illusion and hypocrisy. The production of nuclear weapons will be confined to these three great powers until mutual disarmament can be secured.

THE POLITICAL PARTY LEADERS THAT SIGNED THE DECLARATION OF VENICE 1962

Photographed at a subsequent conference, are LtoR: Jean Thierry of Belgium’s M.A.C. and JEUNE-EUROPE; A. von Thadden of Germany’s DEUTSCHES REICHPARTIE; Sir Oswald Mosley of UNION MOVEMENT; a delegate not a signatory of the Declaration, and Giovanni Lanfree of Italy’s M.S.I.
The Government and General Pinochet

By Michael Quill

One-time Soviet's Cold War agitators now middle-aged, middle-class.

The snarling behaviour of some Labour MPs over the General Pinochet case reveals the extent of how Marrists still dominate the Labour Party. 'New Labour'? They know of course that the economics of Marx had failed wherever they have been tried so at least we can suspect they have always despised that ideology, an added spur to their appreciation of the benefits of the financially comfortable in a Capitalist society.

The posh restaurants, the swank night clubs, the expensive holidays especially when staying in someone's villa free of charge if you are a top of the tree Labour politician, and for relaxation from the stress of these activities how necessary and pleasing to return to a luxury house, well worth the market priced half-a-million or so.

They are not 'life of Riley' their pleasure became abounding when they heard that former Chilean President General Pinochet, regarded by many as a good friend Britain for his help in the Falkland War, had sought permission to come to Britain for an operation, rushing back from their student anti-capitalist days when they gave support to the Soviet Communist thrust to turn Chile into a satellite, aimed at the defensive strategy of America and Europe. Still smearing from that defeat by General Pinochet, and now with the power given them by the British electorate, how satisfying to conspire with their pals in Amnesty to line up a 'red' magistrate in Spain to apply for the General's extradition to Spain to face a dubious 'trial'...

The warrant sent by the Spanish magistrate was incorrectly made out so friendly British foreign office told them how to correct it. Foreign Secretary Robin Cook said it was dealt with by a junior officer in the F.O. He wasn't even told.

Poor Robin. All his attendance in the 1970s of anti-Pinochet student demos and with the chance of putting the boot in and he wasn't even told! But perhaps unjustly accused, for he let it be known that he was 'an ethical Foreign Secretary'.

I believe the Government thought that the General would not be sent to Spain. After all, discharging their hate of the General was the realisation of the damage they had done to British/Chile relations and to the worldwide respect of British morality and the rule of law built up through generations and inspired by better men than they.

The Judges would save them. Unfortunately two of the Law Lords were fugitives from the wicked 'Apartheid' regime in South Africa, their idea of justice perhaps not in keeping with British tradition.

There is no such thing as international law. Their are international conventions that countries agree to incorporate into their own law. In Britain it has always been recognised that retrospective law did not serve the cause of justice.

There has however been one exception in recent years in Britain which many believe to have been a rejection of the integrity of our past.

Prime Minister Thatcher was persuaded by an influential minority, other Finchley constituents and American political pressure to change the law to enable millions of taxpayers money to be spent chasing a very few old Latvians to charge them with 'War Crimes' against unnamed Jews in Russia over 50 years ago. Needless to say, such a charge would normally be thrown out of a routine Court at its inception. This 'Thatcher law' has returned no doubt to haunt her as it has been quoted by 'Amnesty' lawyers to justify the application of retrospective law against General Pinochet who Lady Thatcher claims is a good man and her friend.

But to return to 'New Labour'. Practically all the present crop of Labour leaders were out in Communist organised demos in the 1960s and 70s before they began to rise in the Labour ranks.

They were against fighting in Vietnam but now coddle up to the USA as tight as they can. They were against the Cruise missiles when they were pointed at Communist Russia but now support, with apparent pleasure, when the USA rains down these same advanced missiles on Iraq. The Cruises was then strong and had her own missions to fit back.

To be charitable one would wish that these one-time supporters of the communist ideology of control by terror had matured and found truth.

Their spite and vindictiveness to the ageing General suggests that these post-war so-called radicals who have risen to political power without in many cases experiencing the real world, have no further depth beyond their communist label to the label of the 'New Labour' designer product applicable more to the High Street supermarket than the commanding heights of our nation state now held by these warriors of Westminster, one-time supporters of the 'Cold War' communism.

More double standards

Mr. Robin Cook, defending Foreign Office officials from attack by the House of Commons Select Committee on the arms to Sierra Leone scandal said on television news on February 2: "It would be completely wrong that anyone should be tried twice".

Two days later in the Sunday papers it was reported that Home Office officials, Scotland Yard chiefs and MI5 agents met to discover any way that they could charge the five young men that had already been charged and acquitted of involvement in the death of a teenager.

New Labour - new double standards.

Late extra

The Law Lords has 'passed' what was already a hot potato firmly back to the Home Secretary, said the Daily Telegraph. 'Hindu' it was the help as well as they could' that Mr. Straw should use his wide discretion to return the General to his homeland. Former Jack Straw demonstrated that your Chilean student days left-wing causes are behind you and quickly send him home.
Princess Tony mimics the leadership principle with his pansified parody on TV of a popular president, while manipulating the mass media, and controlling his own ‘political correct’ freaks behind the scenes. Writes JAMES HEYGATE on Government reform.

THERE is "a strong argument for having people from politics, medicine, the arts, the military and the church, who do not toe a party line, in an upper house," said Andrew Lloyd Webber, Daily Express, 10 February 1999.

"Our Government can draw upon..." (1938) which contrast sharply with the dogs dinner of six decades later... Mosley pointed out that "sheer hereditary peerage once represented the predominant economic interest, which is agricultural and that nowadays legislation needed expertise drawn from the nation as a whole."

There must therefore be a second chamber comprising representatives from every industrial Trade Union and trade association, all religious denominations and the armed services, plus men and women distinguished by their conspicuous service in every walk of life. "From such an assembly if personal experience and ability" he wrote, "Government can draw reserves upon... pacity for advice and constructive suggestion in all the multifarious variety of modern problems."

No ‘honours’ bribery. No chamber packed with puppets and placemen. No cunning step towards disintegrating a united kingdom into a collection of multi-racial republics run by crooks and carpetbaggers.

Instead the British Union idea was like having a hundred fast-track top-quality royal commissions in continual session to assist a small cabinet steer the British people at home and overseas away from slump, war and cultural decay towards even greater world achievement.

Always committed to the "search for truth" above the electioneering games, Mosley would no doubt have invited participation, from among the illumined brains of the time, even those who had disagreed with him in the days of struggle: people like Lord Hewart, Maynard Keynes and Bertrand Russell. Rather than the outworn privileges of social class, he aimed at a true "aristocracy" of talent and patriotism, government by the best."

Both Mosley and Blair have been accused of seeking to remove "the revising chamber" to enable a personal "elective dictatorship." The difference is that one sought a popular instrument of action to liberate the country from international finance, whereas the other is openly committed to global capitalism and funded rather less openly, by some of its sharper local exemplars. Princess Tony mimics the leadership principle with his pansified parody on TV of a populist president, while manipulating the mass media, and controlling his own "politically correct" freaks behind the scenes. His vacant stage-rhetoric about "new" Labour and a "third" way only serves to conceal the latest tricks of a very old trade well-known to Mosley’s comrades. Mosley was not only the greatest public speaker of the 20th Century Britain but also its most far-sighted and constructive statesman. For him to be written out even of major works of reference while a creature like Blair, with no positive achievements whatever to his name, is already "planning his "second term", is another proof of the decadence into which an antiquated parliamentary system, with its "trust fund" corruption and Middle East bomb-lobby, has reduced this once great imperial nation.

As workers even in hi-tech industries go the same way as miners and fishermen so the Blairites set into bed - literally in some cases, it seems - with the most parasitic elements of "sodomy and shoviball" capitalism. Saving the economy should be the first priority, not trashing the constitution.

The real problem today is not the fate of the old Lords and their hapless descendants, but what to do about the "new unhappy Lords" with "bright dead alien eyes" who "look at our labour and laughter as a tired man looks at flies".

It may be we shall rise last as Frenchmen rose the first, our wrath come after Russia’s wrath and our wrath be the worst.

It may be we are meant to mark with our riot and our rest God’s scorn for all men governing. It may be beer is best. But we are the people of ENGLAND: and we have not spoken yet.

Smile at us, pay us, pass us, But do not quite forget.

MY LIFE

BY OSCWALD MOSLEY

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IN MEMORIAM

ROY STONEHAM, 88, who has died in the West country was an active Blackshirt in Streatham Branch until he moved to the provinces to start a business. He served during the war in the RAF and on release spent the future rebuilding his life and business without any formal part in politics. Until 3 years before his death when a reunion with old comrades was effected in unusual circumstances.

The editor and a colleague were visiting a London hotel where they were approached by a member of the staff who had learned of our connections. His father-in-law an old Blackshirt and still a "Mosley man" wished to obtain a copy of Our Life and would be overjoyed if it could be photographed by Lady Mosley. We, and Lady Mosley could not refuse this request from such a loyal old comrade, and it was achieved, and remained in touch.

"Once a Blackshirt..." some times "Once a Mosley Man..."is well known and understood by those who experienced that exhilarating time. To those who did not, which includes academics, historians and particularly the media, it backs increasingly seeking the dwindling band of old Blackshirts to analyze their early motivation... Think on it.

PATRICIA FLOWERDEW, nee Hogarth, and CHARLES YOUNGMAN who have died were members of Ronald Creasy’s Suffolk Branch of British Union. He writes: Both never faltered in the cause. They both gave freely whatever the opposition, giving their time when asked, day or night. Mrs Flowerde’s family included a sister and two brothers who were Suffolk British Union members.

Her brother George Hogarth was Creasy’s District Treasurer, a Standard Bearer at the Earl Court Peace Meeting in July 1939, and was detained without charge or trial under the 185 Regulations during the war.

MORE OBITUARIES on pages 11 and 12.
WHAT'S IN A NAME

BY JAMES BRYCE

VAINGLORIOUS politicians are by no means a new phenomenon. Few today can equal the one time deputy leader of the Labour Party, Herbert Morrison.

Appointed Minister of Transport in MacDonald's 1929 Government this vindictive man actively opposed Mosley's call when Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, to help the unemployed by initiating a massive road building programme that would have taken at least three quarters of a million men off the dole. By siding with other government sloths such as Thomas and Snowden together with the representative trade union block voting system Mosley was defeated and the workless figures continued to rise.

When the electorate turned to Stanley Baldwin a year later, Morrison was swept out of office. He then turned his attention to the London County Council becoming its leader. During this period he also resigned as M.P. for South Hackney but in 1938 he announced his vacation of the once safe Labour seat to stand at East Islington at the next election due in 1940 if war had not prevailed but was duly elected in the 1945 post-war Election. Fled from East London

The significance of his remarkable retreat from South Hackney was that a year before Mosley's Blackshirt candidates had received significant support in the adjoining areas of East London and his visits to South Hackney had revealed a growing unpopularity.

So this marketed 'man of the people' with the trade mark quiff, this 'Cockney Sparrow', this one-time shop assistant and telephone operator or had turned tail and fled.

This did not come the 1939 war disadvantage his political advancement, even if he was soon disposed as Minister of Supply in favour of Lord Beaverbrook in Churchill's National Government.

This did not however signify Morrison's demise for Churchill, under pressure from the Labour Party's agreement to participate in wartime ap­ plication in 1940 Home Secretary and using the weasel words 'Fifth Column' continued the policy of locking up without charge or trial, hundreds of loyal British subjects who had been his political opponents under the catch word Emergency 18B Regulation.

Newly released files at the Public Record Office con­ firm the vindictiveness of this little man which had been suspected for a long time. Using the dictatorial granted him when passing the Act by an unsuspecting House of Commons he held uncharged detainees in prison and concentration camps for months and years after independent tribunals had recommended release.

By the Second World War the wheel for Morrison had turned full circle. He was not in favour of the first war and of military age had registered as a 'conchil'. Not for him however the at least honourable cell in Wormwood Scrubba. He instead opted for a job of national importance in a Kent orchard and while wiling away that war pruning the apple trees many of the men he kept incarcerated in the second holocaust one third of them hanged or ex-servicemen of that war - were shredding their blood for Britain's sake in the horrors of Passchendaele fields.

Even war lord Churchill, who loathed Morrison, in private betrayed his repugnance in the light of extensive wartime investigation and interrogation of detainees allowed no defence, and directed protracted efforts by those vested interests with a Mosley hate axe to grind, no proof that British Union members were ever disloyal to their country's war. Indeed to the contrary. The names of British Union members who paid the supreme sacrifice even if in disagreement with their country's war, etched in the British Union Roll of Honour, is symbolic of this truth.

Lashed by Bevin and Churchill

With Labour's landslide victory in 1945 Morrison harboured thoughts of one day leading the party. He never did, one of those who obstructed his design being former TUC boss, wartime Minister of Labour and post-war Foreign Secretary Ernest Bevin who like Churchill loathed Morrison. He did however 'crown' his career by succeeding Bevin as Foreign Secretary, presiding over the Foreign Office during the defection to the Soviet Union of communist spies Burgess and Maclean.

Mosley summed him up devastatingly in his biography: 'He was totally unfitted by nature and experience for national administration. He was a narrow, ridged, vain little beaurocrat, devoid of vision and incapable of movement beyond his official stool.'

Today his name rings no bells. No aroused passions. No television series charts his life. Morrison WHO.

It is only in connection with his grandson Peter Mandelson, his recent forced departure the Government team and his ill-fated Dome that can trigger the memory of his grandfather being in charge of the 1951 South Bank Exhibition.

At least some consolations came his way. Created a Life Peer in 1959 he was was later, in 1962 invited to pull the first pint in the LORD MORRISON OF LAMPTH public house in Wandsworth Road, Lambeth.

It did not long outlive him. It is now THE RED STILETTO. Surely a case of history putting in the boot.

It did not long outlive him. It is now THE RED STILETTO.

Surely a case of history putting in the boot.
Cyril Plaskett, who has died at 87, was one of the four founder members in Bow of East London’s first British Union branch in 1933. It was to become the Movement’s largest branch.

From that day forward Cyril’s life became totally dedicated to first, British Union and to Mosley until his dying day.

Being adjacent to Stepney, an area of the working class East Londers who believed in Britain for the British, this first East London Branch soon came under sustained physical attack on its members and its street meetings from organised Red gangs. But not for long for the mobs, determined not to be driven off the streets fought back, and the locals, seeing the predominate use of exponents of attempted mob law flocked in droves to the Blackshirts banner and drove the majority of the Red mobs back to whence they came, the extent of their courage being middle-of-the-night attempts to fire British Union branch offices.

Soon, founder member and District Leader Mick Clarke, Cyril’s life-long friend, opened new premises for the expanding branch, now N/E Bethnal Green, in Green Street, to become a part of British Union lore. At the end of the war the calm symbolism in What Hope For Green Street, a pessimistic work of fiction on pre-war East End life by Olive Hawks, a pre-war British Union Women’s leader.

With the new premises obtained from a friendly shop owner, 150 members immediately enrolled say Cyril in a taped recording before his death. It had a hall holding 200 at the back and later this was not large enough for the Annual General Meetings. Three street meetings at nearby Victoria Park Square were held weekly at which main speaker Mick Clarke never addressed crowds less than the police estimate of 3,000.

This constant activity led to Mosley’s first meetings in East London when in 1936 he addressed crowds of 100,000, without loud speakers, in Finsbury and Victoria Parks. In 1935 was promoted District Inspector and Cyril District Leader in his place to be followed in 1937 by Cyril’s promotion to District Inspector to staff of National Headquarters. It was during this period that under Cyril’s leadership Blackshirt candidates achieved 23% of the vote in their first electoral branch.

In 1937 British Union announced its first 100 Prospective Candidates for the (without the war) 1940 General Election, and as Mosley had not announced his own candidate, and as Limehouse was still vacant it was strongly rumoured that he would stand for this fastest growing branch. After achieving 16% of the vote in the 1937 London County Council Elections at its first electoral attempt, the standing MP in this once safe Labour seat, Clement Attlee, Leader of the Labour Party got himself nominated for West Walthamstow, winning the seat in the 1945 post-war election, and becoming Prime Minister. Fred Charles had received prior notice of Attlee’s seeking another nomination from a local Labour Party Councillor, later to, join British Union.

HARRY WHITEBREAD
SUDDENLY on Boxing Day last at his home in Sussex, HARRY WHITEBREAD, 83, died.

In the 1930s Whitebread lived in that area of Brixton which might be identified by an editorial decision not to do so, because of the legal implications involved in true and honest reporting in late 20th Century Britain.

He had taken his time to join British Union. For about 3 years, he said, he had listened to the speakers at the local street meeting pitches, Rushcroft Road and Brockwell Park and in 1937 took the plunge and joined, “and by 1938” he said in his ‘memories’, “I was a very active member indeed, and at times I was not involved locally and heard of BU...”
Cyril Plaskett

utilised with another to collect a large donation for the Movement from Lady Houston. He was nearby Mosley and heard Commissioner of Metropolitan Police Sir Philip Game ask Mosley for the march to be called off at the so-called 'battle of Cable Street'. He was by the van when Mosley was knocked unconscious by a brick. What is of factual and historical interest is the occasion when Cyril with 200 Stewards went to a large meeting in 'Red' Wales. A hell of a battle? Not at all said Cyril. 'No trouble - We got the audience to sing Land of our Fathers'!

A former railway worker

he had trained as a metallurgist and was arrested at his workplace in 1940 and taken to Brixton Prison where he was put through empty bath to comply with rules, the next day meeting and shaking hands with OM and others. He next spent over 2 years in jails and concentration camps without charge or trial. On release he took up his trade and Special Branch intervened to try and get him sacked. But his foreman stood by him and Cyril carried on with firm for many years.

After the war Cyril did not again become active in political work but supported the policy of Union Movement. He was a regular reader of Comrade and attended all FOM functions with his wife of 57 years Peggy, who has our very deep sympathy. Those present at our functions will recall the effort required to assist the physically failing Cyril to be present.

On his death she said she will remember how Cyril is remembered "For his love of Mosley, the Movement and all things honest and true". All that has been said in this obituary cannot improve on that.

But would add a final word from his brother-in-law George Renshaw, a life long Bethnal Green Mosley supporter who pays tribute to Cyril, Mick Clarke, Dicky Bullivant and Cyril's cousin Bill Harper, together at the start and became friends:
"Cyril was always a Mosley Man right up until he died. He has now joined his other comrades who put Britain first and believed in a just cause. That we were right and history will prove us so. God Bless them All"

Harry Whitbread

marches and the like in other London areas I was there". As the war clouds gathered he was a Standard Bearer at Mosley's giant Peace Meeting at Earls Court in July 1939.

Outside politics he had become a member of an Air Raid Precautions team and returning from a duty in 1940 he hear of the gathering storm of detention of BU members and he immediately went to Branch headquarters and destroyed all the membership records for which many would have been eternally grateful (except we in FOM researching the BU history for posterity!)

Just in time he thought, as shortly after he was detained in Brixton Prison, and ten days later transferred to Walton Gaol of which he gained his first experience of what his future prison incarceration might entail.

Alone in his small dingy cell the silence was broken by voices and he tried to mount to his cell small window to find out who and what was going on. He was 'caught' by a warder although he had not been charged with breaking any laws and was not even on remand, he was then charged with 'Creating a Disturbance' and sentenced to 7 days bread and water. He was then transferred to Ascot then Huyton where he was closets to a small BU group including one George Arnold news came of an impending move to the Isle of Man, all except Whitbread who was to go to Durham Prison which he did not appreciate. It happened that for domestic reasons Durham would suit Arnold, so they changed indentities and Whitbread got his IOM and Arnold his Durham. As was bound to happen, Arnold being an old trade unionist, 3 weeks later Durham discovered the 'switch' and for Harry another charge and 14 days in the cells of IOM prison.

But before then whilst at Huyton Concentration Camp, Whitbread had risked future authorities harassment. With Limehouse member Desmond Ambrose he had built a ladder to mount the barred wire fence to entrevise them. A 'Maguey' Mason make the first of his two escapes from concentration camps. (Comrade 13 'My First Escape')

When released from detention late in the war, although not participating in BU activity, which was illegal; he actively remained in contact with old comrades. With OM's launch of the Mosley Book Club after the war he joined the South London Book Club and in 1948 in the birth of Union Movement became Brixton Organiser. Later he married and worked abroad for a time, not returning to active politics but retaining a political interest and contact with his old comrades who had passed on their path in his exciting younger years.

John Christian writes:
My friend and comrade Harry Whitbread is a last of a long line of young Blackshirts whom I knew personally in London, an unforgettable British Union days and was typical of those young men who inspired by Mosley and Whitbread were full of hope for what they believed they could achieve to make our country a Greater Britain. With a smile on their lips they advanced to face all opposing forces, whether it was the power of government, large vested interests or the street violence of the Red mobs, and never failed. Despite what those same interests have alleged over half-a-century, they did not hate. They just stood, unwilling to sacrifice their beliefs for an easy life and fought back.

Harry was indeed the mildest of men who preferred talking to fighting. But if in the end it had to be, he was there. I lost touch with him when he went to work abroad, and he had also found himself a wife. We next met some 15 years later and met monthly for a pint. Shortly after he moved to Sussex he attended FOM's first small social in an East London pub and had since remained in regular telephone contact; more so in both declining years. In our last talk a few days before his death when he was apparently in good form, he took me to task, as was his wont; for my smokoing habit - 'you will live to the Millennium', a particular form of humour and affection perhaps confined to the English and British Union.

My deepest sympathy goes to Harry's Mainah who thought not a political 'animal' has grown to understand that unique bond between her husband and his BU comrades.

And on the night of the Millennium, if the God's permit, when the rest of our nation is apparently going to go off its head in artificial sentiment, I shall raise my glass, and a cigarette, "To Harry". I can see his smile and hear his voice: That is enough.

To old comrades, To Mosley, To England, To Britain, To Europe. They were true.
Much political capital is made by the present administration about the difference between old and new Labour. As Robert Row reminds us little has really altered beyond a sharper style of sound bites coupled with selective vindictiveness.

NEW LABOUR
A COSMETIC CHANGE
BY ROBERT ROW

'Dead fish rot from the head down' as Sir Oswald Mosley used to say, and the present Blair government is a good example. There has always been a strong whiff of dead red herrings about Labour administrations, and adding 'new' to the old name made no difference when Tony Blair added a few new tricks. One Labour trait that has remained, very much alive is its built in fondness for the enemies of this country. Exchange. The IRA godfathers know that Blair is soft through and through, and have planned their strategy accordingly. Just as dead fish go soft and limp, no similar tenderness was shown, on the other hand, towards British para troopers giving evidence to the 'Bloody Sunday' inquiry, and refused by the Government the right of anonymity granted automatically to a variety of, criminal witnesses in English civil courts. Luckily the High Court overturned their decision.

That list will be acted upon on the inevitable day the IRA again declares 'war' on Britain. And who will do the killings? Who else but the convicted IRA murderers set free by Blair, totally unfit to run a loony bin full of idiots, never mind Britain.

Next in importance to Britain's enemies on Labour's list of important celebrities are the international heroes of Marxism. And those who frustrate their knavish schemes are damned many times over.

Such is General Pinochet, blackguarded by all the bosses of the Labour Party because he was AN ALLY OF THIS COUNTRY, UNDER MRS THATCHER, IN THE FALKLANDS WAR. However his real offence was to save his country from a Communist take-over.

Pinochet was a senior army officer in Chile getting on with his military career, when the Marxist leader Allende seized power by means of a rigged election (much the same thing happened in Spain in 1936 leading to a civil war there). In the more recent case of Chile, however, there was another glaring example nearer home. Castro's seizure of power in 1959, which started in traditional communist fashion with hundreds shot at the 'wall of executions' in Havana, Cuba.

Ever fanciful to traditional Marxist practice whenever any country is marked down for take over, the next stage was thousands of violent leftists flocking to Chile - until Pinochet and other leading patriots crushed Allende's regime. And what a howl of protest when up from Labour then.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 7
Kosova

The First Casualty

Truth

Whilst no one need feel any sympathy for the President of Yugoslavia, the last Communist ruler in Europe, we cannot help but feel for the shame and disgrace that 'loud-mouth Blair' has brought on Britain.

The attack on Yugoslavia was manufactured by Blair who wanted to pose as a 'tough guy' and 'tame duck' Clinton who wanted a distraction from his own sexual exploits. It was true that the Serbs were dealing very roughly with the KLA. The KLA was a terrorist organisation carrying out a policy of assassinations and then being hidden by the Albanian civilians. The KLA was led by criminals that were the principle agents for flooding Europe with heroin. It was stated on the BBC To-Day programme by a Swedish Police Chief that 95% of the Brown heroin trade in Europe was controlled by Kosovan Albanians.

So Blair and Clinton saying they wanted to 'avert a humanitarian disaster' started to bomb Yugoslavia and Kosova. In reply the Serbs turned really rough with the Albanians thus the humanitarian disaster was created, chiefly by Blair and Clinton.

Then those two nonentities Cook and Robertson began their propaganda campaign. Cook changed Milosev from a life long Communist to a Fascist overnight. Then he claimed to have killed 10,000 Serb soldiers, his fellow Minister Robertson said that half the Serb tanks were destroyed. Anyone who thinks that you can hit a tank flying 3 miles up in the air at hundreds of miles per hour and score a direct hit except by luck must be a very naive person.

After the Russians had joined a Peace deal and the NATO troops went in these lies and all the other lies were exposed. In addition why has the Government refused an enquiry into just how the war was conducted with special reference to the accuracy of all those bombs. Is a 'Suez' cover up in the making?...or they were not finished yet, after three days in Kosova they announced that the Serbs had killed 10,000 Albanians. They even had a couple of chaps from Scotland Yard to investigate, a pity we still have so many unsolved murders in London they could have worked on. Still they have to find an alibi for starting the war.

A LOOK AT THE GREAT MASTERS OF MUSIC

Richard Wagner

Apart from being one of the greatest musicians of all time Richard Wagner gave expression to philosophical ideals that still are relevant today. In his search for a regeneration from the decadence he saw around him at the time of the birth of industrial capitalist system he wrote of the effects that the food we eat had on our attitudes and our detachment from the 'eternally natural'. This thinking pre-dates the thinking of our own Jorian Jens, a founder of the Soil Association that has led to the now popular 'organic food' discussions.

Nothing that Wagner has written throws such light upon his immost soul as his essay on Vivisection. Here, be not only attacks the dogma of utilitarianism which dominates our entire civilisation but he proposes instead, as the moral principle of life, 'sympathy will all that lives'. In a way this could be said to anticipate the Animal Rights, unfortunately some sections of that group do not follow another part of Wagner philosophy that calls for a religion of love, instead they spread hatred and destruction.

Wagner wrote 'What is it that destroys our civilisation, if it is not want of love? How can the youthful mind learn to love the world as it unfolds itself before him, whilst we continue to inculcate nothing but caution and suspicion in his dealings with it?'

The establishment intellectuals dismiss Wagner as a anti-semite, and ordinary people never get to know the depth of his thinking. As we show above his thinking was very profound and anticipated much of what is the modern issues. Certainly the decadence that Wagner worried about, is still with us. Drug taking, violence and a killing nearly everyday, a record number of divorce and teenage pregnancy. All things inspired and fuelled by money making film and TV industries that show everything in terms of sex and violence.

Martin Moloney

Hypocrisy

In a recent documentary shown on the Welsh language television S4C, Lance Rogers, an ex-member of the Communist led International Brigade was interviewed about one of the many B.U.F. meetings held in Wales.

"...an attempt was made to overthrow the lorry in which they were attempting to address the crowd that was there. The stones soon began to be thrown and there was a lot of injuries ..."

"I think that delivered the final message to the thugs that were the Blacksheirs as the time that there was no place for them in Merthyr".

These verbatum quotes aptly throw light on just who were the thugs and stone throwers at Mosley meetings. The British Union would hardly have grown into such a large and respected organisation in the principality had they lowered themselves to such tactics.

Home Sweet Home

First it was Stalin's daughter Svetlana who decided that life in the West was favourable to a privileged existence in the workers paradise. Now Serge Khruschev, the son of Nikita, the man who took the world to the brink of nuclear disaster over the Cuban crisis has discovered he 'feels at home' in America.

Despite being 'Russian Royalty' these two siblings decided the west offered a better life. What would their parents have thought had they still been around? Perhaps a few days and nights in the notorious Lubianka, prison, torture chamber, execution site and channel-house might have sharpened up such wayward thinking. With the continued uncovering of horrific details about life in the Soviet Union under Stalin it is too much to ask our own home grown fellow travellers and apologists to at least answer the stories emerging from the long closed archives. Better still why not some government subsidised one way tickets for those who still carry the flame. Go now comrades, your country needs you.

IT'S GOOD TO BE GREEN........

BUT NOT NAIVE

There has been a lot of hysteria lately about GM, genetically modified food. The perceived danger is that cross polliination to other vegetation could upset the balance of nature. To challenge nature in this way is an uncertain project. The wide-spread use of chemicals has also led to problems.

Why is it happening? What's it all about? If we look to the USA where these large chemical companies are based we can see their plan. Massive acreage of crops being produced at costs that small family farms cannot compete with, that are then supplied to the giant national chains, who drive out the small shop-keepers. All choice for consumers will be a thing of the past.

The 'reform' of the EU Common Agriculture Policy, now being proposed, will make it harder still for family farms to continue, we are fast getting to the basics of the Marxist state, giant farms producing inferior crops that are distributed through a few big outlets.

The only difference being that it would not be state controlled, it would be controlled by the big money men.

Greenpeace, Friends of the Earth and other protest groups will shout and demonstrate but will have no effect against the international financial power that calls the tune. A small recent example, the USA government used the World Trade Organisation to threaten sanctions against Britain and France unless we bought our bananas from the US Corporations rather than from our former colonies in the Caribbean.

The one and only answer to all these problems is to withdraw from international free trade.

In a united Europe we can have our traditional Farms and food. Break up the chains of super-markets who are now shown as robbers and encourage the return of our traditional shops.

British farmers can grow all the food we need here in Britain. All that is needed is to change our economic system, so that it works for the people and not for the financiers.

WANTED

Private collector wishes to purchase a first edition of STUKA PILOT

By Hans Ulrich Rudel

This was first published in hard back by Euphorion in 1952.

Please send details of condition and price to F.O.M., 101, Orwell Court, Powell Road, London. E8 4PP
The British Union Quarterly

For generations the Left wing have claimed the political high ground with publications such as New Statesman and Tribune. It has often been easily, too easily forgotten that Mosley in January 1935 launched a publication that more than matched the drip-fed intellectual justification of all things left of centre. With writers such as Chesterton, Beckett, Thomson, Fuller, H. L. Hart, Leaper etc. the standard of intellectual acumen was more than met.

When the movement led by Oswald Mosley burst onto the British scene in the 1930s with its unique and urgent programme for national revival, it attracted men and women of character and intelligence from towns and villages all over the country.

Challenging the commercial exploitation of decadence, and rapidly outstripping membership the Communist Party, whose agents and sympathisers were long established among the gullible 'intellectuals' and its alien-subsidised media, Mosley's movement soon developed its own alternative press and literature. New intellectuals emerged from the workers, businessmen, ex-servicemen and university folk, who made their original and creative contribution to the pamphlets, journals and books of British Union.

This is well illustrated by the Fascist - later British Union Quarterly, launched in 1935 to express the 'spiritual impetus of a world movement which is the most modern declaration of the genius of the West', and closed down in 1940 by government censorship despite its constructive proposals for the emergency defence of the United Kingdom against invasion. This quality periodical published many brilliant articles on politics, economics, foreign policy and cultural trends by writers whose opinions were increasingly excluded from the so-called 'free' or 'democratic' newspapers, public meeting-places and broadcasting facilities.

It is an interesting fact, which has been largely smothered or misrepresented in the 'historical record', that some of the very finest and already famous minds of that period also came forward as BU supporters or writers, several of whom appear in this selection, the truth at least.

The highly decorated General Fuller, for example, was the foremost strategic analyst and military historian of his generation, farsighted advocate of rapid tank warfare and then of advanced aircraft for defending the Empire against Soviet Russia and if necessary Japan, and eminent author of over forty outstanding works before he died in 1966.

British Union Quarterly remains notable not only for the intellect, erudition and vigour of its writers but for their common moral integrity.

A contemporary right-wing critic, Douglas Jarroll, had to admit that Mosley was one of the few people telling the truth in English politics and whose publications alone reported what was 'really happening' across Europe, and the left-wing historian, Professor Taylor, more recently called Mosley the greatest political thinker of our age. The former Cabinet Minister Richard Crossman commented in the 1960s that, if history be respected as a defender of western civilisation against the Yellow Peril.

To withdraw from our present junk-culture of dirt and disease, rap-jumping and computer-porn, into the clean and healthy world of the Mosley journals is more than a refreshing bath in nostalgia. They have been rescued from the 'memory hole' of our common enemies, and they stand as a source of ideas and idealism, as first commissar-communism and now finance-capitalism collapse around us, for the reconstruction to come.

J.B. Heygate

we know the future is with us and Mosley will be honoured.

To help the plinth panel COMRADE gives a preview of what the completed statue would look like. We think the committee need look no further.

The book, The Man Who was 'M' (Grafton Books) is long since out of print but still worth the effort of hunting down in a public library or second hand bookshop. If only as a timely reminder of just some of the forces waged against Mosley in his struggle for a Greater Britain.

Martin Moloney

Uncle Max.

One of the first books I ever received at Christmas was "Uncle Max" famous for "Nature Parliament", a BBC radio programme broadcast for children. In later life I was to find "Uncle Max" was in fact famous, not just as a professional animal lover, he was of course Maxwell Knight a leading light in MI5, the real spy master who had inspired Ian Fleming's model for 'M' James Bond's mysterious boss.

Ian Fleming along with Dennis Wheatley were to become great friends with Knight. It was Wheatley the thriller writer and enthusiast for the occult who introduced Knight to the 'Great Beast' Alistair Crowley, infamous for his practice of Black Magic. Crowley was later to become an MI5 agent. Wheatley had met Crowley through Tom Driberg a notorious homosexual and Labour MP Knight used Driberg as an agent in the Communist Party.

These then were some of the men who collaborated with Knight in defence of a rotten system. What were the dangers they were defending Britain against?

Mainly it was the BUF headed by Sir Oswald Mosley doing what he could to keep Britain out of an unnecessary war and protecting the British Empire. Our secret police, MI5 went along with a morally bankrupt Government involving us in a war that left a wasteland, tied to the wheels of international finance.

We know the future is with us and Mosley will be honoured.

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Martin Moloney

MOSLEYSPEAKS

Enjoy the full impact of a British Union meeting in one of the few surviving pre-war location recordings.


All captured on a 45 R.P.M remastered disc issued with the leaders approval in 1974 to commemorate the 40th anniversary of Mosley's first great Albert Hall meeting on 22nd April 1934. Available post free for just £5.00.

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THE LONG ROAD TO UNION

A RALLY FOR MOSLEY

'A policy for the present - an idea for the future, 110,000 words of constructive thought!' With this slogan Mosley's book setting out his thinking on tackling the post-war problems of Great Britain in the context of European Union was launched in October 1947 it was entitled The Alternative.

From the time of the Peace Meeting, called by the British Union, in July 1939, to stop the blundering drift to war, the events simply confirmed every tenet and clause of the B.U.U. Policy. As Mosley repeatedly pointed out, there was no vital British interest involved on the Eastern marches of Europe.

In 1947, Mosley wrote the first of his ideas on how the new circumstances, at the end of the war, were to be coped with. He may have born in mind the dictum of Keynes, that everything accomplished is an Alternative and not simply something Tagged on to the failures of the past.

The ending of the catastrophic conflict in 1945 found our country severely weakened, the Empire in process of dissolution, and hollow words of the old gang party system, that all would be well, the welfare state without the resources to support it: a slogan of Export or Die in the terms of trade. The total collapse of the economy was only prevented by loans from the United States.

Mosley's book THE ALTERNATIVE showed how a completely new policy was essential. The book was ignored by the media and the whole of the press.

There was a fatuous comment by a Mr. Herbert Morrison, a prominent member of the Labour Government, that he had heard 'that Mosley was writing a book'. The inference was, from the Apple-picker of the 1st world war, that in the case of Oswald Mosley, that was a criminal offence.

In fact the only reference to the book, in review, was by Middleton Mury, the pacifist philosopher, in the magazine The Adelphi. Middleton Mury wrote that in his opinion, Oswald Mosley showed in his book, that he had learned from the past, and, Mury went on, did indeed want to advocate a policy that went far beyond both finance-capitalism and Communism. The closely argued text showed the pathway ahead. The new policy was expressed as: THE EXTENSION OF PATRIOTISM In many meetings he had discussed...
GLADYS WALSH REMEMBERS

"When I was a young girl, I once went to a meeting of the Communist Party. I didn't like what I heard there at all. I couldn't agree with how they wanted to set one section of the British people against the other. But I never really gave much thought to politics until around 1936 when we began hearing about Mosley and the Blackshirts.

"In May of that year my mother and I went shopping in Old Road market, so we stopped and listened (to a speaker) for about half an hour. When we got home my mother said 'Glad, run back and see who they were' because she was really interested. When I returned I said 'You'll never believe this Mum. They were the Blackshirts.' She said 'don't care what colour shirts they wear but that chap spoke sense.' Afterwards I found out the speaker was Mick Clarke of Bethnal Green.

"The following week I bought a copy of 'Action' and after that I got a copy of the British Union book '100 Questions Answered.' I studied it and eventually applied for membership. I joined as a non-active member at first. Shortly after came the memorable October 4th, the Battle of Cable Street. So we went along to Aldgate and saw for ourselves the Communists with their clenched fists rolling marbles under the police horses' hooves, and stuffing broken glass up their noses to bring the mounted police down, and we were really disgusted. I made up my mind from then on to be an active member.

"The local branch for Limestone was in Essian Street to begin with. Later we opened a bookshop in Salmons Lane and finally the women's branch moved to a hall in Condor Street. On Monday and Wednesday evenings we would go round the houses delivering literature door-to-door. Then on Fridays we would always have a big meeting in Piggot Street. We had speakers like Duke Pile, Tommy Moran and Mick Clarke.

"Going to the branch was like going to a second home, there was so much companionship. To name your paper 'Comrade' is quite right because that's exactly what we were. It was such a friendly atmosphere at the Limehouse branch, you could always walk in and someone would get you tea and biscuits because that helped to swell the funds a bit.

"In 1940 Mrs. Gladys Walsh (nee Libier) became the last Women's District Leader for Limehouse branch of British Union. This transcription comes from a recording made for FOM Sound Archive on 6 July 1988.

Everyone used to say to me 'Just wait until you hear the Old Man speak.' The first time I heard him was in Newby Place in Poplar. I went with my mother because she had also become a member. Well, we were absolutely smitten, I'd never known anybody to speak like it. He could bring you to laughter, he could bring you to tears. He had no notes to read from and the meeting must have lasted for well over an hour.

"In the Council Elections in 1937 we went around canvassing and we did very well in that Election. It really put the wind up the opposition.

"Of course, the main street was Dockset Street, practically everybody in the street was a Blackshirt, and that's the truth. We did have a really big membership. We even had our own intellectual group that included Arthur Mason, the District Leader, and Tommy Waters, a very brilliant chap who edited the 'East London Blackshirt.'

"The Early Court Peace Rally was a marvellous occasion. There were so many people there that I really thought that it could stop War and the Leader spoke so wonderfully about it.

"I remember when war broke out and we were down at the branch, one lad with the same name I've got now called Micky Walsh said 'We'll march through Berlin by Christmas.' And I said 'No Micky. The last war was four years and this will be longer still.' He joined up direct and was killed in the middle of the war, about 1942 I think.

"When the war came we still carried on the meetings and selling papers and delivering leaflets. Then Mick Clarke asked me if I would become Women's District Leader. One thing I never did understand is that I was given the Distinction Award badge. I never knew why because I wasn't the only active one there. I lost it when our house was blasted. Although I'm glad that I never went inside there were times in the war when I wished I'd been among my own people. But I wouldn't have wanted to inflict it on my parents, even though my mother, Mrs Libier, was a very outspoken women. She lived to be 101 and must have been the oldest surviving Blackshirt when she died in 1973.

"After the War I went to the Second 18B Deltaines Reunion in December 1945. When I arrived Duke Pile said that one of his kiddies was going to present a bouquet and he smiled and said 'Can you guess who?' Sure enough OM and Lady Mosley came in. It was supposed to be a dance but I can tell you there weren't many people dancing. He gave a wonderful speech.

"I also went to the meeting at the Farrington Hall in 1947 when the Leader said that from now on it's got to be a United Europe. I accepted it. He always had such insight.

GLADYS WALSH REMEMBERED

What a Leader that had might have had If the many had followed the few. He could have had an easy life, Instead he chose to fight For the good of dear old England, The People to unite.

So as we give a last salute and say a sad farewell We'd like to thank you Mosley For all you did and might have done. In the hearts of those you've left behind Forever you will dwell.'

"He really was one of the greatest leaders of all time. Above all things he was a gentleman. He came down to everyone's level, he was never above you. When he spoke to you he was always on the level with you. The rough and ready people of the East End of London absolutely held him in the highest esteem. I always did feel that belonging to British Union made me want to be a bit better than I had before. He gave me an understanding of a purpose in life.

"I would do every bit of it all over again, I don't regret it one bit. I'm just proud I was allowed to be one of them. My own end's not far off now and I shall die a Blackshirt"
TV REVIEW: **GULAG**

In the rush to industrialise under a succession of state sponsored 'Five Year Plans' millions of innocent Russians were transported as slave labour to work on extracting the countries vast mineral wealth and build grandiose and often worthless engineering schemes. With a total lack of machinery these near impossible feats were achieved with bare hands in appalling conditions. Sub-zero temperatures, bad food and inhuman hours meant a death sentence for the majority.

In his book 'The Alternative' (1947) Mosley wrote then when news of the atrocities that occurred in German-occupied territory became known at the end of the Second World War, his first reaction was that it was victor's propaganda. But when the evidence became clear, he immediately condemned it without equivocation. He later added that if British Union had come to power, there would have been no atrocities because there would have been no war, and such things only happen in the heat of blood and war.

But Mosley had reckoned without the murderous mind of Stalin and the Soviet system that murdered between 20 and 50 million people, many in the slave labour colonies known as the Gulags. If the last figure is correct, it means that the Soviets murdered, mainly in peace time, more people than died in the Second World War.

The story was recently told on BBC 2 in 'Gulag', a three-hour epic documentary. It told how Stalin worked millions of his own people to death in order to complete massive construction projects for which he knew no Russian worker would 'freely' volunteer. In appalling conditions of sub-zero temperatures, poor food, inadequate clothing and non-existent medical care, those declared 'enemies of the -people' worked and died in numbers too great to comprehend. A whole nation, the Tartars, were deported to the Gulags in one day.

Some idea of the brutal regime that prevailed was explained by one of the few survivors. He told how workers with wheelbarrows pouring cement in the foundations of a new dam that was behind schedule were thrown with their barrows into the liquid foundations to speed completion. For Stalin, a bag of cement was worth more than a Russian worker. When major projects were completed, the 'bosses' or overseers were then themselves liquidated to keep the enormous death toll a secret.

One 93-year old Camp Commander admitted that most were probably innocent but asked 'How else could we possibly have industrialised?'. His excuse was that they believed in communism. Another camp guard was asked if he felt guilty? 'No, I don't. Ask anyone who lived then. We were brought up to believe in it. We knew nothing else', was his indignant reply.

'The evil hypocrisy of Workers of the World Unite!' What came across from the programme greatest of all was the evil hypocrisy of the Soviets who professed to be freeing the workers of the world - whilst in fact they were murdering them in tens of millions for their advantage. And it was from this Russian Soviet system that Communist Parties throughout the world slavishly took their orders - even though the terror of the Gulags was well known.

Today, the camp guards and NKVD commanders interviewed say they enjoy large state pensions. No question of them being brought to justice for murdering millions of their innocent fellow citizens.

As we know from events in Europe only this year, the brutalism of men and women is not confined to history. So long as ideology, money or personal aggrandisement are considered more important than human suffering, there will always be a place for Gulag camp guards and NKVD commanders, whatever they may call themselves.

Gordon Beckwell

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**THE MOSLEY HERITAGE**

**POSTERITY**

Please help if you can in order to safeguard for posterity the story of Mosley's fight for justice and freedom for the land he loved. This appeal also extends to the owners of amateur cine cameras who almost by chance may have taken just a few movie pictures of political activity.

Please write in the first instance to: F.O.M., 101 Orwell Court, Pownell Road, London, E8 4PP.
**Donald Newby**  
1917-1999  

Born in his beloved county of Suffolk, Donald Newby while never being a member of the B.U.F. or even claiming to be a Mosleyite was a man with a great sense of fair play. This was shown in the late 1930s when as editor of a regional newspaper he allowed B.U.F. Councillor, Ronald Creasy to write a weekly column headed British Union Topics. Full use was made of this generosity to put over the B.U.'s attitudes to the impending brothers war. Despite the continued vilification of Mosley's policy by his enemies Newby's friendship remained unconditional.

**NEW LABOUR** CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Today, of course, Home Secretary Straw and other Ministers are purring with satisfaction, since Pinochet made a serious mistake in thinking that Blair led a traditional British Government, coming to this country for medical treatment and expecting hospitality extended in the past to some of the greatest villains of today.

As for the charges against Pinochet, for instance the use of torture, most of the member countries of the United Nations ad a large number in Blair's Commonwealth use torture. So did the late Allende for that matter during the short time he was running Chile.

True there are a large number of friends and comrades of Allende who 'disappeared' after he was overthrown. An atrocity? How can it possibly compare with the fact that one third, no less, of the people of Tibet have disappeared since the Chinese Communists marched in and took over their country in 1949? In the scales of sheer wickedness how can Pinochet possibly be weighed against the Chinese.

So India and Pakistan have been fighting again. They have been at war three times in the past 50 years already, ad now they are at it again. Yet these two are supposed to be brother-nations in Blair's precious Commonwealth, showing everyone how mankind can live and work together in peace,' blah, blah, and all the rest of that nauseating humbug.

But who set up India and Pakistan as independent states, to show us all how things should be done, and then constructed the Commonwealth wherein they could dazzle us with their brilliant ways? Labour again, more accurately Prime Minister Attlee and Mountbatten the late leaning Viceroy.

No wonder things are in a state and getting worse.

**LETTER TO THE EDITOR**

Dear Sir,

May I add a few words to James Bryce's article on Herbert Morrison published in the last edition of 'Comrade'. For sheer hypocrisy I draw your attention to what this turncoat politician said on 31st October 1939 some months prior to becoming Home Secretary. When speaking about Regulation 18B the catch all legislation introduced to gag Mosley's continued plea for peace he said

"... these regulations give really extraordinarily sweeping powers under which, it seems to me, anybody whom the Home Secretary did not like could be hanged, drawn and quartered almost without any proper or reasonable means of defending himself ... " I think that any Minister is capable of being wicked when he has a body of regulations like this to administer."

These quotes expose the double standard of a failed politician prepared to swallow his own words in order to gain office in a Churchill led government.

Yours sincerely,

George Pullen

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**COMRADE**

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On July 16th 1939 British Union held the largest indoor political meeting in the world. 30,000 people backed Mosley in his call to Government ...
"...We have had enough. Enough we have had of alien quarrels, enough threats of foreign war... enough diversion from what matters to the British people... We tell you this, if any country in the world attacks Britain or threatens to attack Britain, then every single member of this great audience and of British Union would fight for Britain."

Despite this unique meeting very little was reported in the papers. The public were deliberately kept in ignorance. Six weeks later this country went to war to honour an impossible treaty callously negotiated to drag us into a brothers war. Despite the catch all 18B legislation imprisoning over 800 British Union members thousands more joined the services and fought and died with honour in defence of Britain.

We recall with pride the final sentences of Mosley's speech on this momentous occasion 60 years ago
"So we take by the hand these our children, to whom our struggle shall give back our England; with them we dedicate ourselves again to the memory of those who have gone before, and to that radiant wonder of finer and nobler life that our victory shall bring to our country. To the dead heroes of Britain, in sacred union, we say: 'Like you we give ourselves to England - across the ages that divide us - across the glories of Britain that unite us - we gaze into your eyes and we give to you this holy vow - we will be true - To-day - to-morrow - and for ever - ENGLAND LIVES.
For half-a-century the media and political Establishment have tried to write him out of history. In recent years his name, his past and his vision have increasingly entered historical and political debate as we near the close of the 20th century, their attempts to have failed, his presence established. OWALD MOSLEY will live forever as the greatest British and European patriot of his time.

A VOICE ACROSS THE CENTURY

BY DESMOND IRVINE

THE LONG SHADOW of the Second World War has resulted in numerous programmes and articles in television and the Press. The general picture is of politicians and other vested interests trying to shore-up the remnants of the Versailles Treaty which followed World War 1, and the problems it created to justify Britain's fateful blunder into the 1939 war.

In his post-war book The Alternative, Oswald Mosley showed clearly the reasons for the disaster of Britain's Declaration of War in 1939 which clearly stated that Great Britain, the Dominions and Empire were at war with Germany to ensure that the British heritage would prevail, all to be achieved by guaranteeing the Eastern Marches of Europe.

On the 50th anniversary the media attempted to catch the mood of 1939 and show, rightly, that all those who lived through those times as days of courage and endurance.

But at the end of that war the cost of those years of strife and suffering came home to rest.

Bankruptcy of the island Kingdom, the loss of Empire and shattering of the real ties with the Dominions. The Left at that time of course constantly urged that, blessed by providence, the results were good.

CLEARLY the Millennium is big business. As we approach the Big Event the Commercial and media hype seems never ending.

So as the last few moments of the Old Millennium tick away I would ask, 'What are we actually celebrating?'

By John Christian

Is it our crumbling health service that can no longer fulfill the normal medical needs of our people? Or perhaps our rapid descent into a crime-ridden island where murder and rape are everyday events?'
VOICE ACROSS THE CENTURY

ment. Perhaps, in the strangeness of things, it was the 'new beginning of future 'New Labour'!'

The explanations of the war can only be found in the events before 1939. The withholding from the people of the United Kingdom of the policies of Mosley and British Union by deliberate Press and radio blanket boycotting being just one example.

For the present generation an examination has to be made to ascertain exactly the reality of life in Britain at that time. The unemployed figures of 1939 stood officially at 1.2 million but is believed to have been at least 2 million.

The legacy of McDonald, Snowden and Baldwin was well to the fore. This was deflation; the lack of real invention and the collapse of farming. And throughout the country thousands suffered malnutrition and want.

There was a small upturn in the economy, part due to what the Government of the day called 'rearmament' Mosley ever pointed out that old methods and ideas were dead, and could not resolve the economic problems of the time.

The dead hand of Finance held back recovery and as Mosley pointed out: 'If such an attempt to win Peace had succeeded the 'democracies' would have returned to their ardently desired mercantilism, under the prasing deity of High Finance'.

In other words, the old parties had no solution to the problems caused by their own embedded ways.

The new movements across the heartland of Europe were in their audacious and brave policies, highly dangerous to the archaic trading systems of the old gang politicians.

The policies of Mosley and British Union were the only real attempt to change the economic and political policies which had brought our country to the crisis of 1914 and the following collapse by Slump and mass unemployment.

With the exception of Joseph Chamberlain's Imperial Tariff preference, there had not been a means of breaking the noose of laissez-faire finance, the Imperial Dominions neglected in the miscellaneous interests of speculation.

In historical perspective, Oswald Mosley's movement was grounded deep in the earth of the Shires and in the severe upheavals resulting from the repeal of the Corn Laws. In the past two centuries, British Union was the only Movement to bring the change of new birth to agriculture and industry in the United Kingdom. These parts of Britain were being destroyed by policies which meant periodical wars for markets and banking bases.

Mosley was right

Again we turn to Mosley's The Alternative. 'Finance simply could not afford the success of the German experiment because the eyes of its subject peoples in the '1930s had not been opened'.

In these days of fresh crisis there is every reason to show the exact premise that Oswald Mosley proclaimed.

The blether of lies in the media about Mosley, his ideas and times must be shown for what it is, the scripts of traitorous and cunning third-raters who have achieved seats of power and who are determined to extinguish our traditions and history and to belie historical fact.

Let us again turn to The Alternative. 'For the moment, let us observe merely Money could not have mobilised the Mob for world disaster, if deep subconscious instincts had not been available in many quarters to produce a catastrophe which was entirely irrational. Britain and Germany were complimentary - they had nothing in the world to fight about'.

As this violent 20th century draws to its close with Britain just a shadow of its once proud self, despite the false image created by the 'spin-doctoring' of those at the seats of power, it is becoming increasingly obvious to the new generations of thinkers that Mosley was right.

The second conflict with Germany was in fact a second Punic war, a real war between the states of Europa. This inevitably resulted in a general world war.

As early as the 1930s Mosley had grasped that the drift to war was inevitable and very difficult to stop. He put forward a concept of the separate states of Europe.

His remarkable book, written after years of imprisonment without charge or trial begins with the words:

'We were divided and we were conquered', closing with 'If the Fatherland of Europe is lost, all is lost... All things are possible and all will be achieved by the final order of the European'.

His ideas, his Movement and those who stuck to his banner arose from the cockpit of Flanders and Picardy and that holocaust which survivors had believed that their sacrifice was to 'end all wars'.

In Oswald Mosley's 'Alternative' we hear the voices of the dead battlefields to the South they beg who they never knew and from the agony of their death throes their heart rendering 'WHY', their soaring spirits proclaiming the birth of The Idea.

BRITAIN AWAKE!
EUROPE AWAKE!
EUROPE A NATION!

Legion d'honneur

This second edition of Comrade No.52 is issued for reason of exceptional production problem with the first edition leading to a number of typographical errors and because of national and international requests for copies beyond our normal print run. This edition includes minor alterations and additions.
WINNDRUSH: HISTORY TV STYLE

"When we come over here we brought music, we brought colour, we brought dope and we brought life to this god damned country" the message freely expressed by Johnny Edgecombe, one time street hustler, lover of Christine Keeler and convicted gunman was just one of the remarkable statements broadcast in the television series Windrush.

These documentaries given a high profile and major funding by the B.B.C gave massive publicity to every aspect of West Indian life in this country. The series, named after the ex-troopship Empire Windrush, brought in 1948, an initial 500 West Indian immigrants to this country. It is generally acknowledged that this was the start of the mass influx of Afro Caribbeans to our shores.

In episode two of the four part series titled 'Intolerance' the commentator states "Discriminated during the war for his (Mosley's) support of Hitler he saw Notting Hill as the chance to relaunch his political career".

FACT: In the lead up to and during the first eight months of war Mosley advocated peace with Germany but at no time supported Hitler against the interests of this country. Because of the British Unions success in putting an alternative case to the inevitable slaughter of millions, the warmonger Churchill had Mosley, together with over 800 followers imprisoned without charge or trial. As for "relaunching his political career" this had been done with great success in 1948 with the founding of Union Movement ten years before Notting Hill came to prominence. In featuring the 1958 Notting Hill race riots the commentary continued "By July of 1958 the resentment exploited by Mosley had turned the streets of Notting Hill into a dangerous place for West Indians"

FACT: At the time the news media attempted to link Mosley and Union Movement to these riots. Absolutely no connection was ever found.

In featuring on the Notting Hill race riots the commentary continued "By July of 1958 the resentment exploited by Mosley had turned the streets of Notting Hill into a dangerous place for West Indians"

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Carpenter who kept out of trouble and whose only wish was to marry and settle down. Here was the perfect vehicle to smear Mosley. In reality Cochrane had a conviction for causing grievous bodily harm for attacking a workmate with a spanner. The knife that killed him was probably his own, he liked to carry one. He lied to his fiancée, a coloured nurse when he said he was a bachelor. In fact he had a wife, Mrs Kansas Cochrane and family in Harlem and was only in this country having been deported from the United States, five years earlier, Scotland Yard promptly issued a statement (May 18th) that it was satisfied "the stabbing has absolutely nothing to do with racial conflict". This was endorsed three months later by the coroner, who in addressing the jury said "There does not appear from the evidence you have heard to be anything to suggest that it necessarily had any racial connotation at all".

Every cause needs a martyr to exploit and in the murder of the West Indian Kelso Cochrane, in May 1959 an icon was manufactured. The commentary continued "But racial crime was to remain a threatening feature of life in Britain" ... Cochrane was stabbed to death by three Teddy boys ... It was Britain's first acknowledged race killing" ... Rudy Braithwaite who attended Kelso's funeral stated "They (the crowd) were accusing Mosley for it. They were openly shouting that this was a Mosley thing".

At this point it is possible to address hard facts.

In attempting to smear Mosley who had announced his standing for Parliament in the Argyll Hall on the 6th April 1959 the press and political parties were desperate to discredit him, they had no answer to his case but intended going to any length to achieve their objective Kelso Cochrane had been rapidly built up into a universal symbol of the innocent and peaceful West Indian.

Reviewing television programmes is not the usual remit of Comrade, but when highly contentious statements and outright lies are broadcast about Sir Oswald Mosley, it is necessary in the absence of the right to reply on television to respond in print.

A packed Argyll Hall endorses Mosley's nomination as Union Movement Candidate for North Kensington in the 1959 General Election.

Dozens of orderly street meetings were held Mosley's Election campaign

In referring to Mosley's 1959 General Election candidature in North Kensington, the Windrush commentary continually 'humiliated', he retired from politics. This beggars belief. In the following two years, Mosley spoke no less than six times to crowds numbering thousands in Trafalgar Square together with meetings all over the country, including two in Kensington Town Hall. Later he led the founding of The National Party of Europe whose ideas on European Union are today's hottest topic on the political agenda. The series producer of Windrush was Trevor Phillips, friend of Blair and Mandelson, and waiting in the wings as a candidate for the Mayorality of London. It is indicative of this documentary that no film of Mosley, during the 1959 election was used showing the dozens of large and orderly meetings. However graphic film of Mosley in July 1962 being kicked to the ground in Ridley Road was more acceptable to the agenda, together with film shot as late as 1968! Such manipulation of pictorial content which we can prove, does at the very least question the veracity of the sequences featuring Mosley, if not the whole Windrush series, of which we make no comment.
COME IN AXL 591 YOUR TIME IS UP

One of the early administrative problems of the B.U.F. was transportation together with the physical elevation of speakers to ensure everyone got a good view and could clearly hear the message. The traditional soap box soon gave way to customised platforms suitable for street corners, but Mosley was attracting thousands to his meetings. Something much bigger was required. The answer was the purchase of five speaker vans reputedly a frustrated export order for Russia. These vans were an excellent investment with at least one being permanently stationed up North. The remaining four served the larger outdoor London meetings and toured from Cornwall to East Anglia, Scotland to the South Coast often making planned stops for meetings in rural towns and villages not used to recruiting in this revolutionary way. Covering thousands of miles their use was intensified in Mosley’s British Peace Campaign leading up to Mayday in 1940, when the government banned street marches. Stationary vans covered with slogans were strategically placed all over London used to draw attention to Mosley’s giant outdoor rally on the evening of the 5th May in Victoria Park Square, just three weeks prior to his arrest and imprisonment. Amazingly at least one of these by now veteran vans parked in a West End news garage survived the London blitz, and retrieved was pressed into service when Union Movement was formed in 1948.

AXL 591 at 'Black House' NHQ, Chelsea

We know from 1950 it was parked in the slip road at the back of National Head Quarters at 302 Vauxhall Bridge Road. Now beginning to show its age it was occasionally road taxed and used for major outdoor events.

The fleet of propaganda vans awaitng delivery to British Union

AXL 591 continues to show its worth at a bomb site Union Movement meeting in Lewisham

Because of its old fashion image it seems not to have been used during the 1959 election or indeed ever again. So what happened to it? F.O.M research unit would dearly like to know if by any remote chance it survived, a part of living history could be saved for posterity. So where is Axl 591. Please, if anyone knows its fate let us know it must have been driven or towed off somewhere.

UNCLE MAX REVISTED

Dear Sir,

I was particularly interested to read the brief article Uncle Max by Martin Moloney, but I violently disagree with Martin’s comments.

Anthony Master’s book The Man Who Was ‘M’ was poorly researched and it failed to uncover the facts that have led to many stories about Lord Haw Haw - although Joyce was the original Lord Haw Haw as was popularly supposed.

There is no doubt in my mind that Joyce should not have been found guilty of treason - for a whole variety of reasons. Nevertheless, he finished up on the scaffold.

I doubt if Sir Oswald Mosley would have shared Martin’s view of Joyce because they had so much in common and I have reason to believe that they were friendly.

Moreover, as you know, the incarceration of the British Fascists following Churchill’s elevation to Prime Minister was a purely political act as reward for Labour support. It was done against M’s advice.

These points are brought out dramatically in my play Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year. The play’s principal character is Joan Miller (who worked on the book ‘Mephisto’ which won second prize in a play writing competition last year). The play’s principal character is Joan Miller who worked on the book Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year. The play’s principal character is Joan Miller (who worked on the book Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year). The play’s principal character is Joan Miller (who worked on the book Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year). The play’s principal character is Joan Miller (who worked on the book Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year). The play’s principal character is Joan Miller (who worked on the book Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year).

These points are brought out dramatically in my play Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year. The play’s principal character is Joan Miller who worked on the book Mephisto which won second prize in a play writing competition last year.

After reading Martin’s article I believe it time to set the record straight using my play to promote further thoughts and investigations.

DION CLOUGH

* Bryan Cough is co-author of Approaching Zero: Data Crime and the Computer Underworld. He is a respected authority on computer security and a member of the National Computer Virus Strategy Group.
The official history of British Union has yet to be published. It was commissioned by Sir Oswald Mosley in the 1950s. Written by Richard Reynolds Bellamy, The manuscript runs to three volumes totalling 300,000 words plus an appendices of 20,000 words. Mosley made an excellent choice in appointing Bellamy as official historian. He was already an established author having had two books published about his youthful exploits in New Caledonia prior to joining B.U. During those momentous years he was promoted to senior staff officer in charge of Northern H.Q. became a National Inspector responsible for a large part of the Midlands and Northern England as well as being selected as BUF parliamentary candidate for Blackley, Manchester. In the files of Sanctuary Press, the BUF publishing arm, an aide-memoire has been discovered giving a first hand account of Bellamy's introduction and years in the movement.

In the spring of 1933 I received a visit in my Norfolk home from a member of the BUF, a tall well built, good looking fellow in a tight fitting black fencing-jacket. Guetoul was the first blackshirt I had actually seen, and I became very impressed by him.

He explained his French name. Apparently his great grandfather had fled to this country from the French Revolution. He was himself a schoolmaster, after serving as a British officer in the 1914-18 war. He had charm, eloquence and wit; for an entire evening he captivated the family, and kept us from our beds until the early hours of the next day. Whereas the tone of his words soon wore off as far as my parents and brothers were concerned, in my case I thought on what he had said, the greater became my conviction that Mosley had the answers to the questions of the day.

I was converted by the plain sense of Guetoul's statement that the new movement's policy combined the patriotism of the Right with the progress and reforms of the Left.

He quoted Mosley himself: "It has become axiomatic that if an Englishman wishes to see his country great and strong, armed to defend, and the imperial possessions firmly held, he aligns himself with those selfish interests which are opposed to the long overdue reforms. If on the other hand he is a social reformer, it is inevitable that he should also be a pacifist, would be prepared to see Britain defenceless in an armed world, he would let the Empire fall apart, and be ever ready to listen to the subversive voice of Moscow."

Here at last was news of a movement ready to put the Great Back into Britain and the selfish financial interests into their proper place, but which at the same time could defeat the soulless materialism of the Left. It was the message I had been waiting for. I could hesitate no longer, I joined.

I had been an active member of the British Union of Fascists for several months before I set eyes upon its leader, or heard him speak. The occasion was a meeting in an East Anglian market town, where I had cycled in company of other blackshirt stewards from outlying villages.

I saw a tall man, tall and commanding, deep chested, brawny and athletic despite a slight limp. Dark-haired and handsome, he was stern at times charming and disarming when he smiled. Occasionally, very rarely, a light would flash in his eyes. It was a phenomenon I have known in no other man; it seemed to indicate some inner force or fire.

Although converted to his creed, still had in my callowness imbibed from right-wing newspapers, which had denigrated him in every way since he left the Conservative party. When I signed my enrolment form I said to the BUF officer "I'm joining your party because plain sense tells me that its policy is the right one, but I've yet to be convinced that Mosley is the right man to lead it."

The overriding impression that I carried away from that meeting, however, was of an array or talents seldom to be found in any one man. He showed extensive knowledge and deep understanding of the many aspects of his subject, memory for facts and figures (for he spoke without notes), the ability to simplify any abstruse matters so that slow and bocolic minds could understand, and above all there remained with me the recollection of his stirring magnetism that in that strong voice as he spoke on and on, without strain or affectation in polished but unaffected prose.

It has been said of him that he was the only member of the House of Commons, excepting Winston Churchill, whose speeches were reported verbatim and without alteration in Hansard. The utterance of other members of Parliament had to be edited, sometimes dramatically, otherwise the speakers would have appeared in print as semi-literate.

Listening carefully to Mosley that day, and watching him closely, convinced me that in joining his movement I had accepted the leadership of one of the most talented and portentous figures in Britain.

That was in the late autumn of 1933. Since then, the world has undergone some of the greatest upheavals in all history. Among the major catastrophes attending the Second World War, the British Empire - which we had pledge ourselves to serve - has been swept away, or thrown away, to join the empires of Spain, of Rome and of Alexander the Great. The fruits of this and a half centuries of heroic endeavour and of glorious achievement, our priceless heritage, also our awesome responsibilities, have been cast away by politicians too weary, weak or subverted to carry on the great traditions of the Pax Britannica.

Long ago Mosley foretold, "WITHOUT SOME GREAT SPIRITUAL REVIVAL, BRITAIN IN DOOMED" for more than four decades he has striven unceasingly to implant the seed of spiritual and national regeneration. Meanwhile, our country slowly sinks, its power ebbs, its honour whilst its glory fades. All that remains is an ignoble obsession with material gain, once so immortalised by Harold Macmillan as "never had it so good."

For more than four decades, too, he has predicted with certainty the inevitable and approaching collapse of the existing financial capitalist system. The day of economic reckoning and widespread ruin, also prophesied long ago by Karl Marx, may be postponed for an interval by improvisations hurriedly concocted by frightened governments and their financial pundits, but their supposed panaceas can be no more than stop-gaps and palliatives. Nothing, Mosley says, can put off forever the end of the present day capitalism, doomed to destruction by its own inherent faults.

Whereas Marx offered his generation salvation through communism, Mosley invites his fellow country men, and his fellow Europeans, to study and accept a fresh approach to both spiritual and material life, which he calls "The New Idea."

I have followed Mosley for forty years; nor can I complain if the road he took has proved rough and difficult and long. Yet if most of us had to live our lives again, even with the fore knowledge of what was to come, almost all of us would align ourselves once more with Mosley.

Dick Bellamy died in 1988. His manuscript, completed in 1966 remains a testament to why so many risked all to follow a man and his ideas.
By Peter Kennedy

"Alarming fail coverage, sniffed Philip Hensher in a recent Spectator review of a new study of Richard Crompton and the immemorial 'William' books. What excited Hensher's disapproval was a passage in one in which William and the Outlaws chanced upon a local Blackshirt meeting near the village pub. The Outlaws "couldn't make out much of what the speaker was saying, but he looked very noble and magnificent, perched up aloft on his wooden box, in his black shirt, shouting and throwing his arms about. It made William and the Outlaws long to be up there, shouting and throwing their arms about." As the Blackshirts drove off at a dizzy speed, "William and the Outlaws watched wastefully." Hensher clearly finds these sentiments, indeed the Englishness of the little scene disturbing. Yet while British Union attracted violent opposition as well as much enthusiastic support, one is struck, talking to old Blackshirts, by how conventional was their usual reception. The normality was, well, normal, the presence of the Movement being for the majority, part of everyday life.

This normality is re-enforced in a fascinating new book - a gem of a discovery - "Blackshirts-on-Sea" by J. A. Booker, a profusely illustrated history of the British Union summer camps in Sussex from 1933 to 1938. As Mr Booker remarks in his introduction, there is (for the prejudiced or misinformed) something disconcerting about the photographs. "How normal most of the participants look. No horns or cloven hooves are visible. There are no mad staring eyes. Pleasant smiles were the order of the day."

The chance discovery of a sixty year old photograph album was the inspiration behind Blackshirts-on-Sea, a pictorial and textual record of Mosley's Summer camps held in West Sussex throughout the 1930s. Author Jeremy Booker makes the poignant observation that the people depicted in these photographs look no different from anyone else, yet many of those pictured were vilified a few years later at the out break of World War Two, when almost one thousand were imprisoned for believing in Mosley.

"I think we made a good impression on local people," recalls one former Blackshirt. "We mixed with them as much as possible at local village fetes, church services etc. At day's end it was often a village pub that summoned the campers, Blackshirts strolling back through leafy lanes to their bell tents. No local hostility, no counter-demonstration, and just two village bobbies denied even the compensation of overtime. How alarmingly mild Mr Hensher!"

While sharing to the full the fundamentals of the conventional models, needless to say the philosophy of the camps (Pagham 1933, West Wittering, 1934, Pagham again the following summer and again in 1936, and Selsey 1937) went far beyond sun, sea and sand. To fun, games and relaxation, were added the strengthening of the Blackshirt cause and ethos, and an already powerful camaraderie, all committed to the daily, year-round political struggle.

Mosley greeted at the 1936 Pagham camp

Lasting for up to two months and drawing thousands of Blackshirts, Greyshirts and cadets (Mr Hensher will find several happy Williams' among the Brownie-snapped pictures), the camps provided what seems to have been a many-starred service for a very low tariff. The camp fund appeals in 'Blackshirt' and 'Action' not only enabled poorer members to have a free holiday, but financed a profit-generating operation for the Movement.

Mosley in Action Press uniform at Pagham camp

members by giving them food and employment. The Camps were a genuine attempt by British Union to put into practice the things we preached."

The classless spirit and camaraderie of the Camps as the People's State of British Union in embryo was a concept widely felt among campers. Mosley, who foresaw the establishment of many such camps in the coming years, and who figures frequently in these photographs, certainly thought so. Another old Blackshirt recalls those exhilarating days. "Instead of the grim, clench-jaw faces you
saw at the meetings and marches, when you could be slashed with a razor at any time, everyone was smiling and relaxed and happy.

"I thought, this is what it's going to be like when Mosley was power." One is reminded again of how tragically brief was the life of British Union. For Selsey, 1937, the biggest British Union organised camp of all, proved also to be the last. For the men and women of British Union, the summers of 1938 and 1939 were to be spent campaigning for peace. And the summer of 1940 was to find many in the camps of interim, while for others over the next few years, it was the prisoner of war camps of Europe and the Far East.

Jeremy Booker is to be commended on his enterprise, diligence and an altogether fascinating narrative which also gives an account of other BU camps as well as Union Movement camps of the late-forties and 'fifties. The numerous remarkable photographs he has unearthed are worth the price of the book alone. These were ordinary people doing extraordinary deeds in a magnificent cause. "The Spirit Lives, the Rest Will Follow." Here in words and pictures, is something of that Spirit.

Louise Irvine in 1937

The early '30s in some ways were depressing years, and yet at the same time years' of great ideals and optimism, a time for visionary and courageous leadership. Sadly none of the old political parties could rise to this. I was in Birmingham at the time where slum areas of back-to-back houses still existed, a condition prevalent throughout Britain. It was the time for government to make sweeping reforms, and put great new housing schemes into operation. But nothing was moving and this was the point in time at which I accepted the dynamic policies of Oswald Mosley. I became a member of B.U.F. in 1936, and found within its ranks a comradeship which has become life-long. I also met my future husband here.

We were a complete cross-section of the community - men and women - working for a belief in a better future. For me 1936-39 were three short years of exhilaration and hope, shared with so many others. These are probably some readers who remember successful meetings in Aston, Ladywood, the Bull Ring, Walsall and all the surrounding districts, and selling ACTION in New St. There were many of us who devoted all our spare time to working for the movement, maintaining our Head Quarters, which was a book shop with offices above. We saw our membership grow. With the passage of time many old comrades sadly are no longer with us, but there are still...

"It is said that we belong to the era in our lives when we first became aware that all is not well with the world and we begin to form practical and philosophical ideas. By this theory I belong to the 'thirties'."

By Louise Irvine

some of you who will remember Stafford St., and later Coleshill St. H.Q. We built up a team of forceful speakers and for the younger element formed a cadet drum corp. We also attended many of Oswald Mosley's large meetings, culminating in the great Earls Court meeting in July 1939, still hoping for peace. Then came the declaration of War in September 1939, and the setting aside of politics, and the realisation that Europe was to be torn apart once again.

The war years included 1 1/2 years internment, followed in my husband's case by 4 1/2 years military service.

In 1945, after the death and destruction caused by the war we were faced with a completely different world situation, and a changing society. In 1951 my husband and I motored through Europe to visit an old friend in Regensburg in South West Germany. Every where there was evidence of war time bombing, but also hope was returning, a re-building was proceeding at a furious pace. In Germany we took rules of 'Road Diversions' where road reconstructions were going on. Regensburg, a beautiful town on the Danube, is full of European history, from Roman times onward. At the time of our visit it was in the American occupation zone and our friend always introduced us to her fellow Germans as 'English - Not Americans!' We were welcomed with an extra ordinary lack of hatred or bitterness. It was this trip that completed our feeling of 'Europeanism' and that we in Britain are very much a part of Europe. Oswald Mosley was again ahead of his time in his thinking when in 1948 he declared his concept of Europe a Nation. As far back as 1936 he said that Europe should be united, not divided. His ideas never stagnated, they grew and developed. The roots are in the 1930's and from there the strength comes. Oswald Mosley's ideas are still progressing.

Mosley in silhouette speaking to campers at Selsey

To obtain a copy of this book send a cheque or P.O. for £1.80 made out to 'BROCKINGDAY' to the following address:
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Gulg II

Dear Sir,

The BBC are to be congratulated in producing a three hour epic documentary on the infamous Soviet Gulag system reviewed by Gordon Beckwell in the last Comrade. The more remarkable aspect of this production was it actually being shown! It must be acknowledged that in the west the gallery of 20th Century demons suffer a great deal of imbalance, with Germany continually berated under the fairly recently coined generic term 'Holocaust'. Apologists for Stalin being strategically placed in academia and the media are able to raise 'doubts' about Stalin and his reign of terror.

This is exemplified by the treatment of Vladimir Brodvin, a distinguished historian as reported in the American journal, New Republic. Yale University in its ongoing revelations of Communism series invited Brodvin to submit his ideas for a detailed look at the history of the Gulags. Brodvin's proposals ran to a seven volume treatment on the subject. When this definitive study reached the elders of Yale, all hell broke loose "Excessively anti-Bolshevik" said one, Gulag prisoners were sent "in accordance with the law of the land" said another. The advisory group rejected the idea.

Historians sympathetic to the Soviet way of crime and punishment prosper in the west. Those who seek a true perspective suffer Communism is not dead. It is still beating in the hearts and minds of radical circles away from the gunfire. What sympathetic academics and media people fail to understand is that historically, once Communism gets the upper hand the first to go to the stake are the so called intelligensia.

Remember Katyn?

Yours in Union,

Harold Selway
Miss Lucilla Reeve in 1937

The vast area of sandy Norfolk heathland between Thetford and the Fens, known as Breckland, was an unforthing landscape. Its worth a hundred years ago being little more than a reasonable days shoot for rabbit and deer. Great efforts were made over the intervening years to bring this heathland and rabbit infested land into more productive use by forestry and agriculture. Careful husbandry did sustained small close knit communities such as the villages of West Tofts, Langford, Tottington and Thompson into this fiercely independent area.

Lucilla Maud Reeve was born, out of wedlock, on Tuesday 28th March 1889. She started her working life as a domestic servant. Committed to self education and with her mother, Polly's encouragement, she went on to working her way through agricultural college and at a very early age became the land agent for Lord Walsingham's Morton Estate which covered great tracts of Breckland, possibly the first qualified woman to hold such a post in the country. Her spirit of independence and honesty came to the fore in the wake of the First World War. Traumatised like so many others by the needless slaughter and mourning of so many she had known in her childhood, she strongly objected to the local vicar's proposal to mount nothing more than a small plaque in the church to commemorate the fallen. She arranged a public meeting and managed to overturn the proposal calling for a stone obelisk to remember not just the dead of the surrounding villages but also the returnees. She raised the money with support from the villagers, found a site and on Armistice Day 1919 unveiled a fitting memorial to the sacrifice of a generation. In

declined in the 1930s tenant farms on the Morton Estate fell vacant. At her instigation new enterprises were introduced to make use of the land such as large scale rearing of ducklings for the table. In 1935 she noticed an advertisement for a Mosley meeting in the Breckland town of Swaffham. She decided to attend with the intention of heckling but later admitted being won over by the policy and in 1937 was adopted as B.U.F. prospective parliamentary candidate for South West Norfolk. The following year she decided to take on one of the estate farms. In keeping with her pragmatic approach of "making a sixpence stretch to half a crown" she thought of wiring off her land to keep out the all destructive rabbits. He method was to twice through in the weeds with a covering crop as a cheap way to sustain soil nutrients (surely an early example of the green culture) and help her cash flow with a spot of tourist bed and breakfast. She thought she had a winning formula. Full of expectations about her ventures she nevertheless remained very much aware of the political realities of the time. Writing in September 1938 issue of The Blackshirt she drew attention to men 'clad in corduroy trousers and open necked shirts - looking like farmworkers returning from the harvest field - who were the unemployed men from the mines and factories of the North. Men who should be making the farm implements needed to restore the land; and who eat meat from the Argentine and eggs from China, because international finance must flourish. My prayers for myself were stopped by a wave of anger that these things should be, and I vowed knew that never should my labours for British Union slacken until we had a restored British Agriculture and Industry, and all men should be employed. We have the land and we have the men, and we must see to it that something is done"

After considerable progress over the next two years a cruel twist of fate took a hand. She was woken one morning in May 1940 to find her farm house surrounded by armed police. An all day interrogation followed. Finally convinced that despite her campaigning for Mosley's British Peace campaign she was not a threat to national security, they let her go. That evening she returned to her farm minus her collie dog that had been stolen by a member of the armed guard whose excuse to her was because she was to be interned he would ensure her dog found a good home. She never saw her collie again. By this time the wholesale requisition of land by the military for manoeuvres raised doubts on the commercial viability of Breckland. In June 1941 the blow fell, long standing Breckland villages were to be evacuated. A major part of her land was included. The land she had so carefully brought back into fertility for crops and livestock was to be devastated. She retreated to the edge of the newly created battle zone. Within months the deserted villages were good target practice only the churches were spared. Her new 'home', a converted poultry hut at the edge of a field surrounded by what she could salvage from her yard and barns.

Before and during the war she was often ostracised for being a Mosleyite but until kindnesses are remembered by people who recall her anonymously giving away meat and sugar rations to the needy in a local old folks home.

At the end of the war, the thought of deregulation of the land and a chance to return to what was left of her home sustained her, it was not to be. After years of political prevarication and promises, the government decided to make the Stanford Battle area a permanent fixture. Rumour was to only pay compensation at the pre-war rate. Which in time of the 1930s recession was extremely low. At every street corner a spiv was to be found selling goods in short supply and many 'entrepreneurs' making a fortune based on shortage the Ministry "thought it was uneconomic for people to benefit from war".

This was the final blow. Miss Reeve had thought the compensation money based on current values would provide a sparse but comfortable retirement. Disillusioned this woman of strong convictions, aged 61, took her own life. So at last she did return to her native village for burial—within the Stanford battle area.
How the B.U.F came to Geordieland

We continue early Blackshirt and D-Day paratrooper ROBERT RICHARD'S abridged memoirs of Newcastle BUF Branch.

During the 1932-34 formative years he had replaced full-time employment with casual work in order to devote more time to Movement activities. After returning from the BUF'S 2 month South West Agricultural Tour in which a 3-strong team brought Blackshirt policies to small towns and villages, he married and needed to return to full-time work.

This, he records, reduced his activity in this third year, his dedication however leading later to his appointment to District Leader.

4. Consolidation

The New Year message from NEW District Officer JACk LYNNE to Newcastle branch members was that 1935 would see the completion of four years of the National Government and with a General Election in early 1936 expect some awakening from the usual political apathy of the public.

"In the face of press misrepresentation we must continue and widen our Blackshirt efforts in 1935 in getting the Mosley Message to our people".

The number of sales pitches in the City centre was extended by reducing and redirecting Blackshirt sellers to new locations. After several weeks the practice reverted to the original idea of a 'sales team' being allocated a single pitch, it being adjudged that the 'team' made a greater visual impact, and further, literature sales reflected the advantage of the team method.

New or more pitches would only be operated when a constant team strength became available, the criteria being the capability to cover a new sale-point for a minimum of one hour on Friday evening and Saturday afternoon or evening. An effective team would require a 'call-up' strength of five personnel.

During the late spring of '35, the local Young Conservatives issued a semi-private challenge to debate: "BUF - Political Aims". This was accepted and a meeting took place in a local hotel. With around 30-40 young people present including Jack Lynne and 1/2 dozen uniformed colleagues, it lasted almost three hours though as a 'Debate' perhaps questionable.

It resulted however in a second invitation from a group of Young Conservatives, it being accepted with the condition that a number of them would attend a BUF mid-week members meeting. The upshot was several of these young people enrolled in the BUF. I recall at least two became active members.

In retrospect this apparent disaffection within the local Young Conservatives is of interest because it coincided with significant changes in the Premiership of the of the multi-party National Government. Prime Minister and former Labour Party Leader Ramsey MacDonald resigned on grounds of ill health and Conservative Stanley Baldwin took over as Prime Minister who reduced and reformed the size and content of his Cabinet to approximately 72% Conservative, 18% Liberal and 10% Labour. Baldwin also announced that there would be "No return to Old Party' politics at the next general election"

There was then strong rumours, highlighted nation-wide in the press, that he would not wait long before wanting a change in government policy direction and would be seeking a new mandate. Four months later he announced a general election for November 1935.

With the slogan ' Fascism Next Time' Mosley had decided the BUF would not contest the election but concentrate on building up the movement's infrastructure.

The National Government upheaval gave rise to press coverage far above normal Article after article and column upon column; front page banner headlines relating to one or the other political problems to the exclusion of all else became the daily norm.

Nothing whatever the political colour of the newspaper all had one thing in common; reporting was manipulative rather than objective.

In retrospect, an awesome demonstration of the 'Power-of-the-Press' equal to that the international 'Money Power'.

There was also a further common factor: the complete press silence to anything relating to Sir Oswald Mosley and British Union.

During this period Newcastle Blackshirts extended to five regular sales-pitches in the City-centre. For a total of six hours over Friday and Saturday, the 5 pitches was manned continuously by four uniformed members, a total of 20 Blackshirts selling literature in the compact area at one time.

Come the General Election campaign period further street sales were brought into operation. Working in pairs for 15 to 20 minutes at each point Blackshirts would be seen moving around a much wider area. Theatre and cinema queues, railway and bus stations at peak periods and selected street corners. This supplementary activity took place throughout the campaign period, the visible presence of Blackshirts with placards served the purpose of keeping the BUF in the public eye and combating the press silence.

On each of the Saturday mornings during the campaign period, an organised information centre took place in three electoral constituencies other than the central.

A group of about 20 Blackshirts would assemble close to a suburban shopping area, form into a marching column and parade for about 150 yards, wheel around and march back over the same route. They then split into 3 or 4 small parties and deployed to distribute literature to shoppers and leaflet door to door nearby streets of dwellings ultimately returning to HQ for debriefing. I recall one meeting particularly noisy, unlike those held in the summer months, the Reds and 'pacifists' combining the chant 'disarmament' slogans until heavy rain ended all activities.

With this memory comes the end of this third year since the founding of the BUF, and the only General Election in the brief life of the BUF.

Nevertheless there was a high level of participation in the Election campaign. The turnout throughout Britain averaged 71%, widely reported as reflecting apathy.

In the Newcastle Central constituency in which the greater concentration of Blackshirt activities occurred, Labour registered 11% and the successful Conservative 22% less than the 1931 Election.

Mere apathy it was again suggested.

No-way - no-way:

The British Union writing was on the wall.

So we thought.

With the words of our Leader Oswald Mosley in our very being: "When we began we could not tell whether it would take us three years or thirty years to make our Movement, for our part we did not care how long it took us, we only meant to do the job that had to be done".

To be continued

Since the last instalment in Comrade No.46 the author has reduced, enhanced and retitled his manuscript British Union 1932-1939: "Geordie' Recollections" This is available to bona fide researchers at the Department of History, University of Sheffield.
Charles Athelstan Hall, F.R.G.S.

Sadly we announce the death of Charlie Hall, the former British Union Assistant District Leader (Sales) for Richmond Upon Thames, on Monday August 9th 1999 at the age of 88. FOM was represented at the funeral.

Charlie was born in Kingston Upon Thames and took his middle name from one of the seven Saxon kings crowned in the town. He rallied to Mosley’s standard in 1935 and soon became an active ‘Division One’ member working closely with Paul Mahish Bahadar, the Indian-born District Leader for Richmond who was an actor by profession. Although Charlie attended all major Leader meetings and marches in London during his period of service, his over-riding memory of this period was “standing hour after hour, week after week on freezing cold pavements at Heron Court and outside the ‘Orange Grove’ pub selling copies of Action and The Blackshirt.” But he also vividly remembered Mosley speaking in Richmond on at least two occasions to audiences that packed the Prince’s Hall.

When interviewed in 1990 for the FOM Sound Archive, he also recalled attending a meeting held by William Joyce in neighbouring Kingston. The local Reds decided to send in teams of women interrupters knowing that chivalrous male Blackshirt stewards would be reluctant to manhandle them. But the local branch got wind of the manoeuvre and had their own stewards waiting to eject the Red “termagants” from the Wood Street Baths Hall with usual Blackshirt efficiency.

Charlie Hall was rounded up under regulation 18B in 1940 even though he had joined the 26th Anti Aircraft S/L Battalion of the Royal Engineers to assist in the defence of Britain. He was one of the ‘Budd Boys’ who successfully gained their release by bringing a legal action against the British Government. All were immediately re-arrested - except Charlie who enjoyed several weeks of freedom. When he heard that Special Branch were looking for him, he boldly presented himself at Special Branch Headquarters in Scotland Yard. They asked him where he had been hiding to which he replied that they must be idiots because all that time he had been living openly next to Richmond Police Station where he was well-known. His internment lasted several years and much of that time was spent in the Isle of Man. In a war-time 18B detention autograph book, currently in the Library of the Imperial War Museum, Charlie wrote, ‘We haven’t seen the worst yet. Remember that, stand together and Die Hard for British Union.’

After the war, Charlie Hall joined the Bournemouth branch of Union Movement where he was active in promoting Mosley’s policy of ‘Britain First in Europe a Nation’. He took part in regular weekly sales of ‘Union’ and was present on the big 1950 march through the streets of Salisbury led by the UM London Drum Corps.

In the later years of his life, Charlies long interment, and the attentions paid to him by Special Branch and the MI5, ultimately preyed on his mind causing him (and his friends) much anxiety. He continued to maintain a close interest in politics until the end of his life and enjoyed nothing more that the annual reunion with other Mosley comrades held outdoors in the New Forest. There Charlie would sit among the sylvan glades waving his walking stick and putting the world to rights.

In his 1990 recorded interview, Charlie spoke about his early life and what motivated him to join the British Union.

‘As a child during the First War I stayed in Folkestone with my aunt as it was considered safer from the Zeppelins than London. During the offensive on the Western Front you could hear the big guns going off across the Channel in France at Folkestone. Then a few days later the hospital ships began arriving in Folkestone Harbour and the wounded were carried off on stretchers. Each one had a label attached to them. I asked what they were and I was told that the word on the labels was ‘GASSED’. It left a profound impression on me, nearly eighty years later I can still see that terrible scene. I didn’t want it to happen again, that was one of the reasons I fought so hard for the Blackshirts during the late 1930s. They were the only party that was against another war.’

Charlie was escorted on his last journey by 20 British Legionaries and Standard Bearer and members of the Royal Engineers Association and Standard Bearer. The coffin was covered by the R E flag and a poppy wreath.

Ian Souter Clarence

The Purbeck Hills of Dorset have lost one of its strongest supporters Ian had until recent years, when he was crippled with Parkinson’s Disease was with his dog a landmark in those ancient English hills where he had also for many years organised the Edwardian Service Group. ‘The Mayor’ as he was popularly known by the young men who ‘suffered’ his disciplined courses was actually a lieutenant joining his father and grandfather’s old regiment, the Black Watch. During the last war he was commissioned and managed a transfer to the Parachute Regiment. He then made an unofficial visit to SAS HQ who accepted him.

At the end of the war his unit was posted to Norway to disarm the German Army Mountain Divisions who had undergone a fighting retreat through Finland from Northern Russia and had refused to hand over their arms to the Norwegian Army. Many Norwegian volunteers who had fought with the Germans were involved. Clarence spent a lot of time with the Mountain Troops, and reported his favourable views to HQ which was not beneficial to his record.

He first came into contact with British Union, when a member lent him Mosley’s The Greater Britain. It was not however until his return to civilian life that he joined Union Movement, and in recent years, continuing his long admiration of Mosley, associated himself with Friends of O.M and was most distressed that his health prevented his presence at our functions.

The Major had also taught at Sherborne School where he was in charge of the Cadet Force, being recognised as one of the country’s top units. Many of the boys went on to become high ranking Army officers.

At his funeral service old boys of Survival and Cadet Force were represented together with F.O.M., and it is believed even the Special Branch and two with a wreath from ‘The Regiment’ ‘To the very end’ said one of those present, ‘he was loyal to his beliefs, a man who said if he would do something always kept his word. An honest man and a gentleman’.

Although it had escaped him in his youth his dying wish was fulfilled. He was buried in a Black Shirt.

Millennium and the Memoriam

1. Millennium and the Memoriam

day events, and ‘This blessed plot, this Realm, this England’ is metaphorically sinking into the sea by weight of thousands of bogus asylum seekers whom recent history tells us will become permanent residents, adding to the legal and illegal immigrants who, with their descendants, are estimated to comprise one-fifth of the population of our capital city?

Or how about the almost total demoralisation of our police force by ‘political correctness’ and that dubious Government enquiry set up by those one-time would-be student rebels who have gained the gained the seat of power but who in maturity have little experience of the real world?

Or the judiciary and the British Armed Forces now coming under the same pressures, the latter who throughout our history has been the ultimate defence of our British way of life and now being neutered by those who govern?

With all this and more, who now in our political system speaks for the real Britain? Who with honesty and courage, a hallmark of our Island race, defends that British way of life that has evolved over a Millennium, that legacy handed down by our forefathers, nourished in the blood of hundreds of thousands British young men who died before their time.

Turn to page 11/
W.J. West 1943-1999
ONE OF THE UNSUNG HEROES

If nothing else, William John West should be remembered for confirming what had been long suspected, the underground methods used by government to check the progress of British Union. For years successive governments had blocked all avenues of truth by the fifty-year rule, later reduced to thirty years and 'weeding', the pernicious and purging system that to this day ensures 'sensitive information' is destroyed prior to release in the Public Records Office. (A recent unidentified case is an Alexander Raven Thomson file where over a dozen pages are 'missing' i.e. destroyed, it can be presumed leaving a clean record without mention of his time at MI5s infamous Ham Common Interrogation Unit. Fortunately for Comrade readers Raven did write about this torture centre and an article is being prepared for a future Comrade.) A lot of revisionist writers have had to cross the Atlantic to get a hint of the murky side of Churchill and his cronies. West who ahead of the government. He founded the BBC Written Archives centre at Caversham. Here was an untouched treasure trove of material that had missed official scrutiny which was turned into his seminal work, Truth Betrayed. Black broadcasting, Wolflord, Joyce, the Verdun incident, vetting of broadcasters. Mosley's projected radio station, Airline, together with the manipulation of programmers to serve the interests of the Executive. Also included was Guy Burgess where West established moved into the secret service from the BBC.

Information the government would like to have remained suppressed. Whilst the book did not receive its due worth of exposure it certainly upset the establishment. Repressive new rules were introduced at the Caversham archive by way of exorbitant fees, making it near impossible for researchers to spend the requisite time and money searching through the mountains of paper. The P.R.O National Newspaper Library and Family Record Centre are free to users, so much for Nation Speaking Peasants United. West had beaten the system, the cat was out of the bag, and for that alone we must give a tribute to an honest and courageous man.

Although now out of print copies can sometimes be found in second hand bookshops. Well worth hunting down.

ISBN: 0-7156-2287-0

Dr. William John Mitchell 1915 - 1999

We have to report the death at 84 of that familiar figure always present at Friends of O M social functions. Dr. William Mitchell, who was a fund of knowledge of the experience of his long life.

From a medical family originating in Scotland - his father, brother and sister were all General Practitioners. He trained at Guy's Hospital and remained a GP all his life in New Cross and Deptford where he was popular with his patients, including the immigrant population and their descendants.

That is apart from his stint in the Army, during the last war to which he had been conscripted as a Captain During his time stationed at Dover he had a session in the Mess hall where toasts were being made, he had the courage of his conviction and announced "A Toast to Sir Oswald Mosley". It was too much for the war hysteria raised in that so-called war for among other aims the freedom of the individual, and he was court-martialled.

A lover of music, Dr. Mitchell had made frequent visits to the Wagner Festivals before the war, which he continued post-war, and had developed a liking for the German people and realised that a brothers war between the two peoples would be a European tragedy of immense proportion.

Providing service and dedication to the British people until he was 78, he even then continued as a locum one morning a week. It was at one of his surgeries that he caught a virus from a patient after five weeks this proved too much for his aging body.

One would have thought he had lifelong immunity from such body invasion as Dr. Mitchell was one of the first British doctors to enter the German concentration camps in 1945, the advancing British troops held back for 100 yards as he moved among the typhoid and other disease racked unfortunate inmates. His experiences and diagnosis of those events made him reject totally the reasons perpetuated into history by the victor nations.

His life an example of all that was honest and true, very much needed in today's society if this land of ours is to survive as a people that once led the world in such service. We who try and carry this torch salute you Dr. Mitchell.

World War? Some might think we should be celebrating a Millennium of all those things that moulded the British character in its march to greatness. But our decline following the last disastrous war seems to rule against it now.

Instead this man-made moment in time seems likely to be no more than a special episode of some soap opera designed for top TV ratings.

'Those who come after us will never know how things used to be.

'Farewell to one thousand years of British culture.

But perhaps I have misunderstood the reason for the coming celebrations. Perhaps because something that dividing line it will be time to 'Ring out the old, Ring in the new' as we bid farewell to one thousand years of British culture and, at the same time, salute the dawn of Tony Blair's New Britain, as we are on the creation of a new legacy for our children and children yet unborn.

Farewell you Royal Throne of Kings, you Scepter'd Isle, you Precious Stone set in a Silver Sea, you Happy Breed of Men. The future beckons as an Island outpost of the Third World dedicated to invisibility in the misty northern seas.

That England that was so safe, so peaceful, so stable, so full, so honest, so strong, so brave will never come again.

The universities, long the theme of the nation's pride, will become nurseries of research and teaching, the creation of a new England, a new people, a new world. The old is dead, the new is yet to be born.

[End of article, sign-off: William Shakespeare]
WE NEVER FORGET

OR FORGIVE THE WASTE

Published for F.O.M. By Leslie Chandler, 101, Orwell Court, Pownell Road, London. E8 4PP.
The Legacy of a Divided Europe

By Michael Quill

Has war been banished forever? Apart from United Nation’s Korean War and USA’s Vietnam there had only been minor conflicts since 1945, such as the USA and Tony Blair’s guided missiles and scattering of cluster bombs on Yugoslavia, blowing to smithereens mainly civilians. There were no British casualties, no one uninconvenienced, and our politicians could play at being ‘warlords’.

But only fools will look at the larger world and be unaware of the potential dangers. Thousands are dying in armed struggle and civil wars as never before and tin-pot dictators have developed, or nearly so, atomic weapons. Globalisation, the ‘free’ name for international finance dominated ‘free trade’, is driving more and more countries into starvation and despair.

Such situations have always led to major wars. The great Roman Empire was brought down by revolt of its slaves.

In this powder-keg situation a Europe united in essential for our survival. Resulting from that last disastrous war, fought in total negation of British interests, we no longer control one quarter of the globe, or ‘rule the waves’. Neither can we and our European brother States rely in perpetuity on American armed might which with its own internal problems might not in the future be forthcoming.

We do not mean the shambles of Europe we have today, run by 20 ‘clapped-out’ ‘deadbeat’ and often corrupt politicians, failed in their own country and now running Europe. The Commission has no real duties to perform so they interfere in everything. The Devil always finds work for idle hands.

NEW LABOUR made a good of Empire’. Their plan of ‘abandon the trappings to cut the pay of gardeners who tend our War was then abandoned following public outrage.

As if we of the last War generation could ever forget.

"TO LADY MOSLEY, Happy Birthday” at a small lunch party hosted by, according to Tatler Magazine and Daily Mail, ‘17 veteran Blackshirts from London who came over to Paris on Eurostar for her 90th Birthday’ Touché!

Europe must have a Government which clearly defines duties in the areas that in a shrinking world one country cannot efficiently manage alone. They must be men and women of high calibre accountable to the directly elected European Parliament, not failed politicians landed with cushy job.

All other matters should be left to the National Parliaments and Governments. A clear division of responsibilities. No more clap trap about European Courts and Human Rights. We have always looked after these through the aid of millionaire lawyers making their fortunes. No more having to change our ways for no good reason. (And this goes for our own home grown ‘politically correct’ politicians legislating to destroy our traditions and culture.)

‘Let us former European tribes unite’

Let the diversity of the Europeans be the strength of Europe a Nation. Let us former warring European tribes unite in Mosley’s ‘Extension of Patriotism’. Together we Europeans in ever striving for higher forms can build the greatest civilisation the world has ever seen.

As Mosley ended his ‘The Alternative’: ‘All things are now possible; and all will be achieved by the final order of the European’.
Robert Row, 83, editor of COMRADE, died after a minor operation as the last COMRADE went to press, as we briefly reported.

Bob, as he was universally known, joined the Lancaster Branch of BUF in 1934 at 17 and 7 weeks later had a letter published in The Blackshirt, a portent of what was later to become his life work with Union Movement's press. His District Leader was Bill Eaton, one of the few awarded the Movement's Gold Distinction for service. It was to be a lasting family relationship through thick and thin.

The young Bob threw himself into Blackshirt activity which in those early days attracted violence from the Red mobs, providing they outnumbered the Blackshirts! One of Bob's stories in later life was that "every time I went out to a march or meeting, my mother would say 'make sure you have clean underwear. You might end up in hospital'!"

Come the war, he and his hero Bill Eaton, were jailed, not because of disloyalty, but to silence their voice opposing the war, a legal activity enshrined in British history. As Bob has written: "There was no charge or trial. Banan republic justice replaced these. Trial by jury was scrapped. So was habeas corpus. So much for the honour of British politicians!"

Released later in the war he joined the Army and new service in Palestine when in 1946 Jewish terrorists were attacking the thought, not only to his leader's death, but in his interpretation afterwards, and produced articles for COMRADE which we shall miss.

This obituary cannot fully evaluate his influence on projecting Mosley's thought and his part in it. We were fortunate for his contribution to COMRADE 48 in 1998 when he was persuaded to write his Testament of Faith - he was opposed to personal publicity.

So long Bob old comrade. We miss your thoughts of the past, present and future. But they will live on, and if Britain is to survive by renaissance, will play their part and be recognised for their worth.

Michael Quill writes:

I first met Bob in the mid-1950s when engaged in my primary interest of anti-communist research and learned a lot from him. My deep respect for his intellect, knowledge, modesty and unshakeable loyalty grew over the years. In my view he was the ablest editor of ACTION in its long history and a powerful journalist who deserved access to the wider media. Totally dedicated, in addition to getting the paper out, he produced week after week, extensive memorandum directly for Mosley, with creative suggestions of his own. Mosley once said: 'He is the only man who has observed my economic thinking!' Bob would go out of his way to help men and women did not merely wear a Blackshirt. They became Blackshirts.'

Robert Row

Bob never saw his life-long dream come true, but if there is a heaven, he'll certainly be there with that friendly nod, shirtsleeves and typewriter, and the eternal milk and crackers.

From USA, Bill Eaton, son of Bob's District Leader writes: Bob was a great walker and I recall that when he returned from holiday I was with him and my father tramping the Lake District hills, and although I emigrated I kept in touch through the years. His mother told me that his father worked for the well known Waring and Gillov, and was sent to Cuba to decorate the House of Assembly. Bob also won a national essay writing competition as a schoolboy - the first indication of his writing talents.

Later he worked for a well known Lancashire firm but was fired for political activities.

And John Christian: Bob Row was not only a comrade in Rosery's crusade, He was also my friend.

First met him when he became deputy editor to Raver Thomason. My wife and I 'put him up' for some months while he was finding accommodation. In the next few years we maintained a relationship by frequently having him to dinner after which, with much discussion, we finished off a bottle of Scotch.

The years went by and advancing years required almost total devotion to my professional life. Bob also retreated into a 'shell'. He had organised his life into a disciplined regime in which evening dinners were 'out' and he seemed to exist on tomato, a piece of cheese, a cream cracker and a tablet of Vitamin C, the latter of which he became an exponent! We still had telephone talks and occasional calls to his office and spent an hour in discussion, with not a bottle of Scotch in sight, but endless coffees and Infernal Weed!

With the death of Sanctuary Press Secretary Jeffrey Hassen in 1992, Bob's role became untenable and I was given the unpleasant job of vining the company, howbeit with Bob's agreement as a Director.

I was in fact greatly disturbed for Bob, the office had become for him his 'home', for years arriving at 7 am and leaving at 7 pm. However he accepted his new life, even though he said 'My room is smaller than my cell at Walton Cool'.

In the countdown of both our years we met at intervals at my flat for odd mid-day hours with a coffee. Bob having foreseen the infernal weed, and the Scotch just a relic of the past!

When my wife died 3 years ago, I did not attend his presence at the funeral because I knew he disliked such occasions. But there he was, clutching a small bunch of flowers bought on his way, with the words of 'she always spoke her mind'.

Before I had time to speak to him he was gone, and received his last letter written the day before he died. It arrived with his landlord's letter informing me of the event. Something of a shock but not too much sorrow. For could it suffer it. Perhaps because we were fellow Lancastrians we understood each other, but above that was that great union of Rosley's men who in their youth had challenged the forces of corruption and decay.

And so, several old and not so old comrades who had known him for many years, gathered at his interment to bid him farewell, accompanied by his niece from the North who later wrote: 'We took our ashes up to a point where he and his brothers frequently cycled when young, with lovely views of Lancaster and the coast, and remembered him to his native soil'.

Farewell? Not entirely true because Bob Row lives on just as Mosley lives and perhaps this will live on. Our lives we claim remain untainted by the occurence of most of the 20th Century. We will be remembered by those who follow. We ask nothing more.

But it might have happened to you 1953. edition and reprinted by Bill Eaton. Details next issue.

I was an East London Blackshirt

Says Fred Bailey

My Father was a Blackshirt in the 1930s. As a young boy I listened to what he said and often went to Blackshirt meetings with him. When I came of age I joined the Movement, deciding that Mosley was a man of vision who knew what was wrong with Britain and had the ideas to put things right.

He went onto the streets to talk to people and tell them for what he stood. He was a man who always led from the front. A great war his policies that attracted so many people from the whole political spectrum and from so many different walks of life.

He said we should concentrate on trade with the Empire and keep out of foreign quarrels. 'Britain First' and 'Mide Britain's Foot', 'The War on Want is the War we Want' as it became obvious that there were strong forces bent on a war with Germany, he tried at one time to tell the whole of Britain to oppose this policy for he knew it would have disastrous results for Britain. Win or lose, it would mean the end of Britain as a great power. It would cost untold lives and the loss of Empire, and went on saying it at every opportunity. When, despite his warnings Britain went to war even if not ready for it, and the Germans had chased us out of France, he then declared that if the Germans put a boot on British soil, we would fight to the last man. For reason of his opposition to the policy of war with Germany despite his patriotism in declaring unity in fighting any invader of British soil, caused by our politicians inadequacies he was made the scapegoat, and imprisoned for three years without charge or trial, for that reason alone and no other.

Who today can deny he was right?

As he predicted, after the war were lost our Empire. But he didn't live in the past and looked for another way ahead and formulated the policy and came back to the streets with Europe as a Nation. The establishment and press decided him and said his policy would never work, which is true with today's politicians of low calibre trying to implement a great concept which they cannot even believe on the integrity to acknowledge the source.

Other serious issues emerged after the War which Mosley had the courage and intellect to address. With our Empire gone and our standing with them decreased, the economies of many of our partners were brought to a standstill. Jamaica was the first to suffer when the Labour Government signed a trade pact with USA to buy aluminium ore, sugar and fruit from the American 'colonies'. This caused a mass immigration of unemployed Jamaicans to come here seeking work. One cannot blame them but it caused a lot of social problems that exist to this day.

Mosley once again faced the issue with a policy that would have given the immigrants a fair deal in their own countries, and our people in ours. He contested the General Election in North Kennilworth with a policy of resuming trade with our late Empire. He clearly stated that we do not attack people for what they were born, but for what they do if against
TO CREATE the political will to ensure that advances made by science are for the benefit of all the people. In the West it is true that most people have a reasonable living, but are working longer hours to achieve it and nearly a third of the World’s population are starving.

A Crusade for the 21st Century

"The idea is no longer the martyred form of the oppressed, but the beginning of a new form. Hence are beginning not to look down, but to look up. And it is precisely at this point that a new way of political thinking can give a definite shape to what many are beginning to feel in a new urge of humanity. It becomes an imperative of nature itself: directly man is free from the stifling oppression of dire primitive need."

Thus wrote OSWALD MOSLEY in "My Life". His thoughts have a relevance today. Communism has been shown as a self-defeating system, only workable by tyranny and slave labour ending in poverty whenever it was tried. Fascism, born out of the holocaust of World War 1, with its "a plague on both your houses", succeeded to that partnership of Communist tyranny and the old democratic order that had shown to be incapable of solving the problems of those times, poverty in the age of plenty.

Today, all political parties embrace the 19th Century creed of 'market forces' - desired for an age of poverty, which destroys all values in an age of plenty. Prime Minister Blair is leading in changing the will-of-the-people, the illusion of a 'Global Economy', and the churches seem unable to provide moral guidance as they join forces with the 'political correct'.

"The ideal of creating a higher form of life" MOSLEY continued, "can now arise before men with the power of a spiritual purpose, which is not simply a philosophic abstraction but a complete expression of a deep human desire. All men want their children to live better than they have lived, just as they tried by their own exertions to lift themselves beyond the level of their fathers whose affection and sacrifice often gave them the chance to do it. This is the right and natural urge in mankind, and when fully understood becomes a spiritual purpose."

In his book, "Europe, Fascism and Peace", he wrote:

"To believe that the purpose of life is a movement from lower to higher forms is to record an invariable fact. If we reject that fact, we reject every finding of modern science, as well as the evidence of our own eyes. It is necessary to believe that this is the purpose of life, because we can observe that this is the way the world works, whether we believe in Divine purpose or not. And once we believe that this is the way the world works and deduce from a long record that in the only way it can work, this becomes a purpose because it is the only means by which the world is likely to work in the future. If the purpose fails the world fails."

Under the policy of 'market forces' and "global economy", advances in science are used to boost profits for capitalism. Even medical discoveries are patented and charged at ridiculous prices. The talk now is of 'designer babies' and a prolonged life span, but only for the very rich, those outside kept quite white with the modern version of the Roman circus with a promised 200 TV channels. There are many challenges still not met. The pollution by petrol engines that destroying our planet, an ideal target for any government to make an electric or solar powered car. Definitely possible, but why should it be done? Ask Tony's mate the Chairman of BP Oil. There are many estates in the North East that are beyond redemption, so badly run-down and the area economically deprived say the Housing Corporation. The destruction of our heavy industries that sustained the areas did not happen overnight. Why was it allowed to happen? Ask our Tony - he is MP for one of the areas. The Housing Corporation's solution is to demolish the houses and scatter the people elsewhere. All in the name of market forces.

Blair tells of more now in work. How many are mothers forced back to work by Government to get them off benefit, their small children deprived of their attention when they need it most? And should we be collecting a floor from minder on way home, exhausted to others as child before TV to keep it quite while she puts the pre-packed so-called 'ready meal' in the oven?

This is life for many under 'market forces'/global economy. The North today, Midlands tomorrow and even their Southerns, East will catch a cold when the foreign owned banks decide to move from London.

The Challenge for the 21st Century generation is to seek and proclaim the faith that can inspire the British and European peoples. Some of the economic disasters created by world 'market forces' have been indicated and they will intensify. An ominous sign is the thousands of economic migrants, posing as asylum seekers, flooding into Britain and mainland Europe, victims of the global market forces. Trying to find a better way of life, poor as they feel for them though it cannot go on though the politicians seem unable or unwilling to solve the problem.

Britain and Europe must make ready to defend all that is best in our Western and Christian traditions. Britain can no longer do it alone.

At present their does not exist a medley threat from Russia or China. A danger for which we should prepare is a militant Islam. The start of the 2nd Millennium saw Europe fighting to eject Islamic invaders from Europe in bloody conflict, their hordes reaching the gates of Vienna before driven out. Today Islam is entering Europe in huge numbers, not as an Army, but as migrants. When established they call for Muslim schools, political representation, and when large enough they demand a Muslim state. Remember Bosnia and Kosova.

So apart from the down in our standard of life which must surely come, we must become aware of the threat to our Western and Christian heritage. Once again we turn to Oswald Mosley...

"He who can combine within himself this sanity and this dynamism becomes thereby a higher form...it is a personal ideal for which all can live, a purpose in life.""In the 21st Century, we, the 'old guard' survivors who strived with Mosley in his long march, hand on the torch to a new generation that must find the faith, must find the will, to ensure that the struggle goes on and that Britain Shall Live."

ROGER PRIOR
Gordon Beckwell on JOHN BECKETT

JOHN BECKETT was a loose cannon, always a bit too hot over the top. He was the MP who stole the Mace in the House of Commons as a protest and on another occasion had to be frog marched out of the Chamber by attendants.

But his heart was in the right place, at least in those early years. He was outraged by the hunger and malnutrition prevailing on the British working class and the deprivation in which they were expected to bring up their children. So he joined the Independent Labour Party, the radical ginger group affiliated to the Labour Party and became one of its MPs.

At first he was full of admiration for his fellow radical Jimmy Maxton, John Wheatley and John McGovern (whose nephew we remember in Union Movement). Even now they stand out among the giants in the history of the Labour Movement but after a while he became disillusioned with them: Loose Cannon Syndrome began to take effect. After caring about for a while causing untold damage, he left the ILP.

His next stop was the Blackshirts whom he joined in 1931. He was a powerful writer and a moving orator and one of the best speakers after Mosley. He also worked tirelessly and courageously for the cause he was supporting at that time so it is no surprise that he soon became British Union of Journalists Editor-in-Chief of all publications.

But after a couple of years he fell under the spell of William Joyce. The Loose Cannon began to care about once more: he began to criticise top BUF officers like Francis Hasking, Donovan and Raven Thompson behind their backs, often using the 'leader' and disobeyed his instructions in his absence.

The true circumstances of the departure of Beckett and Joyce from British Union have only recently come to light and are not found in this book.

The former East London Blackshirt has told of their visit to East London branches when both were on the BUF staff but had been told their paid position would have to go. They thought their standing in East London was sufficient to persuade the big branches to defect to their soon-to-be-formed National Socialist League thereby providing a ready made mass membership. The East Enders would have none of it and reported them to NHI. Mosley had no option and he expelled them.

So once again Beckett went charging off, this time into the National Socialist League of his talented friend William Joyce. But within a year the Loose Cannon was on the move again. He turned against Joyce, whose SSL hardly got off the ground, Beckett appears to have suddenly noticed that Joyce had progressed into a paranoid anti-semit. Why he had taken so long is surprising specially as Beckett himself was of Jewish extraction, a truth discovered by his son during the research for this book.

The next stop on Beckett's road to nowhere was to form the British Peoples Party. Loose Cannon Syndrome was not an option here mainly because he seems to have been the only active member except for the Duke of Bedford. As the Duke was paying the BPP and providing him accommodation, he could not afford to fall out with him. Beckett knew how far he had made no mention of the fact that he was unemployable anywhere else.

The recently published The Rebel who lost his Gung (London, Izo, 9020289715) is like all good biographies an interesting study of human nature. It is written by John's son Francis Beckett, one time President of the National Union of Journalists, who stands somewhere in the left of politics between the Hard Lefties and the Blair Softies. Although he comes down relentlessly on his father's 'political incorrectness' he still clearly admires many other aspects of his life.

Right at the beginning of the book the author states: 'The Friends of Oswald Mosley...have also helped me in every way they can, in the full knowledge that they were going to dislike pretty well everything I wrote and I thank them sincerely for it.'

Actually, not everything: only the fact that while Francis treats with caution his father's friend from the anti-investigative defaced against almost everyone he worked with, he accepts at face value everything he wrote criticising Mosley. It is in a fervent falling that we are always willing to believe anything bad about someone we don't like - and Francis Beckett certainly dislikes Mosley. But it is hardly helpful at arriving at historical truth.

If anyone doubts John Beckett's capacity for vitriol, let me quote some of the descriptions of Mosley in the book: an extravagance of abuse, 'things...clouded his judgement with so much anger that he could not see', 'newspapers already knew that Beckett was generally good for an outrageous quote', 'he spoke with unrelieved denunciation', 'he was contemptuous', 'John's usual pungent and unentrenched language', 'he had a talent for turning a sentence, even if it was most often used for invective', and that his 'brain had been scorched and distorted by hate'.

Clearly, no objective author should take John Beckett's descriptions of Mosley, written only a year after his acrimonious split with British Union and repeated in this book, as automatically correct. Certainly, the always angry, bullying and deceitful character portrayed in not how we who worked with Mosley remember him. He drove us that it was hard and was always immensely charming, always inspiring in a positive way and intensely loyal to his colleagues within the Movement. He also never criticises him for calling Blackshirt officers by their surnames. Though strange now, this was the convention at the time and generally used by the 'rank and file'.

Another 'fact' in the book that needs answering is the author's claim that Mosley planned to set up a 'pro-German radio station'. The whole point of the Air Time project, which countered with the Declaration of War, was to broadcast only popular music (like Radio Luxembourg) bringing in advertising revenue to fund the Movement. If it had broadcast 'pro-German' or even 'pro-British Union' propaganda, the advertisers would have avoided it and the Project a failure.

The description of John Beckett's final years show the full extent of his decline. He scrabbling a living by publishing market information designed to help speculators in stocks and shares to grow richer.

So ends the story of the man who in the 1920-30s was an outspoken champion of the British working class.

It only Anger Management Counselling at the Priory Hospital would have been available during the inter war years, it might have been a different story.
Review of Reviews

and DOUGLAS BADER 'Re-Invented'

writes JOHN CHRISTIAN

"Douglas Bader undertaking an extremely dangerous flight behind enemy lines in order to drop a pair of artificial legs, was, in fact, Jan Dalley's DIANA MOSLEY: A Life

off.

After the death of Mosley lo and behold, David Irving found in Rome a identical letter to that quoted in 1947. Perhaps the Italins file everything in duplicate or perhaps Chuter Edie after the finding ran it out in the House kindly popped it back where he found it!

I was in Rome the week after the US Army 'liberated' Vienna and was declared an open City. It was swarming with men in ill-fitting uniforms emblazoned with the word "AMCET". Indeed there were the offices of the Italian Government that had by then left the City. The letter or any other evidence apparently was not then found.

Back to the Reviews. Two did fairly report Mosley's instructions to his men to fight for Britain whatever they thought of the politicians. They all did mention Major Tom Mitter, of all others, Lord Mosley's brother and member of BUF, but not that he was killed in action in the army in Burma.

Stupidities abound. One review claims that at an 'anti-fascist' Labour Party meeting in Hyde Park ended with the singing of the National Anthem, and that one song Labour never sang. They preferred the Red Flag. They also dragged 'racism' into the story. They do not wish to understand, as regards Mosley, that a political leader is right to attack those putting their own interests above that of his country's interests. If it is an individual or a whole group you attack them, Anourin Bevan called the Tory Party 'Tories than vermin' and the Tories has said harsh things about Labour. When before the last war the international Jewish community, with few exceptions, agitated for war with Germany, Mosley was right to attack them for putting their own interests above those of the country in which they resided. One recalls the headlines of the Daily Express in March 1933, when Hitler had only a few thousand followers and in powerful German state: 'Jew Declares War on Germany, Jews of the World United, Boycott of German goods' continues. So he still attached to that service as an agent provocateur. Both these men were close to the top of the BUF yet not a shred of evidence of "cash from abroad was ever produced at the time of wartime 18 detention. Such evidence would have been a Goddess to the Government to the day.

Incidentally, Bill Allen was the main advocate to try and get a special radio transmitted in Helligoland, a Mosley project that without the war would have funded the BUF.

When the BUF published its 1936 accounts, certified by a major Chartered Accountant company, there was no sign of foreign money going to the BUF. When in 1947 Mosley published his first book after the War, the Home Secretary, Chuter Edie announced that a letter from Count Grandi, pre-war Ambassador to Britain, to Mussolini showing that money had been sent to Mosley. Mosley immediately invited the Home Secretary to make the statement outside the House of Commons. No such statement or anything more was said.

Grandi was not. All the investigative journalists must have been having a day

Jan Dalley's DIANA MOSLEY: A Life by Jan Dalley

writes JOHN CHRISTIAN

"Douglas Bader undertaking an extremely dangerous flight behind enemy lines in order to drop a pair of artificial legs, was, in fact, a hero in the UK. Jan Dalley, the poet laureate's wife.

German flying hero HANS-ULRICH RUDEL lost a leg on Russian Front in 1945. Legless British Flying hero DOUGLAS BADER had been a POW in Germany for most of the war! The true story is described by 'JOHNNIE' JOHNSON in his book Wing Leader.

"We didn't accept the Luftwaffe's sporting and even chivalrous offer", safe conduct to drop BADER a spare set of legs...but would be dropped on a normal daylight bombing raid. Heavy flak brought the bombers when the parcel was dropped...our new wing leader spoke distinctly over the radio that the enemy would intercept and understand his message: 'We have dropped Wing Commander Bader's spare legs. I say again we have dropped Wing Commander Bader's spare legs 10 miles south-west of St. Omer'.

A.N.WILSON's view of the book justified?

were 'evil'. It is also evident with others that meet her and have known her for many years.

On what do these reviewers base their statements?

What seems to upset them most is that Diana Mosley had described Hitler when she first met him in 1934 as being 'humorous and a good mimic'. That was impression and she has not, and indeed could not, change what she thought then. They then bring in 'blood chills' and then say they do not feel anything nice about Hitler.

Many famous went to meet Hitler at that time and said for more fulsome things than Diana Mosley. Should we all change our opinions because of the 'holocaust'? Another big lie they repeat yet again is that of money given by Hitler and Mussolini to Mosley. The main people who do this are all dead so we can't ask them. What facts are known? A founding member of the BUF was W.E.D.Allen who has been shown to have been a M16 agent, indeed a secret one. In 1933 Major P.G. Taylor (actually James McGuirk-Hughes) joined the BUF offering to work for nothing and he has a pension from M15 from which he had just retired. He was later, in the first few months of the war, to

be"
return to green street
and a tribute to olive hawks

those times will know this
rambles on about the
trenches in World War I
and longing to be back
in Green Street, where there
was a pint of bitter and
the armchair's knew.

the book is however not all
gloom and doom despite its
realism, and their are
hilarious moments, such as
the Smith family's
deliberate over acting to
shock two well-heeled visitors
who expect the worst
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the author succeeds in
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"Farrer works at Smith's
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Green street Bethnal Green was the heartland
of British Union in the early 1930s. In it was situated
N/W Bethnal Green Branch HQ and the area rever-
berated with passionate support. Poor, deprived and
forgotten by the political parties which neglected
their plight as a fact of life, the people neverthe-
less, retained their pure sense of Brit-
ishness, and Mosley gave them hope. A sense of
'Merry England' dominated Bethnal Green, Shoreditch
and Limehouse. The last war brought it to an end
with its people largely dispersed, the area
populated by those of a different breed. But the
Green Street spiritingers on and can still be
sensed in the air by those looking for it. Which
includes not our political correct establishment.

they disregard it as peril for it is an essential
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DAYS OF HOPE

Blackshirt songs in Saturday
night out in local pub; Bethnal
Green's District Leader Mick
Clarke in flag bedecked side
street in 1937 Coronation
celebrations, and CLEMENT
Bruning at opening of his
caff facing Bethnal Green
Street in 1938. Mick was to
spend the War in a British
Concentration Camp, Bruning to
die in a German Concentration
Camp.

olive hawks

Bill harris
EAST LONDON BLACKSHIRT

the interest and culture of the British way of life.

Towards the end of his active political life, Mosley was denied the right to speak in halls or even street corners. His argument was stronger than theirs.

When Mosley in criticised I always say: "How many of today's politicians would sacrifice what he did for his beliefs? He was shot at in Hull, hit with a brick in Liverpool, assassinated in Brighton, Hackney and Manchester, and unjustly imprisoned for years without a charge brought against him.

But he never wavered in his ideals, for he was incorruptible.

Review of Reviews

clarion an economic and financial war on Germany.

One reviewer must have realised how silly he was that he wrote a further article in The Spectator rashly criticising and concluding that Diana Mosley was 'guilty'. Of what? Nothing it would seem except having an opinion that the "right wing" Perceval Wasthorne does not agree, or the media which pays him for his occasional article does not agree. Or maybe in his old age he has lost his marbles.

Diana Mosley in a long life has never harmed anyone, never incited anyone. Can all the cleaning agents that of themselves?

One thing for sure, The real story of Oswald and Diana Mosley has still to be told. Perhaps a later generation, untainted by the political correctness of today will acknowledge the quality of their union and their place in the long story of British and European Renaissance.

WHAT THE PAPERS ARE SAYING ABOUT 'BLACKSHIRTS-ON-SEA'

A previously unseen collection of photographs... reveal the fun-loving side of Oswald Mosley's notorious Blackshirts" The Sunday Times

A new book explores the fascistic fraternity that evolved during one of the most turbulent decades of the 20th Century - "Worthing Herald"

"A strange mixture of sinister ideology and seaside fun" - Portsmouth News

"A chilling new book" - Chichester Observer

"A must for anyone interested in British social history" - Surrey Comet

"A bizarre archive which shows British fascists at play in camps of the summer coast...there were 300 supporters in the Bognor Regis alone" - Brighton Argus

"Read about this fascinating and sometimes violent chapter in Sussex history" - Worthing Guardian

"Much fresh information has been revealed" - West Sussex County Times

A pictorial record of the Blackshirt Summer camps in the 1930s with an account of those who attended, bringing to life those exciting times.

To obtain your copy send cheque or P.O. to: "BROCKINGDAY" at Brockingday Publications, 27 Old Gloucester Street, LONDON WC1X 3FX, £10 Post Free

MERRY CHRISTMAS to all our readers

The publisher and editor apologises for the absence of Comrade in recent times, for reason which old comrades understand. He also regrets he will not be sending Christmas Cards this year.

It is hoped that with 2001, as with the words of British Union's Ionian Jenkins' booklet: 'Spring Comes Again!'
Neither to our friends nor to the country do we make any promises; not without struggle and ordeal will the future be won. Those who march with us will certainly face abuse, misunderstanding, bitter animosity, and possibly the ferocity of struggle and of danger. In return, we can only offer to them the deep belief that they are fighting that a great land may live.

Oswald Mosley, The Greater Britain

DARING TO BE GREAT

In hoisting the party flag over its George Street headquarters on October 3rd 1932, Sir Oswald Mosley signalled the founding of the British Union of Fascists. The time was more than ready for a new political force to challenge the old parties who had led this country into the worst slump in living memory.

In addition, Communist agitators who stood for subjugating this country to Soviet Russia increasingly dominated the streets of many industrial cities. Mosley had first-hand experience of this, when in October 1931 a meeting of 15,000 people in the Rag Market, Birmingham was wrecked by a Red minority. Denied free speech, it was a lesson Mosley took to heart, vowing never again to let a group of Red agitators take over his meetings. The ensuing struggle took two years but was victorious in quelling Red violence.

ANNIVERSARY

The founding of the B.U.F. seventy years ago was greeted with a storm of ridicule by complacent Conservatism and a torrent of hatred by the left. At the same time Mosley published his seminal work THE GREATER BRITAIN. An instant best seller, it laid out in intricate detail his policy for the future wellbeing of this country. Adopting the slogan 'BRITAIN FIRST' Mosley challenged in a British way the follies of the old party betrayals and Communist destructiveness.

AN INSPIRATIONAL LOCATION

The choice of Trafalgar Square as a venue to hold the first meeting of the B.U.F. was a symbolic gesture towards the greatness of Britain's past. On Saturday 13th October 1932, Mosley spoke to an audience of thousands. It was the start of seven and a half years of enormous struggle that only came to an end with his arrest-together with hundreds of his followers-without charge or trial under the infamous regulation 18B.

Today, seventy years on, we salute a man who over a lifetime of sacrifice has left us with enduring policy for a united Europe. We who follow will never betray that trust. His ideal lives on and will become reality.
F.O.M. MISSION STATEMENT

Founded in 1982, the purpose of FRIENDS OF MOSLEY was to bind together all those who through the years had supported Mosley in his long march for the soul of Great Britain. This initially took the form of dinners and socials held all over the country. These events were often attended by Lady Mosley. In 1986 the newsletter COMRADE was launched. Under the professional editorship of John Christian, this initial single sheet of A4 has grown in over 50 editions to be the authoritative voice of the life and works of Sir Oswald Mosley. It may comment on current issues but it is not and never will be involved in political campaigning. It fully endorses the Mosley doctrine of a United States of Europe. Not to be confused with the ultimate P.C. gravy trains of Brussels and Strasbourg. It is sent without subscription to all former Mosley supporters who request it, widening over the years to include Universities and Institutions around the world. In addition to historians, lecturers, postgraduates and bona fide researchers who recognise the worth of an authoritative source of information. Added to this a younger generation born too late to have any direct link but who are keen to know more about the Mosley story. F.O.M. has no formal membership. The mailing lists are never disclosed. It never seeks funding but exists on voluntary donations from those who are appreciative of the work. We simply exist to perpetuate that unique Mosleyite band of brotherhood that future generations of Europeans can grasp in order to build a noble society out of the struggle and sacrifice of Mosley's men.

THE SPIRIT LIVES ... THE REST WILL FOLLOW

OUR FRED BY JOHN CHRISTIAN

I well recall my first sight of FRED BAILEY. It was shortly after the birth of Union Movement in 1948. O.M. was to speak one evening at an LCC School in Bow, East London and I was chosen to drive him there. But on arrival to pick him up in west London he already knew from an ‘Evening Standard’ report and other sources that the Jewish 43 Group had entered and taken possession of the empty school. An unconfirmed late report suggested that the police had finally thrown out the demonstrators and our boys were in control but that area was seething with imported thugs. With that in our thoughts we set off, OM by my side, UM London Organiser in the back.

West End, City, Bethnal Green Road, past the old British Union HQ in Green Street to the junction of Roman and Old Grove Road where the traffic lights said Red and crowds filled pavements from which a man, soon identified, rushed to the car shouting ‘You cannot get through. They are blocking the road to the school in strength’.

I quickly said to O.M., ‘No problem. I will turn right, circle, and approach from the East’ to which O.M. uttered just ‘Drive straight on’! That to me was a problem. My old clapped out Riley of around 12 years of age, had not only half the rear floor missing but its engine had a habit of stalling at inconvenient moments. But it was otherwise tough and tough and the lights said Green so foot down and we were off - straight ahead!

Our informant had made no mistake. 50 yards or so on the road was blocked by a seething crowd whose antics suggested they were not friends of Mosley. So again down went the foot and with screeching horn I drove straight at them and miraculously the 50 foot deep would commandoes capable of extreme violence when in large numbers quickly parted and we burst through.

Almost immediately there was the school on the left and had a quick sight of a crowd of our boys behind the school gate and this time with foot hard down on break and a quick swing off the road towards it anticipating quickly we would be crashing through the barrier. Except, at the last moment there was Tommy Moran, at his side our young Freddy who swung open that gate in time. We slithered forward and halted just before the school building. I cannot recall the meeting but like all OMs, would have been a good one, he speaking to a massed audience.

In the years that followed Freddy and I have done much together and become firm friends outside politics. He was also loved by my late wife who was very amused by, when appropriate, his Cockneyism. Her favourite, his reply to a rude adversary, ‘Go whistle up your kit!’ He was a prime example of that special breed of working men who once populated East London when England still was England and who despite incredible hardship remained of good cheer and a patriotism second to none. Like they in the words of a contemporary born into an easier clime but matured in the facts of life, ‘The Salt of the Earth’.

Freddy was the main instigator of the birth of Friends of O.M. after the death of O.M. In the years that followed he has been my right arm in the part I have played, I shall miss him terribly.
EAST LONDON BIDS
FAREWELL TO
‘BATTLING’ FRED BAILEY

Fred helped to set up
Friends of Mosley, of which he
was a Council member, and
organised the well-attended and
highly successful dinners for
many years.

Besides his fearless bravery in
standing up to the enemies of
Britain, and despite being denied
the opportunity for higher
education, Fred Bailey was an
accomplished debater, an original
thinker and a capable writer –
thus earning Mosley’s highest
accolade of ‘Thought-Deed
Man’.

For his service to Union
Movement, Fred Bailey was
deservedly awarded the
Distinction Medal by the Leader.
One story Fred’s friends will
always remember concerns the
occasion when Fred was carrying
out building repairs to a local
school. This involved laying an
area of flat concrete and the
operation had been plagued by
minor acts of vandalism.

Fred was putting the last touches
to smoothing the surface when
along came the school’s Jack the
 Lad who stood, hands in pockets,
surveying Fred’s handy work.
The Lad then planted his large
foot in the still wet concrete and
smiled defiantly at Fred. But he
had chosen the wrong man.
Without hesitation, Fred locked
the Lad’s arm in a half-Nelson
and forced his head down to
the floor. Finally he pushed his nose
and cheeks deep into the unset
mixture exclaiming: “Don’t just
put your foot in it! Put your face
in it!” No further acts of
vandalism followed.

Perhaps Fred would have made
an excellent Minister of
Education in a Mosley
Government.

The Friends of Mosley sends its
deepest sympathy to Fred’s wife,
Dolly, their son and daughter,
and brother Sid.

It is with deep regret that Friends
of Mosley announce the death of
Fred Bailey: one of the well-
known ‘Batting Bailey Brothers’
of Bethnal Green and a leading
post-War activist for Mosley in
East London.

Fred was a foundation member of
Union Movement and together
with his equally famous brother
Sid, was always to be found at
Mosley’s side at all the major
Leader meetings and marches
after the war.
The Bailey brothers came from a
large Blackshirt family, Fred’s
father was Jack Bailey who in his
early days was closely associated
with the National Unemployed
Workers Movement. He was also
the first notable member of the
Labour Party in East London to
declare for Mosley and British
Union – having realised sooner
that most that Labour Party
leaders would always put the
money power of the City of
London before the working class
people of the East End.

Jack had five sons and four
daughters and Fred took immense
pride in the fact that three of his
brothers and one of his sisters
became card carrying members
of the Movement.

Although too young to be a
member of the British Union (he
was just 15 when war was
declared), Fred actively
participated in street meetings in
the inter-war period with his
father and brother Sid. It was at
the countless corner meetings and
major rallies that Fred’s political
education began.

FRED AS A L.C.C.
CANDIDATE

FRED ON THE MARCH PASSING THE CENOTAPH IN
WHITEHALL

FRED EN-ROUTE TO PARIS
FOR A F.O.M. LUNCH IN
HONOUR OF LADY
MOSLEY’S NINETIETH
BIRTHDAY

FRED IN CONVERSATION WITH LADY MOSLEY

MOSLEY AND FRED WALKING ACROSS TRAFALGAR
SQUARE
MOSLEY'S KHAKI ELECTION
By Gregory Maitland

Lieutenant Mosley

In 1918, Lieutenant Mosley, invalided out of active service, decided to test himself as a prospective parliamentary candidate. Choosing a political arena away from readily available seats around his ancestral home in Staffordshire, he determined to seek nomination in the newly formed constituency of Harrow. In his speech to the thirty-three strong selection committee of the Conservative and Unionist Association he said “I prefer to come as a stranger and win what laurels I can, simply on my own personal merits and for the political truths I hold dear. We have suffered appalling losses and the cost has been heavy”. He especially prided himself on being able to represent the soldiers who had fought and been broken in this terrible war. “I am a believer in the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race. I am convinced that the country as a whole will prove true as ever to the principles of British grit and honour.”

The Winner by Far

On Friday July 19th 1918, against three other nominees Mosley was endorsed by 95% of delegates as the official Unionist candidate. He faced one rival for election. Sixty-five-year-old A.R. Chamberlain, a lawyer who stood as an independent Non-Party candidate. Inevitably the question of his youthfulness came to the fore. Mosley replied “That criticism has greatly relieved my mind for I feared that I was behind the timetable, for was not Pitt Prime Minister at twenty-four?”

Down to Business

With peace still four months away Mosley plunged into constituency life. At a meeting to introduce himself to voters he said “It was a duty to perfect the machinery for transferring the men from military to civilian life so as to ensure that it brought with it no stress of unemployment”. At an exhibition and sale of vegetables he remarked that no allotment must be taken for building purposes without compensation for the crops and labour invested in the land together with fresh land being made available. He wanted 100,000 house built at once. That seems an impossible task but he was out to affirm that the man (Lloyd George) who got the shells could get them the houses. The education facilities of this country were miserably inadequate. The path must lead straight from the cottage of the humblest worker through the public schools to the universities. The most appalling statistics had come to light showing the poor physique of the nation. They had to set up a Ministry of Health which would co-ordinate all those various authorities which today were dealing with matters of health. He appealed to newly enfranchised women, “If the children they had left behind in the cradle could look into the future they would beg and pray for them to go to the polls”. In a

election called for Saturday December 14th with the declaration of the poll Saturday December 28th.

Radical Policies

At a series of indoor and outdoor meetings Mosley advocated nationalisation of the railways, giving workers their full share in the profits of industry. He supported the regulation and supply of better and purer milk. The question of youth was raised yet again. His riposte. “Old enough for Flanders, Old enough for Westminster. He polled 13,959 votes a 10,952 majority over his rival.

Down to Work

In his maiden speech in the House of Commons on February 17th 1919 'the baby of the house' said “The wartime epidemic of bureaucratic control has had the nation in its grip. We stand in grave danger of its paralysing influence being extended to embrace this youngest child of the British public, our newly formed Air Force. The peculiar genius of our race has always manifested itself in strange new enterprise surmounting every obstacle thrown in its path. I look to the Government for protection and inspiration rather than restriction”. At this point it was reported that applause was heard from the Strangers Gallery.

Mosley never forgot the debt owed to fellow servicemen.

Everyone's favourite candidate

In a post election analysis it was found that the oldest voter (102 year old Miss Wotton had supported the youngest M.P. His equally supportive mother Lady Maud was "His happy inspiration and encourager of his political ambition". A roll she continued to perform up to her death in 1948.
SEE HOW THEY WIGGLE
WHEN LIES ARE NAILED BY FACTS

By Peter Kennedy

The opponent or sceptic who turned up to a Mosley meeting to boo and stayed to cheer is a familiar feature in the Mosley story.

But at an Oxford Union debate in 1961, this Hardy angle took a notable turn when a particular undergraduate sat down in the crowded chamber to hear a debate between Oswald Mosley and Jeremy Thorpe, the rising star turn of the Liberal Party. The young spectator was Robert Skidelsky, and what started out as an excursion of the curious developed first into respect and admiration followed by a close study of Mosley’s life and times, culminating in 1975 with Skidelsky’s biography “Oswald Mosley.”

FACTS, FACTS, FACTS

Of all the books and articles written about Oswald Mosley, this was and remains the seminal work. Here was a landmark publication that was illuminating, objective and supported by diligent research. In the making of it Skidelsky had turned up statistics and contemporary reports that put the subject into a fresh, indeed startlingly novel focus. It was material long available to any researcher but without exception passed by or ignored by tendentious or lazy “historians” and journalists.

OUT OF ESTABLISHMENT

After Skidelsky, many of the chestnuts thrown at Mosley and his movement were no more sustainable that post-Newtonian ignorance of the law of gravitation. But while nobody argues that an apple might chance to levitate in defiance of a natural law, the inclination of most commentators on Mosley and his movement is to ignore the revealed facts and stick to the old, familiar abuse. And in this case abuse of the biographer can run a close second to that of his subject.

Here are two examples. In a passing swipe in the columns of the Spectator magazine last year, Vernon Bogador, a court historian and contributor to the Daily Telegraph, described Skidelsky’s Mosley biography as “hagiography.” Now hagiography is what you get when for example Martin Gilbert and Roy Jenkins are let loose on Winston Churchill. Typically it is a mixture of obsequious stage management, platitudes about his bush and the willful ignoring or suppression of uncomfortable reality. It is the airbrushing of details that not only do not fit into the pre-arranged composition, but would possibly throw it off balance.

THE TRUTH AT LAST

There is nothing remotely like this in Skidelsky’s brilliant work. He addresses everything, produces the available evidence, considers it through an 360 degree analysis, and makes his conclusions or argues that there is a case to be made for an alternative as distinct from the received or conventional view. But clearly for Bogador anything that deviates from, let alone confronts the managed verdict on Mosley and his movement, is “hagiography.” Enter the inconvenient detail that the court statistics show for example that Blackshirts were far more often the victims than the perpetrators of violence, and Skidelsky is denounced. For Bogador, as was said of Thomas Huxley, tragedy, or in this case hagiography, is a theory confounded by a fact.

For a tour de force in tendentiousness and applied disregard for revealed truth, we might turn to an essay included in “Cruel Britannia”, and first published in the Observer and Jewish Quarterly, in which the journalist Nick Cohen warms to the task.

AN EMBARRASSMENT OF TRUTHS

Cohen had been much exercised by the Maurice Gran and Lawrence Marks television docudrama on Mosley that went out in early 1996. He seems to have a number of hang ups. Mocking Michael Foot for example, for greeting Mosley warmly at a London restaurant. The fact is that Michael Foot is one of the truly nicest men to have been in politics, and here was an example or courage and charming manners doubtless alien to Cohen’s understanding.

Cohen’s distortions are too numerous to answer in one short article, but here are two examples of his technique.

THE OLDE CANARD

Mosley “terrorised the old Jewish East End” and “wanted to lend socialism, Jews and trade unionists to concentration camps.” To put it mildly, this is a monstrous deceit and fabrication. Neither in speech nor writing did Mosley speak of concentration camps, though he and 800 supporters were to experience them at first hand. And Cohen must know that a great many of his supporters (not least in East London) were trade unionists.

As to “terrorising” Jews, this old canard throws up an issue that Robert Skidelsky examined in meticulous detail in his chapter “The Campaign in East London.” Here is one of his findings. “In his survey of East London ‘terror’ in November 1936, the Evening Standard’s Dudley Barker reports that ‘most of the backstreet assaults have been directed AGAINST Blackshirts.” “Moreover,” continued Skidelsky, “there is no doubt that some local Jewish communists were more violent than anything produced by the East London or any other branch of British fascism.

Sentencing Barnet Becow yet again, this time for an assault on the police, the Magistrate at the Old Street Police Court remarked, “He is a man trading in violence and is more likely to lead to the destruction of the Jewish community in the East End than the Fascists are.”

Cohen is presumably acquainted with all the above – and more – since he goes to some length to abuse Skidelsky, while all the while ignoring the-for him, unsettling reality of the biographical evidence.

“Oswald Mosley” was the first and benchmark work of revisionism, a field which ‘Comrade’ has done so much to extend. Skidelsky of course will never be forgiven for exposing the rackets of deceit and manipulation which continues without shame or honour.

AND YET MORE

Here is a sample from the time of the Gran/Marks television series A letter to the Daily Mail referred to the meeting at which Mosley had been knocked unconscious by a flying stone. This was followed by another from a reader who claimed to have been present, and that the crowd had been incited by the shocking spectacle of Mosley and many of his supporters in uniform.

In fact this open air meeting at Liverpool in 1937 was staged after the banning of the uniform, and numerous pictures of the event show Mosley first speaking, and then falling on to the roof of the loudspeaker van, dressed in a grey suit. But what does the truth matter when the lie serves The Purpose? As Orwell – who Cohen only half quotes from a passage on a Mosley meeting in the Yorkshire coalfield – observed, he who controls the present controls the past. And he who controls the past controls the future.

Postscript on Nick Cohen.

In a recent letter on David Irving’s website, Rixon Stewart wrote of the response he received from Cohen after sending the bouncy journos a courteous letter, critical of a Cohen piece on Irving, and supporting the persecuted historian.

Cohen’s reply was “Firing off and dying remain an option you should consider.” To which Irving added “Thanks for showing me that. Nick Cohen has sent an identical reply to everyone who wrote to him: several have contacted me.”

Nice knowing you, Mr Cohen.

One lesser known area of strict rationing was printing paper. Despite Government harassment, Mosley, in the same year had been able to publish his riposte for years of needless imprisonment. A year later his next book THE ALTERNATIVE was ready for printing but had been refused a paper allocation by the Board of Trade. WITHOUT DOUBT AN OVERT POLITICAL ACT INTENDED TO SUPPRESS HIS NEW THINKING OF BRINGING TOGETHER PAST WARS NATIONS INTO A UNION OF EUROPE.

At this point it was discovered that a loophole existed in the wall of intransigence. Paper could be released for republishing long out of print classic books. Acknowledged authors such as Dryden, Thackeray, Balzac and Goethe qualified. So why not Mosley’s THE ALTERNATIVE. A way through Board of Trade petty obduracy had been found. If not a classic at the time it was destined to become one! It stands today as a bench mark of mature thinking of a question that still exercises the minds of politicians and public alike.

DIANA MOSLEY TOOK A ‘HANDS ON’ INTEREST IN THE PUBLISHING HOUSE
ARE ALL THESE CLAIMS FOR DAMAGES JUSTIFIED

By Sid Bailey

Why has there been such a rush of advertisements for the public to make claims for injuries? It would seem a ‘get rich quick’ racket is about, copying what happens in the United States of America. How did this opportunity suddenly become available? With the cost of Legal Aid soaring, the Labour Government withdrew the provision of Legal Aid to injury victims. Enter the lawyer.

Why did the Legal Aid budget rocket away? The passing of so-called anti-discrimination legislation led to an explosion of claims. Professional ‘do-gooders’ jumped at the chance to attack the normal process of life that had been established in Britain for centuries. It was reported last year that three lawyers drew a million pounds in one year, and there were lots more trailing not very far behind.

Genuine Injury Claims

Is it really necessary for such claims to have to go through an expensive legal system at all? Much more use could be made of informal tribunal hearings. It only has to establish that an injury was caused and that the claimant suffered hardship. It must establish that someone other than the claimant was responsible for the accident. Awards could be made to compensate for any incapacity, though in many cases a pension rather than a lump sum would be more beneficial to the injured person.

Traumatic Distress

Another group of claims that are prevalent are those for Traumatic Distress caused by being present at some distressing incident. These are very difficult to prove. It depends on the person’s mind or the person’s mental state. It seems strange that people in professions where they are likely to be involved in distressing incidents, such as police and firemen, should expect special payments to compensate. If medical conditions are involved, sick pay or pension provisions should suffice. Members of the armed forces have suffered many horrible things over the years and have not been able to make any claims. Stress and trauma are just the current ‘in’ words that lawyers seek to exploit. All such cases should be very carefully looked at.

Discrimination Cases

These cases seem to gobble up a lot of money allocated to Legal Aid. The Government has set up commissions and boards to see that the legislation on discrimination is complied with. Local authorities have appointed officials to do a similar job in each locality. Now it is just common sense that, if you appoint someone to make sure that all cases of discrimination are pursued, you can be sure those officials will find plenty of cases. If they did not they would soon be out of a job. In Britain we have always until now managed without this legislation. We are currently being told that we have always had immigrants in this country. Such immigrants have always prospered and they did not need special legislation.

Those that obeyed the law never came to any harm. Today everybody except the ordinary people of this country are being told night and day that they are discriminated against. Then lawyers tell them they can claim large sums in compensation. We always have been able to choose who we like, who we want to live near, who we want to employ, who we want to promote. Freedom means choice, we usually choose the best person for the task in hand, anything else is self-defeating. In sex discrimination cases the same thing applies. In most cases where people make claims it is to hide their own inadequacy, for an employer he would be a fool if he did not employ the most suitable person.

Human Rights Claims

This is another growth industry. Some lawyers see this legislation as the biggest ‘gravy train’ of all. One group of well known lawyers have even formed a special company to take these cases.

We should not follow the path of the United States of America and allow massive handouts of funds from the money involved in the Public Services. In the end it is the ordinary people of this country who pay through increased taxes or insurance premiums.
LOYALTY EXEMPLIFIED

Sir Oswald Mosley – Leader and Companion

by Ronald Creasy

Although in a favoured position, from an early age I became aware of the inconsistency and inequalities degrading to mankind. Automatically I became attracted to such societies as the English Army and English Mystery with their new ideas an philosophy but gradually I became apparent that they were self-centred and without the courage of essential action which would expose them to the rigours of the outside world. It was natural that in the early days Mosley’s struggle against increasing political corruption attracted my attention, altering essential interest. His policy was clearly advanced in the right direction. There was a resonant cry from the people which disturbed me deeply, creating an immediate resolution that I would do in my power to assist the

cause being led by the supreme calibre of Mosley.

SEEING THE LIGHT

British Union literature had been sent to me resulting in my wife and I becoming close friends of Eric Sherston and his mother. Eric Sherston was then District Leader for the Woodbridge Division. His mother, a widow, supported him to the hilt, providing a powerful car fitted with a roof platform and full speaking equipment. At that time I am not Sherston brought an appointment for me to be introduced to Mosley in London. Sherston and I drove to London parking outside Mosley’s office conveniently close to Westminster. We were ushered in by Raven Thomson. Mosley was sitting at a solid table placed on a flash and circle floor. He spoke briefly, and Sherston bringing me up to date. His hand held out for a warm handshake and he followed up with some brief formal words and answers to a letter I had written him. My immediate impression was of a powerful and far-seeing mind, resolute closely aware of his ability to meet the highest on even terms or those less endowed with comforting ease. How well this mixture served him in dealing with any rascous opponent.

Mosley asked me a simple question. What did I think of his policy for a better Britain? I replied “Sir Oswald Mosley it is part of my own heart, the sooner it is implemented the better. Perhaps you will advise that I become District Leader for the Eye Parliamentary Division. I am prepared to give all I have in the struggle ahead”. We left the office with Raven Thomson as his guest at a nearby cafe for light refreshment with no break in the flow of conversation.

LOYALTY

In the years to follow opportunity for conversation with Mosley often arose and our conversation would go on. I was a philosopher such as Descartes, Dr Johnson, Spengler, Socrates and Voltaire. We disagreed on Spengler’s rather pessimistic outlook, which I felt could at least be a rational warning. If his prognostications had been heeded following events might have been very different.

It is good to go back to those early years. With unfailing energy Sherston and I would hold three or four meetings an evening with the help of our loud speaking equipment, testing from one village to another, from town to town, including Diss, Ipswich and Norwich. My extremely reliable supporters never tired of painting river walls, towers and roadways with signs and slogans until the whole area resounded with the name Mosley and the decorative flash and circle as the symbol of the times.

A VISION SPLENDID

by Louise Irvine

This is not an erudite political dissention, but the personal thoughts of someone involved in life in the 1930s. I cannot claim to have been a founder member. In 1935 I left college, and obtained my first elementary school teacher’s post in Birmingham.

I soon discovered that unbelievably bad conditions existed. Back-to-back slum houses, low wages, unemployment, malnutrition. Worst of all there seemed to be no decisve effort to remedy these wrongs.

We needed a man of action, a man of vision. I read and accepted Oswald Mosley’s revolutionary policies for Britain and the Empire as it was then, and became a member of the B.U.F. in 1936 in Birmingham. Mosley’s name was still revered by many in the Black Country, contrast to the stolid apathy of the old politicians. Mosley’s dynamic proposals to make Britain a land fit for heroes shone like a beacon.

POLICIES OF SENSE

Immediate road building schemes, slum clearance and new housing, started with in time urgency, releasing finance to support the nation, a forward looking agricultural policy, so long neglected. In the 1930s Britain and Empire were part of our lives and Mosley believed in development of Empire for the development of all its peoples. In 1936 it was haunted by the thought that once again Europe would be torn by war. I unashamedly and honourably opposed a declaration of war while there was still a chance of negotiated peace. There was nothing traitorous in my attitude.

FATEFUL PROMISE

For the past years Oswald Mosley had advocated a rearmament programme in readiness should Britain or the Empire be attacked, in which case we would fight to defend ourselves. The fateful promise Britain gave to Poland, which we were unable to fulfil, saw the end of peace in Europe and the world. In 1940 the pernicious Regulation 18b came into force, which saw the imprisonment, without charge or trial of Sir Oswald Mosley, and many members of B.U.F. including my husband and myself, a blot on British history, and in the highest degree odious.

AFTERMATH

The end of the war found us in a completely changed world which we had known would always happen. Britain and the Empire diminished, communism spread throughout much of Europe. Poland under Russian domination

With gratitude I think of the many loyal supporters who gave unstintingly their time and endeavours. They were always there to protect against often imported communists.

ELECTION

The culmination was the election to the Eye Borough Council as a BUF supporter. Then Eye was honoured by Mosley speaking to a crowded meeting at the Town Hall where he and I received vociferous acclaim. Perhaps most memorable of all, Mosley had dined with my wife and I at our house where he had walked in the garden before the meeting where we discussed philosophical thoughts at great length. It made us five minutes late for the meeting which we became aware when we heard the Town Hall clock in the valley striking the hour. That blessed hour of destiny and prophecy.

Mosley moved on into living posterity. In his foresight the past, present and future will be established into the history of future generations born out of the dust of a fallen civilisation, which turned is back on sanity of progress in the machinations of the past century. When the decadence and political chicanery of this age has passed into limbo the spirit of the great leaders of the past rise again to build a lasting, regenerate civilisation free from the tentacles of Mammon.

— where was our promise to the Poles in 1939?

Britain’s voice at Yalta was negligible with Russia and America the two dominant countries.

Oswald Mosley, once again with his great vision and grasp of world politics was the spearhead of modern thought. Lady Mosley wrote in 1985 that the day war ended O.M. said ‘Facism is dead, now we must make Europe’, - his policy for Europe a Nation was clearly stated.

To me it seemed the logical step forward. It would constitute a third force between Russian and America and abolish the internecine wars which had ravaged Europe. The best of European science and technology would bring great benefits.

There is a great Greco-Roman history which is the background to our European thought and culture. One thing is certain – the ideal of Oswald Mosley’s ‘Vision Splendid’ still lives on.
Mosley's short lived New Party is often dismissed as an interregnum between leaving the Labour Party and founding the British Union. Research reveals this to be a half truth. An appropriate slogan might have been NEW PARTY – NEW THINKING.

A DAY IN THE PARK
SATURDAY AUGUST 1ST 1931
By Guy Mansell

Unconfirmed reports state that Mosley poured £100,000 into the New Party. A 32 page weekly newspaper, cinema advertising, pamphlets issued in a hectic orange, plush Westminster headquarters, meetings in the largest halls in the country showed that Mosley certainly meant business. Perhaps the chosen symbol of a clenched hand holding a marigold did leave the party open to a degree of levity!

GALA DAY
Outside mainstream politics, one of the major events of the New Party was staging a fete and gala at Renishaw Park, Eckington, near Sheffield at the invitation of the owner, Captain Osbert Sitwell. Admission costing 6p in today's money (children half price) attracted 40,000 people. It was billed as the biggest and cheapest one day attraction in the whole of Great Britain; Punch and Judy; Tombola; Clock Golf; Roller Skating and Win a Pig were supplemented by a ten act stage show; the Sheffield Orpheus Choir, a 31 Brass Band contest; 500 entry Athletic meeting; a steeplechase around the park and boxing with rising star, Billy Wells winning on points in a 10 round contest and exhibition rounds by coloured Canadian heavyweight Larry Gains certainly drew the crowds. By sunset, a lucky programme number could win you a brand new Morris Minor saloon car.

THE MAIN EVENT
Politics were not forgotten. Guests of honour, Sir Oswald Mosley M.P. together with his wife, Lady Cynthia Mosley M.P. both gave rousing speeches. Thanks to recently discovered contemporaneous notes it is possible to recall in some detail Sir Oswald's speech. He started with a scathing attack on the government saying; "I stand here today because the Labour Party of which I was a former member had shamefully betrayed its pledge to the workers

have a crisis in Germany Mr MacDonald and Mr Henderson rush to Berlin. You cannot get anything done today unless you are a foreigner. If a man was drowning today he would have to shout for help in German (laughter). Economy at the expense of the worker. Economy at the expense of the policeman, civil servant and the school teacher. You have tried government by the old men of all parties. We are now asking you now to give the young men a chance in government" (applause).

SIR OSWALD MOSLEY AND LADY CYNTHIA TRYING THEIR LUCK AT THE COCONUT SHY

POSTSCRIPT
Who won the Morris Minor? At 10pm that night the lucky programme number was announced but no one claimed it. After discussion with Sir Oswald it was decided to donate it to a local Sheffield charity, the Children's Seaside Holiday Fund. The end of an innovative day in the life of the short lived New Party but a pre-cursor to greater and more lasting epoch making events.
We continue Blackshirt and D-Day Paratrooper Robert Richards abridged memoirs of Newcastle BUF Branch.

During the formative years he had taken casual work in order to devote time to movement activities. After getting married he needed to return to full-time work. But as these memoirs show he continues during 1936 to further the Movement's cause, leading to his later appointment as District Leader.

HOW THE BUF CAME TO GEORDIELAND

It had become an annual practice during the dark cold days of January and February, to set aside two evenings per week devoted to a study of some aspect of 'The Greater Britain'. It is remembered that in 1936, Chapter III, 'The State and the Citizen (Public Service — Private Liberty; and Fitness and Happiness)' was the subject of such attention. The aspects of this particular study which generated most discussion were OM's reference to fitness.

'It is a part of the dedicated life of a new movement to maintain that constant training in mind and body which is in readiness to serve when the time comes.'

ON THE STREETS

An immediate reaction among several of the more energetic young members was to want weekly 'PT' sessions to be started. This burst of enthusiasm was counteracted by other members stating that as members if a variety of sports clubs they were already involved in keeping fit, and extra involvement of this kind would be interfering with their time available for Branch activities! A further view point was proffered; that a 'Harrier Group' participating in a weekly road-run as a 'pack', might well provide a unique publicity opportunity! The upshot was that throughout most of 1936, a group of 'blackshirited harriers' would be seen jogging around various districts and localities in Tyneside, most weekends or evenngs.

This particular recollection is highlighted because, in retrospect it is believed that the inspiration behind this activity was to have a much deeper effect and reaction on many of our young members of the Movement in the next 2 or 3 years.

SELF ANALYSIS

On one particular evening before the cold Winter gave way to Spring a very long discussion took place on the varied experiences of the members who had participated in the intensive street-sales general election campaign in 1935. This self-examination can best be appreciated in the following tabulated summary:

1) The Blackshirt uniform had proved to be a distinct advantage when worn by sales-teems.
2) One (most central) sales-pitch should never fail to be fully-manned every week. That additional pitches should be brought into operation from time to time (i.e. special political happenings, etc.) to create a BUF impact on public interest.
3) A sales-team working a single pitch at any one period should preferably, number 4 personnel, and that the whole team needed to be concentrated with a 40 yards (approx.) range. In addition to the visual effect of uniforms and placards, the voice should also be drawn attention.
4) The Blackshirt on sale-duty should be prepared to deal with a wide and varied range of queries from the public (good 'PR' was vital in the light of media bias) i.e.:-
   a) Straight forward questions on BUF policy, and/or view, on a current controversial political or economic issues;
   b) Give directions for finding some near by street; road; store or shop etc.
   c) Not to be surprised if they were mistakenly thought to represent a religious order, sect or cult by some people, and so it was important to treat the error with courtesy, whilst firmly avoiding any kind of religious argument.
5) To quickly distinguish the genuine and on the other hand, the distracting time-wasting enquiries (usually a very verbose covert 'red'); in these circumstances it was considered advisable to move without undue haste, towards your nearest colleague, helpful also if your colleague was able to assess the situation and also, without undue haste, move in. This tactic invariably discouraged the prolongation of the situation or argument.

PUBLIC DISCONTENT

During the 1st 12 months of the newly elected National Government it was becoming increasingly evident from various sources, (i.e. readers' letter to the press; works canteens; local pubs; sports club dressing rooms, and other centres of social gathering, and not least of all from our own street-sales teams being, rather more than usual, *'asked questions'*) that in addition to the public discontent with the continuing decline of Britain's economic management there was also developing a 'ground swell of public concern and confusion with Britain's foreign policy and related defence?'

LEADING FROM THE FRONT, MOSLEY ON THE MARCH AT THE HEAD OF HIS BLACKSHIRTS

For one reason or another both Government and Opposition in the House of Commons and the House of Lords were reportedly both appearing to agree that 'Collective Security' under the aegis of the League of Nations was of the utmost importance. (British Union has for many years been on record as advocates for strong well armed and modernised: Sea, Land and Air Defence Services).

The National Government announced measures for expanding and strengthening the armed forces and the mass production of civilian gas-masks. The Conservative Party declared that it wanted 'Peace through Strength'. Whilst the Labour Party urged a policy of 'Disarmament' and at the same time, aided by clamouring pacifists and hysterical communists: 'Demanded that Britain enforces measures to prevent German rearmament'. The print and news media were presented with a field-day! the 'experts' could not go wrong! Alleged authoritative sources were providing column of speculative information. Opinion-moulding reports dressed-up as 'news' were at a premium! The general public had been given to understand after the general election '35 by their (democratic) free press, that they were either: 'political swingers' or 'apathetic'! Now they were being told by the same 'free press' that they had the choice of 'Peace' if: 'They rearmed and carried gas-masks' or 'Disarmed and forced Germany to do likewise'.

The 'news' propaganda being 'fed' to our people was mind-bending, manipulative and destabilising. Public opinion was utterly confused. Against this background the Spring Budget, 1936, was launched. Those fortunate enough to be in employment had their income-tax substantially increased. The price of bread was to be increased. Unemployment was still growing. In Jarrow-upon-Tyne, seven 'workers' out of every ten were without work, The 'Jarrow Hunger March' to London was organised and got under-way in October, 1936. During 1936, the BUF published a ready-reference pocket book: '100 Questions and Answers'. It immediately became an essential piece of equipment, second only to the Blackshirt uniform. The value of this booklet was its facility to covey succinctly a
WALL OF SILENCE

It is re-called that during the summer months of '36 an air of expectancy (?) seemed to prevail among the young Blackshirts, an enthusiasm, excitement, and keenness to get out onto the City streets, more than ever! Somehow the notion that a 'wall of silence' must be breached; the people were being gravely misguided!

The sales-teams mounted a campaign that like that of '35 general election except that instead of three weeks they maintained the intensity for almost double the period. The 'Harrier Keep-Fit Group' which started in mid-Spring, after sweeps, and some aching leg muscles, settled down into two separate Sections. The 'Z' Section was about 2 dozen (mostly active sports men and women) doing a weekly run through urban streets and roads of about 5/6 miles. A special feature of this section's run was a controlled manoeuvre in which everyone would, from time to time, close-up and form a 3 abreast column jogging-in-step. In this tight formation the 'Pack' would commence a vocal pace-timed chant (a) '2-4-6-8-who-do-we-appreciate?' - M-O-S-L-E-Y! - or (b) 'left-right-left-right' (repeat), for whom do-we-fight? - we-fight-for-Britain-only! or '2-4-6-8-the-King-must-not-abdicate!'.

Following each of these demonstrative tactics the 'Pack' would break-step and resume informal jogging.

1 section was for 'beginners', led and encouraged by two or three of the very fit 'Z' Section. This second section turned-out at least twice a month, participating in a less demanding 3 miles road route at what was known as 'scout-pace'. This comprised an even mixture of walking and jogging (200 yards fast walk - 200 yards jog; there was no vocal out-put). After about three or four of these 'beginner-work-outs' some moved to the 'Z' Section programme, whilst others were satisfied to remain with the 'Z' Section and form the team leaders, men and women, for the intensified activities on the City streets of 'Geordieland'.

BROTHER/SISTERHOOD

It is of interest to record that these activities contributed to a noticeably rapid development of a comradely team-spirit among members from widely differing backgrounds, leading very quickly to an equally rapid throwing-off of the initial reticence and shyness of some of the new young intake to our politically vigorous Movement. After an invigorating 'harrier-pack' work-out, tongues would be enthusiastically exercised!

Invariably the conversations would start with some particular reaction to the 'blackshirt' harriers as they jogged by, particularly when they were going a 'publicity-chant'. Whilst, by-and-large, the neighbourhood folk were curious, the openly and audibly expressed comments made from time to time were rather surprising? Not least of all: the shouts of encouragement and loudly spoken words of support were not infrequent. The derogatory shouts when they did occur were always after the 'pack' had passed by. There was, among those participating, a highly satisfied feeling that they were doing 'their-bit' in breaching the 'wall of silence' and above all, many other people seemed to think so too!

OVERSEAS EVENTS

Other topics of conversation on these occasions related to the emotive attention being given by the media to European events, notably; the 'Spanish civil war' and the Italo-Abyssinian conflict'. Much speculative reporting and comment on the so-called reactions of other European governments to these events was being used up in considerable doses to our people by the print and radio media. Highlighting in particular the growing use of war planes in both of these theatres of 'bloody violence'. Seemingly, to herald the announcement that 'Britain was to Expand the Royal Air Force at the rate of one new squadron per month'. This was soon to be followed by a second announcement: 'The Air Ministry is planning to recruit an RAF Volunteer Reserve'.

Britain's economic problems were receiving less and less media attention. By the Autumn '36, the concentration of the news media reporting and manipulative comment on political problems outside Britain were clearly having a discernible effect upon our people, one could now detect a growing uncertainty and unease among many, and in others, a misguided bias. The power of the 'Press' was becoming more and more obvious! The following quote from OM's speech to an audience numbering thousands in East London, was to be of considerable significance to all Blackshirts in the light of what was soon to follow:-

'They say their system is all right and there is nothing wrong with it. But how are we to judge any system? Surely by the conditions of its people! Today we have in England low wages; long hours; publicised 'ballyhoo' at the commencement of the march from Tyneside. Many of those unfortunate Tynesiders returned home more embittered and disillusioned, realising that they had been bluntly used, and their miserable plight cynically exploited for no other reason that to cover a communist plot to create massive disorder in Britain's capital. (This tactic was to be glibly referred to, some 50 years later, as 'rent-a-mob' by the same print-media who in 1936 decided that that information was 'not in the public interest').

REPRESSIVE

In November '36, the Public Order Act, was rushed through Parliament and became law on the 1st January '37. The media triumphantly proclaimed that this Act of Parliament sounded the death-knell for Sir Oswald Mosley.

In the end-of-the-year-message the District Leader, Jack Lynne, reminded 'Geordie Blackshirts of a speech made my OM on the occasion of a previous anniversary in which he said, quote:-

'The slow soft days are behind us, perhaps for ever. Hard days and dark nights lie ahead, no relaxing of the muscle or mind and will is at once our privilege and our ordeal to live in a dangerous period in the history of man. The tents of ease are struck and the soul of man is once more upon the march ...'.

The New Year lay ahead. The second year of the 'phlegmatic' Stanley Baldwin ('all-party') Government. The 5th Year of the British Union. To be continued.

MY LIFE

By
Sir Oswald Mosley

'The best written volume of memoirs emulating from my generation' Sir Colin Coote (Sunday Telegraph)

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The fleet of speaker vans purchased in the early days of British Union proved to be an excellent investment. All did valiant service up to the final May Day Peace Rally in 1940. Six years before three of the vans spent the summer of 1934 touring the country publicising Mosley's Agricultural Policy.

By Tom Maybanks

SPREADING THE WORD

Agriculture always took a leading role in the British Union determination to rebuild Britain. For nearly a century this great industry had been the sport of party politics and the villain of town based politicians.

It had long fallen prey to international finance. Chickens from Poland, Eggs from China, Butter from Russia, Beef from Argentina, Danish bacon being imported via Germany to avoid quota. All staples that with encouragement from the government could have stimulated production in this country. Walter Elliot, the Minister of Agriculture in the National Government said he "wanted to go slow on reform" on another occasion "We cannot expect any vast increase in the consumption of food". This at a time when half the nation was undernourished because of their economic plight. Just 20% of wheat was home grown together with 14% of butter while the declared 'surplus' of milk was running at 40,000,000 gallons a month!

TAKING THE MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE

The well documented 'Tythe Wars' in which Blackshirts took a prominent part was just a symptom of the desperate state of the countryside. Generating the formation of politically motivated groups in urban and rural communities, was a problem that the agricultural section of the British Union needed to address. Apart from his high profile, set piece meetings, Mosley always included speaking arrangements in market towns such as Kendal, Ashford, Appleby and Bedford. A considerable part of these audiences were made up of people who lived in the surrounding countryside. Requests to Headquarters inviting a speaker to their community often came from small towns and villages. Away from large centres of population, the urban branch with offices and club facilities was near impossible to sustain. Reliance needed to be placed on the formation of active politically motivated groups in every polling area.

VOX POPULI

With the slogan "British food for British mouths" three of the newly acquired loud speaker vans were requisitioned for a five month tour of the country. Apart from the driver each van was staffed with two experienced speakers. Petrol money and a small allowance to sustain the men were provided. They were expected to sleep in the vans but very often supporters were pleased to put them up for the night and provide a cooked meal. The itinerary of two meetings a day was based on the many requests that had been received at headquarters.

ON THE ROAD

On Monday April 30th 1934 the departing vans were inspected by Sir Oswald Mosley in the courtyard of the Blackhouse, Chelsea. After wishing them well and to the cheers of members, the van turned into Kings Road. Van one headed for Kent, the southern counties and onward to Cornwall. Van two, Essex, up the East coast onto Northumberland. Van three, the West Midlands, Wales and Scotland. Among the permanent staff and volunteers during the five months were Platten, Goulding, Alexander, Mason, Shevill, Collier, George, Preece, Seaborn, Ellis and Ogden. The core of the campaign was visiting small towns and villages, distributing literature, holding a meeting and hopefully gaining membership. All wore uniforms to help stimulate interest. As one Blackshirt commented "This excited greater curiosity rather than being a pull" Detailed reports regularly sent to headquarters spoke of meetings of 300/400 people. Many copies of the weekly Blackshirt newspaper were sold.

RESULTS

In the wake of all this activity "a promising group had been started in Gravesend. "The Thanet branch is now established". "Brightlingsea has registered a branch with the support of workers in the fishing industry" again seriously effected by the lack of demand because of cheap imports. Fulfilling the targeted 720 meetings van one completed its odyssey in late September when a final meeting was held in St. Just, Cornwall. The assessment at Headquarters was that this novel approach to campaigning had been a resounding success.

In compiling this article the author was privileged to communicate with the last surviving member of the 1934 agricultural tour. Now aged ninety, this brother blackshirt, gave valuable information that undoubtedly would have been lost for ever. A debt is owed to those who over the years have provided Comrade with first hand events now distant in time. We exist to research and publish for posterity. The story of Mosley and his supporters lives on.

Fascist salute, before a friendly match with Germany at White Hart Lane, Tottenham in 1938!

Finally, readers of Comrade might also wish to view the Band Stand in 'The Carls' market square, and stand where District Leader of Horsham, Alfred Nightingale, was under a tree, and pioneer of organic farming, Jorian Jenks, the British Union prospective parliamentary candidate for Horsham and Worthing, stood many times thrilling the assembled town and country folk with their stirring oratory.

A visit can be extended to include Selsey, scene of the largest Blackshirt Summer Camp in 1937. Fuller details can be found in the publication Blackshirts-on-Sea.

ON THE TRAIL OF BLACKSHIRT HERITAGE IN HORSHAM

A fascinating exhibition charting the history of the Drill Hall in Denne Road, Horsham, West Sussex has recently opened to the public after the local District Council purchased the listed building to secure its use for the community.

Inside the exhibition, an account of a mass meeting of British Union in February 1939, to urge 'Mind Britain's Business' and

The speaker van arriving in Tonbridge, Kent. In charge of L to R; unknown driver, Mike Goulding, Bob Shevill...
A LIFE OF CONTRASTS

‘A candid page-turning memoir’
‘Witty and amusing’
‘Confident and adult’
‘Amusing and well written’
‘An autobiography of real distinction’

Just a few of the sharp comments that Diana Mosley’s autobiography invoked when it was first published by Hamish Hamilton in 1977. This latest edition by Gibson Square Books has already gone into a reprint.

‘At the end of a long life it seems to me true that Belloe’s “laughter and the love of friends” are indeed among the things that have made it worth living; friends and relations,’ writes Diana Mosley. Actually, she first wrote those words in the first edition of her autobiography, published 25 years ago. Happily, the “end of a long life” was premature. In her nineties Diana Mosley is still with us but “long life” is now perhaps more apposite. A life filled with both laughter and love as this new edition of ‘A Life of Contrasts’ reminds us.

MARRIAGE

The “Contrasts” of the title were nevertheless quite stark. One of the celebrated Mitford Girls she was born in 1910, the forth of seven children of Lord and Lady Redesdale. An early marriage to Bryan Guinness (later Lord Moyne) introduced her to a different world to that of her upbringing which had been largely that of country life in a relatively impoverished upper-class household. The reality sounds every bit as eccentric as the well-known fictional picture in her sister Nancy’s books. Her marriage brought her into contact with the literary and artistic world of the 1920s and she became close friends of many prominent writers and artists, some of whom remained friends for life. The book provides vivid portraits of them, notably Lytton Strachey, Lord Berners and Evelyn Waugh, as well as of the fashionable world associated with people like Lady Cunard, another close friend at the time.

The marriage ended in divorce and she later married Sir Oswald Mosley, who became the most important feature in her life. Although essentially a non-political person, in the 1930s, quite independently of Mosley, she came to know Hitler and other leaders of the Third Reich, something which the ill-disposed continue to remember and raise on every possible occasion, however irrelevant. The impressions she gives here of the German leaders are as they appeared to her at the time, not a view qualified by hindsight. She was also on friendly terms with Winston Churchill to whom she was related and there is an interesting chapter comparing Hitler with Churchill.

ARREST

In May 1940 she was arrested under Defence Regulation 18B and was to spend the next three and a half years in Holloway prison followed by house arrest for the rest of the war. To the general injustice of imprisonment without trial was added the particular injustice of imprisonment for no other reason than that she was married to Mosley. Moreover, at the time of her arrest she was breastfeeding an eleven-week old baby.

After the war and the eventual lifting of the Labour government’s petty refusal of passports she travelled widely with Mosley and they eventually made their main home in France at Orsay, near Paris. Wherever they were she provided him with constant and devoted support.

AUTHORSHIP

She demonstrated very practical evidence of that support in the 1950s when for six years she edited a monthly magazine, ‘The European’, which Mosley had founded to advance the cause of European Union. This editorial work and the articles and reviews she contributed to the magazine revealed Diana Mosley as an accomplished and entertaining writer, a writer with a distinctive style—a lightness of touch, coupled with an underlying seriousness; the illuminating flash of wit, sometimes deadly. In addition to her autobiography, she also published a biography of the Duchess of Windsor in 1980 and ‘Loved Ones’ (1985), a collection of memories of favourite friends including a long personal memoir of Oswald Mosley. She also became a book reviewer for a number of publications including the now defunct ‘Books and Bookmen’ and the Evening Standard’. This new edition of ‘A Life of Contrasts’ contains several additional chapters covering her life since Mosley’s death with portraits of younger and more recent friends. There are also a number of interesting new photographs.

Peter Wallis

www.oswaldmosley.com
You may learn a little or a lot!
BRITISH BLACKSHIRTS IN LATVIA?

THE BRITISH UNION OVERSEAS DEVELOPMENT 1933-1935

By John Anderson

From its earliest days, the British Union of Fascists attracted large numbers of British overseas members, not only from the Empire and Colonies but also from continental Europe. Many of these members living in Italy and Germany had the unique opportunity to experience the new revolutionary creed at first hand. The result was that many became extremely active within the movement - working for the day when British Union would come into power.

During April 1933, Sir Oswald Mosley and many of his senior officers visited Rome where they met the Italian Prime Minister, Benito Mussolini and examined the progress of the Corporate State after ten years of Fascism. In the same month the first BUF overseas branch was formed, appropriately in Milan, the birthplace of Fascism. This branch was directly responsible to the Department of Organisation, under the Deputy Leader, Dr Robert Forgan. However, with overseas applications flooding in, it was not long until authorisation was given for the formation of the Foreign Relations and Overseas Development (F.R.O.). This would co-ordinate these members and encourage the formation of other overseas branches.

Its main role was to form contacts with overseas British subjects, meet foreign representatives and to foster close relationships with other Fascist organisations, initially concentrating on the other European Modern Movements.

Each member of the section was an expert in two or three European languages and among their duties would be to spend several hours each week reading foreign newspapers, summarising the relevant article. They also produced the in-house ‘F.R.O. Bulletin’ for circulation among the speakers and heads of departments. The Research Department was responsible for supplying facts and figures to support the policy of the B.U.F., answering enquiries and keeping a records of statistics in order to ensure that the policy of the Movement was kept up to date.

The most important daily, provincial and Dominion papers were read and extracts filed for future reference. Copies of important government publications were obtained and held in the Research Reference Library. This information would then be made available for both the British Union’s local and national speakers via a ‘Speakers Notes’ pamphlet - and the fortnightly ‘Speakers Bulletin’ produced in conjunction with the Leader’s Private Secretary, George Sutton.

STUDYING FASCISM AT FIRST HAND

In an effort to advance the study and development of Fascism with the younger members, the department arranged ‘Student Tours’ of both Italy and Germany. The Italian tours involved visits to Rome, Turin and Milan where members stayed at private homes and student camp. In German the tours included Cologne, Berlin and Hamburg - again private homes supplied the accommodation with a Voluntary Labour Camp in the Hartz Mountains completing their stay.

However, the Travel Bureau under the control of Lieutenant-Colonel Allcard soon received criticism when a Blackshirt from Bromley remarked that the Bureau offered First, Second and Third Class travel. Such class-consciousness was ‘not the Fascist way’ according to the south London Mosleyite. In August 1933, a reciprocal visit was arranged for a delegation of fifty Italian Fascists to NHQ. This followed by Dutch representatives from the NSB and later members of the Hitler Youth.

BRITISH UNION’S OWN OVERSEAS RADIO STATION

Communication with NHQ was vital for the overseas members and this was highlighted when, in July 1934, the proposed White City rally scheduled for August 5th was cancelled. The reason given at the time was the threat of damage to the tracks and facilities by demonstrators that would risk the opening ceremony of the Empire Games arranged for the following day. (However, Home Office files from that period now open at the Public Record Office in London show that the government deliberately conspired to bring pressure to bear on the White City management simply to deny Mosley the opportunity to speak). The efficient departmental structure of the Movement quickly contacted the overseas branches via the Registry Department. This contained the personal details of all branch officials and ensured ticket refunds for those members who had arranged to travel to London.

MILAN BRANCH MEMBERS ON PARADE

BLACKSHIRT RADIO STATION G2QD CARD SENT TO LISTENERS

foreign language classes at NHQ, German and Italian classes with Henry Main-Weller were held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, while Tuesday was reserved for Spanish lessons under the tuition of Sturup. When sufficient interest had been gained in local British Union branches, a member from NHQ would be attached to the branch or a local member would be appointed as Branch Instructor. Lectures by recently returned members from the continent followed and in May 1934 a special film night attended by the Leader and many senior Blackshirt officers viewed clips of the Milan branch at their various meetings and parades.

TOWARDS A NEW EMPIRE UNION

In July 1933, Lieutenant-Colonel Eric Campbell of the Australian New Guard held a meeting with Sir Oswald Mosley in London. From these talks it was agreed that the BUF and Australian New Guard should form ‘The New Empire Union’ - an organisation of Fascist movements within the Empire. The main goal of this
MILAN BRANCH – BUF
OVERSEAS BIRTH PLACE
The first BUF branch to be formed overseas was in Milan during April 1933. The Branch Organiser was Mr John A Celli who was assisted by his brother, Deputy Branch Officer, G. Celli. Recruitment was steady and by February 1934, the branch had out grown its original premises and had moved to Piazza, Missori, Milan No.9. Here at least one member was always present ensuring that the branch remained open all day to process applications, distribute BUF literature and answer queries from potential members.

The Milan branch not only drew its members from the city but also from many of the surrounding towns. Sections were formed in Genoa, Bordighera, San Remo, Turin, Bologna, Florence, Messina and Catania. Most of these sections were able to achieve branch status during 1934 with Branch Organiser, Celli as a result of his excellent work, being promoted to Staff Officer with responsibility for all Italian branches. One of his main duties was to ensure that the details of the local BUF, contact officers were distributed to all British ships entering New York. This was done with the use of post cards, displayed at the numerous railway stations located along the frontier. If assistance was required in Genoa they would contact Sub Branch Officer, Osborne Ray Brown at the BUF HQ, 49 Via Assarotti, Genoa. If going by air, Sub Branch Officer, W S Hay was available and if Bordigheria was their destination, Sub Branch Officer Ronald Coates was the man on the spot.

In May 1934, Genoa became a fully operational branch with SBO Brown being promoted to the rank of Branch officer. This was quickly followed in June when the Turin branch, under the leadership of Mr Blanford Tall, was officially recognised. C G Boscoe representing the Turin branch was dispatched to HQ. Here, at an ‘impressive ceremony’ held in the quadrangle, the Leader was supported by several senior Blackshirt officials including the Chief of Staff, Ian H Dundas presented him with branch colours.

To keep local members informed on BUF policy and the Movements progress there were regular broadcasts by Staff Officer, Celli via an amateur radio station from the Milan headquarters. National Headquaters also dispatched officials to help the growing Italian branches.

Germay Calling

Milan may have been the first overseas branch but the largest was in the German city of Cologne. Formed in June 1933 within its first six months the branch could boast the enrolment of nearly 100 members. These members, being drawn mainly from the large British student community which attended Cologne University. The importance shown by NHQ was highlighted when in January 1934, AAO, Raven Thomson visited the university and made the case for British Fascism to an overflowing lecture hall of 400 students.

With its continuing growth, in March 1934, the branch was reorganised by the Branch Superintendent, Deputy Administrative Officer, R Shaw. The Officer in Charge became Branch Officer, H L Driffield, assisted by DBO, George Warwick who was also the Branch Treasurer and SBO, H Pink who co-ordinated the propaganda officers. These officers included APO, Bond Martin, Dobson, Peake and Muhlings. Their propaganda tours covering the Rhineland and Westphalia area were clearly successful, as by June, sections had been formed at Mainz and Dusseldorf.

Unusually the Cologne branch had no female members. This was due to the difficulty of nationality. British women married to Germans were German subjects and therefore not permitted to join the BUF. German women married to British subjects but these ladies knew little or nothing about British Fascism and in many cases couldn’t even speak English.

By January 1934, a Berlin branch had been formed under the leadership of Branch Officer, B A Owens, the owner of an English language school. He was additionally assisted by SBO, K Kopley who also performed the duties of Treasurer and Secretary from the branch offices at Leipzigerstrasse 107, Berlin W8.

PARIS, MADRID AND RIGA

BRANCHES

Among smaller European branches, the Paris branch, located at 2 Cite Condecor, Paris 9 was organised by Mr J E Cleverly and was opening from March 1934, although little is known about its activities. This is also true for the Madrid branch, however, it did have as a member MR C E Baldwin, the cousin of Stanley Baldwin. The Madrid branch was run by a Political Director, de Piro and his secretary, Chapelle. It was certainly active enough to have ‘Blackshirt’ opponents distributing pamphlets stating that ‘the BUF branch in Madrid had been formed to assist Mussolini in a take over of the island’.

Finally, the Riga branch, which was formed by National Headquarters, Branch Officer, W Lyll. This branch consisted of unattached members, who had joined while serving on many of the British ships which traded along the Baltic coast. The branch was used as a meeting place by these members of the ‘BUF’ and the ‘Nationale Marine’ organisation. Here the latest policy on shipping was discussed and the Movements newspapers and literature distributed.

It is hoped that this short study of the overseas department and branches has given a flavour of an area of the ‘Blackshirt’ Movement which has for too long been ignored by many researchers.

COMRADE

First published in 1986.

The Friends of Mosley newsletter is still going strong. Back numbers are available for purchase. Please write for details to BCM/FOM, London, WC1N 3XX.

OSWALD MOSLEY VISITS BENITO MUSSOLINI IN ROME APRIL 1933

LT COL ERIC CAMPBELL

organisation was to make the Empire entirely self-contained by adopting the ‘Greater Britain’ policy of self-sufficiency or ‘autarky’. Membership of the Union quickly increased when the South African New Guard, the Canadian Union of Fascists and the Ulster Fascist Movement joined. To co-ordinate these contacts and form further branches within the British Empire, authorisation was granted for the creation of the ‘Colonial Bureau’ as a sub section of the F.R.O.

The enthusiasm for the ‘New Empire Union’ was quickly demonstrated when in June 1934, Fascist Edward Yorke volunteered to organise a branch in the West Indies – and by the end of 1934 further branches of British Union had been formed in Tobago, Singapore and Hong Kong.

One major disadvantage of the overseas members was the use of the Fascas as the official BUF badge. For many Germans and Italians it was assumed that these Blackshirts were members of the Italian Fascist Movement. The problem was raised at NHQ by the Officer Commanding the Cologne Branch and within months a new BUF badge, compete with Union Jack, was approved.

By the end of 1934 British Union had formed branches throughout Europe not only Germany and Italy but in Madrid, Malta, Paris, Brussels and at Riga in Latvia.
BOOK REVIEW
The Black Book of Communism
Harvard University Press
£25.00
ISBN 0-674-07608-7

For the first time a comprehensive attempt has been made to catalogue and analyse the crimes of communism over seventy years. First published in France, its 858 pages of searing indictment proved a sensation. Six authors chronicle the world wide growth of a criminal conspiracy known as Communism. 'The Great Helmsman' ‘Uncle Ho’ ‘The Great Leader’ 'Uncle Joe' together with many other dictators are systematically shown to have embraced an ideology that swiftly turned to repression, crime and murder.

After the downfall of so many despots, closed archives are gradually giving up their innermost secrets, adding weight to the many long term critics of these regimes. Because of the European dimension, the interest of F.O.M. readers will no doubt be drawn to points East and in particular Russia. By the time Churchill had expediently embraced ‘Uncle Joe’, Stalin had the blood of over twenty million on his hands. From its inception the Soviet Regime was based on terror to ensure the continuing security of its leaders. Real or imagined enemies were constantly being rounded up, forced to confess and then with or without a so called trial, shot. The ‘lucky’ ones being sent off to the Gulag. Stalin with a stroke of a pen consigned thousands to death. The grandiose five year plans are shown for their true vacuous worth. The Lubyanka, headquarters of the G.P.U. in Moscow, symbolised the arbitrary cruelty of the regime. Many entered, few emerged alive. The Communist International once ruled a third of the world. This book should be required reading in schools, if only to remind us how close we came to being overrun by the barbarians. One hopes with the archives yielding a constant stream of secrets that this book is the first of many. What better way to argue the anti-communist case with unimpeachable facts.

THE LUBYANKA G.P.U. HEADQUARTERS IN MOSCOW

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Churchill’s love of big cats showed by patting a leopard on the Cabinet Room Table (Daily Telegraph 06/08/02) would seem to have mellowed with age.

ANIMAL LOVER?

When early in the War a well-wisher gave him twin lion cubs they were held at London Zoo. Request from the newspapers to be pictured with them were ignored. How could the British Prime Minister leading us to win a war, albeit with also losing an Empire, be bothered with such trifles? Later however, on the morning that the Allies invaded Sicily, Downing Street’s early exponents of spin doctoring moved and an immediate photo-call was arranged to do just that at the London Zoo. Then known as propaganda it was a legitimate use of that arm of warfare, in this case to boost the morale of our people growing tired of four years of diet deficiencies, destruction and death.

CAGED CUNNING

But first a look at the lion cub’s mother prowling back and forth in its cage. She had developed a cunning habit of suddenly turning and ‘spraying’ at strength bystanders. Immediately on arrival, his detective Thompson was caught out. Churchill was manhandled out of the way as an alert keeper shouted ‘Look out Mr Churchill’. Churchill’s face was contorted with rage, an image not portrayed in the hundreds of photographs left to prosperity. Perhaps Karsh’s well thought of portrait which Churchill disliked did capture a truer image. But as he heard the laughter of bystanders, the politician took over and with a puckish smile, “Ah, I see it has its second means of defence!” However, when the playful Rota’s twin cub’s were brought forward, he again showed anger and refused emphatically to hold them. All was not lost however. A happy Mrs Churchill held the struggling playful cub’s in her arms for world photo coverage. But Winston had lost the plot, its intended significance lost in the dustbin of history.

A SLOGAN FROM 1938 APPosite FOR TODAY?
BOOK REVIEW

CAMP 020

M15 and the Nazi Spies

INTRODUCTION BY OLIVER HOHN

At the outbreak of war, in September 1939, Britain was awash with rumour. Fifth columnists were everywhere. An overheard opinionated conversation could land a person in court for alleged betrayal. A chink of light through a drawn curtain brought charges of signalling to the enemy. High on the government’s agenda was the spurious charge that members of the British Union would collude with the enemy to help bring victory.

Sir Oswald Mosley’s declaration of 3rd September 1939 stated “I ask you to do nothing to injure our country, or to help any other power”. This edict held good for all members. The initial rounding up of aliens together with monitoring new arrivals from neutral countries was justified, but how to weed out the spies among them? Enter Lieutenant Colonel Robin William George Stephens known as ‘tin eye’ on account of his habitually wearing a monocle. Born in 1900 he opted for a military career. He served mainly in India rising to become an assistant judge advocate. Having mastered seven languages, in 1939 he was invited to join M15. He became the natural choice to head the newly formed interrogation centre at Latchmere House, Ham Common near Richmond.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL ROBIN STEPHENS KNOWN AS ‘TIN EYE’ FOR HABITUALLY WEARING A MONOCLE

IN HOUSE TERROR

With the paranoia of fifth columnists running rampant around the country over twenty top B.U. officials, under the catch all regulation 18b were the first to go through the rigours of ‘tin eyes’ interrogation. Spread over many weeks it was a time of refining techniques with loyalBritish subjects being the guinea pigs. Thomson, Francis-Hawkins, McKeechinn, Watts, Pacey all are known to have suffered the harsh treatment. This denied that extreme measures were used but evidence in the F.O.M. archives tell a different story. First hand accounts from those who were subjected to mental and physical torture exist. Sleep deprivation, gun to head, starvation, lights in the eyes and violence on a regular basis are recorded. Not surprisingly Stephens found nothing of an incriminating nature and in a few weeks dismissed the British Union prisoners as “Shabby nonentities”.

WHITENASH

No British Union cases are detailed in the book, the files are said to have been destroyed. What does survive in the P.R.O. related to over 800 detainees have been weeded of any reference to incarceration at Ham Common. A disgrace and gross injustice to historians.

REFINED TERROR

At the expense of B.U. lives, Stephens had developed and refined interrogation techniques that were in the course of the war visited on over three hundred cases of alleged spies. His attitude can be gauged by his comments freely given in the book “hanging was too good for him” “Spineless spies who had their spinal cords broken by the hangman’s rope” “His live body was delivered to the Norwegians for proper disposal” “A low voiced snivelling creature” The Stephens manuscript, the third attempt to write the history of Ham Common, lay in a MI5 vault for over fifty years until its release to the P.R.O. in 1999. Despite the very poor writing it does give some insight into events that have been kept from the public for too long. Ham was a closed unit without outside scrutiny. Interrogations were conducted by camp staff under the monocled Stephens who gave no quarter.

LATCHMER HOUSE, HAM COMMON, RICHMOND

CONTINUED TERROR

After the war when Latchmere House was closed down Stephens was put in charge of Camp 74 at Band Neandorf. As a result of his stewardship he faced Court Martial charged by inmates of physical torture, intimidation, solitary confinement, lack of exercise, deprivation of clothes during winter, buckets of cold water being thrown over prisoners, inadequate medical attention, personal property stolen. Stephens, it is recorded was cleared of all charges.

Camp020 M15 and the Nazi Spies
By Lt Col R.W.G. Stephens
ISBN 1-903365-08-2
Public Records Office £19.99

STORY OF A DES RES

By Andrew Barrett

It is not unknown for estate agents to include in their eye catching advertisements the fact, where applicable, that ‘Sir Oswald Mosley once lived here’. Presumably it is thought the inclusion of such a fact added a certain frisson to prospective purchasers when viewing a property. A recent brochure offering the delightedly thatched Pryors Farm at Aldwick near Bognor Regis included the sentence; “The property also has an interesting history and it is believed to have been used by Oswald Mosley (actual spelling) in the 1930s”. This rhetoric might be termed ‘stretching the truth a bit’. In 1935 the success of previous Blackshirt Summer Camps meant a larger and more convenient site was needed to accommodate the burgeoning number of members who enjoyed a few days by the briny. A sympathetic farmer (it has yet to be clarified if he was a B.U. member) offered his land at Pagham just a short walk from the sea. What is known is that on the afternoon of Sunday July 14th Sir Oswald Mosley visited the camp, spoke to members, took a dip in the sea then went on to a sell out meeting at the Theatre Royal, Bognor Regis, returning to London the same night. What is conjecture is that Mosley may well have visited Gerald Smart’s Pryors farmhouse to personally add his thanks for the use of his land.

SACRIFICE

The twist on this story comes some years later. A short walk from the farmhouse stands a wooden framed bus shelter. Inside a plaque stating 'Erected for the comfort of bus passengers in memory of flying officer Richard Rae Smart D.F.C. killed in action November 1943'.

Gerald Smart, who had welcomed the Blackshirts to his land lost his only son in the fight against Nazi Germany and had never quite laid his grief to rest. Many others associated with British Union suffered the same wanton loss in the Brothers War. Sir Alliott Vernon Roe (founder of the Avro Aircraft Company), a son; Admiral Sir Barry Domville, a son; Lady Diana Mosley, a much loved brother; Alexander Raven Thomson, his only son (see John Christian’s article). Certainly, the sale of Pryors Farm stirs memories.
The above cartoon was published in Blackshirt November 14th 1936. It was the work of Alexander Bowie who joined the British Union as an active member. Apart from stewarding, he also spoke at meetings. His real talent lay in drawing. This was soon recognised and for years his incisive cartoons were published in the pages of Action and Blackshirt.
October

2 October 1944

16 October 1944

27 October 1944

Resulting from COMRADE research further old comrades, lost to us for more that half a century, join our Roll of Honour.

Wills, Flt Sjt Frederick A W: RAF(VR) 75(RNZAF) Sqn: Strathmore Branch British Union: killed in action Frisian Islands op.: has no known grave and is remembered on the Runnymede Memorial.
3 March 1943

How They Died
Flt. Sjt. Frederick A W Wills
Known in British Union as 'Frank' Wills, nothing is known of the action involving the loss of the Wellington in which Sjt. Wills was air-gunner. It was his 6th operation. The other two aircraft of 75 Sqn detailed to carry out a 'gardening' operation off German Frisian Islands reported weather clear, visibility good, and no ack ack or searchlights. On return they met a JU88 and BF398 but after a brief exchange of fire the enemy dispersed. Their lack of enthusiasm suggests that they may have already met Frank Wills and his crew and were satisfied with their one 'kill' for the day.

Frank Cork DFC writes:
Frank was an old friend of mine at Strathaven Branch Madera Hall HQ and we both attended first air classes at the Black House NQH in Chelsea. I think he was engaged to one of the Women's Special Squad specially trained for stewarding rough meetings. I don't know if they ever married. Later I transferred to Norwood Branch.
My last meeting him was on a crowded troop train from Liverpool Street. He was coming off leave and returning to his squadron at Feltwell. The train stopped at Downham Market, and squeezing past in the corridor, I recognised Frank. No time for explanations of surprise but a hurried promise to meet soon. He was on the same base at Feltwell with 75 sqdn and I at the Satellite station, Methwold. I have long been concerned on what happened to him and working it out I think that immediately after our meeting, possibly the next night or early morning he must have gone on his last and fatal operation.

'Gardening' as it was called was in fact mine laying, the vegetables sowed were mines for the shipping lanes. They had to be dropped accurately from low level - 50 to 100 feet above the sea at night, darkness, well defended by 'Flack' ships the operations were almost hazardous and losses very high. I nearly 'bought it' on one occasion on the Black Sea. Frank was a good friend in the early days of the Movement. I lost track of him when I moved to the Norwood Branch.

(Frank Cork DFC was last District Leader of Norwood Branch. He survived 3 tours of operations as air-gunner and wireless officer in Bomber Command.)

Thomson, Eric Raven Thomson:
Sgt Pilot 149 Sqn RAF(VR) Sqn: NHQ Branch British Union: only son of BU Director of Policy Alexander Raven Thomson and German mother.
Age 20: Killed in action Mannheim operation where father detained without charge or trial in Brixton Goal. Lies in Collective grave in St. Martins-Voeren Churchyard, Voeren, Belgium.
5 August 1941

How They Died
Sgt. Pilot Eric Alexander Raven Thomson
It was for Eric, who at 20 had had little time to experience the abandonment of youth, that he, Captain and pilot of his aircraft, took off with 11 Wellingtons from their Mildenhall base, their target Mannheim, his second operation on the German town. In his 3 months on operations he had felt the fire of ack-ack defences and marauding night fighters as his duty took him to Dutch Rotterdam, French Brest, German Hanover, and twice Cologne, Essem and Dusseldorf. It was his 13th mission, its place in history recorded in the official communiqué, 'One of our aircraft is missing'.

One wonders at the last fleeting thoughts of the young Eric. Was it his thoughts in a forming death wish as he faced hell above and the fire and hell rained down on the civilians below, mainly on the homeland of his German mother?

John Christian writes:
I know not of any London BUF member still alive who would recall the young short trousered school boy Eric and his occasional presence with his father at BUF social functions, just a few years later he had to fight with his conscience, his decision leading to his death, but with his honour upheld. His German mother Elizabeth Roeringen who's forbear was the physicist Wilhelm Konrad von Roentgen, discoverer of the X-ray, had married his father after World War 1 when his father, commissioned in the British Army at 18, studied in the United States and Germany.

After father Alexander, named by Mosley post-war as one of his most trusted officers, was detained in 1940 without charge or trial and subjected to the psychological torture interrogation centre at Camp O20. Ham Common, he was asked by Eric, in view of what could be considered divided loyalty, for his permission to join the RAF. He would accept his father's ethical judgement. The answer was forthright. 'Son, you have a German mother, but in this suicidal and unnecessary war it is too late alas to argue the rights and wrongs of what might have been. You have chosen well and honour determines that you fight for Britain, the society in which you have been reared'. One wonders if those last words with his father flowed through the brain of the young Eric as he fought to control his Wellington bomber on the way to oblivion, and of his father in his lonely cell at Brixton Goal when informed of his son's death. His letter to the Home Secretary asking 'now are you convinced of my loyalty?' was ignored. Instead Herbert Morrison, that conscientious objector of World War I who spent his war in an apple orchard kept father Raven Thomson in jail for another 3 years.

There are innumerable stories of dedication, sacrifice and honour unsung in that sacrificial Brother's War unconnected with British Union, the Obituary columns of the Daily Telegraph and Times daily bearing witness of that tragedy. But not for long as that generation will all have passed on. How petty they all are, the politicians with their 'Keep the Pound', their 'institutional racism', 'homosexual rights', 'multicultural society etc., ad nauseam while violence reigns uncontrolled in our towns and cities. It could be said that we of the last war generation have failed in our duty by siring a decadent society. But given the historic resilience of our island race, all is not lost. Deep down is the quality inspired by duty and honour in which the Thomson story is a prime example and slumbers in the blood and hearts of our emerging British stock who in their own way will effect a renaissance born out of our past. For we who have not tomorrows that is enough to depart with joy of what we did and finally achieve a true union of the British, and indeed, the long dream of the European peoples.

In Great Britain, salvation has not come, in fourteen years, from the old parties, and it will not come. They are not alive to crisis; they are not organised to meet it; and their mind and psychology are unsuited to it. We cannot compromise with them, for "their ways are not our ways and their gods are not our gods." Sir Oswald Mosley, The Greater Britain, October 1932.
Rosetta Sloane

With the death of dear Rosetta it is fitting that I first set the scene of a remarkable couple, she and her husband William. Mac had joined Mosley in the New Party in Manchester later, joining the British Union where he was on the staff at N.H.Q. in London. He was also one of the elite 'I' squad defence force. He was again in Manchester in 1940 when he was arrested under 18B regulations. During his transfers to Walton, York and Huyton Concentration Camps he escaped but was recaptured and secured at Peel Camp, Isle of Man. He again tried to escape but was recaptured within 6 feet of freedom in a tunnel dug under the road. Whilst at Peel he and Rosetta lost their 3 year old son in the Liverpool 'Blitz'. Mac was taken under armed guard to the funeral.

'All my life I have been active in BU wherever I was, including the battles in East London as the fast growing Movement fought off the Red mobs. Rosetta taught the local girls to take off their shoes and use the stiletto heel to defend themselves when under attack. In 1940, one of Rosetta's school friends, now a Naval Commander in the North Sea sent her a message 'Get to hell quickly to Eire.' I called a meeting of Liverpool area District Leaders and we met on New Brighton sands. We took no action – how wrong we were!' Both were close of friends of William Joyce but when he broke with British Union and Mosley they could not go along with him. Nevertheless, in loyalty to old friendship, Mac was present of every hearing of Joyce's case and Rosetta took a part in looking after his wife. Later they emigrated to Australia where ultimately Rosetta became well regarded in anti-communist politics. She once 'was clever enough to talk her way through the Berlin Wall as far as Dresden to try and find a family friend. All my life I have been a tough character but losing Rosetta has really knocked me. You will have been through the same'.

A toast to Rosetta on New Years Day when I shall always remember the warm glow down the line as she 'phoned from Australia with talk of the old days and compliments of the season. J.C.

Anne Wilson

We sadly report the death of Arthur (Archie) Wilson, 89, one of a large family of Bethnal Green Blackshirts.

Archie joined the North East Bethnal Green branch in early 1936, after hearing 'Mick' Clarke speak at Victoria Park Square. Unceasingly active, Archie was a bugler in the North London Command Band, and was present at all of the major marches marching alongside O.M., in his recorded memoirs he recounts the excitement when the band was ambushed by Red hooligans at Holbeck Moor Leeds in September 1936. By trade an upholster he lost many jobs due to political victimisation by employers. In 1939 he opened, with the help of his sister-in-law, a hosiery shop in Green Street, opposite the Bethnal Green Branch. Escaping internment although having his home searched, Archie organised the sending of food parcels to 18B political prisoners in Brixton Prison. He will probably be remembered best by many, for the entertainment he provided with his small band the Merrymakers at early Union Movement functions. After the war, he was for many years in business near Hoxton Market, finally retiring in his 70s to live in Sherbourne, Dorset.

A man of strong convictions he never wavered, even in the face of violent hostility, to denounce the forces which he considered were destroying the country he loved.

So long Archie, rest in peace. We send our deepest sympathy to Archie's family.

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BLACKSHIRTS - ON -SEA

A pictorial history of the Mosley Summer Camps 1933 - 1938

With over 200 photographs and full text this book takes a comprehensive look at a long forgotten aspect of twentieth century British history. The Blackshirt summer camps attracted up to 1400 members of the British Union under canvas at any one time.

Published in A4 size this book can be obtained post free from the publishers by sending a cheque or PO for £18.00 (£21.00 overseas) made payable to Brockingday

27, Old Gloucester Street, London, WC1N 3XX.
THE PATH TO WAR

- GIVING UNPRECEDENTED AID TO MIDDLE EASTERN STATES
- CANCELLING AFRICAN NATIONS' DEBTS
- ATTEMPTS TO RAILROAD A MUSLIM COUNTRY INTO THE EXPANDING EUROPEAN UNION
- REINVIGORATING THE ANGLO/US ALLIANCE

ALL ARE PART OF AMERICA'S LONG HELD STRATEGY TO WAGE WAR. PETER KENNEDY WRITES A PENETRATING STUDY OF THIS DANGEROUS AND UNNECESSARY ADVENTURE.

WAR with Iraq? If it has not broken out by the time these words are in print, it will not be for want of trying. And if Britain is indeed the target of Middle Eastern terrorist attacks, the emergence of this diabolical scenario has not been without mindless provocation.

Of all the clichés used to justify the US-British aggressive stance over Iraq, one left unsaid sums up the policy of the White House and Downing Street: "Spelling got a fight."

From almost the first days of his presidency, George W Bush has been engineering an armed confrontation with Saddam Hussein. And as Afghanistan and the Balkans, Retainer Blair has been cajoling at his coat tails.

Their pretext? That Saddam is an evil dictator whose weapons of mass destruction will be used against the US or Iraq's neighbours or given to terrorists. So strike now before it is too late. The case fails to convince. If evil is a justification for going to war, then we can write off any chance of world peace. Instead condition ourselves to perpetual US-led warfare in the cause of the New Globalist Order, with sooner or later, Armageddon blowing the final whistle. Terrorism? Forget it (Mr Blair does just this when it comes to Northern Ireland).

Fifteen of the 9-11 hijackers were Saudis and none Iraqis, and it is Saudi Arabia that has been linked to Al-Qaida, Bin Laden and other religious fanatics view secular Iraq with disdain.

STATE OF THE UNION

As for Iraq's Arab Neighbours, all are opposed to Bush's crusade. It seems probable that Saddam is concealing weapons forbidden by the UN, but Government and Press propaganda that from the outset these have been targeted on the U.S. and Britain is a lie.

"Weapons of mass destruction", why single out Iraq when China, North Korea, India, Pakistan and Israel are members of the WMD Club? And how come this sudden over-riding obsession with the legitimacy of UN resolutions, when the habitual US response to the long chain of UN resolutions on Israel's aggression, and suppression of the wretched, bullied Palestinians, is the veto and yet more support, diplomatic, military and financial, for the aggressor nation?

As to Iraq's possession of such weapons, the rational response is the nuclear deterrent, the same card that for four decades arguably kept the peace between Nato and the Soviet block. Why should Iraq be an exception? But rather like the Queen's retort in Alice, "sentence first, verdict afterwards." Bush, with a British Prime Minister in dependable tow have been straining to find a plausible casus belli.

And the more elusive the search, the more frantic and belligerent Bush and his advisors and lever-pullers. "Blessed are the Warmongers" is the text which "Dubya" and his grinning gofer, the Right Rev. President Tony Blair have been leading their nations into war wholly against the interests and the clearly expressed wishes of the majority of their fellow citizens.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

“All wars are good to the Labour Party on three conditions: First, that the war shall not be in the interest of Britain; Second, that our troops have no arms with which to fight; Third, that Labour leaders are not included among the troops.”

Mosley, June 1936.
A THREAT TO WHOM?

On the central issue -- the ONLY issue one in our view -- there is not the slightest hard evidence that Iraq threatened either the USA or Britain, though it is certainly the case that Bush and Blair's sabre rattling is calculated ultimately to do so, a self-fulfilling prophesy that the newspapers of those transatlantics Rupert Murdoch and Conrad Black play up in synch to furtherance of the New World Order agenda. (It was the Sun which headlined Jill Dando's possible killer, then unknown, as one of Saddam's agents!).

Most opponents of an Iraqi war claim it is being waged in the interests of the US oil conglomerates, and their pursuit of regional hegemony. Assuredly so, "the stink of oil" as Mosley once put it, in another international context.

But these interests needless to say, are not the same as those of the ordinary American people. Quite the reverse. But aside from oil and the shadowy New World Order imperialism, there is a third factor in the roll to war with Iraq: the perceived interest of Israel and the influence on US Middle East policy of the massive and coercive pro-Israeli lobby inside American power circles.

But you will have read little of this in the British media, though given the potential cost in British lives and resources of armed intervention, to say nothing of the ramifications on British interests here and throughout the Middle East, it might merit just a little attention. Chancellor Brown boasts that there will be no shortage of money to wage a war. Money for war but not for the NHS, or transport, or schools. Money to police the world but not the streets of London, Bradford or Barnstable.

And when Bush-Blair have finished bombing Iraq, we can be sure there will be yet more asylum seekers flooding to this country. They are desperate refugees for island joining those who followed their bombing and rocketing of the Balkans and Afghanistan.

And given all these factors, it might have been hoped that the Path to War would have run the gauntlet of British Parliamentary debate and cross examination. Certainly the 80 per cent of the British people who oppose war (though not 40 per cent of those not to have hoped their views would have a powerful representation inside Parliament. But "Who is Listening to Us?"

Aside from a few independent voices the Commons has proved itself to share the same function in relation to Tony Blair and the latter to President Bush as a poodle to much of the "democracy" that Bush and Blair invoke in their war rhetoric.

As to the pathetic remnant of what was once known as the Conservative Party, this is even more gung ho than the Government, with that Blue Joke in a Grey Sult, Ian Duncan Smith eager to do the White House's bidding with greater alacrity than Bambi Blair himself. The Tories give their support to the lie that the opposition to war is confined to far lefties, hairy peaceniks and their ilk, when in truth it embraces the majority of British people, by far the greater path motivated by reason, a keen sense of national interest, and a disgust at being railroaded.

When the latest piece of Government disinformation was exposed as a falsehood, the Tory MP's attacked ministers not for being party to a lie, but because the affair had undermined hopes of increasing public support for war!

The Conservatives are now reduced to a group that believes in little more than the global free market and servility to the White House and US hegemony. They are a busted flush and their deserved fate will be "to be buried under the ashes of their abandoned principles. "Old Europe" was Donald Rumsfeld's sneering description of the German and French leaders coolness to this headlong rush into madness -- a jibe gleefully taken up by the Tory and Murdoch Press.

Well better Old Europe than Adolescent Beltway America. And better peace in the British interest than war in the service of others.

Postscript

A DAY IN THE PARK SATURDAY AUGUST 1ST, 1931.

Thanks to our readers we are able to add some extra facts to Guy Mansell's article published in Comrade issue 54.

Apart from extra buses being laid on to help the public get to the Gala, 17 special trains were also chartered.

On the same day as the New Party Gala at Renishaw Park the rival attraction was the 'Battle of the Roses', cricket match. This annual event attracted 17 000 spectators as against Mosley's 40000.

When the lucky programme winner failed to claim the prize of a new car it was donated to the Children's Seaside Holiday Fund. They in turn organised a prize draw. The lucky ticket was drawn on the stage of the Sheffield Hippodrome raising £1500 for the charity. The delighted winner drove the new Morris Minor directly off the stage.

Additional information is always welcome to help fill in the many gaps in the 'Mosley' story.

F.O.M.

The ever popular Friends of Mosley dinners and socials go on. The object; to reaffirm our commitment to Sir Oswald Mosley and his outstanding contribution to the European debate. It's also a chance for seasoned campaigners to meet up again and to be introduced to the next generation who have embraced our cause. We raise our glass with pride to the men and women who gave so much to a belief. We also honour Sir Oswald Mosley and Lady Diana for their sacrifice on our behalf.

A much appreciated speech by Dan Harmsen it was a delightful surprise for veteran member Bill Harris to read his poem 'The Man Who Gave Us Hope'

The Man Who Gave Us Hope

1) It was in the nineteen-thirties, with so much poverty, / There was so much unemployment, / Came an Englishman who had a remedy.

Verse

This man gave hope to millions, / His message was so plain: / He showed us how this land of ours / Could be great again.

2) In Hackney and Shoreditch, / In Manchester and Brum, / Through the length and breadth of Britain, / They followed him and marched behind his drum.

Repeat Verse

3) As a soldier in the trenches, / As a statesman in his plane, / He had vowed the men of Europe / Would never, never fight such wars again.

Repeat Verse

4) So they locked him up in prison, / With neither trial nor charge, / 'Cause he wanted peace with Germany, / They said 'we cannot leave such men at large.'

Repeat Verse

5) But his spirit wasn't broken, / And, on the streets once more, / He proclaimed his vision splendid / Of great United Europe, free from war.

Repeat Verse

A fitting end to a well organised and professionally arranged evening. We thank everyone present together with all those absent friends who sent good wishes. A considerable sum of money was raised to help us continue the work of F.O.M.
MARCH 2003

THE PEOPLE SPOKE

BRITISH UNION LOUD SPEAKER VANS TOUR THE COUNTRY CALLING FOR A VOTE FOR PEACE

MOSLEY WITH HIS EXPERIENCES OF THE BATTLEFIELDS GAVE A VOICE TO THE BRITISH PEOPLE WHO WERE OPPOSED TO A SECOND ROUND OF BLOODLETTING BECAUSE OF A SUPPOSED THREAT TO THE NATION.

HIS FAILURE AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS MEANT MILLIONS OF LOST LIVES, THE BREAK UP OF EMPIRE AND THE DECLINE OF A ONCE PROUD NATION

HANDS UP FOR PEACE' A BRITISH UNION MEETING IN LIMEHOUSE GIVES ITS ANSWER

ONE OF MANY WALLS THAT CARRIED THE BRITISH UNION MESSAGE IN 1939

DO YOU WANT WAR? - IF SO VOTE LABOUR.
to the bomb-proof Zoo bunker hospital in Berlin Rudel said "I solemnly declare that I will walk again in six weeks time and fly". This heroic airman dedicated to serving his country in time of war was decorated with the Knights Cross of the Iron Cross, with golden oak leaves, sword and diamonds, a unique award devised for his bravery. On Easter Eve 1945, with a wound far from healed he took to the sky in the last Wagnerian weeks of the war.

HANS ULRICH RUDEL WEARING HIS DECORATION

Born in Silesia in 1916, Hans Ulrich Rudel strove and won against the odds to become a pilot in the pre-war fledgling air force. His innovative aviation skills enabled him, by the age of 28, to become Wing Commander of the Luftwaffe. He flew 2530 operations, mainly on the Russian Front, becoming the most decorated pilot in the entire German Air Force. As Lady Mosley commented "His exploits read like something out of an Eagle comic" – only these were real acts of heroism. Sinking a Russian Battlehip, a 2000lb bomb, dropped in Kronstadt Harbour. His 'speciality' dive bombing Russian tanks. He notched up over 500 'kills'. On February 9th 1945 Rudel's luck nearly ran out. When the Russians were just 50 miles from Berlin he dive bombed a group of Russian tanks. Returning fire caught his Ju 87 shattering his leg. Managing to crash land he woke up in a forward dressing station five miles behind the front to be told his right leg had been amputated. Taken on the Reichsmarchall's insistence back

BRITISH AIR ACE: DOUGLAS BADER

With the foreword written by the legless British air ace Douglas Bader, Stuka Pilot was an instant best seller. First published in June 1952 it went into reprint by September. Twice in 1953 and again in 1954 and 1955. An eye catching feature was the dust jacket that really captured the mood of the book. Mainstream publishers then took an interest, with Corgi publishing a paperback in 1957. After that it became a sensation in America. Shortly before he died on December 18th, 1982, Rudel told Lady Mosley that sales of Stuka Pilot in the U.S. had reached two million copies.

A NEW VENTURE

A natural progression from this literary output was the launch in March 1953, of The European, a monthly magazine edited by Diana Mosley. The strength of this publication lay in its format and contributors. Ezra Pound, Roy MacGregor-Hastie, Jorian Jenks, Desmond Stewart, John Haylock, Michel Mohr, Raven Thomson, Alan Neame, Richard Aldington and Henry Williamson. Another breakthrough was its acceptance by the all powerful magazine wholesalers, resulting in it being displayed in newsagents and more importantly, on station book stalls all over Britain. Apart from signed articles, Sir Oswald contributed a monthly analysis on current affairs under the title 'European' and Diana wrote a perceptive and astute diary often running to several pages. It ran for 72 issues only ceasing when all resources were focused on Mosley's 1959 North Kensington election bid.Scaled down, Euphorion still continued with Mosley Policy and Debate in 1954, Mosley The Facts in 1957 (produced on its own printing press) and Europe Faith and Plan in 1958. This last publication was also translated into French, Italian and German.

A POLITICAL DIMENSION

Because of the common affinity with war-time flying and the concept of Europe A Nation, Rudel became a close friend of the Mosleys. During a visit to Britain in 1956, Sir Oswald invited him to speak to Union Movement members in East London. Here Rudel underlined the concept of European Union and the coming together of old adversaries. Later Rudel was...
invited to be the chief speaker at a European Rally that Mosley was launching at the Seymour Hall on Tuesday 6th December 1960. As a leading speaker of the German Reichs Party he agreed to attend. First the hall became ‘unavailable’ at eight days notice. After transferring the booking to Kensington Town Hall, the German Government opened it up and Rudel flew from the country. At this point Mosley cancelled the rally, as it was obvious that continuing would invite yet more government inspired disruption against many other invited European guests. Mosley was on the march and both Labour and Conservative Parties conspired to stop his advance. Commenting at an Action Dinner on Wednesday December 7th 1960 Mosley said “Colonel Rudel was refused entry to this country. Why? no one had suggested or even could suggest that he had committed war crimes or even any crime. His only crime was that of being a German and it was right that the Government should not open the doors of his country to him.”

1949
FAUST 1 & 2 GOETHE translation by Bayard Taylor
PLATO translation by Desmond Stewart
VIRGILS GEORGICS translation by John Dryden
THE WHITE DEVIL and THE DUCHESS OF MALFI Webster
AESOP’S FABLES translation by Sir Roger L’Estrange, K.T.
THE DUCHESS DE LANGEAIS BALZAC translation by Diana Mitford

1950
THE PRINCESS DE CLEVES MADAME de LAFAYETTE translation by Nancy Mitford
THE TWENTY FOUR LOVE SONNETS LOUISE LABE translation by Prasanta Chandra Dutta
THE VICAR OF TOURS and PIERRE GRASSOU BALZAC translation by Diana Mitford

1951
THACKERAY’S DAUGHTER Hester Thackeray Fuller and Violet Hammersley
GERMAN DIARY Sven Hedin
LEOPARD IN THE GRASS Desmond Stewart

1952
THE MEMOIRS OF ALCIBIADES
Desmond Stewart
ANSWER OF A GERMAN Hans Grimm
STUKA PILOT Hans Ulrich Rudel
First Published June 1952
Reprint Sept. 1952
Reprint 1953
Reprint 1953
Reprint 1954
Reprint 1955
(Corgi edition 1957)

1954
MOSLEY POLICY AND DEBATE
Paperback edition of 200 signed copies, 1958
MOSLEY THE FACTS
(Euphorion distribution 1958)
EUROPE FAITH AND PLAN
By Sir Oswald Mosley

EUPHORION FOR THE BIBLIOPHILE
Regrettably, but not surprisingly, all the Euphorion titles are long out of print. The diminishing number of second hand bookshops may reward the persistent browser. Also, surfing the Internet has brought to light some copies. Friends of Mosley is fortunate to be able to offer a small number of original copies of Desmond Stewart’s translation of the Phaedo.

.Drawing from 1949 these copies of Plato complete with dust jackets must be described as ‘dusty’, a few ‘grubby’ because of their rarity we feel justified in distributing them. The price including postage is £3.00 each.
Cheques payable to F.O.M. Should we run out of copies your cheque will be returned. Send to BCM/FOM, London, WC1N 3XX.

Another book under the Euphorion imprint was ‘Mosley Policy and Debate’ a compendium of Sir Oswald Mosley’s writing from ‘The European’. Again we are able to offer copies of the original printing (not later reprints). These have also lost their first bloom but remain in a reasonable condition. We offer these for £3.00 each, post free. Details as above. Finally the F.O.M. eight page publication of Sir Oswald Mosley’s preface to Faust is still available at £1.00, again post free.

Comrade has proved itself, as a perfect way of keeping old comrades in touch with each other. There is nothing more heart-warming than finding a friend of long ago. The new, larger Comrade is very welcome to all us old Union Movement members, and I feel sure will be a great success.

House of Infamy

Together with hundreds of other 18B detainees, Alexander Raven Thomson was initially interned at Brixton Prison. While many quickly moved on to other detention centres, Raven remained, presumably because of his pre-war position as Director of Policy in the British Union. It was clear that the authorities thought they had caught a big fish. He was to remain in custody without charge or trial for over four and a half years, and was one of the last five 18B detainees to be released. He emerged a broken man. Partially recovered he became the general secretary of Union Movement and edited its weekly paper Union. He died prematurely aged 54 in October 1955.

He is a person deeply revered as one of Mosley’s most steadfast followers and even more importantly today as a key figure on policy development in both British Union and Union Movement.

In Issue 19 dated June 1948 of Union, he wrote on one aspect of his detention; his MI5 interrogation at the notorious Latchmere House, Hampton where dozens of top BU officials were sent for ‘debriefing’.

With the publication of the official history of this establishment, reviewed in the last issue of Comrade it is fitting to read a first hand account of the secret world of MI5 by a man who experienced its “hospitality”.

STATE OF MENACE

It was early in August, 1940, that I and several other British Union members were awakened at Brixton Prison with the cry: “Get up, you’re going out” — a familiar grim warders’ joke, which merely meant we were to be transferred like many others to another prison. To our surprise, however, we were handed over with all our belongings in the prison courtyard to a military escort, who duly signed for our “bodies” in the prison register. Packed into an army van we were driven through Richmond Park to Ham Common, where we found a large house and outbuildings completely surrounded by a double fence of barbed wire with patrolling guards carrying fixed bayonets.

Here we were locked up separately in tiny cells, doors were not only locked but padlocked, and we were only allowed to emerge for exercise in two half-hourly periods, morning and afternoon, on the lawn of the country house, surrounded by barbed wire and menaced by guards with revolvers who forbade any conversation whatsoever. Each prisoner had to walk by himself and was never given an opportunity at any time to speak to any other.

Furthermore, no visits were allowed and it was weeks before relatives were given any information as to where we had gone.

Meanwhile, our strength declined on the extremely meagre diet served up three times a day. Burly, and apparently moronic, MI5 officers made rounds late at night and we were not permitted to go to bed, until they had checked us up, even if this meant sitting in the dark when these gentlemen failed to turn up until after “Lights Out” which quite frequently happened.

Later some of us, including myself, were transferred to much larger rooms in the main building. There, to our great surprise, came rattling on the door, and one of our colleagues would be ushered in by a gruff guard, who told us we would have a quarter of an hour’s “association”. He would then leave us alone together and lock the door behind him.

EAVESDROPPING

We never actually located the microphones though all of us made exhaustive searches, discovered F Battalion radio microphones and small ventilators. In any case, we had nothing to hide, the unfortunate officers listening at the other end of the wire, must have got burning ears, rather than the information about mythical arms dumps and so forth, which they no doubt hoped to hear. In every case these sessions, in the absence of all information from the outside world, became means of expressing contempt for the treatment we were receiving, and thus no very edifying material for MI5 ears.

Week after dreary week passed. Some of us were pulled from our beds in the middle of the night, brought before a secret tribunal of men sitting at a table behind glaring lights. None of us were actually subjected to violence, though all usual tricks of alleged confessions by others were used, and the atmosphere of menace was continuously maintained.

Meanwhile we were becoming aware of strange happenings elsewhere in the building where aliens were detained. One of us overheard loud menacing talk in which the word “hanging” was frequently repeated. I was later returned to a small cell in what was called the “hospital annexe” was kept awake the greater part of one night by the broken-hearted sobbing of one little man, who was roughly thrown into the corner of the next cell, and seemed for hours to make no attempt to undress or get to bed.

CONDITIONS IMPROVE

By this time the Blitz on London had begun, and we heard guns firing and bombs falling, some of them close by. This considerably added to the strain we were suffering, as we had a shrewd suspicion what would happen to us in the hands of such captors, if the German invasion were to come. However, again to our great surprise, conditions began to improve. Letters were delivered. A doctor made his appearance at long last and improved our diet on receipt of strong protests. Even newspapers were permitted, in which we read for the first time of the “Battle of Britain”.

It was only later that we learned that news of our plight had reached Brixton, and Mosley had instituted legal proceedings for our release from these inhuman conditions. After five weeks I was at last given a rather hurried and shamefaced “interrogation” by one officer and a woman secretary, the main point of which seemed to be to find out what I knew of the “Loch Lomond” wireless station, which several B.U. members had been given long terms of imprisonment on the grounds that it was operating from Germany, according to MI5 information. Yet my interrogation was directed to finding out whether we were operating it in this country. Someone must have been lying, and one of our members died before he finished serving his severe sentence.

Next day I was returned to Brixton, where I told the astonished Governor it was like coming home after Ham Common. I had lost two stones in weight, so that my friends could scarcely recognise me, but my delight to be once more with my old comrades soon restored my spirits. After experiencing Ham Common, Brixton Prison seemed a home from home, despite the long ordeal of the Blitz with warders’ wives and children housed in sandbagged cells beneath our unprotected ones and fierce competition for the cell below Mosley’s which was held to be the safest place in all London. We might have slept more soundly had we shared this touching belief in the accuracy of Herman Goering’s bombers.

BRUTAL CALLOUSNESS

Our whole experience of Ham Common was one of gross stupidity and brutal callousness by officers, who with one single exception gave the impression of possessing no intelligence of any sort. To see such men handling six shower revolvers, they had obviously never seen in their lives before did not improve the state of our nerves. The whole proceeding with its childish attention to overhear the few private conversations we were permitted, left us with a lasting contempt for anything to do with “Military Intelligence”. No doubt complete isolation, denial of association and a prolonged low diet was calculated to break our spirit. As it was, not a single man broke down in any way, and the whole theatrical display merely exposed the incapacity of men who would never have had any intelligence to find out anything, even if there had been something to find out. Ham Common was the beginning of a system of sadistic incompetence which is now becoming exposed to the world in all its moronic brutality.

Documentation relating to Raven Thomson does survive in the P.R.O. but look in vain for his time at Ham Common. All the relevant pages have obviously been weeded prior to release.

To this day, Ham Common but not about B.U. members as their months of depravation have also been airbrushed out of the official history read Camp 020 by L.t. Col. R.W.S. Stephens ISBN 1-903365008-2 Public Records Office. £19.99
WIRE-CUTTERS AND RAZORS

William Woodruff’s recent book Beyond Nab End has been praised for its tales of pre-war East London youth.

OLYMPIA 7TH JUNE 1934. A 15000 STRONG SEATED AUDIENCE AWAIT THE START OF THE MOMENTOUS MEETING

In June 1934, the writer got into Mosley’s Olympia meeting on a forged ticket with his comrade Peter Levine, who went ‘for a fight’ (and got one). Outside the hall a noisy communist crowd assaulted policemen. Inside, he says ‘knuckle-dusters, razors and iron bars’ were used, without making clear that these belonged not to the stewards but to Stalin’s foreign foot-soldiers who organised that criminal attack on free speech and assembly.

The following year Levine invited him to a more secretive meeting. This was a showing of a film made in Russia to provide detailed instructions on how to overthrow the British government – subverting our armed services, and bringing communications, gas, electricity, docks, railways and water supplies to a standstill. ‘One could wreak havoc with wire-cutters and a spanner.’ This time Stalin’s servants sneaked out of the building in ‘ones and twos’ – keeping an eye out for any policeman.

Professor Woodruff admits that on the first occasion Mosley called for ‘a renewal of British life’ and was ‘one of the most striking figures’ seen on a platform. He admits that the second occasion was a seditious gathering for which he could have gone to prison. British patriotism or Soviet treason, then, was the choice. How much better life would be today if people like the good professor, instead of lapping up the lying propaganda from a Kremlin dictatorship which murdered millions and eventually collapsed, had been allowed to listen properly to Mosley’s practical proposals for peace and prosperity.

That is the real moral of this artless story.

THE LEADER EXAMINES SOME OF THE ‘SOUVENIRS’ COLLECTED FROM THE REDS AT OLYMPIA. HE IS HOLDING A HORSE’S CURRY COMB, WITH A STRAP TO ALLOW ITS USE AS A KNUCKLE-DUSTER.

IN HIS OTHER HAND A THICK WOOLLEN SOCK FILLED WITH BROKEN GLASS.

SUNDRY ITEMS ON THE TABLE INCLUDE A SMALL HATCHETT, IRON BOLTS, A SHOEMAKERS AWL, THE LID OF A TIN WITH A SERRATED EDGE TOGETHER WITH A SELECTION OF COSHES.
The New Party's Birmingham Rag Market meeting is often referred to by writers of the Mosley years. The story is usually accompanied by a photograph of Mosley and his supporters surrounded by a sea of upturned chairs. It is invariably used as a metaphor for 'Mosley violence'. Thanks to contemporary accounts, a true representation of the evening's events and subsequent court case can be told.

**EVERY PICTURE TELLS A STORY**

*By Guy Mansell*

In the 1931 General Election, Mosley embarked on a punishing schedule of major venue meetings in support of his twenty four New Party candidates. In addition, Lady Cynthia Mosley, the sitter, Labour Party member for Stoke, decided to stand down at the forthcoming election because of her indifferent health. Having tested himself in the 1918 election by winning a seat away from his ancestral roots, Mosley decided to contest the 'family' seat. His reasons being "My family connections extend well over a hundred years. Both my Grandfather and Great-Great Grandfather were members for Stoke which was then in the North Stafford Division".

**TROUBLE AHEAD**

Because of his defection from the Labour Party, Mosley was a natural target for abuse and violence from those who saw his action as betrayal. It was against this background the New Party's Birmingham meeting was held on Sunday October 18th. Fifteen thousand people crowded into the Bromsgrove Street end of the huge Rag Market covered area. At 7.30pm the meeting began peacefully enough, with just a few hecklers. Mosley recalled his time as a Labour minister drawing up plans to tackle the serious unemployment problem. "I was determined that the pledges we gave to the workers should be fulfilled and I worked out detailed plans to deal with unemployment, but they refused to carry out my plan or any other plan at all. So I decided not to go on drawing £2000 a year for doing nothing. We cannot have socialism in our time without revolution and what is the use of a Labour government telling the workers his grandchildren will be alright when he does not know where his next meal is coming from. If my party is returned to power I would reform Parliament so that from being a talk-shop it would become a work-shop. We must brush the cobwebs off this dusty institution. The Labour men have been content to sit in Parliament with fat jobs like rabbits in front of a snake ... and there they sat until the snake turned into a crisis and the rabbit was swallowed".

Mosley then mentioned Arthur Henderson, the leader of the Labour Party which provoked a cheer. "Not many cheers for him I see, we want a louder one for him". A slightly louder cheer was heard. "Not such a cheer as you gave MacDonald at the last election, come on Labour, work up the enthusiasm".

**DISRUPTION**

The trouble started when the loudspeaker system failed. It was soon established that the wires had been cut. Repaired almost immediately Sir Oswald continued with his speech. Again the system failed so Mosley turned to speak directly to one side of the audience. This brought cries from the other side "Don't you know we are here?" With interruptions growing and chairs being thrown in all directions, Mosley vaulted over the front of the platform and walked towards the group of agitators saying "We want free speech and not a free fight. Be sporting and give us a fair hearing". At this point one of the group seized a chair and raised it
to strike Sir Oswald. Mosley grabbed him by the arm and pulled him backwards. Returning to the platform the (in)famous photograph was taken. Soon after the group started to sing the Red Flag being countered by Mosley and his supporters with Land of Hope and Glory. A number of police officers then entered the hall advising Sir Oswald that they had a police car waiting to whisk him away. Refusing the offer, Mosley said he preferred to walk to his hotel. By this time, Peter Howard, a New Party candidate was bleeding profusely from a laceration to his temple. B.E. Kendrick regional secretary of the New Party was unconscious having been hit by a bottle. Superintendent Harrison together with Police Inspector Bloor were convinced that Mosley's life was in danger and they would “sooner lock up Sir Oswald if he did not leave the hall”. Mosley still refused the police but eventually consented to leave walking, as he intended, without further incident to his hotel. Later he told a reporter “It was the finest meeting I have ever addressed in Birmingham. There were only two or three hundred organised hooligans who endeavoured to break up the meeting. We made a stand for free speech. We broke up the meeting ourselves rather than have it broken up”.

AFTERMATH
The next morning the Stipendiary at Birmingham Police Court granted summons against Sir Oswald Mosley for alleged assault on Richard Thomas Cornwall and Walter Jennings. After a delayed hearing because of the imminent general election, the charges were heard on Tuesday November 10th 1931 in Birmingham’s Victoria Courts. Sir Oswald pleaded Not Guilty to blacking a man’s eye and kicking his shins. Striking another in the chest and waving a truncheon at the crowd, inviting them to “try their luck”, The defence urged that the summons were put-up jobs to injure Sir Oswald politically. Mr J.F.R. Richie responding for the complainants stated that Mosley struck Cornwall a violent blow on the right foot. It was physically impossible for me to do so without inflicting pain upon myself. My right leg is an inch and a half shorter than the left because of a flying accident in the first World War. In fact it stopped me fencing for fifteen years. My stews, mostly local men, did carry truncheons because at a meeting in Glasgow, we were attacked with razors but we did not use them (truncheons) in Birmingham”. Mr St. John Hutchison representing the defence then questioned Cornwall who had declared that Sir Oswald punched him with his right hand. It was pointed out that Sir Oswald was a trained boxer and usually hit with his left hand. The complainants were then asked what was Sir Oswald’s provocative attitude? “He had a grin on his face which seemed to mean trouble” (laughter) Mr Hutchinson rejoined “Do you say that these gallant thirty on a platform challenged 15000 people to attack them? It was obvious that the interrupters were a highly organised group that were responsible for the whole trouble”. The magistrate then intimated he did not wish to hear any more evidence for the defence. He was satisfied “that Sir Oswald had done nothing more than he was entitled to do” Both summons were dismissed.

A LEARNING CURVE
The whole experience was one that Sir Oswald took to heart. Because of the ineffectual response of successive Governments to attacks on free speech, he knew he had to take action against those forces of evil if he was ever to get his policies through to the public. It was a struggle that took years to win but was finally successful through his sheer determination and the support of his brave followers in both pre and post-war campaigns.

“Let all things be discussed and let truth prevail”
Sir Oswald Mosley: March 1953
In the word of spin, selective press briefings and the failure of Members of Parliament to take up offers of press, radio and T.V. interviews unless it suits them, is it possible to get your counter message across? The answer is a qualified yes. Despite a stranglehold on all the media outlets the internet and desktop publishing has provided a voice to the underdog. But, beware. ‘They’ don’t like it. In the guise of public interest and protection, restrictions are being introduced to which the public will rightly endorse. These repressive measures used in a wider contest away from their original purpose will limit freedom of expression. BEWARE.
However potent the message, a simple act of acquiring a pot of whitewash and brush could in days of yore effectively got your message across. Why even some pre-World War Two daubings seem to have a new life today.

3 BRITONS FIGHT FOR BRITAIN ONLY
From its formation on 1st October, 1932 the interest and support shown by the senior officers of the British Union of Fascists in its sporting and recreational activities was to play a major role in both the Movement's strength and development.

**BRITISH UNION SPORTS AND SOCIAL CLUBS**

By John Anderson

Even in the cramped conditions of the first National Headquarters then at 1, Great Smith Street, Westminster, space was secured for a gymnasium, canteen and social club. But it was not until the move in August 1933 to the former ‘Whitelands’ Teacher Training College at 33, Kings Road, Chelsea, renamed the ‘Black House’, did the Movement have the opportunity to expand on these facilities.

**DEFENCE FORCE TAKES THE LEAD**

Under the direction of Eric Hamilton Piercy, the Officer Commanding, Defence Force Control a fully furnished gymnasium was located on the ground floor in the west wing of this imposing building. Here during the day staff from the Defence Force had sole access for training and fitness, however, a typical evening would see fencing, boxing, ju-jitsu available under expert tuition for all the ‘blackshirt’ members.

By January 1934 the increase in BUF membership forced a total reorganisation of headquarters.

The gymnasium was transferred to the then unused former chapel, thus allowing the registry, under its Director Major George Tabor access to all the accommodation on the ground floor. However, by March the gymnasium was on the move again, transferring back to the west wing, but now located in the Defence Force Assembly Room.

This new gymnasium was fully fitted with horizontal bars, tumbler, parallel bars, vaulting house and also stored the fencing and boxing outfits. Women were equally welcome to use the facilities. Here the gymnasium would remain until the ‘Black House’ closed in June 1935.

**OFFICIAL NHQ FOOTBALL**

Early in 1934 saw the formation of the Headquarters XI football team. This team was organised by W. Cooke, who was also later to be appointed Sports Secretary, National Headquarters.

The team consisted of personnel drawn mainly from the elite National Defence Force. Having worked tirelessly during the week stewarding the meeting of the Leader and his Senior Propaganda Officers, these men were granted Saturday and Sunday off for their matches, provided they were still available for evening duty.

The team’s first fixture was in early February 1934, against the Olivevans 2nd XI in Hyde Park with HQ XI winning 3-0, Paine (2) and Spencer (1) getting the goals. Soon teams were being raised from the surrounding branches, but it was a provincial fixture at Portsmouth which offered the first ‘Blackshirt’ opposition. This game was played on Sunday, February 11 with Deputy Administrative Officer, Carlyle Elliot and members of NHQ supporting the match. It was, however, a totally one sided affair with NHQ winning, by a flattering, 14-0 score line.

The Ashford, Birmingham, Colchester, Hackney, Islington and Manchester branches all raised teams during 1934. While Scotland had its own league formed with six ‘Blackshirt’ teams raised by the Edinburgh, Motherwell, Dumfries and Dalbeattie branches.

From these opponents only the Hackney team was able to defeat the NHQ XI. In a match played on Hackney Marshes Sunday December 23, 1934 the Hackney team score six goals to only two from headquarters. Honour was soon restored, however, when on February 17 NHQ and Hackney meet for the third time with NHQ winning by 4-0, with goals from Simpson, Bennett, Mills and Bussey.

By the close of their first season the NHQ team had played a total of twenty two games, winning seventeen, drawing one and losing only four. The other defeats being by Plaistow Imps, Blakes and Rota Print.

**BRITISH UNION BOXERS**

A large number of members came from the boxing fraternity or became interested in the sport after joining. Under the organisational skills of F. Marconi as Secretary, inter branch competitions were held throughout the winter months at NHQ. Teams from Birmingham, Manchester, Richmond, Streatham and Wimbledon all fought for the British Union official boxing trophy. This would finally be won by the Manchester team under Branch Officer C. Dickenson, himself a well respected boxer.

Other well known boxers included:

- Childs, Sunderland – Northern Amateur Lightweight Champion
- Bainbridge, Sunderland – Sunderland Amateur Boxing Team
- Cazalet, Islington – former Middleweight Champion of West Australia
- Thomas P Moran, Staff Officer, Newcastle and NHQ staff – former Cruiser – weight Champion of the Combined Fleet
- W. Clouston, NHQ staff – Universities Champion 1934
- Geoffrey Clarker, NHQ staff – Oxford University Champion 1933
- Robert Sheville, Staff Officer, Newcastle and NHQ staff – Amateur Welterweight Champion of North East England

The movement could also draw on the experience of Lieutenant-Colonel James Walsh, former President of the Boxing Committee of the London Territorials to act as referee. While medical supervision was always on hand from the staff of the Medical Section under DR A M A Moore.
In addition to the football and boxing teams, by the end of 1934, there were the BUF Rugby XV, nicknamed ‘The All Blacks’ and organised by Deputy Administrative Officer Carlyle Elliott. Also the Headquarters Swimming and Water Polo Club formed by Administrative Officer Charles Bradford which would meet each Wednesday at the Chelsea Baths.

Early in 1935, a Hiking Club was added with Sub Branch Officer Jack Hickman in charge. This was quickly followed by the NHQ Cycling Club with Deputy Branch Officer A F Chapman as secretary and a Blackshirt Boating and Rowing Club formed by D.A.O. Nelson.

**FAMOUS MEMBERS**

The headquarters staff contained many famous names from the sporting world. Sub Branch Officer, Tom Naylor from the Research Department and Miss Edith Thatcher of the Women’s Section were both famous ‘hikers’. Edith held the record for walking 50 miles in one day. While Tom had walked from Land’s End to John O’Groats. They would later marry in February, 1934 this being only the second uniformed Fascist wedding in the Movement.

From the motorising world the London Transport Section contained many famous names. These included Section Leader, Vernon Pickering who held the worlds endurance record for the motor cycle with 48 hours continuous driving. He was also the permanent holder of the Spikins Trophy which he won in 1925, 1926 and 1927. This trophy was awarded for solo riders over some of the most gruelling stepplechase courses in the country.

In 1933 two ‘Blackshirts’, Edwards and Ford rescued a drowning boy from rough seas at Bristol. These two members had crawled down the Bristol Sea Wall, at considerable risk to themselves, and dragged the boy to safety.

Another West Country member who deserves special recognition was Edward Cross of the Bristol Central Branch. He drowned while saving the life of Graham Brook, a nine year old boy, who had fallen into the river from a wall at Wapping Wharf, Bristol in August, 1935. Cross would later be recognised for this heroic act when his parents were awarded a grant and memorial certificate from the Carnegie Hero Fund.

**OTHER NHQ CLUBS**

RINGSIDE: SIR OSWALD AND DR A.M.A. MOORE

Other members of the Transport Section included Unit Leader Jack Reville who captained the Crystal Palace Speedway Team. Unit Leader Gordon Norelli the holder of many motor cycle and sidecar records, and Jack Hillman the well-known racing driver.

The Ealing Branch was fortunate in having as a member Denis Vino. He was one of the few Europeans to have achieved a brown belt in judo. He was a member of the Budokwai Club, the best known judo club in the country, and was also a member of the England International Judo Team.

**1ST BOXING MATCH IN THE GROUNDS OF THE BLACK HOUSE**

awarded a grant and memorial certificate from the Carnegie Hero Fund.

**FENCING CLASSES**

Finally, no study of British Union sports would be complete without the inclusion of its fencing classes and displays. In Sir Oswald Mosley the ‘Blackshirts’ had one of Great Britain’s most respected fencing competitors and naturally the Movement was drawn to this specialist event.

**BLACKSHIRT LIFESAVERS**

FENCING CLASSES

A surprising addition to the Movement was the formation of the Lifesaving Detachment at Dumfries. Under the command of Deputy Branch Officer, John Hone with headquarters at 17, Queen Street, Dumfries this team of twelve highly trained swimmers and first aiders patrolled the 50 mile stretch of the beaches at Sandyhill and Southerness in Galloway.

In March, 1934, the new ‘Blackshirts’, Edwards and Ford rescued a drowning boy from rough seas at Bristol. These two members had crawled down the Bristol Sea Wall, at considerable risk to themselves, and dragged the boy to safety.

Another West Country member who deserves special recognition was Edward Cross of the Bristol Central Branch. He drowned while saving the life of Graham Brook, a nine year old boy, who had fallen into the river from a wall at Wapping Wharf, Bristol in August, 1935. Cross would later be recognised for this heroic act when his parents were awarded a grant and memorial certificate from the Carnegie Hero Fund.

**SIR OSWALD AND THE BRITISH FENCING TEAM AT THE WORLD FENCING CHAMPIONSHIPS IN PARIS, JULY 1937**

National Headquarters allocated Thursday evening for fencing classes which proved to be a great success. Special exhibition matches were organised throughout the country, with the Leader often the main attraction. The Hull Branch which opened in April 1934 at George Street included a contest between the Deputy Branch Officer Robert Piper and OM. While a ‘Midnight Fencing Display’ by the Leader was arranged at The Prince’s Galleries that October. Sir Oswald Mosley discovered his talent for fencing early and by the age of fifteen years and four months he had won the Public Schools Fencing Championship with both foil and sabre. In so doing he became the youngest competitor to win either event and the first to win both in one day. Some years later when he took up the sport again purely for exercise, he became runner-up for two successive years in the British Epee Championships (1932-1933). He was also a team member representing Britain at the World Fencing Championships held in Paris in July 1937.

**BETWEEN THE BOUTS MOSLEY AND FRANCIS HAWKINS IN MANCHESTER**

**ON GUARD: MOSLEY IN CONTEST**
AN EPOCH OF BRITISH UNION STRUGGLE

Preface
The object of this book is not to even attempt a detailed record of British Union's achievements in the first seven years of its rapid rise as a national movement, but rather to try and illustrate the spirit that its leadership instills in the men and women who fearlessly work for its rise to power in Britain.

If I am successful in this aim, then I am content in knowing that perhaps it will reflect the thoughts of my compatriots.

YEAR ONE
The year of 1933 was one of many great and political achievements for those who had returned into the new strata of politics. In Britain especially, things had begun to hum in political circles, Mosley had started a new movement. Later on in the year it was not only political circles that talked of his amazing audacity in entering alone into the political wilderness, but the people of Britain as a whole. The blackshirted speaker on his rostrum in our parks and commons, and at the street corner, surrounded by a small circle of equally blackshirted stewards was now becoming a familiar sight. The blackshirted paper seller on all the main thoroughfares of our London and provincial streets selling his copies of "Blackshirt" was just as familiar a sight.

Branches of the organisation were springing up in the night, new recruits were enrolling by the thousand, the daily papers were full of this so un-English spurt in politics. The politicians blinked and rubbed their eyes, then looked again to make certain that it was all still real enough. And meanwhile Fascism in Britain got on with the job. Labourers, salesmen, shop assistants, professional men and women from every walk of life were enrolling, donning the blackshirt, and doing the routine jobs of blackshirt organisation. Sweeping the floors, running canteens.

IN THE SPRING OF 1933 A GROUP OF UNIFORMED BLACKSHIRTS MARCH THROUGH LONDON'S WEST END FOR THE FIRST TIME:

In the first few months, the modern movement attracted to its ranks men and women who had never been members of any political organisation. They were people who had for years watched the old parties muddling along from a safe distance. They had sickened at the thought of Britain being dragged down into the mud by a gang of old white-haired gamblers, who argued and engaged in mock battles - at the peoples expense - over small issues while the big issues were left unchallenged.

Now they saw the alternative, a new movement with young red blood at the head. In its ranks men, who had also become tired of false promises, but who on the other hand, were still proud to wear their medal ribbons, Mosley who had fought with them on the battlefield, and who after coming back was as disillusioned as they. This state of affairs for the new movement was however unsatisfactory to the old gang parties who began to fade into the background. Mr Baldwin found it necessary to issue a special leaflet to his followers in the Conservative Party, urging them to think twice before running off to join the Blackshirts. All to no avail however, still they came.

Not only the rank and file of the Conservative Party but also some of their most promising prospective candidates for Parliament. One found many ex-Conservative M.P.s who with the benefit of their experiences in political life, undertook to organise and instruct the young movement in how to avoid the pitfalls of overzealous democratic talk and muddle.

Then the Tories produced their first weapon, to slay if they could, the new and virile movement. From all sections of the Tory press there started to appear an attack of ridicule and hysterical laughter at people who wore Blackshirts. This had little effect and gradually turned from ridicule to abuse coupled with mendacious lies that reeked of Tory hypocrisy and class prejudice.

At this point we first began to hear of Labour - which up till then had regarded us with suspicion and violent looks, from this was derived open hostility and violent opposition. All over the country Blackshirt speakers were assailed with abuse and organised attacks. Hand in hand with Labour worked the Communist Party, who, sent their hired ruffians from the ghetto and race course gangs from all parts of the country to smash British Union meetings. Unprovoked attacks on speakers and Blackshirts were not uncommon everywhere with the full connivance of the Labour and Conservative Parties alike.

In every case the political press, with few exceptions, but took the blame down to political uniforms which in their opinion, crooked and warped as it may seem, provoked the peaceful opposition into fits of wrath at these foreign-looking young Englishmen.

There was, as will be shown, a remedy to this wave of red thuggery and that was in the swift organisation of defence forces in all the movements branches. These men and women were trained in the art of defending themselves by boxing, fencing ja-jitsu and all the other well-known methods. All over the country there appeared these organised units for defence. Soon the opposition began to be repaid in their own coin, violent opposition at meetings which prevented the speaker from being heard, was dealt with the good old English way - a hard fist. Even then the fight was unequal, fists were then up against weapons. The British Union Museum today can still show a variety of weapons that have been taken from agitators at Blackshirt meetings. They include broken bottles, razor blades, old socks filled with ground glass or sand, lead and rubber piping, loaded sticks and pen knives which when hurled open a road into the air are extremely unpleasant. Hundreds of these cases have been proved in the courts up and down the country hundreds more unproved. Their records with full details, never the less, are still kept filed away. One day justice will be meted out in full for those of our comrades who have wounds still to show.

1933 was a year of great struggle and hardship for the new movement. It was, however, a year of great destiny and endeavour for those men and women pioneers of a new faith. It is to be noted that where many others invariably have fallen by the roadside in later years, those of our comrades in 1933 still remain with us as rigorously and as determined as ever to see this great epoch of British Union through. The steel creed of an iron age had moulded in the hearts of those early pioneers, a spirit of sacrifice as enduring as the ages and as steadfast as the rock of Gibraltar.
“We were divided and we were conquered. That is the tragic epitaph of two war generations. That was the fate of my generation in 1914, and that was the doom of a new generation of young soldiers in 1939. The youth of Europe shed the blood of their sons, and the jackals of the world grew fat” ‘The Gale of the World’ by Henry Williamson.

### THE DAY THE BLOODSHED STOPPED

By Robert Best

After the recent yuletide festivities, and the increasing likelihood that British troops will have to risk their lives in a bloody conflict against an Arab enemy, which is no threat to Britain or Europe, it is good to remember the extraordinary events on the first Christmas Day of World War One. British and German troops put down their weapons and celebrated in peace together, in the no-man’s-land between the mud and blood-filled trenches of the Somme.

The day is described as “the most famous truce in military history” by British researcher, Malcolm Brown and Shirley Seaton in their 1994 book, “Christmas Truce.” The book relates a moving letter by Private Oswald Tilley of the London Rifle Brigade to his mother and father, “Just you think that while you were eating your turkey, I was out talking and shaking hands with the very men H had been trying to kill a few hours before! It was astounding!”

From the German side another letter is reproduced, penned by Lieutenant Johannes Niemann of the 133rd Saxon Regiment. “Suddenly a Tommy came with a football, kicking already and making fun, and then began a football match. We marked the goals with our caps. Teams were quickly established for a match on the frozen mud, and the Frize beat the Tommies 3-2.”

British and German soldiers placed their festivity commenced when the British began lighting bonfires and setting off fireworks. Elsewhere, the Germans took the initiative and lit candles on Christmas trees, witnessed by British sentries a few hundred yards away. The troops in khaki and grey exchanged gifts of chocolate, liquor, jam, sausages and tobacco, song cards in their native tongues, exchanged names and addresses and played impromptu games of football amidst the barbed wire and shell holes. They even visited each others trenches.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, the famous author and creator of Sherlock Holmes described the Christmas Truce as “one human episode amid all the atrocities.”

### OH, WHAT A LOVELY WAR

It was inevitable that the warmongers amongst the politicians and generals would become alarmed at the increasing ‘fraternization’ between British, French and German troops which had grown even before Christmas, as the war dragged to a halt along a 400 mile front. General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, officer commanding the British Second Corps, wrote in his diary on December 1st, 1914: “Weird stories come in from the trenches about fraternizing with the Germans. I therefore intend to issue instructions to my corps not to fraternize in any way whatever with the enemy... lest officers and men sink into a military lethargy from which it is difficult to arouse them when the moment for great sacrifices again arises.”

On December 29th 1914 the German High Command forbade fraternization as high treason. The miracle of European Brotherhood and Union amidst bloodshed was crushed by a corrupt ‘Establishment’, and the suicidal European Civil War of attrition began again with a tragic vengeance in January 1915, leading to the slaughter of 10 million men, women and children throughout Europe.

However, the need for Peace and Union had already been planted in the minds of many. All along the front line on Christmas Day, 1914, British and German soldiers found their so-called ‘enemies’ were much like thousands and began to ask the question ‘Why should we kill each other?’

### A UNIFORMED MOSLEY IN 1916

**WHO WAS DETERMINED TO STOP A SECOND ROUND OF BLOOD-LETTING**

Mosley’s British Union, writing pro-peace articles for the newspapers, ‘Action’. The writer was not the first to point out that the only result of another war would be; the destruction of the British Empire and the enslavement of much of Europe by Asiatic Communism. Furthermore, the ‘double-standards’ in failing to declare war also, against the Soviet Union which had also invaded Poland, from the east in 1939! Williamson also persuaded his close friend, T.E. Lawrence of ‘Lawrence of Arabia’ renown, to join with Mosley in a great campaign for peace, when the hero was killed in a suspicious motorcycle accident.

### THE KILLING FIELDS AGAIN

In 1940, Williamson visited Mosley and proposed that he fly a private plane on a peace mission to Germany requesting an audience with Hitler.

“...as a common soldier who had fraternised, on the faraway Christmas Day of 1914, with the men of his Linnz battalion under Messines Hill, might I not be able to give him the amnesty he so desired from England, a country he admired?”

The leader realised, however, that tragically it was far too late, Churchill had his eyes set on peace offer from Germany out of hand, even when such offers meant retaining the British Empire intact, in return for Britain’s non-intervention against Germany hegemony in continental Europe. In 1940, over one thousand British citizens were imprisoned without charge or trial for opposition to the war, including Mosley, Williamson and 800 members of British Union.

After the second ‘Brothers War’ of 1939-1945, Henry Williamson became an enthusiastic early member of Mosley’s ‘Union Movement’, which advanced the radical path of ‘Europe a Nation’, whereby the old obsolete hatreds and nationalisms of the kindred Europeans could be reconciled within the Union of Europe. He became a regular contributor to the U.M’s literary and intellectual review ‘The European’.

Like Mosley, Williamson stated that Union Movement went far beyond the old Fascism which had failed, because it was too national and financial democracy with the way of corruption! In ‘The Gale of the World’, part of Williamson’s ‘Chronicle of Ancient Sunlight’ series written between 1951 and 1969, it ends with a stirring call for we Europeans to heal old wounds and obsolete antagonisms and to march forward in a great ‘European spirit’ of the future to build a new civilisation of progress and endeavour, to surpass the great achievements and splendour of the British Empire, Classic Greece and Imperial Rome.

The Christmas Truce of 1914 is surely an inspiration to those patriots who believe in European Unity, an inevitable ideal whose time has come.

### Union Means Peace

**Union Means Strength.**

**Union Means: ‘Europe A Nation’**


COMRADE

MARCH 2003

Thanks to John Christian’s encouragement, Robert Richards was persuaded to write about his eventful time as a member of the Newcastle Branch of British Union. The articles have been appreciated by our readers.

We reach the penultimate episode of D-Day paratrooper Robert Richards’ memoirs. After the act banning the wearing of political uniforms came into force on January 1st 1937, a vibrant branch finds new ways of spreading the message. A visit is made to the Selsey summer camp and with Jack Lynne moving away from ‘Geordieland’ Richards is appointed District Leader.

HOW THE BUF CAME TO GEORDIELAND

On the 1st January 1937, the Public Order Act became law in Britain. Several HQ meetings of ‘Geordie’ members during January saw a number of young members appearing in Blackshirt uniform; a gesture of defiance indicative of a strong sense of the injustice of this politically biased Act. After two or three meetings at which a range of reactionary views were expressed, ideas aired and talked through, the reality of the situation was acknowledged. The Blackshirt was “moth-balled”; the Blackshirt spirit was unquenched! The campaign “against vested power and red front” would continue unabated, in muti.

The foremost issue was: “to get the Mosley Message for a Greater Britain to our people”. Above everything else that mattered most of all, as Mosley said “It suits our financial masters well that all parties should combine to tell the people that Parliament is the sole effective guardian of liberty and, naturally, the national press, which the money power so largely controls, is in union to echo the same refrain. It is not worth worrying to find that anyone who dares to suggest that the liberty of the people alone can be preserved, and their will alone can be carried out, by the entrusting of the Government, which they have elected, with power in the name of the people to act, should be unanimously denounced by the old parties and the financial Press as a tyrant who desires to overthrow British liberty”.

Baldwin’s Nationalist Government boastfully announced in January that its planned target to increase the RAF strength had been achieved three months ahead of time and that 80 of the 90 new air bases in Britain were ready.

In February, Baldwin’s ‘Nat’ Government announced plans for a “massive expenditure” on expanding the Royal Navy claiming that by the end of 1937, “every British shipyard would be working at full capacity”. (Tyneside was one of the three major shipbuilding regions in Britain).

The Labour Opposition together with their pacifist allies campaigned vociferously against this policy with a vigour matched only by their ranting at the Government’s failure to do anything to stop National Socialist Germany’s renaissance. Baldwin’s ‘Nat’ Government revealed plans to spend £2m on a nation-wide fitness campaign to provide: playing fields; swimming pools; community centre gymnasiums; and a college of physical training.

DOUBLE STANDARDS

Before February had ended, the media added to their endless distorted reporting on the Spanish civil war, an acknowledgement that it was a conflict between Communist and Fascist ideologies, and that approximately 60,000 volunteers fought on each side. Prominence was given to the involvement of the ‘Clement Attlee Battalion’, part of the International Brigade fighting alongside the Spanish Communists.

(Clement Attlee was Leader of the Labour Opposition at this time, later he became Deputy Prime Minister in Churchill’s War Cabinet, Prime Minister in the Labour landslide election victory of 1945 and later accepted an earldom.)

It almost passed without comment that in March, Prime minister Baldwin’s salary was increased. The following month income tax was also increased. Getting very much more attention however, were some of the results in the LCC municipal elections. Results which had confounded the so-called political pundits and provoked a furor of wild speculative comment! The first British Union candidates had presented themselves for election in London’s East End! The real people of the ‘East End’ had registered their democratic answer to the ‘undemocratic’ Public Order Act, which the media had been trumpeting far and wide only 10 weeks earlier would sound the death knell for Sir Oswald Mosley and the BUF!

For a brief moment in January and March the ‘Wall of Silence’ had been breached. It was against this background of events that the BUF ‘Geordies’ continued the ‘political battle’ in ‘Geordieland’ as the cold northern winter gave way to Spring.

The Harrier Group (z and x sections) decided that their regular exercise and publicity runs through the City streets were unlikely to be impeded by the enforcement of the P.O.A. However, there were some minor modifications to the previous practice: the ‘z’ section adopted the ‘scout race’ technique; the alternating ‘200yds brisk walking’ might be interpreted as: ‘political marching’; in future these potential ‘z’ section recruits and others would continue their outings at a jog trot and include at least one practice in forming the ‘3 column-in-step formation’ (no chanting). This manoeuvre was explained before each outing.

The black vest, shorts and plimsolls ceased to be the preferred apparel. As many of the ‘Group’ were also members of sports clubs they were encouraged to wear their club vest. (After a short while the majority of both sections appeared to have become supporters of Newcastle United FC, as more and more turned out wearing ‘black and white’).

‘z’ section increased the ‘chant-manoeuvre’ as their ability in coming quickly into ‘formation’ and then rapidly reverting to informal ‘pack’ running became efficient and effective. Clearly this particular activity had a special appeal to many of the young Blackshirts (in muti).

Within the ‘z’ section were a number of members ever eager for more demonstrative and innovative activities, personnel who were always ready ‘to-do’! The same members who had continued to wear uniform in Branch HQ, and were strongest in expressing themselves during the January and February discussions relating to the POA, members who were fervent patriots and unbending anti-communist.

EXTRA MURAL ACTIVITY

During the early Summer, complaints were received from the local Billboard Advertising Agency about the appearance overnight of unauthorised posting of ‘Action’ placards on a number of rented sites. This complaint coincided with the visit of a plain clothes police officer, enquiring about the appearance of graphic slogans with a BUF connotation painted alongside busy suburban traffic routes.

Assurances were given that neither of these activities were authorised by the Newcastle BUF Branch Organisation. Steps would be taken forthwith to ensure that members were made aware that complaints had been lodged, further that it had been pointed out to the Branch officers that perpetrators of the illegal activities, if caught, risked being taken before a Court.

It is remembered that at about this time unguarded remarks referring to the ‘FBN team’ or the C&F squad, would be overheard, when queried the result would be an uneasy embarrassed silence, and the subject changed. Some years later it came to light that ‘FBN’ stood for: ‘Fly-by-night’ and ‘C&F’ was: ‘Circle and Flash’! Two covert operations units working unofficially and independently of each other.

The effect of the nation wide reaction of the ‘print and radio media’ to the vote (an average of 19% in 3 constituencies) for the British Union candidates in the LCC election was reflected in increased street sales of ‘Action’ and the exceptional number of question being asked about BUF ‘policies’ by the ‘Geordie’ folk. Yet, the ‘silence’ had been
broken! If only for a short time; more public interest raised, and an inquiring curiosity created on the City streets of Newcastle. Those weeks following the 'Ballot Box Trema' (epicentre of London's East End) were exciting when engaged in getting the 'Mosley Message' to our people. A changing political mood was noticeable; a weakening confidence in Baldwin's Nationalist Government.

Mosley’s speech on the 15th May, was taken as a signal to further intensify all local outdoor activity. The public in Morden, close the town, and its publicity was broken! if others would be accusative and/or abusive: ‘On whose side are you?’, -- ‘Read Mosley’, was the standard reply. In concluding these recollections of 1937, mention must be made of the District Leader, who in mid-March moved from ‘Geordieland’. Jack Lynne had taken over from the charismatic Tommy Moran in the Autumn, 1934. Following the meteoric and tumultuous period under the Leadership of TM, it could be said Jack’s Leadership was ‘innovative and imaginative’. The highlights being: 1) General Election ’35 campaign; 2) the unique ‘Harrier Group’ publicity activities; and 3) the street Sales-teams’ use of ‘intensive techniques’; and perhaps the recruitment of a number of Young Conservatives.

Coinciding with JL’s departure came the move of Branch HQ from its City centre premises in Clayton Street, to more compact accommodation in Lovain Crescent. A quiet location whilst still in the inner city area it was out of the public eye. The highlight of the 5th Anniversary was the new District Leader’s first hand account and experiences of the ‘expedition’ to the Selsey Bill, ‘Rally and Camp’, and personal meeting and conversation with OM. ‘How had the journey been organised if no one had any experience of the route south of York?’; ‘What was it OM said to you?’. These and many others were the questions being eagerly put by the young members.

As the year ended several of our young members were once again in uniform! They had enrolled in the Territorial Army! Their banned Blackshirt uniform of British Union was replaced by that of His Majesty’s part time soldiers. Their spare-time was now to be shared (not divided) in the service of their country and its purpose.

In retrospect this could be considered the ‘turning point’ in the British Union’s epic crusade in ‘Geordieland’ against the covert International Money Power’ working behind the mind-bending ‘Media and Red-Front’). The Leader, Sir Oswald Mosley, had written in his historic book: ‘The Greater Britain’ 1932. “It is part of the dedicated life of a new movement that constant training in mind and body which is in readiness to serve when the time comes” To be continued.
THE SHAVEN CROWN REVISITED

By Gregory Maitland

It is always a pleasure to drive through the Cotswolds. Oxford, Stratford-upon-Avon, Cheltenham and Cirencester all offer rewarding days of exploration. At the near epicentre of these major tourist attractions lies Shipston-under-Wychwood an unassuming Cotswold village complete with church, village green and the Shaven Crown Hotel. Its origins date back to the 14th Century when it was built as a hospice to Bruern Abbey.

Safely in private ownership, this well preserved inn of honey coloured stone, surrounding a medieval central courtyard garden has the mellow charm of 600 years of hospitality. It affords the visitor the chance to relax in front of a log fire in the Monks Bar. A candlelit dinner in the restaurant. An alfresco meal in the courtyard during the summer months, all without ‘benefit’ of piped music or electronic pin ball machines. As well as its original hall complete with a double-collared braced roof is the 14th century gateway. Few who pass through it today realise it has a place in Britain’s more recent history. In December 1943 this entrance was besieged by the national press and curious villagers all trying to catch a glimpse of its latest guests.

DARK HISTORY

The story begins in Holloway prison, six months previously. After three years in jail Sir Oswald Mosley’s health was failing. Phlebitis was diagnosed. This disease had stalked his life from the time he injured his leg in World War One. Lack of exercise and freezing conditions in his cell had exacerbated the condition. His personal physician, Dr Geoffrey Evans, together with prison doctors and the King’s physician, Lord Dawson of Penn, all agreed that Mosley’s life was at risk. In a report to Herbert Morrison, the Home Secretary and Minister for Home Security, on the 9th November 1943 the doctors warned of permanent damage to health and even death if Mosley was to remain in prison. Faced with the stark choice of a long term political prisoner held without charge or trial becoming a martyr, forced Morrison to order his release on very onerous terms, No contact with former political colleagues. A restriction zone of seven miles. No car. No interviews with the press or radio. No written articles. In simple terms house arrest complete with Scotland Yard detectives in constant attendance.

WHERE TO LIVE

The next problem was to find suitable accommodation away from the prison that met with the Government’s approval. The family home at Denham had been requisitioned by the army and with the ban on returning to London, the only option was a place in the country. Diana’s sister, Pamela, together with her husband, Derek Jackson, offered to take them in. Before dawn on the 20th November 1943 with a baying mob of Communists outside the front of Holloway Jail, Sir Oswald together with Diana, were led across the prison courtyard to a little known doorway (often used by the public hangman) at the rear of the prison. Outside with engines running two cars waited to drive the couple to freedom – of a sort. As dawn broke over the frosty countryside Lady Mosley remarked “I thought that nothing so beautiful was ever seen by human eye.”

At Rignell, the Jackson’s home, they were reunited with their children, Max and Alexander also Muv, Diana’s mother, Debo, her sister and for the first time in three and a half years the chance to sleep in a warm bed between linen sheets.

A CURIOUS CROWD OF VILLAGERS TOGETHER WITH THE PRESS OUTSIDE THE FRONT ENTRANCE TO THE SHAVEN CROWN INN DECEMBER 1943.

all organised by Communists and fellow travelling M.Ps. Only one man put the whole charade into perspective, Bernard Shaw, independently minded as ever said “I think this Mosley panic shameful. What sort of people are they who can be frightened out of their wits by single men? Even if Mosley were in rude health, it was high time to release him with apologies for having let him frighten us into scrapping the Habeas Corpus act – Mr Morrison has not justified the outrageous conditions – the gag in Mosley’s mouth and the seven mile leg iron. We are still afraid to let Mosley defend himself.

A GAUNT LOOKING MOSLEY AIDED BY A WALKING STICK GATHERS IN SOME WINTER FUEL.

THE COMMUNIST INSPIRED ANTI-MOSLEY TRAFALGAR SQUARE MEETING

Having lost four stones in weight a very enfeebled Mosley was advised to stay in bed. This at least had the advantage to thwart the journalists and photographers who had tracked him down. Ludicrous stories were published about living in a mansion, it was a large house, baying hounds, these were the Jackson’s dachshunds. The losers were the half frozen reporters holed up in every surrounding bush, hedge and ditch. They finally gave up, allowing the Mosleys to take short walks in the garden without being harassed with questions they could not have answered under the terms of their release. Against this tranquil background the Communist organised protests grew in fervency. In Parliament speaker after speaker called for their re-arrest. A declaration was made that his release “was calculated to retard the war effort” Locker-Lampson, the self-seeking clown of all wartime M.Ps asked that Lady Mosley be examined for phlebitis. Another asked about the employment of (non-existent) servants. At the end of the debate, the voting was 62 M.Ps against release.

AN INSPECTOR CALLS

Within a few days Rignell was suddenly invaded by a group of uniformed constables, plain clothed officers and the Chief...
Constable of Oxfordshire demanding the Mosleys leave immediately. It seemed that despite the Home Office agreeing to the chosen address, it had come to light, that Wing Commander Derek Jackson D.F.C. and A.F.C., in his role as a physicist was working on a secret radar project for the Government. This, in the myopic world of state control posed a threat to national security by having the Mosleys under the same roof. As Sir Oswald later commented, “It would have been a hard job to explain to me what it was all about. Even with evil intent I should have had an even harder job under close house arrest to communicate the stuff to anyone else” The Air Ministry and Home Office had fallen into a total panic but where to go? The answer lay in the Shaven Crown at Shipton-under-Wychwood. The hotel side of the business was closed for the duration and so had the capacity to open up some of the dusty rooms to accommodate the Mosleys together with the ever attentive Mr Jones of the Special Branch. Again the Communists tried to make trouble by attempting to raise a local petition demanding re-arrest and imprisonment. Not one village signed. As Mosley commented “it was sometimes alleged that I was an object of hatred among the British people. I can truly reply that we never found a trace of it outside the square mile comprising Westminster, Whitehall and Fleet Street.” The ever present journalists and photographers did at least manage to glimpse their elusive prey. A few snatched pictures showed a boiler-suited Mosley crossing the courtyard with Diana another showed Sir Oswald with a walking stick carrying a bucket of coal. For the first time in years this showed to the world just how much harsh years of imprisonment had taken its toll on Sir Oswald’s health. To add to the problems all the children caught whooping cough!

A NEW START
Early in the new year of 1944 it became increasingly necessary to find a more permanent home. Diana learned of a suitable property near Newbury. Application was made to the Chief Constable to break the seven mile restriction zone in order to view the house. On the appointed day a car complete with two uniformed police officers arrived. En-route Diana called in for lunch with her old and stalwart friend, Gerald Berners. On leaving he remarked

“Diana, you are the only person who still has a uniformed driver and footman”. The house at Crux Easton was exactly what they were looking for and was purchased immediately. So at long last the Mosleys could once again resume a normal family life or at least partially, as the severe restrictions of movement and association were to last until the war ended. Passports were withheld for a further number of years. This cat and mouse game by a newly elected Labour Party which included Herbert Morrison will be the subject of a future article in Comrade.

In his memoirs, Mosley recalled this episode of his life: “We were treated throughout this period of adversity in the English countryside not only with tolerance but with kindness and even with friendship. It was a moving and heartening experience to find the real people of England exactly the same as I remembered during my country childhood, my army days in peace and war and my political friendships in the kindly homes of the workers in all the diverse industries of our land.”

U.S.E.
The former French President Valery Giscard d’Estaing is to be congratulated on his forthright advocacy of remaking The European Union “The United States of Europe”. Predictably the New Labour Government of little Englanders responded with “Not a cat in hell’s chance”. But why not? The old Soviet threat may have diminished but a culture of terror and secrecy still pervades our society. Just recall the recent Moscow Chechen outrage for confirmation of that. As for the “Johnny-come lately’s” in two world wars. Much is spoken about our “Special Relationship” with the USA. It does not exist. The fiction is picked up by politicians to hoodwink the public in time of so called national need. Our only salvation and long term well being lies in the true Union of Europe both commercially and politically. The tragedy is that for over fifty years we had stood on the sidelines. Notoriously one Prime Minister “Didn’t feel it in his bones to go into Europe” So we continue to lag behind sucking up to the U.S. having cozy chats with Putin as a once Great Britain sinks to the point of no return. Who will lead the fight back? No one knows, but embracing the Mosley doctrine would give a head start.

£100 REWARD

MOSLEY SPEAKS

Sound Transmission is happy to announce the successful recording of the Voice of Oswald Mosley-launched Union Movement.

The recording of this historic speech, in-condensed form on a Double-Sided 12in. record, may be obtained by “Union” readers at a special price of £1 5s. 0d.

ORDER AT ONCE TO SECURE YOUR COPY OF THIS HISTORIC RECORD.

Orders must be accompanied by remittance. Cheques should be made payable to Sound Transmission and crossed.

SOUND TRANSMISSION: 49 Chippenham Road, W.9.

The above advertisement appeared in the first edition of UNION weekly newspaper on 14th February 1948.

It referred to the sale of a double sided 12inch 78p.m. record disc of Sir Oswald Mosley speaking at the launch of Union Movement at Wilfred Street School, Victoria on 7th February 1948.

The advertiser unconditionally is prepared to pay £100.00 to the first person who comes forward with a copy of this disc.

Please contact BM/TALON, London WC1N 3XX.
PRESS HYSTERIA
For years presiding governments have released a trickle of secret MI5 documents concerning the Mosleys. The latest batch to be lodged in the Public Record Office were released on Wednesday 27th November 2002. Among the 311 files the word Mosley had the predictable frenzied effect from the British Press. Here again was an opportunity to vilify the name Mosley. This time the attack was aimed as Lady Diana ‘more deadly than her husband’ ‘wildly ambitious’ ‘dangerous menace’ ‘a public danger’. A welter of quotes topped out by a picture of ‘Diana Mosley addresses a meeting of Sir Oswald’s British Union 1934’. This was published in The Times (The Journal of Record), The Guardian, The Daily Mail and countless regional daily’s. The only trouble was the picture was totally inaccurate. Lady Diana never spoke at a meeting or took an active part in the British Union. In fact her marriage to Sir Oswald was unknown until 1938. The picture dated from 1926 and featured Sir Oswald’s first wife, Lady Cynthia who was an active Labour Party member, later becoming a Westminster M.P. So much for accurate reporting.

The released files report from ‘a loyal subject’ hearing from behind a curtain in The Victoria Restaurant how Sir Oswald was going to take over the government. The story of the police finding three hand guns, two shot guns, two revolvers, pistols, a sword and a truncheon were faithfully seized on by the newspapers. What they did not report was the fact that where needed, the arms had certificates were in order and returned at the War’s end. In a meeting with CID officers, Sir Oswald said how he had met Hitler twice and did not think the Fuhrer wanted to harm England in any way. During all this sensational reporting Lady Diana remained unavailable for comment. On Saturday 30th November she did give a spirited reply to Phillip Delves Broughton, this was published in The Daily Telegraph. In it she refuted accusations of disloyalty. The eyesdropper behind a curtain ‘had no name attributed. In other words the whole thing gossip really’. Defending the arms cache ‘they were just ordinary shotguns, to be found on any country estate’. Defending her husband she said “he was very clever, he had a lot going for him. I think he was right in his economic ideas”. Speaking on his husband’s pro-European stance she said “my husband believed Europe was the great hope”. It’s completely untrue to say my husband was extreme right. He never was”.

We in F.O.M. endorse that.

COMRADE
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Book Review

THE ARISTOCRACY AND THE GREAT WAR
By Gerald Gliddon
Gliddon Books £15.00 ISBN: 0947893-35-0

With ten books on World War One, including six on the Victoria Cross to his name the highly respected author Gerald Gliddon must have taken more than a passing interest when, in 1998 the Public Record Office released the Service Records of the World War One Officer Class. This obviously included members of the peerage, the basis for this book. It transpires that at least 1500 men from the aristocracy served with 270 being killed. Arranged in counties it was natural to turn to Staffordshire and in particular Rolleston Hall. Within three lines we are told of the “most infamous of the Mosleys”. Two lines on “for some reason was always known as Tom”. We learn that Oswald Mosley went to Sandhurst in 1917! Later (he) “was basically flawed”. With the forming of the B.U.F. “it is difficult to take him very seriously”. A conjecture on whether he “enjoyed continuously being in the public spotlight”. Later imprisonment as “being politically subversive”. Well that’s one mans view.

While an author has a right to make assumptions on his subject this book of reference should, it is contended by this reviewer, have kept a neutral stance. While correctly reporting Mosley’s trip to Plymouth to help Lady Astor in her election bid, why mention of his own successful election to parliament away from ‘safe’ local seats. No mention is made of his political career as a Labour MP and Minister. The despair of trying to address the problems of the early 1930s that drove him to make his own way, in order to get something done. With first hand experience in one war his fight to stop a second catastrophe. An advocate of peace, locked up and silenced. While heavy in weight and price for anyone with more than a passing interest in “the war to end all wars” it might be worth the investment.

For a complete viewing of the 107 page Mosley Officer File visit the Public Record Office at Kew asking to look at: WO339/15781.

MARCH 2003
COMPARISONS


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A LIFE OF CONTRASTS

The fast selling updated autobiography of Diana Mosley. Available now from all good booksellers.

Gibson Square Books £10.99 ISBN 1-903933-11-0
Sid Bailey

The overflowing chapel and dozens of floral tributes said it all. Coming just weeks after the funeral of his younger brother, Fred, the loss of Sid Bailey was a profound shock to all who knew him and valued his friendship and mutual conviction.

Born within the sound of Bow Bells, Sid was brought up in a typical East End cockney family. Honest, hard working with an over riding sense of fair play. His father, Jack, had been an active Labour Party supporter for over thirty years who became disillusioned when in power. Labour ministers did nothing to help the unemployed. At that time an equally disillusioned ex-Labour minister offered hope, dignity and action to get things done in the ranks of British Union. Jack Bailey became one of the first East End supporters of Mosley. Sid, still a school boy joined the Youth Section in Bethnal Green, later graduating to full membership of the B.U. He attended all four Albert Hall meetings and was a steward at the giant Earl's Court Peace Rally in 1939. After service in the Royal Air Force he joined Union Movement the day it was founded, becoming one of its most active workers. For Twenty years he maintained a pitch selling the weekly newspapers, Union and Action. He also took a leading role in Mosley’s two post-war election bids. When Mosley retired from active politics in 1966, Sid, together with his brother Fred, were personally chosen to join the Mosley Directorate. They both later joined the F.O.M. Council. Sids lack of cant was much valued by the Mosleys.

When the BBC produced the epic 26 part ‘The People’s Century’, Sid was interviewed and included in the major series. He also contributed many thought provoking articles to Comrade.

Sid on his regular sales pitch in East London

After the loss of his wife Rose in 1992 and his later reliance on a wheelchair, he never lost his cockney humour. Recalling the time his father woke up in hospital to find Mosley at his bedside. Sid believed it gave his father another two years of life. The Bailey family is irreplaceable, but we who are left can be inspired by such lives. The work goes on. Better to try, than to do nothing.

Our Fred

Following the announcement of Fred Bailey’s recent death, we have received a number of letters of appreciation. Apart from the heart felt sorrow of his passing, many recall incidents that brought them in touch with him.

In conversation with Fred the topic got round to the increase of muggings in my area of London. At that point he stopped me talking and corrected me ‘not muggings - robbery with violence’. Of course he was right. How easy it is to slip into a wet liberal attitude in downgrading aspects of violence.

In my last conversation with Fred the Middle East conflict came up, particularly the Gaza Strip. No said Fred ‘Strip Gaza’. A phone call from the leader asked Fred to come round to his flat in London as the central heating wasn’t working. He arrived and soon found that O.M. had not turned it on at the mains. To which Mosley replied ‘Every man to his trade eh Bailey’.

On another occasion Fred, whose normal attire never included a necktie, arrived at OM’s London flat for a spot of repair work followed by a light lunch. OM looked at the unfamiliar adornment beneath the Bailey collar and laughed ‘it’s alright Fred, no need for a tie’.

In answering his phone one evening Fred was assailed with threats of a beating up. To which Fred replied ‘you’d better come round soon, I’m going to bed in ten minutes’.

Fred, we all miss you.

All correspondence to:

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Mary Winn
Mary Winn was the daughter of Tommy Nicol, a well-known London Blackshirt who was active throughout the lifetime of British Union. Like her father, Mary joined the pre-War Movement in its earliest days and continued as an active member of Union Movement – campaigning tirelessly to bring the message of European Socialism to south London. This culminated in her standing as Union Movement candidate for Greenwich in the last London County Council borough elections in 1966. Mary’s loyalty to Oswald Mosley remained undiminished despite the passing of almost 70 years.

Len Fenn
Len Fenn was the last B.U. District Leader of West Leyton Branch and a frequent speaker, particularly in East London. After his wartime 18B incarceration he returned to the fray to speak for the fledgling Union Movement in East London until, like many others, survival became the name of the game and had to retire from active support. He nevertheless remained staunch in his beliefs and on a BU/JU Reunion he wrote ‘I have been retired for the past 14 years and am no longer active. I do remember the past and the friends I once knew. I cannot be with you but my good wishes for a happy reunion.

Fr. Brocard Sewell
A life of two halves literary and religious might sum up the enriched life of Michael Seymour Sewell.

Born in Bangkok, his childhood was spent at Launceston in Cornwall. Educated at Weymouth College, his early adult life was acting as P.A. to the secretary of the Distributist League an organisation that believed in widespread small ownership, small holdings, small farms, small shops held together co-operatively with legislation to prevent state monopoly and mass production. At the same time he acted as General Factotum in the office of Chesterton’s paper G.K. Weekly. After being received into the Roman Catholic church he became a member of the Guild of St. Joseph and St. Dominic a craftsmen’s community that included printing. While never a member of British Union he did subscribe to its weekly newspaper Action. After a wartime in the Royal Air Force he took holy orders and became an ordained priest at Aylesford where he founded a magazine concentrating on Carmelite thought. This quickly widened to inclusive social issues of the day. After publishing a contentious article about the H bomb Cardinal Griffin of Westminster took great exception and in the ensuing row had him removed to ‘exile’ in Canada for five years. In the University of Nova Scotia he lectured among other subjects on writers of the 1890s. Returning in the 1970s he pursued a literary career by writing no less than 16 memoirs and biographies. He maintained a close friendship with the Mosleys and often contributed to the magazine Lodestar, attending a number of Union Movement Dinners and socials leading onto St. Alysford. In the early 1990s he wrote his autobiography ‘The Habit of a Lifetime’.

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MOSLEY – RIGHT OR WRONG 8TH OCTOBER 1961

What better way to launch a new paperback than in Trafalgar Square. Dedicated ‘to my companions’ this book contains over 300 questions and answers.

With section headings such as Europe, Africa, Social problems, Science, Agriculture, Press and Television, Blackshirt Movement, the reader is offered a chance to understand the policies of the BUF and Union Movement.

A number of copies of the original printing have become available and are now for sale at £2.00 each (including postage).

Note: All copies are complete and in good condition, but due to storage over forty years they have become a little grubby.

Write your cheque for £2.00, payable to F.O.M. and send to BCM/FOM, London, WC1N 3XX.

Printed and published by Friends of Mosley.
BCM/FOM, London, WC1N 3XX
DIANA – OUR FRIEND

Without exaggeration it can be said that she was loved and admired by all who knew her and, hated and demonised with an exhaustible tenacity surely unique in our times, by some who had never met her, or otherwise in the rancorous grip of prejudices and values axiomatic in the media.

A.N. Wilson writing in the Daily Telegraph described Lady Mosley, who died in August aged 93, as “a gentle, hilarious companion, an adored mother, grandmother and great grandmother, and a friend whose conversations and letters I miss already miss with aching sadness.” Daphne Guinness in a letter to the same paper wrote, “I am unequivocally proud to have been her granddaughter, and consider it a privilege to have known her.”

We of “Comrade” who knew Lady Mosley, feel likewise privileged. Much is made of her pre-war political associations (a case of the light ingredients scarcely worth the cooking) but after Holloway’s Horrors it was in the post-war years when the going was especially tough, that Diana Mosley’s public support for her husband’s political work was most conspicuous.

Not on the platform or in demonstrations, for in no way was Diana Mosley in the real sense of the word, a political animal. She took an intelligent and clear-eyed view of issues and events, identified wholly with her husband and soul-mate of a devoted 40 year marriage. That and no more.

LADY MOSLEY AMONG A GROUP OF F.O.M. SUPPORTERS

But for this, along with her refusal to trounce, trim and compromise with the truth as she saw it, she was denounced with all the malice and drivel of the Establishment and media. It was to prove a vendetta that has now reached beyond the grave.

Lady M was in the enthusiastic audience at the East London meeting at which Sir Oswald launched Union Movement in February 1948. And thereafter she was a familiar figure at UM gatherings, at home with all manner of people; warm, appreciative, charming, ever supportive, a buoyant spirit of courage, delight and inspiration. And with her editorship of the “The European”, her diary in the “Action” of the early sixties, and later books of memoir and the national literary reviews, we saw another of her gifts, that of perceptive, and amusing writing. “Diana’s style” wrote James Lee Milne, reviewing the first edition of “A Life of Contrasts”, “is better than Nancy’s.”

After the formation of the Friends of OM, Lady Mosley was a regular guest of honour at the twice-yearly FOM dinners, on May Day and again in November, commemorating her late husband’s birthday. And right to the close of her life she retained a lively interest in “Comrade”, in touch with its Editor as well as other old comrades such as that fine East London veteran Fred Bailey, who died last year, and of whom she was especially fond.

Of course the lie and bile will continue to spew from the editorial offices, documentary film makers studios, and a few creepy establishment historians.

Much of the posthumous attack has been beneath contempt. Insofar as it is worth noting, it seems to fall under two headings; Diana Mosley’s “Disgusting and monstrous” opinions, and her personal miniature observations of Hitler, which in contrast to the inclinations of those with lesser integrity, she saw no reason to amend.

What is the exact nature of these supposedly “leathsome” opinions? Her undying admiration for her husband?, a conviction that the last war was avoidable, and had been a disaster for Britain and Europe? Her post-war espousal of European Union? We are not told.

As for her impressionistic observations of Hitler in moments of relaxation, she has written, “It is possible – just possible – it may be worth while to set down the truth about these little things in so far as I know it from my own observations.” But since these do not accord with the obligatory Charlie Chaplin-type caricatures, Diana Mosley was damned, not least by court historians like Andrew Roberts (not to be confused with the serious historian, the late J.M. Roberts).

And here was seen another of those paradoxes surrounding Lady Mosley and her enemies, the fact that she possessed in abundance the easy generosity of mind and spirit with which the “liberal” and self-styled “progressive” lays exclusive claim and which all too often is the polar opposite of their true sour selves.

Those of us who knew Diana Mosley were aware that we were in the presence and shared comradeship of a great and lovely lady, one of the most remarkable of the age. And we too are “unequivocally proud” to have been her companions in this mortal journey.

She was our steadfast comrade, a staunch, enchanting friend and beacon. It might be said that like Beatrice in “Much Ado”, Diana Mosley was “Born under a star that danced.” And through all the sunlight and storms of the years, it will remain a dance without end.

P.K.
MOSLEY. Remembered in sorrow but with a smile, DIANA, who like Helen could have launch'd a thousand ships.

John W. F.O.M.

Dear Sir,

Many who remember Diana Mosley as kind and friendly may share my disappointment and even anger at several remarks made as soon as she was unable to answer back in her usual incisive manner.

Not just odd statements about her "spiky" handwriting or penny-dreadful wartime nonsense that she was "more dangerous than her husband" and would "stop at nothing", but empty epithets - "viper", "demons", "potty but dangerous", etc - from the vitriol tank of hack journalism.

Sadly the silliest came from visitors hospitality fed and courteously entertained, who had fawned on the Mosleys at the time. Two pages of unmitigated abuse in the Daily Mail (for ever trying to live down its pre-war hoorays for the Blackshirts) came from a self-styled "researcher" into Mosley's writings which did not stop him falsely asserting that his nearly "senile" host opposed "political rights" for Africans, and then salaciously depicting Lady Mosley as an elderly coquette.

During her lifetime some comments could well have been actionable, especially those in a newspaper owned once by a British Empire crusader but now by a Porn Empire mogul. The Daily Express even printed a letter suggesting she would have put thousands into concentration-camps and an article saying she wanted to turn the writer's Jewish parents into "soap".

Another former guest said that Diana approved the "slaughter" of Jews, and elsewhere it was again alleged that she had once suggested that gassing was too kind for them: complete fabrications, and the exact opposite of all her recorded statements on this sensitive subject. The usual pretext for such garbage is her refusal either to join in ill-informed attacks on her husband's politics or to retract her personal observations about Hitler. She said she had grown "fond" of him before the war, never that she approved Nazi actions against Jews during the war her husband tried to prevent.

In fact, her close, detailed and interesting peacetime experiences of Hitler and his circle are valuable to serious historians. They add flesh to all the names to the whole picture. For example, her story of his comment on race theory that Sweden had the "purest Nordics" but had only given the world Gustavus Adolphus!

It would have been dishonest to falsify past recollections like the "memory-hole" operatives in 1984. And note that the brilliant author of that novel, the "democratic socialist" George Orwell, himself admitted that he was unable to "dislike Hitler" whose achievements depended on an attractive personality.

Favourable contemporary impressions of Germany's leader are also indelibly recorded from others - Arnold Toynbee, Anthony Eden, Lloyd George, Sven Hedin, Winifred Wagner, etc. As Hitler's longest-serving secretary put it, "It is hard to believe today, but he was very charming in his private ways."

The Mosleys condemned the ill-treatment and killing of innocent people during the war. They dared also to condemn atrocities committed by those with other ideologies. In this they differed from much-feted "left-wing" writers who said Soviet dominated Britain and Europe would be a desirable option or that the global triumph of communism would justify the murder of millions.

Why should condemnation still focus almost exclusively on one set of "perpetrators" and compassion perpetuated for only one set of "victims"? Why should academics be free to dispute in detail other reported genocides but special laws introduced to suppress discussion in one particular case?

Will Tom Stacey now be shunned for saying that Idi Amin had blood up to his elbows but also "admirable qualities"? Has not Tony Blair been called a war criminal? Has Putin killed more Chechens than Stalin?

Diana Mosley, of course, knew many other, quite different famous people, from Winston Churchill to Evelyn Waugh, and wrote with equal candour about them all. She too was a famous person and history one day will tell the truth.

Yours sincerely,

Derek Johnson
EUROPE IS LOSING THE PLOT

By Peter Kennedy

Lain Duncan Smith is said to be drawing up a policy document on his party's position on Europe. Seers and crystal-ball gazers stay your hand; lockdown obeisance to US policy and global interests needless to say, is the core, determining value, and the litmus test of EU acceptability to party thinking and sentiment. Such is the spiritual reductio ad absurdum of modern Conservatism. As an instrument of national policy and integrity, more honour is to be forthcoming playing the piano in a cat house.

If the Prime Minister's position is sometimes marginally less obsequious in its transatlantic craveness, on Europe Blair has handed Duncan Smith a high playable card with his characteristic attempt to wriggle out of a national referendum on major constitutional and monetary issues. Democracy in Baghdad but not in Blighty. Oh dear me not! He's that kind of guy. So where stands Europe, 55 years after Oswald Mosley first called for British leadership in the creation of Europe a Nation? With European union now a fact, an historical development of awesome dimensions, should we not be rejoining? Well "up to a point, Lord Copper".

For in most respects the Europe that has evolved is far from the Europe that OM conceived and campaigned for with vision and passion.

In truth - and for many comrade readers what followers will be seen as heresy - I would argue that the form and character union has taken is to a great degree the stuff of disappointment and alarm, proceeding along lines neither of our choosing nor philosophy. The destination board may read "European Union" but no one should be deceived. The drivers have been using a very different route map and the European people find themselves in what is very much not the Promised Land. How did it go wrong? Half a century ago, the Western European nations, victors and vanquished, lay stricken, impoverished, living largely on US charity and confronted by an expansionist Soviet Union.

Moved along and alarmed by a needless tragedy that he and his movement had done all in their manner to avert, Mosley responded in characteristic fashion.

Alone in his insights into the changed international situation, and stirred by our common European heritage and a faith in its peoples, along with the necessity of cultural and spiritual re-birth, Mosley advanced "The Vision Splendid" with Britain in the vanguard of the movement for union. Here was a self-confident "Third Force", very different in form and character from both capitalism and communism, unowned by the Soviets (with whom peaceful co-existence was fundamental) and independent of but friendly towards the USA.

TAKING ACCOUNT

So far has European union measured up to these pragmatic and noble aspirations? Very little. I would argue - and I am not speaking of the bloated waste and self-serving bureaucracy, the nit-picking interference, institutional arrogance, and financial corruption.

For a start take the once all-consuming issue of war and peace that Armageddon-like hung over the first five decades of the post-war world. This has been resolved, for the moment at any rate, by the dramatic collapse of Communism. For Blair, Britain's armed forces now exists less for national defence that for putting its life and limb on the line in furtherance of his witless global busy-bodying, usually at the service of the White House and its New World Order and Zionist advisers and enforcers. And here of course, Duncan Smith would be even more of a Washington toady than Blair.

But if the threat of a European nuclear war has all but expired, as always issues of British and European economic stability remain. And in the gathering storm of global free trade and deregulation and amid the subservience of governments to rootless finance-capitalism, we see a catastrophe which the Old Gang parties here and on the Continent, haven't the slightest notion how to combat. How can they when they are all in favour?

So on the central, classic Mosley principal of an insulated European economy giving protection and stability against the consequences of low wage import penetration, forget it. Not only is it attempting to digest low wage populations from the eastern margins of Europe, but the EU is signed up to the World Trade Organisation, as committed to the globalist racket almost as much as Britain and the US establishments.

As for sustaining and advancing European civilisation and the distinctive qualities, contribution and potential of its peoples, to raise this point is to court the risk of a midnight visit from the agents of the Thought Police. The EU and in varying degrees the governing establishments of member states, are fact aggressively "multi-culturalist" and PC as anything dreamt up by the Guardianists. Look for example at the relentless and penal persecution of independent-minded historians, the cocking-up of vicious Orwellian "laws", or the treatment handed out to Haider and his country when the Austrians dared to vote for an end to third world immigration. How does this all come about? The answer is only too obvious - "plus ca change".

Even more than a new political philosophy, a creed for a new age, Mosley believed in the need for new and higher types of men and women as instigators of change and regeneration. Perhaps this was always too fanciful and Utopian. Whatever; the cold fact is that Britain and Europe is run by the same old types. And from this flaw all else flows.

Of course the greater European collective identity and self-confidence is to be counted on the credit side - among modern British Conservatives of course an impoverishing act of lese majeste against the USA and its proponents of world hegemony. And these have been gains in other fields such as interstate co-operation. But all in all hardly a re-assuring or inspiring score board. Certainly not for Union Movement veterans who aspired to something altogether nobler and more constructive.

So time for a re-assessment, and some answers to the question, "What form should our European Idea take 55 years on?". To sleepwalk under the spell of maxims is to ignore the realities of the changed situation and the divergence between precept and actuality. It is absurd as it is unworthy. Let all things be weighed.

THE GREATER STRUGGLE

The two greatest challenges to the European and European civilisation are trans-national finance-capitalism - which

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE
threaten jobs, living conditions and social cohesion - and third - world mass immigration, which is poised to destroy for ever national identity, a process which in parts of Britain has already concluded with the flight of the white race.

I take as core values the need to protect and nourish our common European civilisation, and to safeguard the livelihoods, values and living standards of the European peoples. Both are under attack from the forces of financial and cultural imperialism - in shorthand: Globalism. And it is clear that the present system and the prevailing political and social philosophy here and among the EU ruling circles are central to the problem.

Here is my prescription.

- First the European nations, individually and collectively, withdraw from that overbearing, unelected enforcer of Globalist free trade, the World Trade Organisation and all its works.

In its place the EU nations should erect a protective import barrier, while concluding wherever there is mutual benefit, bi-lateral trading agreements with non-EU nations. In other words, the economic system should be at the service of the people and their communities, not as now, the other way round.

Europe should help African and other Third World nations develop their own regional economic systems, resistant to globalist corporations and predatory finance, and becoming where possible self-sufficient, above all in foodstuffs.

Peter Kennedy's personal and radical proposals for the future of Europe are certain to be contentious. We welcome readers comments and counter-proposals.

- The second area of fundamental reform is the entire machinery of decision-making. Europe can only be made by the consent and involvement of the people at local, national and European levels. Put the bureaucrats and gravy-train career politicians firmly in their place!

As things stand the EU establishment interfaces and imposes by stealth and diktat, a sure prescription for the ensuing resentment, familiar here in Britain above all. The answer? - Power to the people, and put the principal of subsidiarity - maximum decentralisation into effect; a reality no longer a cliché.

Abolish that bloated talking shop the European Parliament (with MEPS from Kerry to the foothills of Asia Minor!) Decisions should be made from the ground up beginning with the

question why Sir Oswald is involved with the German nationalist symbol. Had the artist incorporated the BRITISH flash and circle, the first to laugh would undoubtedly have been the portrayed.

Sir Oswald Mosley was the quintessential Englishman who always stood up for his country but equally admiring of European nations who got things right. The perceived Hero or Villain extended to the written word. Lady Mosley was invited to write in defence of her husband. Again, she rose to the challenge with her customary brilliance putting the grotesque to shame.

RIGHT OR WRONG?

Published in 1961 this paperback soon became a best seller. Dedicated to 'My Companions' it consisted of over 300 questions with Mosley's detailed answers.

Some original copies are still available at £2 each.

Cheques payable to FOM.

Send to: BCM/FOM, London, WC1N 3XX.

Due to storage, slight defects may be present.

MOSLEY

EUROPE IS LOSING THE PLOT

As things stand the EU establishment interfaces and imposes by stealth and diktat, a sure prescription for the ensuing resentment, familiar here in Britain above all. The answer? - Power to the people, and put the principal of subsidiarity - maximum decentralisation into effect; a reality no longer a cliché.

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European Spirit and Ideal.

In this new order the ultimate European governmental level would concern itself with fewer issues, with defence, diplomacy, transport, economic and trade issues, population movements, and the environment the most obvious. Such would be the responsibilities of a Council of Ministers drawn from member nations, their decisions overseen by a small, working European Parliament. And implementing these arrangements a Commission stripped of its present powers and pretensions, and returned to its original role as an administrative secretariat. It will be said that these proposals fall far short of Mosley's great post-war concept. I would argue that the Europe of the EU has developed a character so much at odds with what OM stood for, threatened the real interests of the European peoples, and has so alienated the British and other Europeans, that great change is vital.

As Mosley said back in the mid-50s, our dogma is not restrictive formula but effective action.
British Union was nothing without its countless thousands of devoted members and supporters.

Enormous sacrifices were made in time and money so that a creditable political force could be built in the shortest possible time.

Aubrey Monk a lifetime supporter of Mosley gives a snapshot impression of life at Branch level.

**LIFE AT THE SHARP END**

Croydon Branch of the BUF had been formed for some time before I joined in 1934 at the age of 17.

The branch had just moved into new premises from London Road half a mile away from the town centre on two floors at 42 High Street. A prime position looking down Katharine Street where Croydon Town Hall stood, a large forecourt saw frequent gatherings and meetings, including ours.

It was immediately apparent to me as a younger how many people visited the branch premises from all walks of life and all ages too. There was always something going on. The active uniformed members spent much time, especially on Saturdays, selling Blackshirt and Action on the streets of the town.

Some old members attended the 'Thorton Heath Parliament' where current affairs were discussed. All the old parties and some independents were represented. Others took sheets of the electoral register and compared roads, leaving complimentary copies of our paper. As well as soliciting orders, seeking support for us and noting new occupants names, which were compiled and passed back to the Returning Officer at the Town Hall to update the Register.

**GRASS ROOTS**

We had three groups of members who were supportive in many ways but not openly due to their employment. They were postmen at the Croydon sorting office, delivery roundsmen, and several inspectors at one of the bus garages in Croydon. The members in these branches were also active in their trades unions so our message reached many of their colleagues.

At the Branch some of our female member prepared tea and sandwiches, with most of the proceeds going to the Election fund. Besides cigarettes and chocolates sold to us by a member who ran a small general store we obtained and sold the E.B. (Entirely British) Cigarettes. Some personalities I recall. Old Mr Saunders an ardent Salvation Army member who sold our papers on the High Street in Salvation Army uniform!

Mr and Mrs Harris, he described himself as a 'British' financier. She, apparently, had been an important conservative before the BUF and trained several of us in doorstep canvassing. (I kept in contact after the war until they died).

Several of the young or uniformed members were keen supporters of Crystal Palace football team. They would attend 'home' matches on Saturday afternoons come back to the Branch for a cup of tea, comment on the game, happy when the team won then pick up their papers and out to sell them (they didn't riot or pick fights like today's supporters!)

**A UNIFORMED AUBREY MONK IN 1934**

Our District Leader, Len Capleton, an ex-service man like many members was much respected by us all. He smoked a pipe, which never seemed to stay alight! I can recall the smell of the tobacco smoke (Erinmore) and the constant rasp of the Swan Vestas as he lit it time after time! He would tap out letters to the local press both 'officially' and under the pseudonym of 'Just Cape' if the published letter didn't bring replies he would answer it with other points as Just Cape.

**ON THE MOVE**

Some of our more affluent members who owned cars in those days, transported members to the LCC elections so we could help the East End branches canvassing or delivering election material. Attendance at the big London marches/meetings meant we travelled in small parties by bus or tram meeting up on site. The other memory was of two 'national' events. Bill Dods and his twin Les Dods and myself were one of several groups of our members who went out chalking 'Mind Britain's Business' at the time of the Italian/Abyssinian war. The other one was of joining the 'Stand by the King' demonstrations over King Edward VIII at the time when the press and Government were pushing him towards his eventual abdication.

Although we had 1 or 2 members who would speak at local meetings, there were several NHQ speakers (Raven Thomson, Pat Ryan) who spoke on the Town Hall site. O.M. came to Croydon 3 times, 2 meetings in the old public halls and once when we were presented with the Sales Cup. Besides out sales in the streets, there were sales to members delivered by volunteers on cycles, others were buying their copies through nearby newsagents: we had about 10 newsagents who took copies each week. This increased our sales!

In the run up to the outbreak of World War II groups of us attended the Peace rallies and we hired a coach to take stewards and members to OM's Earls Court meeting.

With both the increase in membership and the division of Croydon into Croydon South and Croydon North for Parliamentary elections, we also hived off members and some officers for a separate Croydon North Branch.

An occasional visitor to the branch was Geoffrey Dorman. He was quite a character and I recall him working as a uniformed cinema attendant for a while.

Those of us who visited the branch most nights before starting 'work' also socialised together. I remember one or two country walks on a Sunday, also going to concerts at the Oasis Theatre when Sir Thomas Beecham brought an orchestra to play popular classics. Sorry to say no thugs or morons beloved of our gutter press were members of the Croydon Branch.
"SIX YEARS OF CREATIVE THINKING AND WIDE DISCUSSION HAVE AT LEAST CLARIFIED ALL IMMEDIATE ISSUES. WE NOW ENTER A PHASE OF INTENSIVE POLITICAL ACTION WITH ITS MASS APPEAL AND MORE DECISIVE ELECTORAL TESTS. WHAT NOW MATTERS MOST IS DIRECT POLITICAL ACTION"

THE EUROPEAN:
THE JOURNAL OF OPPOSITION
by Adrian Pearce

After 72 monthly editions Sir Oswald Mosley closed a literary chapter on a publication that had created a breakthrough in political thought in this country.

In the 1930s it was recognised that political action in the form of marches and meetings needed to be matched by intellectual argument and thought in order to strengthen the fundamental philosophy of Mosley's British Union. The weekly BLACKSHIRT and later ACTION newspapers partly filled that void.

In January 1935, a continuous flow of policy documents and pamphlets was complemented by the launch of THE FASCIST QUARTERLY. Here at last was a magazine giving a platform to writers to put down at length the polemics of the age. Hugh Ross Williamson, Maj.-Gen. J.F.C. Fuller, R. Gordon-Canning, Henry Williamson and Ezra Pound were just a few of the well known writers who regularly contributed thought provoking articles. Backing this up were the top officials of British Union. A. Raven Thomson, Ed. Hart, W.J. Leaper, A.K. Chesterton, all helped give the publication enormous status. It offered space to articles diverse as Psychology of Collective Caesarism, Decline of Feudalism, Salvaging the Children of Malagasy, together with chapters questioning government policy on rearmament and foreign policy.

CATCHING UP
The in-depth intellectual argument was no stranger to the left. It was a lesson that the Communists had long since learned. Ventures such as the Left Book Club together with the myriad grouping of front organisations and fellow travellers had created a myth that the word 'intellectual' and 'communism' were interchangeable. It was an uphill struggle for Mosley and British Union to equal the left's strategy but the Quarterly, which mutated into the British Union Quarterly in January 1937, did make an impact and was a success. Publication ceased in the spring of 1940 when the whole British Union organisation was shut down by diktat of the government.

REBIRTH
Since the launch of Union Movement on the 7th February 1948, the political and intellectual arguments of the time had found a partial voice in the weekly newspaper UNION. The Mosley's publishing house EUPHORION had never been a vehicle for political thought. Its reputation had been based on reprints of much loved classics, together with the nurturing of new authors, culminating in the phenomenally successful STUKA PILOT.

By this time the Mosleys had left their island prison and established a base at Clonfenr in County Galway. As Mosley explained, his overriding purpose in leaving Britain was to make himself a European and to get away from the "Dull spithe, the petty obstruction of the British official world, to get beyond the reach of troglodytes who impede his liberty". At the same time as settling in Ireland they purchased a near derelict property just twenty kilometres from Paris, in a town called Orsay in the Chevreuse Valley. This was later to become their main and much loved permanent home.

EXTENDING THE WORD
After four years of hectic activity establishing a new political party, the need was again felt for a publication to take the case for Europe a Nation a stage further. On 1st March 1953 the monthly THE EUROPEAN was launched. Priced at 3/6 (17.5p) later reducing to 2/- (10p) this 63-page quality, bound, publication was available for extended policy and debate. In its statement of intent, THE EUROPEAN underlined a search for truth and clarity. "The aim to be neither common-place or pretentious. The assumption not to know everything, but to discover the facts of science and nature. An analytical review of literature, politics, art and the diverse components of culture, within the living and developing organism of modern Europe". Over six years and seventy-two issues, its high ideals were amply fulfilled.

LADY MOSLEY DURING HER TIME AS EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN

Mosley, apart from articles in his name, wrote a monthly "Analysis" under the pen name EUROPEAN.

In its first issue the case of Ezra Pound was examined. Here was a man who since the war had been confined without charge or trial to a United States lunatic asylum this was identical to the way Stalin dealt with intellectuals, who had the courage and honesty to speak out. In Denis Goacher, the magazine had a writer who was prepared to take up the so-called democratic Wests scandalous behaviour to a world-famous author and poet. His article in the first edition DR LEAVIS or MR POUND went into the attack. This and subsequent articles revised interest in the case of Pounds, no charge - no trial incarceration. Critical comments on his writings and ensuing debate, culminated in his release in 1958. One of the major success stories of the magazine. In addition, the bombing of Dresden was critically looked at, also a number of thought provoking titles: Spender Sent; Crisis in Contemporary Britain; Obscurity in Modern Poetry and Where The Businessman Rides High. Even an article on The Case for a National Lottery was explored. Henry Williamson, one of the pre-war writers, contributed numerous articles together with giving a voice to a new younger talent, Alan Neame; Desmond Stewart (who had first been published by Euphorion); Roy

NUTS AND BOLTS
Diana Mosley, who contributed a 'must-read' diary covering the widest range of topics, broken down into the renowned Mitford acerbic and pithy insights, took up editorship of the magazine. Sir
Macgregor-Hastie, together with Oswald Pirow, a leading South African politician who embraced the Mosley policy; Jacques Brousse; Maurice Rowdon; Michael Harold and Louis Mainwaring-Gardener were just a few of the many contributors. John Haycock, who later became a well-known novelist, wrote brilliantly for the European.

MEETING THE DEADLINE
The practicalities of sustaining a monthly publication were formidable. A central London office acted as the clearing house. Jeffrey Hamm, a loyal ex 18b prisoner, later to become Mosley's personal secretary was the EUROPEAN's managing editor. Each month proof copies were taken to Clifton or Orsay for checking. On his return the corrected sheets were retyped and taken onto Southend to meet the printer's deadline.

STANDING ALONE
The big breakthrough for the EUROPEAN was the acceptance for distribution by the all powerful newspaper and magazine wholesalers. This meant newsgagents and station bookstalls displayed copies on their shelves. This helped enormously with the continued financing of the publication. With the Cold War at its height, a number of other anti-soviet publications were also displayed on bookshop shelves. In Frances Stoner Saunders book WHO PAID THE PIPER (Granta Books) it is revealed that the American Central Intelligence Agency was active in subsidising a wide range of pro-western publications.

PARTISAN REVIEW; NEW LEADER and ENCOUNTER. All received hidden bounty. This last magazine certainly shared shelf space with THE EUROPEAN. It can definitely be stated that the Mosleys never received any C.I.A. monies often disguised as grants from respected and long-standing charitable foundations. It survived on merit alone, during its six years of life. A honourable record untainted by American hegemony.

In his book, ACTION REPLAY Hamm recalls a monthly rendezvous in Le Havre as the Mosleys were holidaying in Normandy. The 'about lunchtime' meeting saw Hamm at the appointed hotel but no sign of the Mosleys. An hour passed, a drink was purchased. The patron asked if I was lunching I declined, anticipating lunch with them when they arrived. I bought a second drink and sipped it slowly; all the other guests had lunched. At three p.m. they arrived with apologies for the delay, but no word of lunch. Presumably thinking I had eaten. "We have a lot to do" said Sir Oswald as he ushered me into the lounge. He began to dictate and I typed furiously. If other guests dared to disturb us with their chatter, they were frozen into silence. The patron came to ask if we were taking a room but he was waved aside. By the middle of the evening, the work was completed and a bottle of wine was ordered. Mosley did not stay to drink it commenting, "I don't think we'll come here again, it was rather noisy". As Hamm commented, "He was a hard taskmaster but drove himself harder. What was he like? Always a man of courage, a true aristocrat: a man of the people".

MOVING ON
By 1959 after 72 issues, the magazine had done its job. With the coming General Election, in which Sir Oswald was to contest the North Kensington seat, it was a fitting time to cease publication. All resources needed to be focused on the coming struggle. As Mosley said "The purpose of THE EUROPEAN is fulfilled".

In his book, 'OSWALD MOSLEY' Robert Skidelsky praises THE EUROPEAN as "An impressive achievement containing some of Mosley's best polemical writings. The magazine attracted some excellent and serious writers". Diana Mosley recently commented, "The political side of THE EUROPEAN has lost its actuality but it is a reminder of Mosley's falsightedness".

WE ARE PLEASED TO RECORD THE ASSISTANCE OF LADY MOSLEY IN THE PREPARATION OF THIS ARTICLE

TOP SHELF DYNAMITE! THE SHOP WINDOW OF UNION MOVEMENT DEPLAYS COPIES OF THE EUROPEAN

Twenty-six years ago, Diana Mosley, published her autobiography 'A Life of Contrasts'. It attracted rave reviews 'witty and amusing' 'A candid page-turning memoir' 'An autobiography of real distinction' Encouraged, she went on to write distinguished books on her friendships with the Duchess of Windsor (1980) and Loved Ones, a compendium profile of close and loyal friends, which included an enlightened chapter on Sir Oswald.

In 2002, Lady Mosley was approached with the idea of re-publishing A Life of Contrasts with some additions covering the intervening years.

The result has once again become a best seller already going into reprint.

Utterly absorbing ..... Irish Independent
Wholly if gritly a Mitford book Times
Sharp, amusing and well-written New Statesman
Engrossing Evening Standard
She is a wonderful writer BBC Radio 4
Incapable of being dull ... Sunday Times

Just some of the current accolades.

The additional good news is that the publishers have lowered the price! It is now available for £8.99 from all good bookstellers.

Who stitched up William Swift, Patriot not Traitor?

By George W. Swift.

There was quite an active branch of British Union in Portsmouth before the last War. The driving force of the Pompey Blackshirts was Vice Admiral Powell. Apart from being the town's District Leader he was also the BU Prospective Parliamentary Candidate for this important naval port.

Once war was declared, Powell felt he could no longer campaign for peace while his country was at war and withdrew from membership. His decision was respected by the Leader though the majority of Blackshirts continued to fight for 'Peace with Honour, Empire Intact and British People Safe'.

Fred Watts took over as District Leader and William Swift, a 57-year-old warehouseman, became Assistant District Leader (Sales). There were 70 card carrying members of the movement in Portsmouth in the Spring of 1940 and a vigorous campaign was carried out on the streets to put across Mosley's peace proposals. This included large street meetings and regular door-to-door sales of 'Action'.

Fred became rather concerned about a local woman member called Mrs Ingram. She had been born in Germany but acquired British citizenship when she married an English RAF pilot. The problem was, she was always telling people how wonderful she thought Hitler was. This was not British Union's policy and was clearly inviting trouble in 1940. So Fred wrote to her telling her in no uncertain terms not to attend any more British Union meetings or attempt to speak for the movement.

VICE ADMIRAL POWELL IN BLACKSHIRT UNIFORM

A ‘CHANCE’ MEETING WITH MR RASHLEIGH

Mrs Ingram was employed as a cleaner for a high ranking Royal Navy officer. One day she met a man called Cecil Rashleigh who was painting the flat where she worked. They fell into conversation and Mrs Ingram told Rashleigh that she was a fascist and believed the war was wrong. Rashleigh agreed with her and asked if he could join British Union.

Mrs Ingram directed Rashleigh to William Swift's house in Copythorne Road. They had a long talk which ended in Rashleigh joining British Union and being issued with a paid-up membership card. In the course of the talk Rashleigh told Swift he was unemployed. The Assistant District Leader suggested that Rashleigh should join the newly formed Home Guard in the mistaken belief that it offered paid employment.

The new member said he had a friend in the Army who was very disgruntled and asked if he could bring him along to their next meeting. This was agreed and a few days later Cecil Rashleigh introduced Corporal Joseph Baron to Swift and Mrs Ingram. The general policy of British Union was discussed.

WATTS, INGRAM AND SWIFT ARRESTED

A few days later, the police raided Watts' home at 56 Orchard Road, which was also the District Headquarters for Portsmouth, and arrested him, Mrs Ingram and William Swift. The charge against them was that they had conspired to persuade Rashleigh to join the Home Guard so that he would have access to a rifle and ammunition, which he could use to help the Germans when they invaded Portsmouth. Corporal Baron also accused them of asking him to obtain blueprints of the latest British tanks, which Mrs Ingram said she had ways of sending to Germany.

Watts, Ingram and Swift vehemently denied all the charges and pointed out that Mosley's instructions were to do nothing to harm this country and to fight the death and invasion of Britain. Swift also claimed that he had been suspicious of the two new recruits from the start and thought their interest in British Union was 'fishy'.

Anybody reading the transcript of the trial today would gain the distinct impression that the charges brought were amateurish, contrived and unbelievable. The defence lawyer seemed very disinterested in his clients. For example, he never asked Rashleigh the obvious question: why he joined British Union after the first meeting if he thought that treasonable acts were discussed. In fact, the whole case stank to high Heaven. But during this period of Fifth Column Panic, people would believe anything. Even that Belgium had been overrun by German para troopers on bicycles dressed as nuns.

Fourteen years penal servitude.

Despite the fact that the only evidence was the word of Rashleigh and Baron, Swift was sentenced to 14 years penal servitude and Mrs Ingram to 10 years. The charges against Watts were dismissed.

If the case had been brought three months later, it would have been fought under the new Treachery Act of 1940, which would have made Swift liable to the death penalty!

The yellow press, headed by the Daily Express, had a field day over the verdict and ran the headline 'Fascist Spy Ring Smashed in Portsmouth'.

William Swift had two sons who were also members of British Union. One of these, Able Seaman Harold Swift, died fighting for his country when HMS Barham was sunk. The other, C. R. Swift, also died on active combat when his RAF bomber was shot down on a raid over Germany.

William, branded a traitor, had to endure the grief of the loss of both sons alone in the grey confines of Parkhurst Prison. His wife deserted him, his home was broken up and his constant appeals claiming his innocence were ignored.

HELP FROM AN UNEXPECTED QUARTER

After the War, an organisation was formed under the leadership of George Orwell to fight for justice for prisoners who were considered to have been sentenced too harshly. As a result of an approach by one of Swift’s relatives to this organisation, the name of which escapes me at this distance of time, it decided to take up his case.

The Committee of this organisation included Bertram Russell, Michael Foot, Fenner Brockway, Benjamin Britain, Lord Cohen and even British Union's old arch-enemy Harold Laski who had run his own spy inside British Union’s National Headquarters. Never the less, to their eternal credit these opponents of fascism started a campaign for Swift’s release in 1947. This was led by the organisation's Secretary, a youthful George Woodcock, later to become General Secretary of the Trade Union Congress.

George bombarded the Home Office with letters, which finally helped to obtain the release of Swift after serving seven long years of his sentence. Now 64 and with no home, no wife and two sons dead, William Swift had to begin the process of trying to rebuild his life and find employment late in life whilst branded with the stigma of 'traitor'.

Continued on page 20
'BRAVEHEARTS IN BLACKSHIRTS'

THE BRITISH UNION IN SCOTLAND

FROM NEW PARTY TO BLACKSHIRTS

Today, when reading books on the history of British Union one could be forgiven for thinking that the Blackshirts had been an exclusively English Movement concentrated predominately in the East End of London. However, from its very beginning the Movement had branches that covered the entire United Kingdom with Scotland providing Sir Oswald Mosley with many of his most loyal and active members.

When formed in October 1932, much of British Union of Fascists support was drawn from the former membership of the New Party. In Scotland the New Party had stood five candidates in the 1931 Parliamentary elections; Dr Robert Forgan, William W Gilmour, Major Randolph Dudgeon, Joseph Mellick and William Stevenson. With the ultimate collapse of the New Party both Robert Forgan and William Gilmour continued their association of the BUF. Robert Forgan being appointed Director of Organisation and William Gilmour as Officer in Charge of the Research Department.

MAUD, LADY MOSLEY PRESENTS COLOURS TO OFFICER IN CHARGE JOHN RIDLEY OUTSIDE THE DUMFRIES BRANCH ADMINISTRATION

In December 1933, the Dalbeattie Branch located in the county of Dumfriesshire became the home of the Scottish Area Headquarters. With Deputy Branch Officer James M Little's appointment to Deputy Administrative Officer for Scotland, his previous post of Branch Organiser now passed to D.B.O. Gibson who in turn became Dalbeattie’s Officer in Charge. D.A.O. Little and his assistant, Branch Officer, Hatton E Duff, of the Edinburgh Branch visited the many newly formed branches and groups to educate the members on Blackshirt policy and organisation. With the continued support of Captain Collier who regularly addressed meetings: membership throughout the area began to rise dramatically.

RED TERROR BEGINS

The first British Union meeting in Scotland to be addressed by Sir Oswald Mosley was at the Drill Hall, Dumfries on 6th April 1934. This gave the Scots their first opportunity to hear the Leader put the case for Fascism in Scotland. But it also gave the local Communists their chance to launch a major attack on the Movement.

Trouble began a few hours before the meeting was due to start when around twenty fuses for the lighting system were smashed. However, an alert Blackshirt steward discovered the damage and the lighting was quickly restored. When the meeting commenced, the hall was packed with an audience of almost four thousand and as Sir Oswald

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DR ROBERT FORGAN

As Director of Organisation and Second in Command of the Movement, Dr Robert Forgan was responsible for expanding the organisation throughout Britain. With the exception of Defence Force Control and Publications almost every other Department came under his direct control. William W Gilmour as Officer in Charge of Research produced the Propaganda Department’s all important ‘Speakers Notes’ and the headquarters fortnightly ‘Speakers Bulletin’. He had also previously been responsible for ‘The Fascist News’ prior to its incorporation into ‘The Blackshirt’.

Two further Scots, who had been New Party activists, also became founder members of British Union. These were Richard A Platten and James M Little. As National Political Officer, Richard ‘Dick’ Platten organised the South Western Administrative Area from its headquarters at Plymouth. From here he launched a major campaign to promote sales of the fascist newspapers: this included him personally leading Blackshirt Action Teams in sales drive on the streets. He would later lead the Blackshirts in East Anglia during what became known as ‘The Tithe War’. Here British Union actively supported the local farmers in what was seen by many as a totally unjust tax. Back across the border, Deputy Branch Officer James M Little was a well-known public figure in his home town of Dalbeattie where he was Town Clerk and manager of the local bank. He was considered an authority on local government in Scotland and was dubbed ‘Scotland’s first Fascist’.

JAMES LITTLE

During October 1933, under the command of Senior Political Officer, Captain Vincent Collier the first BUF Scotland campaign was launched. Supported by Deputy Branch Officer James M Little the two men toured the Scottish counties linking up the many groups and members to form the nucleus of a Scottish organisation. Their results were remarkable: within three months these isolated groups had been organised into the Scottish

WILLIAM W GILMOUR

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mounted the platform a rousing cheer went up. This was too much for a handful of Reds and as the Leader commenced his speech a series of interruptions followed. After the customary three warnings, and the continual refusal of the Communists to retake their seats, the Leader instructed the stewards to remove them from the Hall. During the melee, which followed, one of the Reds produced a razor and slashed a steward across the face. Luckily, a first aid station had been prepared and the Blackshirt was able to receive immediate attention. Order was restored in the Hall and Mosley went on with the speech the audience had come to hear.

This outbreak of violence did not damage the Movement as the Communists had hoped. Instead it provided the local Blackshirts with great publicity in their fight to establish freedom of speech. A week later Deputy Branch Officer John H Home opened the Dumfries Branch headquarters at 17 Queen Street, and by June over 200 active and non-active members had been enrolled. Through the excellent work of his Assistant Propaganda Officers; A Hyslop and J McLean, sub-branches were formed at Lockerbie, with Sub Branch Officer G Woolford commanding and Thornhill where the Sub Branch Officer was John D Ridley. In addition groups were also raised at Amman, Castle Douglas and Moffat.

Usher Hall, the largest indoor meeting place in the entire city, for the Leader’s next rally. The meeting, arranged for 1st June, was assured an enthusiastic audience for in Edinburgh three branches had been formed over the previous six months.

Opened in December 1933 Edinburgh No 1 Branch operated from offices at North Bridge under the command of Branch Organiser, Hatton E Duff. However, following his promotion to the Scottish Area Staff, by May the Branch was under the temporary command of Assistant Propaganda Officer J A Pettie. The branch contained excellent facilities with separate offices for the senior staff, a lecture room for the weekly ‘Speakers’ classes, a canteen under the control of Fascist Tait and a drill hall for the training of the Defence Force. The Women’s Section and Edinburgh No 1 Branch shared this accommodation until March 1934, when, after a kind donation by one of the lady members, a separate branch for the women was opened at 8 Hope Street, with Women’s Officer Miss Marie Inglis in command. Finally, the third Edinburgh branch, formed in January 1934, was located at the local University and here the Officer in Charge was Sub Branch Officer Geddes.

LONDON DEFENCE FORCE EN-RUOTE TO EDINBURGH FOR THE LEADERS USHER HALL MEETING ON 1ST JUNE 1934

8 HOPE STREET
(CONTEMPORARY PICTURE)

In late May, information was received that the Communist Party had created ‘storm sections’ which would be used to smash all future Blackshirt rallies. It was decided to reinforce the local Blackshirt stewards with detachments sent from the North East, North West and London Defence Forces. Thus at 8pm on Friday, 1st June the Usher Hall not only had an audience of thousands containing religious Ministers, prominent lawyers, city councillors, farmers, clerks and shop assistants - but a combined formation of some 300 stewards in attendance.

Sir Oswald entered the packed Hall amid the rousing applause of his supporters and after mounting the platform the Blackshirts lining the isles gave the full arm salute. From the moment the Leader began his speech until he answered the final question the slightest disturbance occurred. Sir Oswald Mosley and British Union had been given a tremendous reception by the people of Edinburgh that matched anything south of the border – and many important new recruits were won. However, outside the Hall the ‘Red Storm’ was gathering as Communists from the Cannongate and Tollcross districts began to mass. Unusually the local authorities had banned the Blackshirts from parading and marching back to their headquarters after the meeting. They had also instructed that all Blackshirts should disperse in small groups and leave via their hired coaches.

As each section left the hall the Communists, sensing their opportunity, surged forward to the police lines and launched a hail of bricks, bottles and stones. The Blackshirts, pushed on by the police towards their coaches, began to lose cohesion and isolated members were soon mobbed by the Reds. As punches and kicks rained down on their fallen comrades, a number of Blackshirts bravely fought their way back and drugged the now unconscious men to what they thought would be the safety of the waiting coaches. However, the Communists now turned their attention to the parked vehicles, and as they began to fill with bleeding, bruised and unconscious Blackshirts, another hail of missiles was launched. As the windows of coach after coach was smashed, it was there that some of the worst injuries were received, mainly by the Manchester Section, as glass began showering in on the trapped men. Only once the coaches had pulled out and were rushing the injured to the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary could the scale of the casualties be assessed. Several Blackshirts lay unconscious with a further dozen requiring treatment for serious cuts. One member, Joseph Wood from Manchester, would remain in hospital for several weeks as surgeons battled to remove glass from his body.

Unfortunately, their work was only partially successful as the young Blackshirt was left blind in one eye.

The violence shown against the Movement once again produced a surge of new recruits and before the month was out the Dumbries Branch had formed at 9 Grove Street, in the west of the city. The branch was officially opened by Dr Forgan and on his arrival he was met at the entrance by a kilted piper and then greeted by the Branch Officer W A Hope-Wyne. The premises, which consisted of two roomy shops, were decorated in black and gold and clearly demonstrated the loyal sentiments of the Movement by the flying of the Union Jack and the Scottish Royal Ensign. Three further Blackshirt groups were also formed at this time on the outskirts of Edinburgh in Leith, Portobello and Mussleburgh.

REORGANISATION

With the rapid growth of the Movement across Scotland during the summer of 1934, the time was right to reorganise the Scottish Command. With Dick Platten as Area Organiser and James Little as the Administrative Officer for Scotland the area was now divided into Northern and Southern Sub-Areas.

The Northern Area, under the command of D A O Duff, was based in Edinburgh while the Southern Area, organised by
D.A.O. Hone, was administered from Dumfries. The women's organisation was also restructured along similar lines with Miss Marie Inglis promoted to Women's Area Officer (Northern) and Mrs Mitford Hone, the Women's Officer for Dumfries, appointed as Women's Area Officer (Southern).

JOHN H HONE
Scottish Propaganda now came under the organisational talents of MR C Bryham Oliver who was appointed Deputy Propaganda Officer. D.P.O. Oliver had previously been the organiser of the Junior Conservative Branches in Scotland and had been on the personal staff of the Scottish Conservative Chief Whip. To assist him, D.P.O. Oliver had a number of excellent Assistant Propaganda Officers which included; A Aspinall and W M Bissett in Edinburgh; A Hyslop and J McLean for Dumfries; and A Baxter in Glasgow.

At the end of June Lady Mosley, Director of the Women's Organisation, while on her official tour of Scotland, visited the Edinburgh and Dumfries branches. While in Edinburgh she addressed a large meeting of the women members at their headquarters and congratulated them on their magnificent work. Later she visited the Royal Infirmary where Joseph Wood, the Manchester Blackshirt, who was partially blinded during the violence at the Usher Hall, was still being cared for. At Dumfries, Lady Mosley presented the branch its colours, a Union Jack and a black flag with the British Fascist emblem in gold, to Deputy Branch Officer John D Ridley who had become Officer in Charge following the promotion of John Hone.

GLASGOW
The West of Scotland also produced several very active branches the most significant being the Glasgow Branch located in a traditionally strong Socialist area.

In Glasgow, the British Union headquarters in Bath Street, was subjected to an almost continuous assault from the local Communists. Under the command of Deputy Branch Officer H McAdam Tiffin, the Glasgow Branch was fortunate to have some very dedicated and able members. Assistant Propaganda Officer Angus Baxter could normally attract audiences of around seven hundred for his meeting - even in the most inhospitable areas. At their regular weekly pitches in Sauchiehall Street and West Campbell Street the Blackshirt speaker would often receive verbal and physical assaults ending on occasions with running battles thorough the surrounding streets.

A CONTEMPLATIVE MOSLEY AT A 1934 MEETING
Close all Blackshirt meeting and sales drives throughout Glasgow.

In August, at meetings addressed by A.P.O. Baxter, in the Queen's Park district, D.B.O. Tiffin and Unit Leader Lochyer were both punched in the face while the following week Blackshirt Salmond, of the Propaganda Department, received kicks to his back. However, the most serious incident occurred when during a sales drive in West Campbell Street, Communists armed with lead-piping and knuckle dusters attacked a small party of Scottish Blackshirts. Baxter, Gilmour, Healy, Judd, Smith, Toby and Weir were viciously assaulted with A.P.O. Baxter and Judd requiring hospital treatment. The remainder, all badly bruised, were forced to return to their headquarters.

Undaunted, sales of the 'Blackshirt' newspaper dramatically increased under the control of Sales Officer Toby, who now arranged special sales drives throughout Glasgow and the surrounding towns of Kilmarnock, Greenock and Helensburgh. Sales were so successful that one of his men, Blackshirt E Healy, was recognised for his excellent selling skills by the award of a signed copy of the Leader's book 'The Greater Britain' for his sales of the 'Blackshirt' newspaper which topped 67 copies in one week.

BLACKSHIRT MEMBERS ON A PROPAGANDA TOUR OF SCOTLAND

During the summer a concerted effort was made by the Reds to

A BLACKSHIRT SUMMER CAMP IN GALLOWAY, SCOTLAND
The culmination of all their hard work resulted in the first indoor meeting for the Glasgow Blackshirts in the St Andrews Hall. Inside, the speakers D.B.O. Tiffin and Bryham Oliver, now Senior Propaganda Officer for Scotland, were given a rousing reception with only one disturbance recorded. This was when a demonstrator attempted to interrupt Mr Tiffin's speech but he was quickly escorted out by the well-drilled stewards. Outside the hall was a different matter. Before the meeting, the police were forced to baton charge the Red mob who had gathered in an attempt to prevent the audience from entering the building. Following the meeting the Branch Headquarters received a constant stream of enquiries from Glaswegians seeking further information on the Movement and its policies for Scotland.

DECEMBER 1934
The end of the year brought little rest for the Scottish Blackshirts with propaganda and sales drives continuing throughout the winter months. However, there was still time for both Edinburgh and Glasgow branches to receive their branch colours from A.O. Little and D.A.O. Duff respectively. While at Dalbeattie the local branch held a 'Ladies Night' which resulted in the announcement of the recruitment of their first women members. As 1934 came to a close, Mosley's Tartan Army was well and truly on the march. (to be continued)
BOOK REVIEWS

Gulag: a history of the Soviet camps

By Anne Applebaum
Allan Lane £25.00
ISBN: 0713 993227

2,561,351 prisoners in 1950. A million more than in 1945. In 1929 Stalin imposed forced labour to speed industrialisation and exploit natural resources. The full horror of the story was underway.

The generic word Gulag, an acronym of Glavnoe upravlenie lagerei meaning Main Camp Administration covered slave labour camps in all its forms. By 1939 Gulags were established in every one of the Soviet Union's twelve time zones. Grandiose schemes such as the White Sea Canal largely hewn from solid granite needed labour and plenty of it. The most trivial offence could lead to cattle truck transportation, to some far away, often Siberian prison camp conveniently located near to the fields of exploitation. As so often in Soviet history, the greatest enthusiasts of the regime eager to do Stalin's bidding, were those caught up in the party machine, accused of sabotage and treacherous acts; Yakoda, Eichmans, Plimer, Kogan and Berzin all earned the gratitude of a single bullet in the back of the head.

Why has this book taken such a long time coming? A parochial reason must be the latter day release of inner sanctum documents. But Khruschev blew the lid off the story in his ‘secret’, deliberately leaked to the west, speech to the Politburo in 1956. Nearly forty years has elapsed. Major writers such as Alexander Solzhenitsyn, an ex-prisoner, did emerge under the patronage of Nikita to expose the story but ended up an exile. A reluctance of western academia to rock the boat in their cosy left of centre world? (some proof of this beyond anecdotal evidence does exist). While new angles, however tenuous are published every week on the German experience often followed by an tediously tedious television documentary. Little by comparison has been exposed on the crimes of the USSR. The story of Perm and its dead eyed inmates plus the odd dramatised tale, immediately come to mind. And that's about it. The term 'concentration camps' was dropped in 1930 in favour of a,0en

"IF MULTICULTURALISM IS THE ANSWER, WHAT IS THE QUESTION?"

In one brief killer sentence, Brian Barry, sums up the consuming and seemingly never ending 'problem' of the age.

Professor, Department of Political Science and Department of Philosophy, Columbia University and Emeritus Professor of Political Science at the London School of Economics. In an exhaustively well of over three hundred pages, punches are refreshingly never pulled.

THE A WAKENING

Barry originally thought Multiculturalism would "sink under the weight of its intellectual weakness" but its onward march with accompanying legislation and a multi-million pound Quangocracy, matched by a lack of critical treatment within political philosophy, has allowed Barry the opportunity to attack the subject with relish. Iris Young's discovering the local state to be composed of a plurality of cultural groups is forensically dissected. Kymlicka and Tully are given similar treatment. Backed up with an onslaught of hard facts he has pursued "Pop academics and their journalistic hangers-on in all areas where the liberal agenda is promoted". As Barry argues, "multiculturalist politics are not in general well designed to advance liberty and equality and the implementation of such policies tends to make a retreat from both".

RESTRICTIVE PRACTICES

The book also explores, in detail, the American experience, which in so many ways is often a precursor for what will shortly be visited upon us. The well documented stories of motorbiking Sikhs, road safety vs. religious tolerance, is given a good airing together with the government's reaction to a campaign on the hardy annual Kosher and now of growing animal Halal meat. In 1990, the European Union was in the forefront of proposing that ALL animal killing should be preceded by humane stunning. Compassion in World Farming, the R.S.P.C.A., the Humane Slaughter Association even the Farm Animal Welfare Council (a government body) had for some years held with a prohibition of animals being bled to death. An additional fact was Sweden; Norway and Switzerland had rabbinical law in place allowing stunning before traditional slaughter. The government was literally on the rack. Barry says that official response was remarkably. It consulted with the vocal lobbies fighting to maintain the status quo but failed to consult the organisations trying to bring about change or the general public, who in a poll were over three quarters against the continuing barbarity. Some 'democratic' window dressing in the House of Lords together with the odd official committee resulted in the predictable response. They "rejected the Councils assessment of the welfare implications of religious slaughter" (1).

As Ian Shapiro, author of Democratic Justice says "Culture and Equality is without doubt the critique that defenders of multiculturalism will have to answer".

For anyone who cares for the future of this once great and could be again, land of ours, this is an intelligent and well informed book that should be required reading of Glasnost. (OCTOBER 2003)

THE MURDERER-IN-CHIEF VISITS A SLAVE CAMP SITE

corrective-labour camps.

Not an easy 610 pages to read but it does give a voice to those countless lost millions who suffered and perished in the name of the people who walked into hell under the camp entrance slogan “Work in the USSR is a matter of honour and glory”. This is a work of enormous scholarship, long overdue and hopefully the precursor of further books, exposing the criminal conspiracy known as the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. We owe a great debt of gratitude to Anne Applebaum and her definitive work. We also eagerly await the prime time television series???
MOSLEY IN FICTION

By John Tanner

Many supposed "facts" about Oswald and Diana Mosley are actually fiction. Even supposedly reliable reference works and personal memoirs get things wrong. Dates and descriptions are often incorrect. Perhaps less well-known are references in novels and films. However, fiction is sometimes written around an evocative idea of what may or may not be true. Comments are passed on like Chinese Whispers until they bear little relationship to the initial texts.

A reviewer called Brooke Allen, for example, wants Mosley "best known to future generations as the original for P.O. Wodehouse's immortal character Sir Roderick Spode" and she adds that he was "lame-handed", "even more ruthlessly" by Nancy Mitford in a novel near to "kitchen-sink realism". Do people who parrot such piffle know what they are talking about?

Nancy Mitford published Wigs on the Green in 1935. Its title is an Irish expression for a flight. One actually takes places during a Chalford village pageant, because of the lyrical and boisterous commitment to the "Union Jackshirts" of young heiress Eugenia Malmarks (Based loosely on her sister Unity). Known solely as "Captain Jack", their leader makes no personal appearance whatever, until finally he visits London HQ, where he removes his own badge and pins it silently upon her chest. The "great man" is nowhere lampooned - unless we count this single sentence in over 250 pages.

Nancy told her other sister Diana: "A book of this kind can't do your movement any harm. Honestly, if I thought it could set the Leader back by so much as half an hour I would have scrapped it, or indeed never written it in the first place ... it is far more in favour of Fascism than otherwise". She declined to reprint any of it later on. Her attitude towards her brother-in-law swung almost full circle during her lifetime, towards the close of which Lady Mosley comforted her attentively.

P.G. Wodehouse first mentions "Roderick Spode" in Code of the Woosters (1937). Among the typical cast in his close world of overgrown prep-schoolboys, chineless chumps and silly asses with names like Gussie Fink-Nottle and Stinker Pinker. This book is no more a bracing, scorching "anti-fascist classic" than Richmal Crompton's much funnier William - the Dictator. Possibly Wodehouse had some anti-Mussolini cartoon in mind when depicting Spode as a cross between a "fat slob" and a giant gorilla. But this characteristic is quite different from the athletic, articulate and aquiline fascist leader in the UK. Nor can the little band of half-wits called "Saviours of Britain" who are said to go round in black "footer bags" saluting in German satirise the huge pre-established British Union, for in chapter 3 Gussie tells Bertie that by the time Spode had formed his own association no shirts were left.

Such facts never deterred the efforts, at the BBC and elsewhere, to "identify" this clumsy buffoon with Sir Oswald Mosley - by the transparent trick of turning the author's original luggage-store manager "Mr" Spode into a "Sir" Roderick of their own dishonest invention. The embarrassment of Wodehouse fans over his Nazi-sponsored wartime broadcasts is no excuse. He was a political innocent and, since political uniforms had been outlawed in Britain before this particular book came out, he was also a political ignoramus. More interesting is Aldous Huxley's Point Counter Point (1928) whose strongest characters were composed and combined partly from celebrities whom he knew. A major character "Everard Webley", equestrian leader of the greenshirited Brotherhood of British Freemen, is usually regarded as a portrait of the subsequent founder of British Union. Mosley's eldest son Nicholas - a well-established "teller of tales" himself - points out that "the book does show an amazing prescience of the way in which politics, if not precisely my father, were going. Both Everard Webley and later my father held enormous political rallies in Hyde Park; they certainly had a few traits in common. I still find Everard Webley's gruesome murder unnerving."

Huxley also blended in personal aspects of the Social Crediter John Hargrave, though he did not fix the Robin Hood livery for his relatively few followers until 1931. Tall, handsome and dynamic, Webley eloquently demands government by intelligent statesmen rather than a party system, but his ideas are vaguer than those of real-life Mosley. His forename recalls the rebellious "superman" Ernest Everard, whose exposition of under-consumption and the export-racket in Jack London's famous Iron Heel more precisely anticipated the lunatic public arguments for "revolution by reason" of the already provocative Laban MP. The contemporary poet-dramatist T.S. Eliot is sometimes said to have targeted Mosley specifically in certain 1930s literary texts despite the supposedly subtle "pro-fascist" inclination of his journal The Criterion. There is no proof of direct individual attack in his plays. To be sure, Eliot gradually turned away from all secular mass-movements of class or nation towards an overriding religious conception of a City of God, although his deserted wife Vivienne actually joined British Union, an act some regarded as conclusive proof of "insanity but which reflected her "confidence that it would elevate English standards". She once confronted him publicly in uniform.

The leading English novelist-prophet, H.G. Wells, produced The Autocracy of Mr Parham two years after Huxley's superior work. In this dreamlike satire, the would-be dictator "Lord Paramount", easily invades the Westminster talking-shop with an armed guard and dissolves its recently elected "associate of vague idealists and socialist adventurers". At this moment Mosley stands nearby to support the unsteady Prime Minister "Ramsy McDougal" - not to over turn but in this particular emergency to defend parliamentary democracy. "Behind him Sir Osbert Moses had seemed to be pleading in vain with a sheepish crowd of government supporters for some collective act of protest."

Wells once argued for a "liberal fascism" whereby a dedicated elite would gradually bring about a technological utopia; and he shared with Huxley an interest in eugenics, a project now seen as "politically incorrect" that it is prohibited by the European Charter of Fundamental Rights. Mosley's synthesis of traditional values with scientific vision to counter the drift towards social and biological decadence might have solved various problems expressed in their different writings about the fearful future.

Wells' major prediction of the shape of world events formed the basis of Alexander Korda's extraordinary film Things to Come (1935) by the Fascist Quarterly. reviewed somewhat acadically: "Civilisation is overwhelmed by the last fight", and out of its ruins a Brave New World is constructed by a race of supermen [who] array themselves in black shirts" and the regenerated society is "governed by a dictator called Oswald". His London oratory as 'Oswald Cabal' curiously resembles that of Oswald Mosley, although cinema idols Ronald Colman and Errol Flynn came closer in facial good looks.

Widespread western fear after 1918 that the world was heading towards a great crisis and another war could prove the ultimate catastrophe "provided material for the numerous accounts of the troubles-to-come" in fiction; among the more original of these was Public Faces by Harold Nicolson ... published in the Faustian year of 1932. A distinguished colleague of Mosley, he had edited the New Party's Action.

His book was a fantasy about a diplomatic crisis starting in the Persian Gulf and involving an atomic explosion. Nazi Lebensraum objectives not yet emerging as an international issue. The author conceives a
These projected dates can be compared with Kingsley Martin's expectation in 1934 of two more old-party regimes - and "then Fascism" by 1941. Penguins republished Nicolson's novel towards the end of the real war, which had prevented that outcome in this country, blandly noting that "the careers of some still living characters have not turned out entirely as prophesised".

Too much imaginative writing on this subject has been influenced by communist ideology which falsely regarded Mosley as a servant of "finance capital" instead of its potential master. This fundamental mistake was neatly refuted by his friend and historical novelist Hugh Ross Williamson in his non-fiction Who is for Liberty? (1939) and recently by scholars like A. James Gregor in Interpretations of Fascism (1997).

With a few notable exceptions, other references to Mosley's movement in print or screen fiction have been either brief mentions, almost as momentary as the flash-and-circle noticed on an East End wall in Virginia Woolf's The Years (1937), or background allusion such as the celebration of communist attacks on marches and meetings in Arnold Wesker's Chicken Soup with Barley (1958).

In 1946 Frederic Mullahy, a left-wing novelist eventually fated to produce pornography, wrote Fascism inside England, demanding legislation to prevent its "recrudescence", especially since an "important minority"

right across society shared Mosley's opinions on alien immigration, Soviet Russia, etc. This lurid propaganda booklet opens with an 8-page short story about a youngster attracted by the "purposive austerity" of the black shirt, which ostensibly conveyed "selfless dedication" to a patriotic cause, but, influenced by his father's Christian "anti-semitism" and contempt for the "workers".

He is drawn into a comrade ship of increasing violence.

A supposedly "light" explanation of revolution appears even in one of the "English saga" narratives by R.F. Delderfield, The Dreaming Suburb (1958). A young city executive joins the blacks in order to bring the restless unemployed into line! Envious of his "posh" private lifestyle, one of his employees joins too - after spending three weeks' wages (!) on his uniform. A communist mob viciously attacks them at a street meeting, and after leaving hospital this humble clerk from "the Avenue", much to his mummy's relief, decides never again to expose himself to such terrible risks and indignities, not even "for the British Empire", with Sir Oswald Mosley at its head.

Nagasaki-born Kazuo Ishiguro won the 1989 Booker Prize for his bestseller The Remains of the Day - subsequently filmed. Here the efforts to prevent war by "Lord Darlington", an admirer of German and Italian "action" to help the poor, are recalled by his elderly ex-butler, who defends the loyal service in the households of educated aristocrats to whom he's been custodians of civilization. He remembers one lady who took Darlington personally to visit the homes of many families "suffering the desperate plight of those years". She was a blackshirt too, but the "contact his lordship had with Sir Oswald" occurred only briefly.

Disagreements in high society over pre-war "appeasement" are likewise reflected in Penny Vincenzi's Something Dangerous (2001). Lady Celia Lytton gets in with "Bunny" Arden, an enthusiastic follower and "close friend of Oswald Mosley himself". Brisk dialogue contains her defiant defence of the charismatic leader, his craft and ideology and his 40,000 followers, against her publisher husband, worried by banners, spotlights and jackboots, never mind her interest in the new Germany ("I have even heard that Diana Guinness has been out there"). However, Celia "repents" when war comes and "Tony" is put in Brixton. "It was this article in Action, that did it." She says, "he offered to lead people into peace by co-operation. Well, prison is where he should be. It's appalling." (So is the book).

Little notice is required here of the grotesque material from Savoy Books which from 1986 through 2001 has mixed together in a horrifying parallel universe Lord Haw-Haw, Churchill, Jessie Matthews, Unity Mitford, T.S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, Tommy Moran, P.J. Proby, Lord Boothy and the "maligned" and "underestimated" Mosley, who, "would have fought for Albion" given the chance. Some might classify all this pretentious stuff as "magic realism" whereas others define it as ghoulish obscenity.

Various "thrillers" have adopted the theme of a few rich or powerful men conspiring with fanatics or gangsters either to protect or to overthrow what the authors conceive as the democratic establishment, and sometimes racial issues are brought in. An early example was The Smiler with the Knife about the sinister "English Banner" written in 1939 by "Nicholas Blake" (C. Day-Lewis) around the time he left the Communist Party for the Ministry of Information. A significant number of these potboilers appeared during the period 1960-1985, but Mosley's name was rarely dragged in explicitly even in his libel-free death. A trial exception is Nigel Fountain's "pinko" Days Like These (1985) about so-called "fascist terror today" featuring someone who "always wanted to read the collected works of Mosley".

Ken Royce's The Mosley Receipt (1985) is about the illegal diversion of £30,000 from a wealthy backer in 1934 by faking Sir Oswald's "thank-you" signature. The author may not have realised that Mosley's scarcely decipherable handwriting in other respects would have taxed even the most skilled forger, but he does write of "the man who might well have been Prime Minister of Great Britain had he acted a little differently... a brilliant maverick... Everyone knew of him and his Blackshirts... Mosley had had a good deal of backing in high places; every youth recruitment had been wide-spread."

"Mosleyism" in cinema fiction are rare and mostly fleeting; for instance, the street meeting in Noel Coward/Dean Lean's This Happy Breed (1944). One of the "misfits" recruited for the League of Gentlemen (1960) suffers the twin handicap of once being a fascist "back-room boy" and currently playing a "male masseur", though these professions are not explicitly connected! We need hardly discuss Steven Berkoff's "ranting racist" in the "popetra" movie version of the novel Absolute Beginners by Colin MacInnes (1959) whose character praising black immigration in North Kensington does not mention its Union Movement candidate.

In 1964 the promising and inventive young dramatist Dennis Potter wrote Vote, Vote Vote for Nigel Barton reflecting as a former candidate his utter revulsion against the Labour Party and the political system in general. Despite BBC demands for toning down, it went out the following year. His scripted newsreel shots of an equally disenchantment Mosley, the exact moral of this ambivalent fable being left to viewers. Potter, now sadly deceased, was an English patriot under his psoriatic skin.

The Gran and Marks biopic of Mosley appeared on Channel 4 in 1999 as very explosive "action". Within its ratings-required "sex and violence" framework, enough historical "revisionism" was nevertheless introduced to annoy both Searchlight and The Observer's Nick Cohen, obviously discontented that the evil bogey-man hitherto largely airbrushed from the national memory had returned to prime-time television as a Shakespearean hero.

In October 2002, ITV1 started a detective series Foyle's War by Anthony Horowitz. In one episode Charles Dance plays an "impressive, Mosley-like figure" apparently waiting for the German invasion. A compensating element is some explicit indication of the actual position of the arrested peace-campaigner himself, off-stage so to speak, and his supporters including Airmen 549741 Day and 546065 Brocken shot down the day after war was declared. The final word must surely be granted to the man who knew Mosley better than any other...
writer outside the family. Henry Williamson is described as one of the two greatest novelists in the second quarter of the 20th Century after D.H. Lawrence and James Joyce17 and Chronicle of Ancient Sunlight forms his greatest single literary achievement.

Williamson once asked when the truth would be told about Mosley, born to privilege with a golden spoon, but who chucked it all up to “go into the streets to plead for ordinary people”, and about the “Phoenix impulse of Europe”? Here he had in mind D.H. Lawrence and the possibility of resurrection from the flames and shadows of two great wars. He provided the answer himself with the concluding four books of his sequenced chronicle, especially The Phoenix Generation (1965).

Novelists are liable to turn historical facts into imaginative myths, as we know from Robert Graves who absurdly asserted in The Long Weekend that “Mosley produced no plan for solving Britain’s problems.” Peter Ackroyd, whose recent London “biography” suggests that the entire city itself rebuked and expelled the fascists at Cable Street. But the romanticism that infuses the details of Williamson’s masterwork expresses the spirit of “a new, clean, healthy mentally fearless Britain”13. His narrative relocates some events and quotations, and disguises some real people, but only to bring out the authentic truth, the policies Mosley actually presented and the public response he actually evoked.

Sir Oswald (Tom) Mosley Bt. is “renamed” after Sir Henry (Tim) Birkin Bt. Both were born in 1896 and saw Royal Flying Corps service. Birkin was a popular hard-driving sports-car champion with a similar aristocratic bearing and military moustache. But after unexpected death in 1933, he was buried in a Norfolk churchyard not far from Williamson’s later home. He too combined an enthusiasm for technical progress with an attachment to coast and countryside. “Birkin” was also a self-referring surname used in Women in Love by D.H. Lawrence, several of whose sentiments before he too died young in 1930 anticipated those of fascist intellectuals in Europe. The chosen forename, while also recalling London’s outlaw politician “Everhard” and Huxley’s “Everard”, is appropriately that of Hereward the Wake, England’s “last and lost hero” of history and legend, the forgotten symbolic champion of defiant resistance to invasion and domination by alien forces.

The Phoenix Generation is packed with data about the ideas, speeches, and other activities of Mosley-Birkin. In contrast to “anti-fascist” dystopias of the 1930s, such as Storm Jameson’s In the Second Year, this book conjures up the effect of his words on vast audiences: They saw fine housing estates and no more building speculation, they saw their children glowing with health and vitality ... They saw ships going to the colonies with motorcars, tractors, machinery, and other fine English things, passing ships bringing grain and fruits and raw materials from the finest Empire on earth. Those ships passed other ships, flying other flags, and saluted them in friendship ... The only rivalry would be that of the works of peace, for all would truly serve the peoples of the earth, each with its authentic national inspiration, and therefore of a natural truth and beauty. All this was possible ... The bulk of Mosley’s support came from ordinary working folk. Many were motivated by social idealism and civic morality of the highest kind; and the violence, hardship and undeserved vilification long endured in consequence provides further proof of that fact. Their leader also attracted novelists unfortunately not George Orwell who regarded him as a Gilbert and Sullivan “dragon”, nor E.M. Forster, who loyally complained that he resembled the wicked baronet of Edwardian melodrama who magnetised dull little typists and bored bank clerks.

Storm over Europe author Douglas Jerrold, however, conceded that Mosley was one of the few Englishmen even trying to tell the truth and to provide the people, when adversity arrived, with hope for survival. Popular novelist Beverly Nichols described him in 1938 as “a figure of tremendous importance ... who has in him the qualities of that hero for whom this country has waited so long.” The foremost Irish playwright Bernard Shaw, whose proposed talk in 1940 asserting that, whereas the “parliamentary favourites” were spouting bunkum, “nine-tenths of what Oswald Mosley said was true” was of course banned by the BBC.

Has anyone yet attempted a proper “alternative history” novel about p.p. Mosley? Norman Longmate, Robert Skidelsky, and even Andrew Roberts and other researchers have rightly rejected as unsound any scenario in which he subordinates himself to a foreign occupation. But what if instead of the “long slow crumbling down the years” A massive slump had suddenly struck Britain well before and Russo-German pact had struck Poland. A truly novel project. Any takers?

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Notes:
1 New Criterion, 18th April 2000
5 Introduction to Dalkey Archive reprint (1999) p.vii
7 I.F. Clarke, The Pattern of Expectation (1979) p.248
10 The Guardian, 6th November 2002
11 George D. Painter, Aylesford Review, Spring 1959
12 Action 15th July 1961
13 The Story of a Norfolk Farm (1941) p.187
14 Frank Kermode, Lawrence (1973)
15 Victor Head, Hereward (1995)
16 Georgian Adventure (1937) pp.324-325
17 News of England, pp.294-295
18 Allan Chappelow, Shaw - The Chucky Cut (1969) p.199
19 Niall Ferguson (ed) Virtual History (1998) ch.6

MOSLEY CENTENARY LIGHTERS
Four specially designed lighters were commissioned to mark the centenary of Sir Oswald Mosley’s birth.
Order post-free at £20.00 each. All cheques made payable to F.O.M.
Euro cheques welcome, see rate of exchange in daily paper.
Send to BCM/FOM, London, WC1N 3XX.

MOSLEY MEMORABILIA
Anything of interest considered.
Please write full description and price required to:
B.M. Talon,
27 Old Gloucester Street,
London, WC1N 3XX.
The communist inspired demonstrations against the release of the Mosleys, after years in prison without charge or trial, made a lot of noise and headlines but like most empty vessels carried nothing of real substance.

**A FRIEND IN NEED**

By Gregory Maitland

During their recuperation at the Shaven Crown in Oxfordshire (see Comrade 55), a letter arrived in early December 1943 from Ireland. Mr J.D. O'Connell, a solicitor in Tralee, County Kerry offered to accommodate the Mosleys. Its contents must have lifted the spirits of the family.

**THE SHAVEN CROWN TODAY**

We are neutral in the present turmoil. If you and Lady Mosley are at liberty to come here we should be very happy indeed to receive you in our own poor and humble ways. On my own behalf and on behalf of the people of this country I ask you both to come for the duration, and leave present controversies about your release to subside. We in this country have been called nasty names and we have experience in internment camps, and so we understand your position. The people of this country may not be thought much of elsewhere but one thing that can be said for them is that they are always grateful to anyone that ever helped them or said a kind word for them in their hour of need and trouble. That is where you and your colleagues of the 1921 Council come in. Along with you I remember Mr Arthur Greenwood, M.P., Mr Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Lord Simon. You may recollect questions having been raised by you in the House of Commons concerning events and atrocities at the Co-operative Creamery at Ballyvina Eliogot, Co. Kerry. It was in connection with these that I called on one occasion at Smith Square. I remember you had then a Private Secretary and parliamentary Secretary as well. The latter had some idea that matters were not as represented but the difficulty was surmounted. I trust both you and Lady Mosley are on the mend. I too know what internment means and all our womenfolk know it. I shall be glad to hear from you in due course and once again extend an earnest invitation to you both to come amongst us. With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

J.D. O'Connell.

**THE ORIGINAL LETTER SENT BY J.D. O'CONNELL FROM IRELAND**

Dear Sir Oswald,

I had the pleasure of meeting you in 1921 in connection with the “Peace with Ireland” Council of which you were an active member. It seems a long time ago but I remember with gratitude the noble work then done by your colleagues and your good self during the reign of terror of the “Black and Tans” in this country. The people of County Kerry who were the most to suffer appreciate it too and I can assure you that your good name will be remembered here long after those who now try to belittle you will be clean forgotten.

Dear Sir Oswald,

I had the pleasure of meeting you in 1921 in connection with the “Peace with Ireland” Council of which you were an active member. It seems a long time ago but I remember with gratitude the noble work then done by your colleagues and your good self during the reign of terror of the “Black and Tans” in this country. The people of County Kerry who were the most to suffer appreciate it too and I can assure you that your good name will be remembered here long after those who now try to belittle you will be clean forgotten.

J.D. O'Connell.
Here was a man representing a community who remembered with gratitude a young Westminster politician, the baby of the house, who bravely spoke out against the unwarranted brutality of the Black and Tans, an unruly group of British sponsored criminal mercenaries set loose on the Irish people. In his letter Mr O'Connell referred to those troubled times and wrote about Mosley’s parliamentary intervention on behalf of the people of Ireland.

GREAT WHITE HOPE

It is worth recalling those early months of 1921 remembering just how strongly Mosley had fought for justice on one aspect of the Irish question. He accused the Prime Minister, Lloyd George and his Government of pursuing a deliberate course of state sponsored murder.

“The crimes of Sinn Fein were bad, but crime committed by a British Government was much worse. It was an appalling spectacle to see the weapon wielded by the hands of British Government. They had never denied the charge. A murder gang working under the auspices of the Government was the capital feature of the situation. Wherever murder breaks out, is there to be a licence to kill in revenge instead of the time-honoured method of bringing the murderers to justice? Their only defence was to put forward the crimes of Sinn Fein, as if two blacks made a white. They now stood silenced and convicted before the tribunal of public opinion”.

To add weight to his argument Mosley who was still a Coalition Member would deliberately cross the floor of the house and sit on the opposition benches during the debates on the Black and Tans. One of the finest passages in his speech was delivered with enormous conviction.

“I believe that the Government administration in Ireland today is striking at the very roots of human existence. I believe they are traversing and challenging the immutable law that trustees of civilisations cannot commit murder with impunity as they have committed murder and that they cannot make war on women and children, as they do make war on women and children and have driven the starving out into the night. In the light of that fact the crimes of Sinn Fein are a less terrible blot that the scar which has wrought by the weapons of murder in the hands of the British Government”.

It was a speech of a courageous Englishman whose feelings were outraged by the reign of terror established in Ireland to kill all political agitation. A parliamentary correspondent wrote an eyewitness account of Mosley’s memorable speech.

“One aspect of the House of Commons, the Blackshirt House, which, in the opinion of the leaders of the Opposition, was a disgrace to the country, had been silenced. They had been convicted before the tribunal of public opinion. Their only defence was to put forward the crimes of Sinn Fein, as if two blacks made a white. They now stood silenced and convicted before the tribunal of public opinion”.

Mr Mosley is one of the few men of promise, he never speaks without striking out with graceful phrase and he never fails to produce ideas. Last night he spoke with mastery, emotion and eloquence. The Ministers jeered at him and despaired his youth, but he retorted with force. No bolder speech has been made in this house”.

ISLAND PRISON

People who act on behalf of an oppressed minority in a dire hour of need are remembered. Twenty-three years later the Irish offered the Mosleys a safe haven. In his letter, O’Connell held out the invitation, but with the vindictive Home Secretary, Herbert Morrison, in charge, the chances of allowing such a move was nil. The Government’s vendetta had another five and a half years to run before the Mosleys were finally given back their passports in June 1949.

The largest Mosley meeting in the World

For more than two years the Oswald Mosley website, produced on behalf of the Friends of Mosley, has continued to attract several thousand new visitors each month from around the world.

Using a dramatic combination of words, sound and pictures, it tells the true story of this outstanding man, the Movements that he led and the ideas that he fought for.

The visitor soon discovers a combination of intellect, courage and sacrifice that could have saved Great Britain from becoming a Third World country – and brought about the Renaissance of our country and our continent.

This important Internet site also relives the heroic story of Mosley’s Blackshirts who dared all in a revolt against destiny that is without precedent in British political history.

Among the web pages on www.oswaldmosley.com are:

Sir Oswald Mosley – British politician and philosopher 1896-1980 The British Union of Fascists – 1932-1940 Colour photos of the 1939 British Union Day march Union Movement 1948-1986 Sound recordings of the Earls Court Peace Rally (1939) and the British Union Marching Song Union Movement – Key Issues including ‘European Socialism’ and ‘Government of Tomorrow’ Extracts from Mosley’s major books such as ‘The Greater Britain’ (1932) and ‘Tomorrow We Live’ (1938) Sound recordings of ‘Comrades in Struggle’ (1938) and Mosley’s memorable 1962 speech at Kensington Town Hall Free e-books including the complete version of Mosley’s historic Earls Court speech and William Buckley’s interview with Mosley In depth profiles of leading Mosley followers including Alexander Raven Thomson, Jeffrey Hamm, Olive Hawks, Neil Francis Hawkins and Robert Row Roll of Honour listing many of the British Blackshirts who died fighting for their country in the Second World War Free e-books: ‘The Regulation 18B British Union Detainees List’ – full details of more than 800 Mosleyites imprisoned without trial for their political beliefs Books to order: My Life, the autobiography of Oswald Mosley; paperback £5.00 Hardback £15.00 post paid. Blackshirts On Sea – The story of the Blackshirt Summer Camps 1933-1934 £8.00 post paid £21.00 overseas.

A visit to the Oswald Mosley website is an essential experience for everybody with an interest in the Man ‘whose footsteps are indelible in the sands of time’. And for everyone who despite all retains hope for the future.

www.oswaldmosley.com
We continue Blackshirt and D Day Paratrooper Robert Richard's memories of Newcastle Branch. A district leader, he recalls the momentous year of 1938 and how national events were capitalised on in order to increase local membership.

**HOW THE BUF CAME TO GEOORDIELAND**

The government announced in January 1938 that all children were to be issued with gas masks and schools would provide regular gas mask drills. Also, that a mock 'black-out' exercise was to take place in a major city – Leicester.

The North East of England experienced a continuous spell of severe weather, which had commenced in early Dec. '37 and continued throughout January '38. Despite 'gritty' efforts by the most hardy young members ('Z' section), 'Action' street sales were drastically reduced. The foremost topic of conversation among Branch members ('grounded' by the weather) was centred around the serious injury inflicted upon OM by 'red' hooligans in Liverpool the previous October. A factor contributing to this near fatal incident was considered to be the imposition of the new Public Order Act, by an inexperienced and unprepared police force.

**RENEWED VIGOUR**

With the breaking of the severe and restricting weather, the street sales-teams became fully operational during February. However, by this time a considerable number of unsold 'Action' copies, numbering several hundred, had accumulated. It was imperative that good use be made of this "British Union News" surplus. Clearly, the easiest way would be to offer a free distribution, but how best in order to get a beneficial return?

It was decided that a door-to-door delivery in a 'special area' would be the method. This area would lie within the Newcastle Central Parliamentary constituency (this constituency in the '35 General Election had revealed an exceptionally large number of non-balloted votes). The aim would be to deliver one copy to every third dwelling. The thinking behind this was comparatively thin coverage as a saturation 'drop' was twofold:

1. A much wider residential area would be covered.
2. Neighbourly interest would be aroused together with curiosity as to why some were missed-out

The task to organise and carry out this operation was allocated to the 'Z' section of the Harrier Group. In addition to the distribution they enthusiastically undertook a coinciding target: to a) "draw public attention" and b) "excite local comment!" The method they employed turned out to be somewhat novel.

Following a thorough and detailed briefing of about two dozen volunteers sometime before the actual 'drop', the section stood-by. It had been decided to wait for British Summer-time to be in operation. This would enable an evening daylight distribution to take place - also a suitable political situation for maximum media attention to be triggered.

Although the 'Z' section was standing-by they were by no means idle. Splitting into two sub-sections each numbering between 10 to 15 personnel, they continued to turn out for regular publicity training runs.

The dividing of the section was to some degree enforced due to more of the younger members having enrolled for service with HM Services Reserves (RN; TA; RAF). The growing momentum of the part-time military training commitment presented difficulties in planning regular BUF public activities.

Nevertheless each of the 'Z' sub-sections continued to cover different parts of the city suburbs about once 10 days: 'Left-Right-Left-Right-Repeat' - from do we fight? - Left-Right-We do fight for Britain ONLY!' These vocal publicity exercises were repeated every few minutes during the 'runs', which were covering a distance of six to eight 'neighbourhood' miles.

**AN IMPOSSIBLE PACT**

In March the government revealed a considerable rise in rearmament expenditure. It was widely reported that £11m. was to be spent on new RAF aerodromes. Later in the same month the Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, was called upon to defend the rapid rise in the re-armament programme. He spoke of: "... the almost terrifying power ..." which Britain was building in its rearmament programme. In a policy statement the Prime Minister informed the House of Commons that: "Britain was ready to go to war to defend France and Belgium against unprovoked aggression".

Public concern was deepening throughout Britain and no less on Tyneside, where unemployment 'dole-queues' were noticeably shrinking as the naval shipyards, armament and munitions factories became increasingly active.

The press was relentlessly manipulating the deepening public concern; slanted and biased information allegedly emanating from authoritative sources regarding the 'aims' of the Germanic political union taking place in Central Europe was adding to an inexorable build-up of public tension and misleading public opinion.

When in late April the entire press hyped reports of an: "Anglo-French Pact to defend the Czech people", the decision was taken that 'Now' was the time to distribute the dispatch copies of "Action". The date would be May 1st - MAY DAY.

**A CONSISTENT ASPECT OF THE NEWCASTLE BRANCH WAS GOING OUT AND MAKING CONTACT WITH THE PEOPLE. IN THIS CASE THROUGH THE SALE OF BUF NEWSPAPERS**

The number of 'Galoots' volunteers assembling in Lovain Crescent outside the BU HQ on the 'Day' exceeded the six teams (each of 4 personnel) who had previously received the detailed briefing and practice. Two of the teams included female volunteers. Everyone were wearing their usual 'harrier' running gear. Two members in each team carried a knapsack; each knapsack contained a supply of 'Action'. The six teams plus a dozen or so additional volunteers formed up into a double column, the 'Teams' at the rear in the pre-planned order. The area targeted for the 'drop' was about a mile from the HQ.

The column set-off jogging out-of-step, affecting a sort of informality. Arriving at the target-area and entering upon the circuit-route, which encompassed the entire target-area, the column whilst still moving closed-up into the 3 abreast in-step formation ('Z' section drill). As the column jogged past the end of each targeted street the designated team detached itself from the column and went into action: working two personnel to each side of the street. With their particular 'drop' accomplished the team then rejoined the column and continued the circuit jog.

At intervals during the actual 'drop' phase the Column, which had assumed the three-abreast formation, would give one of their 'in-step chants' i.e.: "left-right" or '2-4-6-8' etc. This served a dual purpose: a) it drew attention on the neighbourhood, and b) it let the teams in action know from time-to-time where the column was on the circuit. The reader may consider this method of operation unnecessarily complex rather than 'novel', well maybe, but bear in mind the BUF as a political movement was confronted by a complete 'media' silence and the people of Britain were being brain-washed and mesmerised as 'darkening cloud-of-war' covered the entire European horizon for the second time in little more than on
was to reduce the risk of a counter-demonstration and possible RHG interference.

WIDENING THE MESSAGE
Over the next two to three months the Branch communications link and this was needed now more than ever! (NB. The reader is reminded that in those days the 'home-phone' was a luxury, in fact a rarity, nor did the Branch own a typewriter! The Branch communications network depended almost wholly upon word-of-mouth!) The decision was clear: "move!, "re-locate"!, "the sooner the better!", "tomorrow we live - or possibly die!">

WAR FEVER
The possibility of war was now clearly uppermost in peoples' mind, the public disquiet was very evident. Also in evidence was a distinct change of public attitude and feeling towards the Movement. Many Action purchasers were asking questions e.g. "Will there be war?" ... "What can Mosley do now?" ... "Is Hitler bluffing?" ... Or "Do you think Hitler should be stopped?". The standard answer was "Read Mosley ... take an emergency ticket for a friend!". On the other-hand there was also some vocal opposition growing when from time-to-time there would be a shouted: "On whose side are you ... Nazi", which was met by the equally loud rejoinder: "I'm ready to fight for Britain! - are you?"

On a few occasions this aggravation would result in a punch or two being thrown and for a few moments a minor mêlée would be disrupted. It was however gratifying when immediately following such a minor fracas there would be a number of extra copies purchased!

The naval shipyards, the armament and munition factories on Tyneside continued to buzz with a growing momentum. Overtime was adding more workers to the weekly pay roll of many workers. Many of whom for several years had, together with their families, existed at the unemployment 'dole' subsistence level. This created an illusory feeling of personal involvement in the events about to unfold.

August 30th: It is announced that the British Cabinet is holding an emergency meeting to discuss the mounting Czech crisis.

There is a subdued acceptance of the situation by many workers and there dependents.

August 31st: Sir John Simon, Chancellor of the Exchequer, restates the warning given by the Prime Minister in March, saying: "That declaration still holds good today."

Then followed two weeks of rumour, slanted speculation, and manipulated misinformation circulated by a variety of sources, preparing the British people for the worst!

September 14th: Martial law is reported to have been brought into effect in Czechoslovakia.

WT32nd: It is announced that general mobilisation has taken place in Czechoslovakia.

September 25th: The press reports a rush in London for gas masks following the escalated tension.

September 26th: The British fleet is mobilised. The territorial Army anti-aircraft defence units embark upon a seven-days 'test' mobilisation.

September 28th: A Four Power Conference comprising Britain, Germany, France and Italy is convened in Munich.

September 30th: The Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain arrives back in Britain from the Munich Conference, stepping from his aircraft triumphantly waving aloft a waiting world-press a document, and smilingly declares: "PEACE! IN OUR TIME!"

The press and radio momentarily marking-time, ostensibly joined the nation's feeling of relief. But within 72 hours this same media was bringing into sharp focus serious divisions of opinion within the influential upper political circles. The word 'Appeasement' was rapidly assuming a hard derogatory political emphasis, and was soon being used to relegate "Peace" in Europe.

Returning from the 'brink-of-war' the 'Z' section of the BU 'Geordie' Branch was by October back to near full strength activities. However, the 'Munich Crisis' experience had effected a change in the previous 'hissing-effervescence' of the young zealots. Their demeanour had clearly changed; their determination now had a grimness and harder edge.

TRUE Grit
The young Mosley Blackshirts were born of the generation who had fought and died in the bloodbath of 'The Great War 1914 to 1918'; their generation had lived through and survived what history would call the: 'The Great Depression'. With them Britain would always come first! 'Whatever the future held in store for them, come what may, they would hold a place in the history of Britain'.

THE STRUGGLE GOES ON
Following the Anniversary gathering a special team of six personnel worked in conjunction with the street-sales teams on each of the remaining weekends up to Christmas '38. Their job was to carry two "Action" poster bill-boards slung from the shoulder, back and front:

One poster read "TOMORROW WE LIVE!", and the other "MOSLEY FOR PEACE".

Their task was to line-up along the pavement-edge each member alternatively facing the road or pavement. In this formation they would chant in unison: "Read all about it" ... "Read Mosley".

After several minutes the 'team' would move slowly in single file to the next "Action" sales-pitch and repeat the demonstration; cinema and theatre queues were also included. Whilst the total number of OM's book "(TOMORROW WE Live)" sold during these exercise is now beyond recall, the highlight of the 'drive' coming approximately midway through the period when on one afternoon seven copies were sold within one hour!

Such was the measure if what we thought at the time but 'success' when the press was relentlessly manipulating public opinion in the wake of the Munich Crisis.

1938: a year of: 'brainwashing'; 'brinkmanship' and 'war crisis' concluded with two significant newspaper reports:

December 1st: The ('peace in our time') government of Neville Chamberlain announced plans for a National Register: 'Everyone was to be designated for a wartime job'. At long last! Flight
SORRY
ABOUT THAT
A new museum has opened in Moscow. It celebrates 86 years of bloodshed and terror perpetrated by the K.G.B. previously known as the Cheka and now reincarnated as the Federal Security Forces (F.S.B.).

Its founder, Felix Dzerzhinsky with the tacit approval of Lenin was responsible for unleashing the 'Red Terror' throughout the Soviet Union. The result was over 20 million perishing by starvation, working to death or direct assassination. Among the gruesome exhibits of bloodshed clothing armoury and documents is a list of names with a single cross hand written against the typed columns of names. It transpires that Lenin was in the habit of putting a X on documents to remind himself that he had read the paper. Dzerzhinsky misinterpreted one such notation as an instruction to kill everyone on the list.

In a single night 1500 prisoners were put to death. It was a mistake but went without even a reprimand for the blood lusting Felix. For years his statue dominated the square in front of the Lubyanka, but was pulled down by pro-democracy activists in 1991.

In 2003 a call has gone out for its re-erection in front of the infamous Chamber House. Perhaps a simple test for the Putin regime is whether such a monster is to be commemorated. Let's not forget that Russia's First Minister was for years an active and highly successful member of the K.B.G.

HOW THE BUF CAME TO GEORDIELAND
years after Oswald Mosley had resigned his ministerial post because of the government's failure to act on the problem of unemployment, the Chamberlain Government had found a solution! At long last we were to have - Full Employment. December 21st: The Government revealed plans for enormous expenditure on building air-raid shelters. Winston Churchill had declared that these were "indispensable", and proper precautions would make air-attack not worthwhile.

Before concluding, mention must be made of the spate of graphic slogans that appeared overnight: "MOSLEY FOR PEACE"; "FOLLOW MOSLEY"; "MIND BRITAIN'S BUSINESS"; "BRITAIN'S BUSINESS!

'Mosley alone rose to the height of the challenge ... his proposals offered a blueprint for most of the constructive advances in economic thinking to the present day ... an astonishing achievement, evidence of a superlative talent.'

A.J.P. Taylor

MY LIFE
The autobiography of Sir Oswald Mosley is still in print and available. Hardback £15. Paperback £5.

Cheques payable to 'Brockingday'. Send to Brockingday, 27 Old Gloucher Street, London. WC1N 3XX.

Mosley
Policy and Debate
This collection of essays taken from the European was published by Euphorian Books.

Copies of the original 160-page edition can be obtained from BCM/FOM, London. WC1N 3XX.

Please make cheques for £3 payable to: FOM.

Policy can best be described as being reasonable to good.

William Swift continued from page 8

Although freed, his life had effectively been destroyed solely by the testimony of just two men: Cecil Rashleigh and Joseph Baran.

BARON 'SELECTED BY MIS FOR THE PURPOSE'

A few years ago, some papers came to light that included a memo written by Sir Alexander Maxwell who had been Permanent Under Secretary at the Home Office from 1938 to 1948. He was one of the most powerful men in the Home Office: the government department responsible for the police and criminal matters.

The memo was about the case of William Swift and was written by Maxwell on 4 June 1946. To say the least, it lets a very large cat out of the bag. In this memo, which was initiated by Maxwell with alterations in ink in his own hand, he states:

1. "a man called Rashleigh, and apparently used by MIS as their agent..."
2. "Rashleigh at this point must have been acting on police or MIS instructions"
3. "A Corporal Baron who presumably had been selected by MIS for the purpose"
4. "It appears to have been part of Rashleigh's job to try and lead Swift on".
5. "A man called Rashleigh who was sent to him (Swift) in the guise of a prospective member of British Union"

Of course, at Swift's trial it was never mentioned that the only two witnesses against him (providing the only evidence against him) were both MIS or police agents. It is well known that British Courts of Law have a particular dislike for agent provocateurs.

We will probably never know whether William Swift was fitted up, stitched up and sent down for the equivalent of a life sentence by the local police, Special Branch, MIS or the Government of War wishing to make an example and a deterrent out of Swift.

What we do know is that William Swift was an honourable man who never betrayed his country. His only "crime" was to bravely speak out against an unnecessary war, as he saw it, that before it ended was to cost the lives of 60 million people worldwide.

"Home Office 45 Group, document 24464"
Random Notes on 18B

Among the papers of William H. Wood, a permanent member of the B.U. staff based in Leeds, Yorkshire was a number of enigmatic handwritten notes. Related to his time of incarceration at the pleasure of His Majesty's Government. Compiled after his release as a possible aide-memoir they give a graphic insight into life behind the wire (barbed).

One can only imagine the terrible upheaval and distress caused by a knock on the door, instant arrest and often imprisonment for years without charge or trial experienced by men and women members and supporters of British Union. That was the lot of people caught up in the cobbled together, rushed through Parliament, put on the statute book Rule 18B. The fall out of relationships together with acute financial problems is an injustice never addressed by the current crop of liberal do-gooders. Perceived wrongs going back to the slave trade and beyond can be highlighted but never the plight of a group of ultra loyal British subjects who faithfully followed their leader's edict. To our members my message is plain and clear. Our country is involved in war. Therefore, I ask you to do nothing to injure our country, or to help any other power.

SEVEN STAGES OF 18B

JUNE 1940 - NOVEMBER 1941

1) Liverpool (Walton)
Weeks of rearranging programme of work recreation etc. Parson v. Governor. Railway cutting - pigeons etc.
Transit prison - some to Brixton. Others to Ascot - circus winter quarters army control - delays in mail parcels etc. Harsh conditions in roughly prepared camps.

2) Brixton
Larger cells - almost luxury after Walton and association better.
Exercise in grounds with many old friends and top personalities.
Brompton Oratory - Burlington House 4 hr vigil. Sir N. Birkett (Co. activities etc.
Return to Brixton and Mosley quiz - with offers promise to join up on release. U.K.
Haircuts - igs - Raven Thomson and others

3) Stafford
From Brixton after Star Chamber awaiting verdict of Adv. Council Shuttle type separate building enclosed cabbage gardens
Staff shortage and self service - Brown qualit unaloe gas lighting and blackouts
Mixed 18b's doubtful - Korntza etc. Some recreation - caterpillar collecting. Separated condemned to waiting
Friendly parson and air raid Siemans. Garner + Co. sorties women's wing.

Mixed 18b pop. Including Italians etc. Slow drift to Brixton - some released.

WILLIAM H WOOD IN LATER LIFE
Move to York racecourse camp in Dec.

4) York Racecourse Camp
Playing fields for football etc. Military control visits in small separate building M.Ps supervised. Home Office permits.
Christmas celebration - Italian cafe farce. Winter weather - snow fights. Terry's towel in background.
Some plays - entertainment old members guarding on other side of wire.

5) Hayton

COMRADE

COOKING ARRANGEMENTS
Germans and Italians - escapees' nominal roll call: bands humour.
Previous occupants - but with old equipment fire - one left hanging in loft!
Introduction to Blitz technique. Chandelier flares on parachutes. Tracer bullets and A.A. fire 8pm. Sky glow and later petrol bombs and land mines 8 nights and unlighted camp complaint.
Marching orders to docks and I.O.M.

6) Journey to I.O.M.
Slow trip and escort of 2 corvettes. Depth charges - delay at Douglas March to station at 3am.
Train to Peel and march to camp. Shore Rd. Craig Mallin army H.Q. Top houses, Holiday houses story at front. Arranged duties on 3/5 army ration issue 9am roll call parade.

7) Home Coming
After 18 months June'40 to Nov. 41. Journey home from Peel under military escort to Liverpool - them by train. Italian Mieile as companion from trench dig at Glen Loch.
Released night home for confirm? Leopold Rd. shop and starting again. Keeping home fires burning?
Monthly report to police - Abbot friendly cop. Jewish attack - Jackson Special Const.? For further information on the life of W.H. Wood please refer to his obituary in Comrade 48.

O.M. = C.D. @ £5. each

After considerable success over the years in offering audio cassette tapes connected with Sir Oswald Mosley. Friends of Mosley announce the re-release of three titles in the advanced format of C.D. As owners of the original recordings we have, with the aid of modern technology taken advantage of re-mastering the tapes. Due to the age of some of the recordings, this technique has its limitations. Three C.Ds are now on offer.


MOSLEY'S ANSWERS: a feature of every Mosley meeting was the time allowed for questions from the audience. Birmingham 1958. Acton 1960.

MOSLEY'S MEN: a testament of faith by members of British Union and Union Movement. Together with a speech by Sir Oswald Mosley recorded in Bournemouth in 1958.

These C.Ds are offered at £5.00 each or £12.00 for all three ordered at the same time. All orders are post free. Please send a cheque or P.O. in favour of F.O.M. to BCM/FOU, London. WC1N 3XX.

As with all articles for sale in Comrade any profit goes directly into our funds to help us continue to propagate Mosley's concept of Europe A Nation.
Reginald Goodall
Great English Wagnerian

In the world of music Barbirolli, Solti, Beecham, Boult and Sergent are still revered. The consistent re-issue of their classical recordings ensures a well-deserved posthumous recognition. The name of Reginald Goodall is less known but of equal importance.

Any readers who are opera-goers will probably have heard of 'Reggie' Goodall, who when he died in 1990, had outlived the years in which his talents were neglected. He was eventually recognised as the greatest British conductor of Wagner's music.

His musical life started in Lincoln, where he was born, and he attended the Cathedral choir school in 1910. The choir master was certainly no namby-pamby, but was capable of dragging out an erring choirboy by the ear during a service, or hauling him out by the collar. He was also in the habit of sticking his nicotine stained fingers into the boys' mouths to make sure they were kept wide open! More importantly for young Reggie, this man had studied in Germany, and it was his playing Bach and Wagner on the organ, which awakened the young choristers' love for German music.

Eventually Goodall came to London and studied at the Royal College of Music, later having a long association with the fine church of St Albans the Martyr in Holborn, where he was organist and choirmaster. A German singer, Rheinhold Warlich, took him as his accompanist during several visits to Germany and Austria, the final occasion being in 1935. Here he was impressed by the industrial revival, the building of the autobahns and the fall in unemployment, as well as, of course, the Berlin Philharmonic and the great Wagner Festival at Bayreuth.

COMMITMENT

Five days after the British declaration of war on Germany on 3rd September 1939, Goodall joined the South Kensington branch of the BUF, an extraordinary act of courage and conviction. He attended some of its meetings and during his time as conductor of a wartime orchestra in Bournemouth, he handed out BUF leaflets calling for a negotiated peace with Germany - in addition to writing a few slogans on walls and pavements! He once got himself arrested, but influential friends managed to get him released in time to conduct a concert that evening. It was probably fortunate for him that he was regarded as a harmless eccentric, but some of us might have other ideas on that!

A milestone for Goodall was the first performance of Benjamin Britten's new opera 'Peter Grimes', which he conducted, on 7th June 1945, exactly a month after the surrender of Germany. Sadler's Wells theatre was packed to bursting point with the cream of the music world. It was a euphoric occasion later to be recognised as a watershed in British music. Reggie's private thoughts were probably less euphoric. His only comment about the war in his diary was "After five and a half years of unnecessary hell and war, unconditional surrender". He had been called up for army service, but was later invalided out as being totally unfit. In 1943 he entered the Roman Catholic Church (as his wife had done) at Brompton Oratory. For years he was on the payroll of the Royal Opera House (Covent Garden) but he was rarely seen on the rostrum although his name was kept on the programmes as an 'assistant'. He used to make himself valuable away from the public eye, coaching singers in a little room high up in the building, just under the roof - a trudge up many flights of stairs. This room became known as 'Valhalla'!

The years of neglect eventually came to an end in 1966, back in Sadler's Wells once more, that little theatre in Rosebery Avenue which has seen so much musical history. The company had decided to put on Wagner's 'The Mastersingers', having found that it had the strengths needed for mounting this large-scale opera. Singers like Norman Bailey and Alberto Remedios (originally a welder in the Liverpool shipyards) had not previously had the airming they deserved, and Goodall was called in to conduct. The rest is history: he went on to conduct Wagner's 'Ring' and many other works, becoming a cult-figure of opera. He was knighted in 1985 for services to music. In his excellent and sympathetic biography "Reggie" - the life of Reginald Goodall (out of print, of course!) John Lucas touches on the man's beliefs: "He did not try to cover up his Mosleyite past: "It's what I thought at the time" he said, 'I can't change that!'"

His career was celebrated in a BBC Omnibus television programme in 1984. His relatively meagre legacy of recorded work does at least convey his exceptional talent. He died in 1990 aged 88 and was buried near Canterbury next to his wife, Eleanor. W.H. Reggio: the life of Reginald Goodall

By John Lucas

Julia MacRae Books
ISBN 1-85681-05-8

F.O.M.
MISSION STATEMENT

Founded in 1982, the purpose of FRIENDS OF MOSLEY was to bind together all those who through the years had supported Mosley in his long march for the soul of Great Britain. This initially took the form of dinners and socials held all over the country. These events were often attended by Lady Mosley. In 1986 the newsletter COMRADE was launched. Under the professional editorship of John Christian, this initial single sheet of A4 has grown in over 50 editions to be the authoritative voice of the life and works of Sir Oswald Mosley. It may comment on current issues but it is not involved in day to day political campaigning. It fully endorses and does campaign for the Mosley doctrine of a United States of Europe. Not to be confused with the ultimate P.C. gravy trains of Brussels and Strasbourg, it is sent without subscription to all former Mosley supporters who request it, widening over the years to include Universities and Institutions around the world. In addition to historians, lecturers, postgraduates and bona fide researchers who recognise the worth of an authoritative source of information. Added to this a younger generation born too late to have any direct link but who are keen to know more about the Mosley story. F.O.M. has no formal membership. The mailing lists are never disclosed. It never seeks funding but exists on voluntary donations from those who are appreciative of the work. We simply exist to perpetuate that unique Mosleyite band of brotherhood that future generations of Europeans can grasp in order to build a noble society out of the struggle and sacrifice of Mosley's men.

THE SPIRIT LIVES ... THE REST WILL FOLLOW
Vernon admitted he belonged to the Left Book Club (run by the Communist, Victor Gollancz).

Lawton: the point is that these men thought they were doing a service to their country... they should take his (Vernon's) papers along to the authorities and show what sort of man he was. Have a look at this letter. The opening sentence is Dear Wilfred - If you have turned into a very good voting Red, take it then you will be satisfied that the Left book left behind at Green Hill has fulfilled the purpose*.

You still say that you are not a Communist. Yes. A Communist is a member of the Communist Party, and I am not a member.

The chairman in his summing up directed the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty of house breaking. As for stealing the goods, they received a nominal sentence of being bound over for twelve months.

Significantly on the 28th of September Wilfred Foulston Vernon was suspended by the Ministry from his duties as a civil servant. By order of the court, the 'stolen' documents were never returned.

During the war Vernon became a lecturer and demonstrator at a War Office Home Guard School. In the Labour election landslide of 1945 he became M.P. for Dulwich. He died, aged 93, in 1975.

In his book Venona: the greatest secret of the Cold War, Nigel West (ex M.P. Rupert Allison) revealed that Soviet military intelligence GRU had supervised Vernon at the Air Ministry.

Soviet defector Oleg Gordienko told that one of the Soviet agents in the West was 'an Air Ministry official, Major Wilfred Vernon'. Lawton in that pre-war case had come close to exposing a Russian spy.

Just who were the patriots?

Around the same time, Lawton among a team of four was involved in secret negotiations with the Mosleys to obtain a radio concession from the continent to operate a radio wavelength to cover London and Eastern England. This, along the lines of Radio Normandy in France would broadcast popular music but not political propaganda, which would have been the object of the enterprise. This would have supplied funding for British Union. A contract was finally signed with Germany in 1938 who wanted foreign currency. The project did not materialise because of the war.

During those years, Lawton's career took a meteoric rise, temporarily stalled by the second World War when he joined the London Irish Rifles. Invalided out in 1941, he returned to the Bar as a much sought after criminal advocate. Taking silk in 1957 he later became a Recorder of Cambridge and was appointed a High Court Judge in 1961. In the same year, he was knighted. In 1972, the crowning of an illustrious career saw him made a Lord Judge of Appeal and a Privy Councillor. Sir Frederick gained respect from both sides of the law. After jailing the gangster Charlie Richardson for 25 years, Richardson later dedicated his autobiography to him.

In retirement, he felt a greater freedom to express his views becoming a trenchant letter writer to the newspapers. In an interview with The Daily Telegraph in 1987 he complained that the influence of the Liberal's Lobby had got "completely out of hand".

His perception of his sixties apparently certainly has strong resonance today.

He remained on Comrades mailing list until his death.

John Linkleth

John became politically aware in his early teens and his rite of passage to British Union was via membership of the Labour League of Youth.

Vernon Park in East London was a regular meeting place for a great diversity of political organisations. Increasingly impressed with the British Union case he held back by his dislike of the Blackshirt uniform. His conversion finally came on an outing in 1937 to Hastings, where by chance he heard George Dunlop addressing a meeting on the sea front. The speaker reflected his own thoughts on the injustices of unemployment, foreign investment and the undercutting of British Labour.

He immediately resolved to join his local branch in East Ham. A stable membership of seventy members reflected a good cross section of local society, shopkeepers, school masters, factory workers, bank employees and the public services. Apart from selling the weekly papers; Blackshirt and Action he joined the Kentish Town to Trafalgar Square gurd where Mosley spoke to a packed audience. Devoting a minimum of three evenings a week to branch activities, he later became its treasurer. In the phoney war period he helped in the Silvertown election. During the wholesale arrests of B.U. members, he was visited by Special Branch but surprisingly (to him) was not arrested. This gave him the freedom to take an active role in the 18b dependants fund that did so much to help alleviate poverty among the many wives and children left destitute by such a cruel and needless act. John embraced the new policy of Europe a Nation, with the break up of Empire and the advance of the USSR. He attended the founding meetings of Union Movement including the hostile contested sites at Ridley Road and on Hampstead Heath. Moving to Romford and the added responsibility of marriage, he needed to scale down his political activities. Remaining a loyal member, he still attended the larger meetings and dinners. John summarised his life by saying he regretted nothing, "I would go through it all again". Such were the backbone of Mosleys call to the nation. We regret his passing and extend our sympathy to his family.

Frank Hawk.

This is the only man talking common sense*. With these words father took his young son, Frank, to the Finchley Branch in Long Lane where they both joined British Union.

Having voted Labour in 1929 this politically aware family, like so many others, became progressively disillusioned over the years. Mosley offered hope. "A man who speaks without notes and doesn't repeat himself was a man of sincerity". This conclusion by the Hawk family meant a commitment of at least four evenings a week attendance at all the major London meetings including stewarding at the giant Stop War Earl's Court Rally. In retrospect, Frank thought that had Mosley's speech been broadcast nation wide no war would have followed. When the Finchley branch closed down at the outbreak of war, work continued, despite official harassment, from his home. Frank was about to join the R.A.F. and he wrote to the police threatening not to join if any further harassment took place.
No more searches happened and Frank joined up. As in so many cases domestic responsibilities meant that after the war he did not feel able to resume an active role. In 1960 after a latter day reading of Mosley's semi-w work, The Alternative, he walked into National Headquarters and joined Union Movement. He took an active role in the 1966 Shoreditch Election and became a regular at socials and dinners. Despite failing health, he joined F.O.M. and was one of the group who travelled to Paris to celebrate Lady Mosley's Birthday. He felt Mosley "was always ahead of the crowd. With other politicians it was jam tomorrow, something that never materialised". We salute a loyal comrade.

Eric Whittenton
Securar in steady employment the spectre of the unemployed begging in the street, children in bare feet and hungry drove Eric at a very early age into political awareness.

As a member of the League of Loyalists, a group that loosely supported the Conservatives he gravitated to N.U.P.A. the youth wing of Mosley's New Party that survived its collapse after the election of 1931. Regular meetings were held in Chelsea, often addressed by a nucleus of people who a few months later were to join British Union. Eric's life consisted of being associated with firsts. He was at the launch of Mosley's book: The Greater Britain. A founder grey shirt member of British Union. At its inaugural outdoor meeting in Trafalgar Square. At the Mosley, Maxton debate chaired by David Lloyd George. Free Trade Hall, Belle Vue, Olympia, Albert Hall, Hyde Park et al. As an accomplished speaker he was in great demand on the various pitches maintained by his branch at Ealing. He twice introduced Mosley at indoor meetings where he vividly remembered the deliberate time devoted to questions "Mosley always wanted to hear the public's view". He also took speakers and political classes to the Blackhouse, Chelsea. He applauded the move to Sanctuary Buildings in 1935 as this devolved more power to the branches. One exceptional piece of research on his part led the branch to hang slogan painted linen sheets on telegraph polls to avoid summons for fly posting by more conventional methods. After some rudimentary choir practice he took time off to join the British Union Band at the Dock. Stockwell sound recording studios that formed the 78 10'' disc The Marching Song and Britain Awake. Summer Camps, Earl's Court. Joining the Royal Army Service Corps followed. He was tracked down to Barry Docks on the point of departure to Le Harve. Arrested under regulation 18b this hurt to be rather an irony when recalling this time in 1932 attending the Hendon Air Show when he handed out leaflets drawing attention to our weak Air Force and defences. Transported to Brixton. Eric recalls seeing Mosley covered in fleabites. Ascot. Stafford and Hyton followed. After a particularly heavy raid on Liverpool, he was together with other detainees drafted into the bombarded areas to help get people out of the rubble. The rescued could not believe that Fascist prisoners were prepared to help. Onward to the Isle of Man and eventual release. While embracing the post-war European ideal, Eric resolved not to get involved in the post-war Union Movement. A career and family commitments had to take precedence. A pioneer is no longer with us. We salute a man who never wavered in his belief of Mosley and his ideals.

Eric Whittenton

Funeral of Diana, Lady Mosley
Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoice in the truth. Beareth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things.

These words from 1 Corinthians were read by Catherine Hesketh, Lady Mosley's granddaughter, during the funeral service held at the church of St Mary, Swinbrook, Oxfordshire on 19th August 2003, following her death in Paris.

The mourners were lead by her four sons, Lord Moyne (Jonathan Guinness), Desmond Guinness, Alexander and Max Mosley, her sister The Duchess of Devonshire together with other members of her family.

Among the loyal and staunch friends present were Lord St John of Fawley, Mary Lovell, Selina Hastings, A.N. Wilson, Jerry Lehane and representatives of F.O.M.

In a village that still echoes to the Redesdale family it was a fitting location to say farewell, as she was laid to rest alongside the graves of three of her sisters; Pamela, Nancy and Unity.

The final chapter of a remarkable life. Diana, Lady Mosley had returned from exile.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH Thursday, September 4, 2003

In memoriam
"THEIR NAME LIVETH FOR EVERMORE"


"My warning to you is to beware lest old age steal back to rob you of your reward. You must beware that these old dead men, with their old, dead minds embalmed in the tombs, do not creep back to dominate your new age.

You must beware lest they reap the fruits of your sacrifice and garner that wondrous harvest into the rotting granaries of 1914.

You must see that they have no share in the building up of that temple which the hands of youth shall erect upon the ashes of its dead in everlasting memories of youth that died to save this world from the forces of follies and crimes of complacent old age".

Oswald Mosley, 8th October 1919
European Union – The Third Force was the cornerstone of Sir Oswald Mosley's post-war political thinking. Strong vibrant nations coming together to act in unison as a bulwark between Russia and America. Present day reality, says Adrian Pearce, should determine a cautious approach to this much sought after gaol.

**LUNATIC ASYLUM**

The hackneyed Churchillian words “We will fight them on the beaches ... We will never surrender” will have an added hollow ring on 1st May 2004, when an extra seventy three million citizens from ten more nations join the European Union. Apart from Cyprus and Malta, the former Warsaw Pact countries, Slovakia, Lithuania, Czech Republic, Estonia, Hungary, Latvia, Slovenia and Poland will come blinking into the daylight with little to recommend in the way of economic strength. Whilst we must applaud the freeing of the communist yoke the pre-emptive rush into E.U. expansion will lead to enormous strains on the established nations in Western Europe. Peasant agriculture, antiquated transport, backward medicine, appalling housing conditions and a per capita income just one third that of E.U. levels is a gamble of the first order. In most cases add on a shaky political structure and endemic corruption.

**A SOFT TOUCH**

Integration into Western Europe from such a low datum line is wrong, some form of associate membership should have been negotiated to allow these nations a breathing space to reach parity. One of the main problems to be immediately faced is immigration. The majority of E.U. countries have taken up an offered seven year ban on entry from citizens from these fledgling states. Not Britain. Jack Straw brushed aside this measure allowing full and free entry to the U.K. from these backward nations. At this late stage, reality is dawning that perhaps this was not such a good idea. A near covert one million pound campaign, administered by the International Organisation for Migration, turned out to be a few television adverts aimed mainly at the Roma, spreading the word of the downside of life in Britain. Who will listen when we offer income support, housing, access to the National Health Service; already over burdened with health tourism, together with propaganda and its ilk is mainly for consumption by the restive natives of this land. In reality, the record on deportation is lamentable.

With over 80% of existing asylum seekers claims to political asylum turning out to be nothing more than economic migration, you would think that these false claimants would be put onto the next aeroplane home to their own country of origin. Wrong.

have David Blunkett offering home sweet home to an estimated 50,000 failed immigrants. In addition as least 130,000 who could not wait for such largesse have gone missing, disappeared without trace. Where is the machinery to deal with this scandal? Such people must be fuelling the Black Economy, subjected to cruel exploitation, low wages and always the threat of exposure. So much for the much vaunted principles of New Labour. We have the highest number of asylum applications in the world. Nearly £2 billion is thrown at the problem every year. The announcement of failed asylum seeking Somalis and Iraqis were to be forced back to their homelands is welcome. The rate? One per day! Now, with imminent free access to this country from ten nations a large majority no longer need to hide in cross channel lorries, walk the tunnel or cross in a rubber dingy. Just buy a ticket and turn up, legitimately. An influx of many thousands can be expected. Will they take heed of a campaign to paint Britain in a negative light? Coupled with the threat of economic sanction. I think not.
RECORD OF A SHAMEFUL ACT

In the wake of the death of Diana, Lady Mosley we are indebted to Louise Irvine (nee Fisher) for writing this first hand account of life behind the grim walls of Holloway Prison.

I had never seen Lady Mosley until I met her in Holloway Prison in 1940. I was not imprisoned with the first batches of detainees in the May and June of 1940. I continued teaching in Birmingham. I also continued seeing various friends who were also members of B.U. There were no political activities, and I simply met them as friends. I also visited my fiancé (later my husband) who had been detained under Regulation 18b at various prisons. First Walton Prison in Liverpool, which was terrifying to visit, then Stafford Gaol, equally awesome. The police played cat and mouse with me, and I was once taken from the school where I taught, by two plain-clothes police officers, into Birmingham and interrogated for nearly two hours, without representation, or any charges being made.

Arrested, I was finally under Regulation 18b and taken to Holloway Prison. For the first 2 or 3 weeks, I did not meet any B.U. members as I was first put into C Wing, which was used for a mixture of men and convicted prisoners. Eventually I was transferred to F Wing, which was entirely for B.U. prisoners, and most female members of B.U. who had been detained were here. It was here that I first met Lady M.

A NEW FRIEND

It was the end of November 1940, cold, miserable and depressing, but even so the 1hr. outdoor exercise was welcome. It consisted of walking round and round an exercise yard, surrounded by the grim prison walls. I hardly knew anyone when I was first imprisoned, as I was very much a provincial member, and none of my Birmingham friends were interned. Of course, I had met other members in London and at meetings. The first day on exercise someone said to me: "Lady Mosley is over there and would like to meet you". I moved to where she was walking and through the November's mist I saw a tall, slender figure. She was wearing a plain camel-hair coat, her hair blonde and simply cut and she was undoubtedly extremely beautiful. Quite involuntarily the description of Helen of Troy from Tennyson's 'A Dream of Four Women' went through my mind. A daughter of the Gods divinely tall and, most divinely fair. She had already been imprisoned for 6 months leaving two very young children, one a mere baby. She looked thin and pale, but her smile lit up her face. As I came to know her, I was to find that her smile and her laughter were very much part of her. We continued to walk and she had learnt from her husband that a fine young man called Irvine who was with him in Brixton had just heard that his fiancée was in Holloway and was very angry about it. So she asked me about him, and what I did in the outside world, and how I came to be arrested.

In prison, Lady M. never demanded any special privileges. I think the privacy of her own cell was a relief to her, as she had an inner strength and very high intelligence, which helped her to accept the loneliness and horrors of prison life.

Lady M. always behaved quite naturally, and never talked down to anyone, although her background and upbringing was so different from most of us in Holloway. She was never pretentious herself, and hated pretension in others. I sometimes felt that she would have preferred to remain in her cell with her books and reading and other interests, but she was determined to show people that we could lead civilised lives within prison walls. By this time our cells were unlocked during the daytime and we were allowed free movement on the four floors of F Wing. But we were locked up every evening at about 5.30pm. The Home Office, for humanitarian reasons, be punitive. We were allowed to receive a restricted number of letters, read and censored by the authorities, and they were delivered by a wardress standing at the "centre". I believe in the early days some wardresses took pleasure in calling out "Mosley, cell number ---", and watching her walk up for her letter. But gradually this all changed. Lady M., simply by being her actual self, and with her charm and dignity, won them over, and some of the senior officers treated her with respect and even affection.

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LOUISE FISHER 1936

white flowers. With the thinness and palor of Holloway on her she certainly looked the part, and I think got 2nd prize.

Lady M. had never been involved in active politics in B.U. - making speeches etc. - and there was no question of her becoming the women's leader in Holloway. But she was always available to anyone, and always took an interest in any new coming and going, and was always glad to hear of people's release, and news of anyone moved to the Isle of Man.

This confined atmosphere of prison or camp life creates a hothouse for rumours. One of Lady M.'s worst times was when the rumour went round that the men-prisoners from Brixton were being sent to Canada or Australia. This was at the time of the sinking of The Andorra Star, a ship carrying interned aliens. Thankfully, this was only rumour and they were not despatched overseas.

NEW SKILLS

Lady M. proved herself a practical as well as intellectual person. She read a lot in English, French and German, but she also took up knitting. With great delight, she appeared one day in a two-piece, which she had knitted herself. It was a skirt and edge-to-edge jacket, rather a dull, dark grey, and knitted in a absolutely plain stitch. But looked almost haute couture on her tall slim figure. I don't think she much cared for people who sat around doing nothing.

She even gained an aptitude for cooking in Holloway, when we were allowed to do cooking of our own if we had ingredients sent in. In one of his letters, O.M. had said how awful the food was in Brixton, and Lady M. was determined to send him a hot meal cooked by herself. She gained permission, and somehow
rigged up a very elementary haybox. Out of whatever ingredients she had managed to get she made a special casserole and it was sent to Brixton in the haybox. She was delighted when O.M. wrote to say how delicious it was. In her usual joyful manner when she saw the senior officer Miss Baxter she exclaimed: “Isn’t it heavenly my husband enjoyed the food I sent him so much. But of course you know — you censored the letter”. To which Miss Baxter replied: “I didn’t know because although I censor your letters I can never read your husband’s writing”. This shows the degree of regard and affection in which she was held by most of the prison staff.

Sometimes by invitation I visited her cell with a few other members, just for ordinary conversation and companionship. Heavy politics were rarely discussed, but talk ranged over books, literature, music, art, etc., and I realised what a vast knowledge and love of beauty she had.

I always had an aversion to intruding on Lady M’s private life, but over the years we kept in touch. She was a most meticulous letter writer, and never let a letter go unanswered. She was very kind in lending me books in the early post-war years, and in those days when I visited London more frequently she asked me to lunch or tea. My husband and I had

A HARD LIFE
I was never intimate enough with her to know how much she really suffered mentally and physically, being away from her younger children, as I never heard her openly complain. Her sense of humour was enormous, but there must have been a lot of heartache underneath. She abhorred sentimentality, but had a great depth of true feeling. Her loyalty and steadfastness were unquestionable. Sometimes she would ask me personally to join her in walking round the exercise ground, and press invitations to visit Temple de la Cloire if we were motoring near Orsay, but sadly, we never achieved it.

POSTSCRIPT
Louise, together with her husband, ‘Inky’, went on to become founder members of Union Movement. Apart from running a very active and successful branch, they arranged numerous dinners and socials to which the Mosleys often attended. In addition, Louise founded and edited a regional political newspaper that ran for a number of years.

HOW THE WORLD LEARNT THE SAD NEWS

Lady Diana Mosley, widow of Britain’s pre-war Fascist Party leader, has died in Paris. She was 93.

Tallahassee Democrat

Diana Mosley, regarded as the most beautiful of the daughters of Lord and Lady Redesdale.

The Age

An avid reader, the mother-of-four list gardening, swimming and her extensive family as her main interests in life.

Irish Examiner

She was very, very close to Churchill. And she was friendly with Hitler as well; she was probably about the only person around who was!

Home of Sport

... A literary circle that included Lytton Strachey, Dora Carrington and Evelyn Waugh who dedicated his novel ‘Vile Bodies’ to her.

Associated Press

... She fell in love with the charismatic Mosley, a former Labour and Tory member of Parliament.

Washington Post

The most divine adolescent I have ever beheld: a goddess, more immaculate, more perfect, more celestial that Botticelli’s Sea-Bourne Venus.

James Lees-Milne

Quoted in the Sydney Morning Herald

The FIA President owes a great deal to his mother as he inherited much of her intellectual brilliance and ambition.

Grand Prix

On August 2nd, a month before the outbreak of war, she had a last meeting with the German Leader, whom she and her sister referred to as ‘Wolf’.

A.F.N., Paris

Mosley grew up in lavish surroundings attending debutante functions and carving a name in society as one of the engaging Mitford sisters.

Ireland On-Line

Lady Mosley, who lived in colourful and controversial life, was reported to have been surrounded by friends and family at her Paris flat when she died on Monday.

Australian Broadcasting Corporation

Blonde, blue-eyed Diana was an outstanding beauty.

Kansas City Star

In the face of criticism that lasted to the end of her life, she never ceased supporting her husband.

The Plain Dealer, Cleveland
“Today, it is a question of uniting Europe ... This is the task of our generation ... to find a new ideological basis of European Union, so that a united Europe can play its part in a world balance of powers.”

Sir Oswald Mosley, 15th April 1939.

The Case for “Europe A Nation”
Our Europe, Mosley’s Europe – Not Theirs!

Tens of millions of people are unemployed right across the continent of Europe. Here in Great Britain, the official figure is just over one million, however everyone knows both Labour and Tory governments routinely massage the figures through useless training schemes, denying benefits, the ‘Jobseekers Allowance’, and persuading claimants to apply for other benefits.

The true figure of mass unemployment in Britain is nearer 4 million! In fact, there are more people living in poverty now in the 21st Century in this country, than at any time since the depression of the thirties! Industry, manufacturing and agriculture have been decimated by the ‘champagne socialists’ of New Labour, outdoing even the ‘Thatcherite Tories’! Add to this, the influx of several million Third World immigrants, economic refugees and bogus ‘asylum seekers’ to compete with the indigenous British for scarce housing and jobs, so undercutting our workers wages. Conversely, we also have the scandal of ‘fat cat’ bosses, sucking British workers by their thousands, while awarding themselves obscene pay rises and ‘out sourcing’ jobs to the low-wage countries, particularly India.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES
Our failure to join the European Single Currency in the first wave, has now cost us 3500 job losses every month since the Euro was launched. Prices in Britain are 15 per cent higher than in the Euro countries – that’s an extra £1400 for the average British household. We are already paying a high price for our isolation with lost jobs, lost trade and lost investment. It is somewhat ironic that the ‘Euro-sceptics’ often forget that it was the Romans who first introduced the Pound, the ‘Libra Pondo’, as a very successful European Single Currency into Britain!

There is no reason why we in modern-day Europe cannot make a European Single Currency work again – with the provision that every nation of Europe, including Britain, first is given the opportunity to vote for its adoption in a referendum.

Two thirds of the British people voted to remain within the European Community during the National Referendum on our membership in 1975, and the vast majority of Britons continue to suggest Britain’s membership of the European Union (60%-70% in opinion poll after opinion poll). Any party whether ‘right-wing’, or ‘left-wing’ which advocates withdrawal and the negative isolation of Britain from Europe, is routinely beaten heavily at the polls. Sixty per cent of Britain’s trade is with the continent of Europe and this is set to rise even higher within the next decade, and so it is in consequence in our own national and economic interests, to ensure that our future destiny lies firmly wedded to the Union of Europe, amongst kindred Europeans. I believe that a new European Union, Mosley’s vision of ‘Europe a Nation’, run for the benefit of the European Peoples, would be far more popular than it is today!

I say ‘Our Europe – Not Theirs’, because I am opposed to the corrupt politicians, interfering busybodies and International Financiers, who are running our great and beautiful continent, slowly but surely, dragging her down under their contemptible, parasitic weight. It is the tyrannical, bureaucratic ‘European Commission’ of failed political rejects which is the problem, NOT the directly elected European Parliament!

I do not want an American-style Global Capitalist, Free Trade, Finance-dominated ‘United States of Europe’, nor do I wish to see the ancient homelands of Europe suppressed and oppressed, as happened under the murderous alien communist creed. Neither should we return to the old obsolete narrow insular nationalism and division of Europeans against each other, which always leads to conflict and war. The division of Europe only means the vultures of high finance find our individual nations easy pickings.

By Robert Best

VISIONS FOR THE FUTURE
Our aim should be to create a People’s Europe not a Financiers Europe! Europe a Nation not Internationalism - nor a modern Tower of Babel! A Great United Europe stretching from Britain and Ireland in the West, to the Urals, Russia and the Baltic lands of Eastern Europe, now liberated from the Soviet yolk. A Union of Europe, which at some time seeks to preserve and celebrate the diverse local and national identities, regional traditions and cultures of our vibrant European Civilisation. A Europe of One Hundred Flags against the Financiers rag of blue and yellow stars, globalism and alien values! A great new economic powerhouse, a self-contained, self-sufficient bloc of 700 million Europeans with a vast home market containing virtually all of the raw materials and foodstuffs we require, removing the present need for us to import cut-price shoddy goods from the low-wage, sweatshop economies of the Far East, making us independent of the chaos of world markets. It is high time that we British stopped negatively backtracking and dragging our feet on Europe. We must decide once and for all, whether we wish to continue our present direction of continually following American policy, or whether on the other hand we engage wholeheartedly within a
in British-owned industries, for the Home and European Markets. The failed Common Fisheries Policy must be scrapped and replaced with an European Regional Fishing Policy, guaranteeing local fishing fleets exclusive access to local waters, in order to conserve our fish stocks. Government must encourage the increase of small traditional family farms and organic agriculture, producing healthy, nutritious food for the people, and labour intensive work for the unemployed, on the land. In a Mosleyite Europe, there would be: increased consumer purchasing power – a larger market, import control – a secure market, and stable prices and improved distribution – an orderly market. Our trade motto should be: "We will buy from those who buy from us."

Likewise, British Credit must be used to regenerate our own industries, not overseas to equip our competitors from the low-wage Asian countries against us: "Save Jobs – Buy British!"

**LOOKING EAST FOR UNITY**

Turning to Defence and Foreign Policy, a Government of Action in the New Britain of Tomorrow should never seek to interfere in the internal affairs of countries who are no threat to us, such as Afghanistan OR Iraq. The National Armed Forces of Europe must be ready to defend our common European homeland from any outside aggressor, together, as part of a combined European Defence Alliance of Army, Navy and Air Forces, with a European nuclear deterrent, independent of NATO. Do we really want to continue being the lap-dog of American interests? We can certainly be friends with America, but we must be independent and stand on our own two feet. Our foreign Policy should be: "We will be friends with those who are friends with us." Britain's adoption of Eire's long-standing honourable position of armed neutrality, which would have saved our youth from wholesale slaughter in European fratricidal civil war, and our realignment with Europe away from American hegemony, would go a long way to repairing our damaged relations, formerly cordial, with the Arab and Muslim World. We are much better off with Germany and France, we want no part of an irane crusade, which puts Britain on the top of the terrorists hit list! In the future, the co-operation of large political blocs of similar kindred peoples such as Europe a Nation, the Americas, and Asian, Arabian and African Unions, will render obsolete the UN, as such units can deal directly with each other, with no fear of being outvoted. This is the best guarantor of world peace.

**A UNION OF EQUALLS**

Mosley called for a Great Union of the Nations of Europe, just as much a Union, as the Union of England, Scotland and Wales to form the British Nation. We are no less English, Scottish, or Welsh for being members of the Union of Britain, and neither will we be any less British, French, German, or Italian, by being Citizens of Europe a Nation. The British Empire was destroyed, as a result of the suicidal brother's war between Great Britain and Germany, the tragic conflict which Oswald Mosley and the Blackshirt Movement valiantly attempted to prevent during the Thirties. The only route now left open for Britain to regain her rightful place as a world power, is to join wholeheartedly and enthusiastically with a New Union of Europe, led by real Europeans, men and women of ability and talent, in a Greater Europe.

**ACCLAMATION! A CROWDED AUDIENCE CHEER THE LEADER AS HE OUTLINES HIS POLICY FOR A UNITED EUROPE**

Mosley advocated a common government for Europe, elected directly by a free vote of all the peoples, nations and regions of our continent, responsible for economic policy, defence, foreign policy, finance and scientific development. The national parliaments in each member country would have full power over all social and cultural problems. I have no desire to lose, or suppress regional identities or local patriotism, or national ones. In the New Europe we need all Europeans; Saxon and Celt, Bavarian, Norman and Breton, Lombard and Roman, Nordic, Mediterranean, Alpine, Latin and Slavic.

There is nothing wrong with being patriotic and loyal to your own country, that is only natural and right, what I am saying as a firm believer in Mosley's National European creed is that we, as kindred and related fellow Europeans of whatever nationality should be striving to extend our patriotism to embrace our common and shared European identity, culture and civilisation.

European Union can solve the problem of Northern Ireland, Tyrol and the Basque country when former opponents unite as Europeans, in solidarity, progress and union. Significantly, many Croatians and Serbians now look to the European Union, to heal the wounds of war-torn former Yugoslavia. All we have to do to avert decline and disaster is to UNITE! The flame of rebirth of Mosley's great National European "vision splendid", must be reborn before it is too late. We can build the New
KATYN WOOD. A deliberate and cynical act of cold blooded murder conceived by Stalin and his lifetime henchman Lavrenti Pavlovich Beria to eliminate the officer class of the Polish army. Despite the strenuous efforts of Western and Eastern governments to hush up the facts, the execution of over 15,000 Polish officers in April 1940 has been publicly acknowledged sixty years later by the British Government as a Soviet inspired crime.

By Gregory Maitland.

MURDER IN THE FOREST

In the post-war years, with Poland still under the yoke of communism, the London based Polish government in exile, organised rallies calling for the overthrow of the Russian controlled puppet government of Wladyslaw Gomulka. Often a contingent of Union Movement members would join these marches for freedom and add their voice for an investigation into the atrocity committed in a wood near Smolensk.

The Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact signed on 23rd August 1939 condemned Poland by secret protocol to annexation.

MOLOTOV SIGNS THE PACT. RIBBENTROP AND STALIN LOOK ON

On the 17th September 1939 the Red Army invaded Eastern Poland. Over 240,000 Polish soldiers and reservists were taken into detention. This was followed by widespread arrests of Polish citizens, with over one million being deported to labour camps in Siberia, Kazakhstan and the far Eastern regions.

At the outbreak of the Russo-German war in June 1941 an amnesty was signed to create a Polish army to fight alongside the Soviets. General Wladyslaw Anders, the appointed Commander in Chief repeatedly questioned the whereabouts of thousands of missing officers last heard of in Kozliew, Ostashkov and Starobielsk prisoner of war camps. In early 1940, the Soviets failure to give satisfactory answers beset every aspect of Polish-Soviet relations. Finally, in the spring of 1942, General Anders led his depleted troops into the Middle-East theatre of war making up the Second Polish Corps in conjunction with the allied forces.

"Too many people are interesting themselves in Polish politics"
Vyacheslav Mikhailovich Molotov

The question remained what had become of over 15,000 missing Polish Army officers?

When the tide of war changed with the Soviets retaking Katyn, a Russian inspired investigation reported that the crime was committed in 1941 when the Germans had control. The Western governments, including Britain remained silent.

When Katyn was discovered in April 1943 the Bureau interviewed a local forester, Parfou Kisseleff, who confirmed four trucks arrived every day for five weeks "from my home I could hear the shooting and human cries". A railway switchman, Matvij Sacharow, watched freight trains disgorging prisoners wearing Polish uniforms "this continued for 28 days". Forensic medical evidence together with documents found on the bodies proved that the executions were in March and April 1940. After the Soviet fiasco at Nuremberg little more was said until 1950 the tenth anniversary of the massacre.

General Anders, by now a member of the Polish Government in exile called for justice. In 1952, the United States Congress examined the facts and placed the blame on the Russians.

"The issue should be avoided"
Winston Churchill

In 1956, the Hungarian uprising acted as a catalyst to raise the issue but no further action was taken. The onset of the Cold War could have seen the British Government take a more decisive role. It did nothing.

The Wehrmacht War Crimes Bureau was established on 4th September 1939. It was a purely investigative body with no power to indict. Many members were jurists, independent of the ruling elite. The remit was to investigate and report findings for possible action in the post-war years of Pax Germanica. The Bureau was first alerted on the 2nd August 1941 when a Russian P.O.W. claimed to know that "All Polish officers taken prisoner by the Soviets had been executed" No.
Against a background of protests from the Russian and Polish Governments, the Obelisk was unveiled on 18th September 1976. Under the threat of Court Marshall no uniformed serving officers of the British Army were allowed to attend. No political representative was present. The U.S. Government was officially represented. Still the calls to investigate responsibility for the massacre were made to no avail.

In 1979 with the change of British Government the Band of the Queens Royal Irish Hussars played at the annual commemoration. A junior minister, Geoffrey Pattie attended, but the 1980s saw dwindling parliamentary interest in Katyn.

"Is it not about time that justice and the English Church stopped bending the knee to Bolshevism?" Louis FitzGibbon

In the wake of Solidarity and Glasnost, the Russian line started to change. On the 29th February 1989, Radio Moscow reported that the Polish Red Cross had evidence that the massacre could have taken place in early 1940. If so "there could be only one perpetrator, the N.K.V.D." Meanwhile the British Governments Mr Waldegrave "agreed to maintain the current line on Katyn". By 13th April 1990, the game was up. On a State visit to Russia, President Jaruzelski of Poland was presented with documents by President Gorbachev. Here was final proof of one of the heinous crimes and disgraceful cover-ups in history being exposed. In a statement by the Soviet news agency, TASS said, "The archive material as a whole, leads to the conclusion that responsibility for the crimes of Katyn belong to Beria, Merkulov and their assistants. The Soviet side expresses deep regret over the Katyn tragedy and declares that it is one of the most serious crimes of Stalinism". It was time to run for cover.

"It was decided by the victorious Governments concerned that the issue should be avoided" Winston Churchill

In 1971 books, newspaper articles and a television programme all demanded answers. The British Government was on the ropes. What to do? Enter the Secretary of States Historical adviser Dr Rohan D'Olier Butler. His review printed for internal circulation concluded "We see no advantage in breaking the silence that has been presented for nearly 30 years on the Katyn massacre". Stalemate brought forth the Katyn Committee who proposed the erection of a twenty foot high stone obelisk in London's Cromwell Road. The response from an appeal for funds underlined the public's great strength of feeling on the matter. Still the Government stood firm "(theirs) no reason why H.M.G. should authorise a monument to the victims of Katyn rather than some of the other atrocity which occurred in a foreign country during the war". A second proposal to site the memorial in St Lukes Gardens, Chelsea included the date 1940 (which would have indicted the Russians) brought further H.M.G. response "(its) a political actery damaging to our relations (with the USSR) could the committee see their way to reconsider the whole project". The church came to the rescue "It was not in keeping with the principles of reconciliation". A new Labour administration with Harold Wilson saw no change in policy. Finally Kensington and Chelsea Borough Council offered a site in Gunnersbury Park cemetery.

"I am not at all sure however that any useful purpose would be served by re-opening such old wounds as the Cattin (!) massacre, House of Commons M.P. (anon)
HOW THE BUF CAME TO GEOGDIELAND

We conclude Blackshirt and D Day paratrooper Robert Richard's memories of Newcastle Branch. He recalls the fateful year of 1939. The lead up to war and his own call up to fight in the 'Brothers War'.

1939. The early weeks of what was to be a fateful year in British history. The weather was grim but the newspaper reports at that time were becoming more and more grave.

The Government revealed plans to appoint 12 Civil Defence Commissioners - 'men of national standing ... capable of undertaking great responsibilities' - with plenary powers to organise civil defence in London and the provinces should these regions be cut off by war operations.

The Home Office announced the issue of free air raid shelters to thousands of households in London and other potential target cities. Two people without skill or experience, it was reported, could erect the shelters.

The Territorial Army was to be doubled. Orders for weapon factories, more Army camps, vast supplies of uniforms and military footwear were announced.

The prospect of a 'snap' General Election for Peace had been no more than wishful thinking. Britain was sliding into war.

COUNTER MEASURES

With the Branch located now in a new address and being only a few minutes walking distance from the regular City-centre sales-pitches, whenever the weather relented, although still frequently quite cold, at least one pitch would be manned. The individual would do approximately half an hour on duty before being brought back indoors to be 'thawed-out'. By employing an overlapping system there was always at least two personnel on duty. Most would be out again within the hour; a few of the hardier after no more than a hot beverage turned-out for another spell. There was dedication; toughness and courage. There was now a deep unspoken feeling that this could be: 'The last stand for Peace!'

The Branch was fortunate in having an adequate supply of coal donated regularly, enabling a roaring fire to be kept going, also thanks to an anonymous group of 'small shopkeepers' there was a continuous supply of tea, coffee, milk, sugar and tinned soups, always on-hand.

With newspapers, radio and television closed to the British Union, a rash of whitewash slogans appeared all over the country.

The enforced restriction on outdoor duty-time meant that much time was spent around the 'roaring-fire' by personnel waiting their turn to 'have-a-go'. Whenever the 'bulletin-news-speak' were mentioned views and comments were exchanged with varying degrees of feeling, some very 'heated' - matching that of the fire! This period is vividly remembered, especially the interruptions when a half-dozen Blackshirts would come in, feet stamping, hands rubbing, and being greeted: 'Well done!' - 'What's it like?': the memory of some of the replies are unforgettable e.g. 'It's cold enough to freeze the proverbials'; 'Sold a couple' (said with enthusiasm as though it was too dozen) and not least of all. 'Had someone buy a copy saying: 'if you're prepared to stand out on this weather it must be worth reading' - 'Good Luck'. The spirit of the 'Geordie' Blackshirts and their belief in Oswald Mosley was strong and indomitable - come what may.

OVERTAKEN BY EVENTS

Come the 'Ides of March' and street-sales become less of a battle with the elements.

March 31st: "Britain and France pledge to defend Poland against attack"

April 5th: Government announces plans for the immediate evacuation of 2.5 million children should hostilities begin. The Health Minister reveals that over a quarter of a million home air raid shelters had already been delivered and 80,000 were being made weekly. "Action" street-sales continued each weekend, but with decreasing number of personnel being available due to: TA training; factories and shipyards on government contracts requiring overtime, night-shift, and weekend working. The quagmire of 'war' was engulflng more and more of Mosley's British Union campaigners.

April 26th: The Government announced its intention to introduce 'Conscription'.

Mr Clement Attlee, Opposition Leader, warns the House of Commons: 'it is very dangerous to give generals all they want!'

Aneruin Bevan declared "We have lost, Hitler has won!"

The Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain ("Peace in our time") just 100 days previously! said: 'Conscription is a departure from our cherished traditions'!

May 19th: The Trades Union Congress decided not to oppose conscription plans.

May 26th: The Military Training (conscription) Bill becomes law.

BLACK PROPAGANDA

It is of interest to recollect that by mid-May most of the graphic slogans which had 'blossomed' in November '38 had been effectively obliterated with two exceptions. In fact, those surviving slogans appeared to have been freshened and a swastika symbol added. The previously mentioned 'FBN unit took suitable steps to counter the problem. Within a few days, those two remaining slogans had been removed. Whatever may be thought about this form of publicity there was evidence that it breached the 'wall-of-silence' and gained attention; not least of all was a Communist-inspired whispering campaign in the numerous ordnance factories and shipyards working on re-armament contracts throughout Tyneside: "Mosley peace means disarmament!"; "Mosley Peace means unemployment!"; "Mosley peace means victory for Hitler". This campaign evaporated overnight when on 23rd August 1939, Germany and Russia signed a 'Non-aggression Pact'. That weekend "Action" was a sell-out.

The Tyneside AA defence units were again engaged for the whole of the Easter weekend: an exercise "Couverture". Consequently "Action" street-sales teams were very depleted, however, the handful of members available for duty managed to keep the sales-pitch on the corner of Northumberland Street/Blacket Street manned every weekend.

Special efforts were made to get more of the 'associate' membership and the other 'supporters' (including the Small Shopkeepers Group) who, for various reasons were unable to participate openly in public, to purchase extra copies of "Action" for 'under-cover' distribution. The response to this call was very heartening.

Blackshirt Members take part in a parade.

With the return of 'Z' section to partial strength at the beginning of July, efforts were made to organise a publicity programme. However, it was clear that other than street sales-teems at weekends anything further would be 'spasmodic' rather than "organised."

A FINAL PUSH

When it became known that OM was to hold a great 'Rally for
Peace' in Earls Court, London, on the 16th July, efforts were made to ensure that the Tyneside membership were made aware that a 'Geordie' contingent would be attending. The Exhibition Hall in which OM would speak, was bigger than both 'Olympia' or the 'Royal Albert Hall' venues!

The Leader of the British Union Movement, Sir Oswald Mosley, spoke for one and a half hours, interrupted only from time-to-time by the demonstrative enthusiasm and thunderous applause with which this great audience received and approved many of his declarations for a "Peace with Honour"

The audience on the night was estimated as numbering 30,000. The largest indoor political meeting ever held in the world. This vast public gathering in Bombay and capital was completely ignored by the British media.

Much attention was given to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir John Simon's announcement: July 13th, that in addition to the April Budget of £1.5B to be spent on Britain's re-armament, another £0.5B was now to be borrowed. (The sources of this borrowing were 'international' and differed fundamentally from that advocated five years previously by OM, in July, 1934, when he called for a National Defence Loan).

July 18th: The Secretary of State for War, Mr. L. Hore-Belisha, was reported as saying: "Guns and searchlights are spread in a wide checker-board over the land, by lonely copses, along farm buildings, in the hills, in the Fen country, keeping an increasing watch ... day and night.

During the return railway journey to the Tyneside, from the tremendous London "Rally", the discussion among the 'Geordie' contingent was once again on a high-note of 'hope and expectancy' surely it was thought, such a demonstration could not be ignored. In the days that followed, we were once again made to realise the significance of OM's message in "Tomorrow We Live":

"...So the money power again in the name of a Free Press can serve to talk people into opinions but also the "news" which serves the interests of the money power. Not only are our 'free' British denied any meaning to the vote in the shape of a few parts of a war but they are also denied even the small privilege of learning the truth.

In addition to the "Action" street-sales teams operating in the City centre each weekend, an outdoor meeting was held on five consecutive Tuesday evenings: July 25th; August 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd, on the corner of Raby Street and Shields Road, Whilst this location was not a usual political meeting site it was in the heart of a suburban shopping area which had experienced many years of unemployment and poverty. The public interest grew from virtually nil at the 1st meeting (apart from the momentary curiosity-pause of a few shots), to, at the 2nd and 3rd meetings, a small audience (12/15) gathered and listened rather longer, before some of them resumed shopping. By the 4th and 5th the speaker arrived to find a dozen people waiting; when the meetings closed (about 45 minutes) the audiences were numbering between 30/40. Although invited, no questions were ever asked. It was noticed that when the meetings had concluded many of the men folk quickly retired to the nearby 'pub', the 'same "pub" from where the speaker had borrowed the empty bottled-beer crate to use as a rostrum.

Upon returning the borrowed crate the speaker invariably invited them to partake of a "tune-ale"; after the fifth meeting he was surprised to find a "drink" set-up and awaiting him! (The Speaker was never able to find out whom to thank!). It was in these interludes in the 'pub' when the comments were made and questions would be asked: "War? - It's unlikely; "We are too strong now for Hitler!"; "If we go to war do you think we shall lose?; "Don't worry! we've got air-raid shelters and gas-masks!". It was clearly "in-the-air", albeit apprehensive, that Britain would have to go to a "justifiable" war. These men were not "politically-minded" nor indeed "red", they were what one would describe as the: 'main-in-the-street', ready to do a hard day's work, look after his family, and enjoy a social "pint". It was equally clear that the media in its role of mind-reading had done a very thorough job.

The Crime of Katyn, for which no one has ever been brought to trial, gives enormous insight into the true workings of Western democracies who toke the flag of freedom as the mainstay of their being.
On September 4th 1939, as the newly-arrived William Joyce was looking for a toe-hold in the Nazi propaganda service in Berlin, two British airmen of No 9 Squadron were killed over the Kiel Canal while attacking the German fleet. George Brocking and Kenneth Day were the first British military fatalities of the Second World War, both former Blackshirts, members of Oswald Mosley’s British Union.

Whether they ever heard Joyce speak at public meetings until his expulsion from British Union in early 1937, is not recorded, but millions of their fellow countrymen were to know Joyce’s voice before the war was over.

Few photographs of Joyce survive, the two most familiar showing the future Lord Haw-Haw in Blackshirt uniform. So although Joyce had been thrown out some two years and a half years before his defection to Germany, something of the stigma of his treachery attached itself to the movement.

This despite the fact that on the outbreak of war Mosley instructed every member to refrain from anything that might assist the enemy, and that in the event of a threat to our island every man and woman in his ranks would fight the invader.

And all this in the face of the exemplary military service of thousands of BU members, symbolised in the sacrifice of George Brocking and Kenneth Day, and in the names of the many Blackshirts fallen inscribed on the Roll of Honour published issue by issue in Comrade.

In “Right or Wrong” (1961) Mosley had this to say about Joyce: “I have always condemned and still strongly condemn the very few men who left Britain in order to aid the enemy.”

As the historian Andrew Roberts has written, “it is unlikely that Mosley’s Blackshirts – leading members of whom were interned in late May 1940 – would have provided a fifth column: indeed many former Blackshirts served Britain with distinction in the war.”

For the reality is that while BU opposed the war on the grounds that what was unnecessary and avoidable was also decidedly not in Britain’s interest – indeed very much to her detriment – Blackshirts joined the colours in the spirit of “My Country Right or Wrong.” Joyce of course took another and contrary route.

So what was William Joyce’s country? Here was an Irishman born and bred, brought home to Galway aged four and raised a Catholic-educated Protestant, a boy cohort of the Black and Tan (whose activities Mosley famously denounced in the Commons), a British patriot whose nationalist zeal unsettled or amused irresistibly reticent Englishmen. And finally a naturalised German who referred to his wartime as “Homeland”, and regarding a Conservative public meeting, Joyce claimed the assailant was a Jewish Communist, and an obsessive loathing of Jews and Jewish influence was to mark the rest of his life. Fearless, energetic, highly intelligent, it was not surprising he made his mark in the turbulence of the early BU, more so than on the public platform.

Joyce was regarded as one of the star Blackshirt speakers, though reading extracts from some of his speeches it is hard to see why. His stock in trade seems to have been inventive, sustained in duration and style by a disinclination to employ one word of abuse where three or more would suffice.

That fine Blackshirt Dick Bellamy recalled taking an acquaintance to a Joyce meeting in Leeds to hear how BU would save the woolen industry. What he heard instead was a diatribe against the Jews, with the result that this potential recruit left in disgust. It is a story repeated over and again.

The Jewish issue was very real. British Union stood against Communism and finance capitalism, and Jews were prominent in each. Jewish interests were also agitating for confrontation with Nazi Germany, while individual Jews were conspicuous among those convicted of assaults on Blackshirts.

Mary Kenny quotes journalist and broadcaster Derek Jameson as saying “it was almost de rigueur for young Jews to be communists in working-class London life in the 1930s.” In his biography Jameson also said in the late-1940s he was almost the only non-Jewish Communist in East London.

But overall Joyce was not content with putting all this into the wider political perspective. When he did, dismounting for a moment from his hobby horse, he would often win over an audience whether of workers, academics, university students, or the middle classes. He had a fine brain – Maxwell Knight’s early observation that along with “Celtic volatility” Joyce’s “mental balance is not equal to his intellectual capacity” seems to hit the nail on the head – a phenomenal memory and a gift for languages. He was also a pronounced polymath with a range extending from literature to the sciences.

He might have become an academic, and in 1928 tried his hand at the diplomatic service, but was repulsed. “Had he been an upper-class English communist, rather than a déclassé Fascist, and Irish to boot,” says Miss Kenny in a shrewd aside, “it is probable that his chances of advancing in the Foreign Office might have been much better.”

Clearly he had a rare and compelling platform quality, a “presence” and vocal authority which Mary Kenny says later established him as an exceptionally gifted if notorious broadcaster.

But by early 1937, Joyce’s shortcomings were causing increasing misgivings in the ranks and hierarchy of BU. His Jewish obsession and consequences seem to have been the main issue, but there were personality factors too. He was not universally popular. Many, including Mosley, thought him excessively vain (a trait sometimes attributed, but by no means exclusively so, to men of small stature); others were put off by a sarcastic manner. Yet Joyce had winning ways too – a wry humour for example – and among a close circle of family and supporters aroused intense loyalty even love, to the very end.

When a sudden financial crisis caused Mosley to drastically prune headquarters staff, Joyce was one of those to go, and shortly after his headland. “The Bleeder” became an even more pointed object of his lashing tongue. In a squidil review in the Telegraph, Max Hastings suggested the Mosleys’ thought Joyce “too common.” Since Hastings’ snobbery and social pretensions
are a byword in Canary Wharf—a case of more airs than graces—this would seem to reflect his own rather than Mosley's attitude in such matters.

At any rate for the next two and a half months, for which he ran a "National Socialist League", a miserable little affair that ended up with a rump of 40 members and its leader, accompanied by his second wife Margaret, waiting on a platform of Victoria Station for a boat to Germany and the Nazi propaganda service.

Enter William Joyce: "Lord Haw-Haw." Here again Joyce was to suffer from a personality disorder, for whatever description might be given to his voice, it was certainly not that of a braying member of the English upper-class (the renegade broadcaster who inspired this term was almost certainly Norman Baillie-Stewart). Such distinctions meant little in wartime however, and Joyce—who actually loathed the British upper-class—was stuck with a title that has entered the book of infamy.

Joyce proved to be a highly effective broadcaster. His British audience was of a size worthy the government—six out of ten tuned in to him—and by no means uniformly hostile. To some he seemed to be standing up for the working people against the rich and high-placed. Aside from the regular content, Mary Kenny says some of his scripts "reveal a radical critique of British society, elucidating themes which became almost accepted wisdom after the Second World War." Contrary to legend, there is no evidence that he referred to slow-running church choirs.

But well before 1945, Joyce knew the clock was running out for him and with his sardonic humour, seems to have contemplated the grizzly manner of his end. But what he returned to in Britain was not justice. Poetic justice perhaps, but not justice as symbolised in the figure surmounting the Old Bailey.

It is now a matter of almost universal recognition that his conviction for treason was cooked up. Whatever emotion might have suggested, in point of law Joyce was not a British traitor for the very obvious fact that he was not a British subject. The trial judge, Mr Justice Tucker, moreover had described Joyce in open court three years earlier as a "traitor", a point should have disqualified him, while all the while Joyce's defence team were working unaware that the security service was opening every item of correspondence and passing the contents to the prosecution.

No one worked harder for an acquittal than his younger brother Quinton, an ex-Blackshirt interned for three and a half years for no other reason than that he was Joyce's brother. A warm, loving, unassuming figure, Quinton in many ways is the hero of this grim story; his devotion to his doomed brother, like that of all the Joyce clan, absolute to the end.

Strikingly popular with the Wandsworth prison staff, liked and respected by his defence team, Joyce met his approaching death with a courage, dignity and buoyant good humour that commands admiration. As Mary Kenny concludes; "William Joyce did nearly everything wrong in his life, and certainly had some dreadful views", but when the curtain fell on that cold January morning in 1946, it can be said that nothing so became him as the manner of his going.

Paul Collins

Germany Calling: a personal biography of William Joyce 'Lord Haw-Haw' by Mary Kenny New Island Books (Dublin)
ISBN: 1-902602-78-1
£17.99

In the wake of Diana Mosley's death, journalists have gleefully filled acres of newspaper re-telling stories from one of the most unique lives of the twentieth century. "Lethal charm", "An intolerable woman", "More dangerous than Sir Oswald", "Intellectually undernourished" are just some of the cheap jibes referring to one no longer able to reply or sue. Equally applicable might be "Terminally honest", "Fearlessly truthful", "One who never compromised a friendship to suit a passing fashion" together with that most important of virtues "Loyalty".

To help these tales from the cuttings files or with some chance encounter with her, an authorised biography has been published, Anne De Courcy, a distinguished writer and biographer approached Diana Mosley in the 1990s with a proposal. In return for access to private papers and the willingness of friends and relatives to be interviewed, the book would carry an embargo until the death of Diana Mosley.

This was accepted. Hundreds of hours of taped interviews ensued. What of the result? The well-worn stories of childhood and early marriage are referred to with little of new exposure. The fateful meeting with Sir Oswald, life in the thirties and the later prison years form the core of the book. This is valuable information for anyone attempting to evaluate a life. An overall feeling of a life in limbo is engendered, together with the failure to show the decided flowering of an English Rose.

The last half-century saw Diana striking out in some amusing directions. The heavy involvement in founding a publishing house, becoming a successful author, editorship of a monthly magazine that ran for six years. During all this time she gave unfailing support to her husband in his political endeavours to bring about the Union of Europe.

Adrian Pearce

DIANA MOSLEY by Anne de Courcy, Chatto and Windus ISBN: 1-8561-9242-3 £20.00

Dear Sir,

Is Anne de Courcy always historically correct? The author shows no real understanding of Sir Oswald's character and always emphasises and quotes the worst description of him. She quotes the arrogance, flashy demagogic eyes, that he could work himself into tears by his own oratory, lack of sincerity and only emotion in his speeches—no real content, which we know is not true. I know this is not a biography of Sir Oswald but if Anne de Courcy has this innate misconception of his character how can she fully understand Diana's inner most feelings and ideals? I gave the author an account of the fancy dress competition in Holloway 1941. I said that Lady M had looked as if tragic "Brpa of Lammaro", Simply wearing a plain white sheath, holding a witting spray of flowers and being pale and thin because of her confinement to Holloway. This is misquoted, saying that one of the detainees had taken this part, dismissing Fay Tavlor (who was also mentioned) as a motorcyclist, when it was a well-know fact that she had been a famous pre-war motor racing driver, she also does not deserve having her name misspelt. In addition, we learn that Union Movement was founded in 1958!

This was sloppy research and one wonders if there are other silly mistakes in her work. Throughout her biography she does portray ungrudgingly Diana Mosley's complete honesty and faithfulness to what she believed in. Yours faithfully,

Louise Irvine.
"What though we ourselves are but shadows,
Our faith can never die!"

AITKEN, Sir L. Lionel: RAF 59
Sqd shot down bombading German convey off Dunkirk, lies in
Dunkirk Town Cemetery. BUF 'P' Squad. Off IC Black House
HNO 1935, brother of Andrew BUF killed RAF 1937 and
Marjorie, BUF Women's D/Organiser. 7 June 1941

AUSTIN, Sgt. W.G. 'Bill': 1st
Bty KRRC; killed in action
Tunis, lies in Medjez-el-Bab War Cemetery, Tunis: Liverpool
British Union. 10 May 1943

AYRES, Pte. Francis
'Nipper': 6th Bn Green Howards,
killed in action near Dunkirk, lies in
Oye-Plage Communal Cemetery, France: Limehouse British Union. At 20. 25 May 1940

BREWER, Cpl. A.A.J.: 2nd Bn
Black Watch: Dorset Scottish
Union; killed in action Burma. Name inscribed on Rangoon Memorial. 2/4 April 1944

BROOKER, Gnr. C.G.: 90 Field Regt RA after 18th British
Political Police 1940-42: Exeter Br British Union: died on P.O.W long march. Remembered on Cassino Memorial, Italy. 8
March 1943

CHAMBERS, Donald: joined
RAF first day WW2, then British
Political Police Prisoner, then Army
from which discharged to die at 24:
Epping British Union, BUF Drum Corps, 'Comrade's' bugler 18 June 1943

DANBY, Sgt William Calvert:
5th Bn Green Howards: Kingston
Br British/Leader British Union:
Age 36; killed in action near
Dunkirk, lies in St Chad's Churchyard, Harpswell: W/Leeds British Union, Municipal Candidate at 25 26 July 1940

DICKINSON, H.: 'Pop': family
'Action' seller Manchester
Oxford Street: father of R/Insp
Charlie Dickinson to whom his
last words were "stick to the
Movement". April 1940

FOGG, Pte. James: 1st Bn
E/Lancs Regt: Manchester British
Union; killed in action, Cleve,
Germany. Buried Reichenscheid
Forest War Cemetery: Age 26. 11
February 1945

GREENWOOD, Capt.
Charles: 8th Bn Parachute Regt,
Army Air Corps, killed in action
D-Day, lies Ranville War
Cemetery, Normandy: APO
Enfield British Union, Acting D/L.1939/40, London speaker. At 29. 6 June 1944

HASTINGS, Sgt. T.F.
'Tommy': RAF (V): 7 Sqn:
Age 31: Newcastle British
Union; killed in action, name
inscribed: Runnymede Memorial. 31 March 1941

IRVINE, Pte. R.: 1st Bn Queens R Regt; killed in action near
Dunkirk, lies Strazelee Communal Cemetery, France: Shoreditch British Union: At 21. 28 May 1940

MAYS, Sjt John Basil: R.Eng.
diaposed rider killed Hemswell
RAF station, Lincs, after Dunkirk evacuation: lies St Chad Churchyard, Harpswell: W/Leeds British Union, Municipal Candidate at 25 26 July 1940

MITFORD, Maj. The Hon. Tom:
Kre: NHQ Branch British
Union: brother of Lady Mosley;
killed in action: age 36 Burma.
He is buried at Taunlkyan War
Cemetery, Rangoon. 4 April
1945

MULLEN, J./Cpl. 'Paddy':
Corporal of Military Police,
formerly Polish Police, killed in
action Battle of Kigghtsbridge
Box, lies in Knightsbridge War
Cemetery, Acrona, Libya: early
British Union, BUF '1' squadron. 12 June 1942

WATSON, A/B Cyril: Royal
Navy: Central Leicestersh Br.
British Union: age 21; killed in
action HMS Hardy: Narvik: Remembered on Plymouth Naval Memorial. 27 July 1942

WATSON, A/B Sydney: Royal
Navy: Central Leicestersh Br.
British Union: age 21; killed in
action HMS Hardy: Narvik: Remembered on Plymouth Naval Memorial. 27 July 1942

For them = A Greater Sacrifice... And a Greater Glory.

In Memoriam

"Hard! The sound of many voices, Echoes through the vale of ages.
Britain listens and rejoices.
Gathering on Tradition's calm".

BAINES, Derek Talbot: BUF squ:ad.
'B' sqaud: Nr. Bognor: Summer
1981

BEVAN, Arthur: BUF '1' squad: D/L West Ham: Parliamentary Candidate UBP: 18th political prisoner: At Basildon age 87 23
March 1988

BENNETT, Charles: Mayor of
Belfast, Green, Chairman BR British Legation: mbr. N/E BR British Union: 53 June 1939

BOWMAN, William James:
Plaeting, Manchester British
Union July 1939

BROWN, Charles: D/Ldr
Wavertree Liverpool British Union: 18th British Political prisoner: 1940: Union Movement D/Ldr, Salford, Lanes June 1942

COLE, Capt. T.F.: early officer
Burgess Hill British Union May
1939

CRABTREE, Bill: Bury Lancs
British Union: Union Movement: July 1975

DICKINSON, H.: 'Pop': family
'Action' seller Manchester
Oxford Street: father of R/Insp
Charlie Dickinson to whom his
last words were "stick to the
Movement". April 1940

VASSILY MITROKIN

The West owes an enormous debt of gratitude to Vassily Mitrokin who died recently. An avowed communist, he worked his way up within the Soviet system to become a top KGB Officer in the field. Disillusioned when sidestepped for promotion, he became a desk-based, covert operative responsible for archives. When these top-secret papers were moved from the Lubyanka to a customised secure depository outside Moscow, it became Mitrokin's job to catalogue the entire collection dating back to 1917. For the next twelve years, he did his job in a most diligent way. Far too diligently. Every document that passed through his office had its highlights copied by hand, smuggled out and buried beneath his dacha. Had he been caught, it is without doubt, he would have been executed. (see the story of Oleg Penkovsky for the grisly details of one man who spied for the West, but was caught by the Russians).

In retirement, Mitrokin was given permission to take a holiday in Latvia. Walking into the American Embassy with samples of his illicit archive he was soon ejected. He then walked down the road to the British Embassy who at once saw the value and importance of his copied paper archive. After a dangerous covert MI6 operation, the buried containers were transported to Britain. Vassily's one request was that they should be made public to show the Russian people just what sort of regime they had been living under. This did not happen. Only when the book on the Mitrokin Archive was published in 1999 did the public at large get to know about this amazing coup and the bravery of one man in bringing it to the West. A serious embarrassment for the British Government was the naming of Britain's longest serving KGB spy, Melita Norwood. The spy who came in from the Co-Op? The Labour Government refused to arrest or prosecute her. It is in doubt that she was even interviewed by the secret service. Reputedly she is now writing a book!!! The documents also revealed over 300 other spies, many based in Britain, who although known since 1992 had not been arrested. A scandal that begs the question, as to why nothing was done. Are the string-pullers to Blunt & Co still around?

Read on...
www.oswaldmosley.com

LEE, H.: Croydon, BUF: 10 April 1938

MART, Dr. W.T.D., BM LRCs.
Bsex: Sheffield BUF 19 May 1940

MCKECHIN, Lt. Col.: BUF D/L.
Hastings 13 May 1940

MERRITT, William:
Tottenham BUF: In Australia:
April 1980

MITFORD, Unity Valkyries:
sister of Lady Mosley 28 May
1948

MOSLEY, Maude Lady:
Mother and loyal supporter of
O.M.: head of Women's BUF in
early days: 20 June 1948

NICHOLLS, Tom: South
London British Union June 1951

PHILLIPS, Joe: Limehouse BUF:
April 1951

POWELL, Vice-Adm., CB
CMG: BUF Parliamentary
Candidate for Portsmouth: 27
May 1952

ROBERTSON, Kenneth:
Shoreditch BUF May 1939

SHELDERDINE, Father
Philo: Early British Union member and agent for BUF Candidate at Middleton and Prestwich, Lancs, 1940 just before BUF detention during which he suffered severe interrogation at Latchmere House, Ham Cmn.

After the war he entered a religious order.
GOODBYE JOHNNY.

With deep regret we announce the death on August 26th. 2004 of John Warburton who, as John Christian, founded and edited COMRADE. He was 85 years old.

John joined the Cadet Section of British Union at the age of 14 and after moving from Lancashire to London became an active Blackshirt in Clapham where he eventually became Assistant District Leader (Sales). He was awarded the Steel Distinction and after the war became one of the first to join Union Movement undertaking many special assignments for the Leader.

However, John’s greatest contribution was to come late in life when he helped to establish the Friends of Oswald Mosley in 1982 and began to produce COMRADE in 1986. This filled an important role by keeping old comrades in touch and putting on record, often for the first time, the true facts of the Mosley Movement’s struggle using new research into primary sources.

Although he never sought the limelight, John’s friendship was greatly valued by a wide circle of comrades, academics, researchers and authors who appreciated both his gentlemanly manner and his wealth of knowledge concerning the past record of the Movement.

Together with his wife Joan, who had joined Mosley in New Party days, John’s help and hospitality to everybody with an interest in the subject was almost limitless. He represented in person the Blackshirt spirit of service, endurance and the belief in a better society that would only come when the people of Britain were truly united.

All worthwhile things are the creation of one man or woman. Beyond the tributes of friends, the most enduring testimonial to John Warburton is COMRADE. Now preserved for all time in archives in many different countries of the world, the record which he began will remain his permanent epitaph.

John Warburton’s youthful enthusiasm for the Cause was captured for all time on the front cover of Mosley’s great pre-war book ‘Tomorrow We Live’ (1938). This picture, taken at one of the Leader’s massive East London meetings at Limehouse on October 14th. 1936, depicts the future Editor of COMRADE as he always saw himself: just one among thousands.
ONE AMONG THOUSANDS.

John would have been the first to remind us that his contribution was no more or no less than tens of thousands of other Blackshirts who served the Cause. So in this issue of COMRADE we record the life of John Warburton not to commemorate him alone but as a tribute to all Mosley men and women now of the 'lost battalions', known and unknown, who gave so much in a noble attempt to prevent the decline of the country that they loved.

The story of Oswald Mosley’s life is ably recorded in his autobiography ‘MY LIFE’. So it is appropriate that this story, the symbolic record of all who served him and have now passed on, should be entitled ‘THEIR LIFE’.

THEIR LIFE.

John Warburton, one of two sons of a Lancashire blacksmith, was born at Bury in 1919. The occasion that set the course of his life occurred on Armistice Day 1933 when he attended Mosley’s first meeting at Bell Vue, Manchester, and responded immediately to the Leader’s call ‘Wake up, you men of England’!

John joined the British Union Cadets there and then at the age of 14.

Together with his brother Ned, he was present at the Battle of Stockton-on-Tees. Imported Communist opposition had been giving the local BU speaker, Captain Arthur Vincent Collier, a rough time for several weeks. The brothers joined a 100-strong contingent of Blackshirts who paraded through Middlesborough before marching on to Stockton.

THE BATTLE OF STOCKTON.

In the Market Square the local members were struggling to put over their message to a crowd of 10,000 including many Red streetfighters clearly intent on Grievous Bodily Harm. John helped to push them back 40 yards and hold the line. During the Battle his brother Ned lost the sight of an eye and only the intervention of local people, horrified by the cowardly attack, prevented worst injury.

In the Autumn of 1936 John moved to London and transferred to the BU Clapham branch a few days before the Battle of Cable Street. The District Officer, Charles Daniels, gave special permission for him to march that day with the Blackshirts rather than the Greyshirt Cadets. The events of 4 October 1936 are well recorded. Ten days later, word spread through the back streets of East London that Mosley was planning to march right across the area from Bethnal Green to Limehouse. John described the scene as 100,000 East Enders came to greet the Englishman they loved as he arrived in Salmon Lane: ‘Out came the young men and women, old men, grandfathers, mothers carrying children, to shout ‘Good Old Mosley’ and ‘Hail Mosley - White Man!’.

STAND BY THE KING!

Later that year John was actively involved in the Stand by the King demonstrations in the West End of London in a vain attempt to preserve the throne of the man who would have used all his influence to prevent war and combat unemployment.

By January 1937 he had become Assistant District Leader (Sales) for Clapham and a member of Division 1 Blackshirts. This involved him delivering the Movement’s papers on a bicycle with a slingbag marked ‘Action’. One day while waiting at traffic lights John was felled by a blow to the head from behind followed by one to the eye. Before he could rise, the brave assailant ran off. The black eye that resulted was only the first of many.

During March 1937 he actively canvassed for British Union in the East London elections which proved beyond doubt the solid base of support for the Movement among the people of that patriotic but impoverished area. A month later he was involved in a famous incident in Hyde Park. At a left-wing ‘Save Spain’ rally, Unity Mitford, Mosley’s sister-in-law, was threatened by the mob for expressing a personal opinion not in keeping with the sentiments of the democratic organisers. John and Ned observed the disturbance that ensued and weighed in to rescue her. A long and fierce fight followed before they eventually escorted her to safety.

ON THE MARCH.

The future Editor of COMRADE was also present at the British Union Day march in May 1937 from Bethnal Green to Limehouse (the largest ever held to that date) and the Kentish Town to Trafalgar Square march in July. So many Blackshirts and supporters were present on the latter occasion that the police requested them to march four abreast instead of the usual three to shorten the over-long column. This was also the occasion when OM knocked out a Red attacker with a single blow before speaking to an audience estimated by The Times to number 150,000 people. That Summer John gained another black eye when he and three other Blackshirts were attacked after hearing Raven Thomson speak in Bermondsey. The incident brought out the poet in the streetfighter when he
wrote:

Glorious, Victorious,
A couple of hundred Reds between the four of us.
Glory be to God there wasn’t more of us.
For one of us could beat the bloody lot.
Why not!

This time John’s attacker was arrested.

FIRST MEETING WITH MOSLEY.

Another memorable event for the two Blackshirt brothers occurred in August when they were travelling down to the Blackshirt Summer Camp at Selsey. They stopped for lunch at the Dolphin and Anchor Hotel in Chichester and noticed OM and Francis Hawkins dining in the restaurant. To their surprise the Leader recognised them and called them over for a chat. It was the first time John met OM personally but not the last.

The final great march of 1937 took place through Bermondsey in October and John was present wearing his newly awarded Steel Distinction awarded ‘as a sign of the Leader’s appreciation and devotion to the Cause’. The following Spring he transferred to the Battersea branch where he met his future wife Joan at the Tyneham Road DHQ. It was perhaps more highly cosmopolitan than most BU branches with a membership that included former Greenshirts, Anglo-Indians, Gibraltarians and a Jewish ex-Communist named Lew Levisohn who later became Manager and husband of the famous Black honky-tonk pianist Winifred Attwell. John remembered: ‘Lew was obviously Jewish and in fact made jocular reference to his ancestors. He nevertheless took part in many activities and marches and we had no reason to believe, as many would, that ‘our Lew’ was one of the opposition’s ‘moles’.

In 1938 John attended the second big Bermondsey march in May and in the Summer was active in the ‘Britain First’ campaign which involved 20 Leader meetings in many different districts of London and culminated in the massive ‘Mosley for Peace’ demo in Lime Grove, Hammersmith, in October.

PEACE WITH HONOUR.

As storm clouds gathered the following year, John intensified his effort for British Union. He participated in the longest-ever march from the Embankment to Ridley Road in May 1939 at which he remembered the 60 Honour Standards being carried for the first time. This was the procession that stretched up Northumberland Avenue, around three side of

John in 1936 as Assistant District Leader (Sales) for Clapham wearing the Action Press Uniform.

Trafalgar Square and far up St. Martins Lane while the rear was still only starting off at the Embankment. During the late 1930s, each British Union march was noticeably larger than the last and this fact was beginning to disturb the authorities.

Shortly after the May Day march John was sacked from his job. He had taken a day off work to attend another of the Leader’s meetings at Manchester Trade Hall but someone with a political axe to grind blew his cover story by informing his employers. One of the greatest disappointments of John’s life was the fact that he was unable to attend the famous Earls Court Peace Rally in July 1939: the largest indoor meeting ever held in the world. He had already joined the Army and was ordered to report to camp the day before. He wrote to his Commanding Officer cheekily asking for ‘leave’ even before he had joined. But he had only himself to blame having volunteered at 20 to be included in the first draft which was for 21-year olds.

However, as some consolation, John was present in military uniform in October 1939 at London’s Ridley Road when Mosley spoke for peace with honour amidst scenes of unprecedented fervour from the large number of people present. A few days later he also
attended OM’s packed meeting at the Stoll Theatre, Kingsway. This was John’s last physical involvement with British Union. Strangely, no members of Battersea branch were detained under Defence Regulation 18B although many from surrounding districts such as Brixton were - and John’s future wife was interviewed about him by Special Branch.

Of this period he later wrote: ‘From 1940 on it was my firm view that Mosley had been detained not because the Government really doubted his loyalty but because his policy of ‘Peace with Honour and British Empire intact and our People safe’ was beginning to gain widespread support.’

NYE BEVAN REVEALS ALL.

Further evidence to confirm his view came when John was present in a professional capacity at a Labour Party Victory Rally at the Savoy Hotel in 1945. Aneurin Bevan, the Labour leader, let the cat out of the bag after a few drinks when he said: ‘If we hadn’t forced Churchill to imprison Mosley - who knows what he might have achieved? He was getting dangerous. People were beginning to listen to him and agree. He might have forced a quick end to the war and become the alternative force to Capitalism.’

After the war, John Warburton was among the first to join Union Movement and continued to build his photographic record of events associated with the Mosley Movements. He served on many UM Committees, acted as driver to OM and was often summoned to Crowood House, Ramsbury, and later to Ireland, for consultation with the Leader.

During the 1970s, John joined forces with Bernard Levin, the well-known journalist, to successfully combat control by extreme Leftists of the National Union of Journalists of which they were both members.

FRIENDS OF MOSLEY.

After the death of The Great Man, a small group of supporters gathered in a pub in Victoria to form the Friends of Oswald Mosley (FOM). Its purpose was to complement the activities of Union Movement by maintaining social contact with veteran members and encouraging new research into Oswald Mosley and the Movements that he led. John was one of this group and became a Council Member of FOM. Four years later he began the journal COMRADE which published the results of this research and helped further in keeping former members in touch.

Despite failing health in later years, he continued to assist a large number of undergraduates, authors, broadcasters and researchers and played a major part in the academic world’s more balanced appraisal of OM and the Blackshirt Movement.

Tribute must be paid to John’s wife, Joan. She gave her complete support to John’s activities at all times and was a stalwart member of the New Party, British Union and Union Movement. She was one of the quiet helpers without who no Mosley Movement meeting, branch or publication could function. As OM once said: ‘Without the support of women we would not have achieved one-quarter of what we have’.

The final words on John Warburton should also be the Leader’s. Many years ago Mosley was discussing him with his personal secretary and gave his considered opinion: ‘He comes from the finest Yeoman stock’

Below left: John pauses to read the latest issue of Action at the Blackshirt Summer Camp at Selsey in August 1937. Below: Sixty years after the Selsey Camp, John returned to the site and found it has become the largest caravan park in the European Union.
AS OF RIGHT

THE DELUGE DEFINED

By Adrian Pearce

In the run-up to admitting ten Eastern European countries into the European Union, the British Government estimated an annual influx of between 5,000 and 13,000 immigrants seeking work in the United Kingdom. A year on the reality can be exposed. A total of 90,000 people registered for work in the first five months. Such was the rush that it became obvious that 40,000 of these applicants were already here, working illegally and were simply regularising their status.

Most of the countries within the E.U. imposed strict conditions of entry that would help spread the impact of absorbing low G.D.P. economies into existing prosperous nations. Britain allowed immediate entry to all. The alibi for this foolishness was the so-called shortage of labour in the U.K. "Hospitals could not function". "Who was to serve agriculture" etc. The simple answer to these plaintive government cries was of course to offer a decent wage and reform the present (stealth) tax system. British nurses are leaving the profession in droves, why? because terms and conditions are so poor. Farmers are being squeezed mercilessly by the Supermarkets, so in turn, must employ the cheapest, invariably foreign labour around. This, no doubt, serves the government well in keeping wages at a low level. Work permits are being issued at the rate of 175,000 a year. Will these be favoured towards the new members of the E.U. thus keeping down entry from other parts of the world. Sangatte may have been razed to the ground but aspiring asylum seekers have not gone away. In the shadow of Calais Town Hall and all along the adjacent coast illegals wait, still trying to enter Britain by lorry, rail and boat. Yet more pressure is coming from Holland where a long overdue expulsion policy is underway. Two more Eastern European nations, Romania and Bulgaria are due to join in a couple of years time. Some real thought needs to be given to this question.

Coming on behind is the big one waiting in the wings. As the saying goes "You ain't seen nothing yet".

TURKISH DELIGHT

World Statesman Blair is at it again. Thanks largely to his prompting, inevitably backed by the Americans, Turkey is to start negotiations to join the E.U. This predominantly Muslim country of 70 million with 95% of its land mass in Asia enjoys a form of Islamic Secularism brought about by the father of the nation, Mustafa Kemal Ataturk. Today, this revered leader's concept is kept in place by highly trained and motivated forces, numbering in excess of three quarters of a million, more than the combined forces of many Western European countries including Britain and France. Opposed by the majority of E.U. members, Turkey has been pleading its case for over forty years. Its veneer of respectability is hardly sustained once you look at its recent history. Within a lifetime, they have not been adverse to hanging a Prime Minister. Imprisonment and torture are commonplace. In 1997 the armed forces intervened to crush a radical Islamic Government, in order to preserve the teachings of Ataturk. Strangely, Turkish Imams are all in favour of joining secural Europe. They know that the woolly western attitude towards Islam can be the big chance to cut through and convert vast swathes of member states.

For centuries, Europe Has enjoyed an established regional definition including religion and race. Proposals to introduce Muslim Turkey into the E.U. will have the potential to destroy this free thinking homogenous society. A Christian Europe or Islamic Europe is likely to be the coming question. Shi'ah law anyone?
COMMEMORATION

On the Saturday nearest to the leader's birthday Friends of Mosley met at a central London venue. Hard to believe that this man, whom we always remember so full of youthful energy and vigour, was born 108 years ago.

Martin Maloney, formerly of the Union Movement Directorate, gave a spirited speech on the extreme danger of bully-boy Bush's mad war on all things non-American. In whose name does Blair make Britain an accomplice in bringing a terrible death to so many children of Iraq, their brothers, sisters, mothers, fathers and grandparents?

The evening was enlivened by a number of guests new to our gatherings. Many salient topics were discussed.

The dangers of snowballing immigration were pointed out: in 10 years, people of white culture in Birmingham would be in a minority. Would London be far behind? Our attention was drawn to the problem of having a large Islamic base in Britain where fundamentalist terrorists could hide and find support.

Friends of Mosley share many of their fears. It would be our democratic choice that zero immigration should be enforced without exception and opportunity provided for those who wish to return to good jobs and living conditions in their countries of ethnic origin. Mosley explained how these better living conditions could readily be achieved. Rather than demonise men and women of colour, he told us to work with them to dismantle the multiracial myth and achieve a noble end in the common interest of Black, Brown and White alike. Why make enemies of people who should be helping you achieve your ends?

It was firmly pointed out to the more nationalistic minds that any move to withdraw from Europe would leave Britain completely dependent for survival on the global economy controlled by international financial interests. Only a self-sufficient United Europe can offer our people true independence.

But the present European Union is not Mosley's Europe, certainly not the Europe that we want. Mosley said 'have a common foreign policy, common defence policy, common economic policy and a European government elected directly by the people with the power to act in these areas alone. And leave the rest to the regional Governments. So different countries could decide for themselves about abortion law, what side of the road to drive on and how their beer should taste depending on their different cultural development.'

Instead, the present European Union turns the whole idea on its head. Using an army of bureaucrats, it seeks to standardise and make uniform every aspect of European life - right down to the maximum angle of bend on cucumbers. But on really important issues like the war on the Iraqi people, where we should present a unified front, Blair stands apart from other European leaders and allies himself to George Bush, the world's worst and most bullying U.S. President in living memory.

Food for thought for those hearing Mosley's policy for the first time.

A eulogy was also read to our old comrade John Warburton, founder member of both FOM and COMRADE, who died last August. His friendship we will always value and his advice is already sorely missed.

As I headed homewards along the late night London streets pasting past the drug traffickers, cosmopolitan beggars and teenage binge drinkers, I thought: 'If only Mosley were alive and twenty five today, it would be another story....' Gordon Beckwell

TRIBUTE TO JOHN WARBURTON

Above all, John Warburton was a gentleman. He was considerate and helpful towards everyone who passed his way. And his friends never heard him say an unkind word about anybody - whatever their background.

John Warburton was a political activist. When still a teenager he decided that war, poverty and the decline of civilised values were things worth fighting against. Seventy years later he was still speaking out against these things to anybody who would listen.

John Warburton was a gifted photo-journalist. His pictures captured the spirit of the age he lived in. None more than his classic wartime photo, taken in St John's Hill where he lived, of a seriously injured young woman being passed over the heads of a crowd from the smoking remains of a trolley bus hit by a bomb.

John Warburton was a devoted husband. Although not blessed with children, he and his wife Joan found perfect happiness in each other's company for over half a century. Those who knew John and Joan could never imagine a cross word passing between them.

John Warburton was an unrepentant heavy smoker. He got through 60 cigarettes a day for almost 70 years - and paid no heed to friends who advised moderation. But he did give up 10 days before he died. His friends can hear him now saying: 'See what happens when you stop smoking!'

John Warburton sought to change Britain in a way he believed would be benign. Along the way, he achieved what all men and women strive for.

He left his mark upon the world.
FULL CIRCLE

Cotswold Country is always worth exploration. Large tracts of stonewall or hedgerow edged fields remain, often sandwiched between ubiquitous M or A roads, sometimes with the 'bonus' of living grazing cattle. All topped out by time-warped villages. The sense of true middle England is palpable. West of Oxford, the village of Swinbrook seems to have changed little over the centuries. The village store may have closed but the long serving Swan Inn still welcomes. In the parish church of St. Mary, the Fettiplace family are commemorated in stone and brass. In the twentieth century the Redesdale family left their mark. Thanks to the distinguished author Mary S. Lovell, we have detailed recall of the Mitford family. Lord Redesdale donating pews thanks to "a good win on the Grand National". Lady Redesdale giving 18th century chandeliers redundant from the family ballroom at Asthall Manor. Timing the vicars sermon by stop-watch. The disinclination to educate any of the girls. A cycle of traditional country living: hunting, fishing, weekend house parties, doing the London Season. Long before the novels of Nancy, the family became well known. Just the names Decca, Unity, Diana evoked diverse reaction. Today the village and particularly the 12th Century church resonate to the family. A memorial to Tom, the only son, tragically killed in the closing stages of the war. In a line, just west of the churchyard the simple inscription of Nancy and Unity. Recently erected in fresh hewn Cotswold stone the simple inscription DIANA MOSLEY NEE MITFORD 1910 2003. Life travails for Diana are over. It was her wish to return for burial at Swinbrook. The story of an enduring love without qualification comes full circle.

JOHN WARBURTON
A.K.A
JOHN CHRISTIAN

Although gravely ill we were astonished to see John quietly seated in Swinbrook churchyard awaiting the funeral of Lady Mosley. This man who had hardly left his flat in months, was determined to pay his last respects in person to a lady he revered. Travelling by public transport, entailing many changes he illustrated steady determination and grit of a true blackshirt, an example to us all. During his remaining months he often recalled his 'day out' A.C.

At one of Mosley's packed out Northern meetings at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, a collection was taking place with boxes being passed along the rows. All went well until a large group of students refused to give up the well-filled box. They passed it forward and back offered it to me and snatched it back. Seeing my difficulty John ran forward and admonished the whole group for such childish behaviour. Why had they bothered to come and listen to hard political facts of life, then let themselves down. John's forceful and passionate words did the trick. Skytalking was over, the box was meekly handed back. I continued my collecting duties without further incident. F.E.

I first met John Warburton in the early 1980s when I began to become interested in the history of the Mosley movements. I went along to his flat to interview him and before long he was showing me some photographs that he had taken in the late 1930s. One of the photos showed a local Blackshirt march held by the Clapham branch in London for which John was Assistant District Leader. I couldn't help but notice that one of the marchers was of unmistakably Jewish appearance. No doubt about it. Not knowing John at that stage, I didn't know how he would react - but my curiosity got the better of me and I plucked up courage to ask the question.

"Er, John," I said hesitantly. 'This guy here on the march. He, er, looks Jewish'. John took a look and smiled. 'Ah, that was Lew' he replied. 'Lew Levisohn. He later became the Manager of Winifred Atwell, the black honky-tonk pianist who became famous after the war. In fact Lew eventually married her.' I persisted with my line of enquiry. 'But, er, wasn't there a problem bearing in mind you were involved in a big argument with Jews at the time?'

"Not at all. Lew supported our policies, so it was natural he should be a member and come along on the marches. I suppose some people might be a bit suspicious, specially as he'd been an active member of the Communist Party before he joined us. Some might have thought he was a mole. But nobody took much notice of him being Jewish, really.' And then he added with a laugh: 'But we used to pull his leg about the situation a bit sometimes.'

I could see that my research into British Union was going to be more complex than I at first imagined.

Gordon Beckwell.
On the afternoon of The 23rd May 1940, Sir Oswald Mosley was arrested as he arrived at his London home in Dolphin Square. Caught under Regulation 18B he was immediately transported to Brixton Prison. In the weeks prior to the detention of his wife Diana, communication between the couple was by prison visits and correspondence both administered under strict remand prisoner conditions. Among the recent release of documents by the National Archive has emerged copies of letters sent by Sir Oswald to his wife during that six week period.

For a long time MI5/Special Branch had had Mosley under intense surveillance, which included placing ‘moles’ within British Union, planting listening devices and intercepting mail. After Sir Oswald’s arrest every letter sent from his cell was laboriously copied by hand, no photocopy machines in those days! This often caused anything up to thirty-six hours delay as Special Branch Officers bravely struggled with Sir Oswald’s notoriously impenetrable handwriting. The surviving copies of this correspondence gives a rare insight into the first weeks of imprisonment that was to extend to three and a half years without charge or trial.

Numerous house fires had dogged the lives of the Mosley family so it is doubtful if the originals still survive. As with the hundred and seven page file on Mosley’s First World War record this newly released material helps shed light on a patriot thinking at a crucial time in the history of the Nation. The complete file is listed under KV2/884.

The following are selected extracts.

My Darling Percher,
Will you ask my secretary or anyone else available to do some preliminary work for me on the files of my writings and speeches, the object is to establish inter alia
a) we have no foreign models and are a purely British organisation - for this purpose all quotes early and late on the lines of my forward of ‘Tomorrow We Live’ would be useful.
b) [we] quite establish the British [nature] and allegiance of our movement ‘Early and Late’
3) That we are a National interest movement. All quotes concerning the different sections of the Labour Party in this respect.
4) My demands before and since the war that Britain should be properly armed in case it will ever be attacked - my demands of the parties - now or forever their neglect of our defences.
5) My instruction at beginning of war and instructions since to all our members to obey orders and do their duty to the services.

My Darling Percher,

THE GRIM ENTRANCE TO BRIXTON PRISON WHERE THESE LETTERS WERE PENNED.
My Darling,

It is so sad never to have more time to discuss anything but business when I see you and not even time to do that properly – you are such a (adorable) Percher and have been so splendid in all these troubles – I hope the solicitors R.D &Co. will come to see me if they are accepting a watching brief in that case as they should know what to say. If they have not time my instructions to everyone at the beginning of the war to obey the law in every way and do nothing to injure the country in any way – should suffice. Although many subsequent statements to the same effect. I hope you got my letter asking [my] secretary to begin preliminary work finding quotes I should want for my appeal.

Will you please send Michael a wire from me for his birthday tomorrow the 25th June late! All this is written with [a] new pen much better – so many thanks – also for the lovely ‘blow-out’ which was much appreciated. Have thought much where should ‘K’ his Darling Percher and his [children, go] when they take Denham away as well as its Daddy. On the whole I think the London flat would be the best place at present. Really do not think the centre of a big city is any worse than the open country. Possibly better! While in every way it would be more convenient for you. But you must promise to go down to the shelter if it really starts up. Some old fashioned English gentleman would love any shadow of excuse to just walk in.

I do not think Miss Francis need go to Scotland now. We might readjust Micky’s holiday – dividing them into two parts. Anyway it does not matter for the moment.

Will you please post me an extra pound note before the end of the week as the gay nightlife in this sporting establishment really cleaned me out last week before I got my allowance – such extravagance! Blessed Percher. I gave you so many tiresome things to do. You are so good and so much loved and admired for being so kind and competent.

All Love K.

K.

Undoubtedly more letters were written together with replies. Nothing further has so far emerged in original or copy form.

Note: ‘K’ refers to ‘K’ the name Diana Mosley often called her husband. Brackets are interpretations of indistinct words.

WITH GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT TO THE NATIONAL ARCHIVE AND THE MOSLEY FAMILY FOR PERMISSION TO PUBLISH THESE DOCUMENTS.
The word Blackshirt has been synonymous with the Mosley movement since its founding in 1932. In that time very little has been written about the ranking structure of the organisation as reflected in its uniforms, banners and awards.

At last a detailed study has been published. Mosley's Men in Black has a background of thirty years authoritative, some might say obsessive research. Thanks to the long-term project an enormous amount of detail has been garnered, anyone attempting such an exercise in more recent times could not hope to obtain the detail that abounds in this book.

Its author, John Millican, took the first practical steps by tracing and meeting the survivors who had joined Mosley in his crusade. Much valuable information was gathered, libraries, museums, private collections together with exhaustive scanning of newspapers followed. Assembling these disparate sources into a coherent whole proved a mammoth undertaking. Context was recognised as all important, something, similar publications recording foreign decorations often fail to do.

Historical detail in words and pictures give enormous weight and meaning to the motivation for design.

Chapters are nearly always subdivided. For instance, uniforms have no less than seven further headings. All this covering a period of just over four years. We learn about the Fascist Union of British Workers, a fledgling, Khaki shined, blad, trousered group that by February 1933 had become the British Union industrial arm. Its distinctive metal lapel badge and embroidered cloth emblem are illustrated in colour. Much original information is given on banners, brassards and badges. We learn the founding gold colouring fasces emblem had very early in 1935 been superseded by the well-known flash and circle. One of the most arresting chapters is headed 'Distinctions'. With the banning of uniforms at the end of 1936, it was announced in June 1937 that four classes of badge would be awarded on merit: gold, bronze, steel and white metal. These are illustrated, together, with the certificates that went with them.

One extraordinary fact to emerge is that no official commemorative badge was issued in recognition of the many members and supporters that suffered loss of liberty and deprivation under the draconian law 1888. Post-war Union Movement awards were thin in number, but the few officially issued are illustrated.

Another area of considerable interest today are 'collectables'. A good cross section of these are included from De La Rue playing cards to Royal Staffordshire china by way of a brass emblematic fireside companion set!

With over 200 pictures, many in colour this 136 page hardback will undoubtedly remain the definitive work on the subject.

Gregory Maitland

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The Dutch, a famous sea-faring nation in the past, Are taking to the oceans and skies. Motivation? To escape the hell-hole of their “multi-cultural” homeland. “Dutch desert their changing country”, ran a Daily Telegraph headline. For which read “Changing Holland deserts the Dutch people.”

The Netherlands ran the report, “have been transformed in barely 30 years from a tight-knit Christian society into a polyethnic state, with three million people of immigrant background.”

The Telegraph showed a bit of Dutch courage in printing the story, but from its pitch Holland might be a far-away country remote from the British experience. No editorial exploration of an issue with topical resonance for Britain, and not a single columnist venturing as much as a toe in the choppy waters.

When former German socialist Chancellor Helmut Schmidt remarked that multi-culturalism is a mistake and cannot work except under an authoritarian regime, his theme got the same treatment. In fact Mr Schlitzem errs only in his conclusion. Multi-culturalism - or multi-racialism in the can-little pre-PC term - does not and cannot work in any political system. If totalitarian rule made for multi-cultural success, then it would have succeeded in Britain. For if one characteristic can be ascribed to the Blair regime, aside from endemic lying and corruption, it is that in the matter of “multi-culturalism” and “rainbow” ethnic engineering, Blair rule has the instincts and stamp of totalitarianism.

SOCIAL ENGINEERING

Totalitarian regimes sometimes claimed to represent the popular will. But the Blair cabal is imposing on Britain a cultural, social and genetic deconstruction to which the great majority of our indigenous population is strongly opposed. And in the simmering, angry urban centres, bitterly resented. The people were never asked if they wanted to overturn 1,000 years of homogenous nationhood, and the multi-racialist “alternative” was never put to the vote. Our opinions when not suppressed or abused, are summarily disregarded by the major parties and a contemptuous liberal Establishment. So we are told what we are allowed to believe. That which is imposed must be “celebrated” and when not celebrated, endured. Such is totalitarian “liberal democracy.” The Telegraph described Dutch multi-culturalism as a failed “experiment.” But this world immigration was no experiment. Experiments proper are restricted in their application and tentative in their expectations, exercises in applied learning, conducted in a spirit of enquiry and in circumstances where the consequences of failure are limited and erroneous hypotheses rejected.

The visitation of multi-culturianism on ancient European nations has stood all these qualification and disciplines on their head. It is as if lighted matches and combustible material were tossed into a settled and harmonious houseboat, the name of an “experiment” in progressive domestic heating.

Mass third world immigration began as a mixture of short-termism, sentimentality, and drift. Once into its stride it has been propagated and enforced by politico-cynical, half-mindled, deception and the most malign and destructive force in our history.

Like the Netherlands - with a similar history of political establishment enforcement - Britain has been transformed to the point where in major cities, whites are or will soon be in the minority, and an increasingly bullied and cowed indigenous Anglo-Saxon-Celtic peoples and culture hardly dare speak their name.

REAPING THE REWARDS

And so when a survey shows that more than one in two Britons want to settle abroad - “they do not like what has happened to their country” - the “ethnic” factor is wiped clean from the public slat of contributory causes.

Other explanations are obvious. Britain is now the most criminally violent nation in the western world - gun crime and mugging a distinct “ethnic” contribution. The police, once an object of public confidence, are now widely viewed - notwithstanding the dedication of many astrusted officers - as lacking even the will to enforce the law, and have become instead the zealous enforcers of Blair-directed Political Correctness.

One in five of our people is reported to be illiterate, bullying rife in schools and workplaces, the NHS carries a permanent sick-note, the transport system sub-standard and in the case of rail, hobbled by incompetence and political mismanagement. Family life is disintegrating. We may not win many sporting golds, but lose us up for divorce, drug abuse, under-age pregnancies, binge-drinking, abortions, single mothers and feckless unmarried fathers, and we out-perform the world.

Meantime the British work the longest hours in Europe while our manufacturing based continues to shrink. Jobs and technology are shipped out to cheap labour countries, part of the New Wold Order served by Blair and his cronies, and cheered on by Howard, Kennedy and the controlled Press.

BOGUS PHILOSOPHY

Obvious but less quantifiable are those socially corrosive, coarsening and brutalising features of modern British life, of which as the broadcaster John Humphrys says, television - another Blairite domain - is a major cause. All these factors are the consequence of decades of Old Gang rule and philosophies entrenched at every level of the state. This is their Britain, their creation. What went round has come around.

But mass third world immigration and the ensuing white-flight? Air-brushed by the political Establishment and controlled media. After all it is hard to reconcile the endlessly proclaimed joys of “ethnic diversity”, “cultural enrichment” and “vibrant communities” with the contradictory evidence and the fact that half the white population wants to leave.

And here we come to another truth about multi-culti. If such a blessing, why is so much time, money, censorship, deceit and legislation spent on enforcing it? And why are white people not migrating from boredom and Old Caucasian outposts and flocking to beacons of well ordered civilisation such as Bradford, Brent or Balsall Heath?

None of this troubles the flaunting Old Party politicians, establishment responsible for the greatest disaster to overcome this nation. Quite the reverse. They rejoice in the transformation of Britain, eager to give it another downward shove, and so the brainwashing and manipulation continues.

For the political establishment there are “ethnic” voters to be flattered, courted and bribed - this last desperate throw of played-out Conservatism and for the post-Marxists and left-liberals, the fulfilling of subversive dreams. No Red Flag? Pity, but few who others better! And what counts the failure to abolish private property when set against the abolition of Britain itself?

And now for the first time in peace, the agencies and functionaries of the State at every level are deployed in the interest of the globalist/multi-culti nexus and against the national and genetic interests of Britain and the British people.

WE TRIED OUR BEST

When Union Movement made significant advances in the early sixties, the word went out to stop Thatcherism. The ban on public meetings was tightened, and organised Communist and Jewish thuggery was underpinning by Government, police, and media. Mosley called it “The Stink State,” and 40 years later there can be no doubt that a totalitarian Stink State in an even more advanced condition of corruption is working to close down the BNP.

Having policed the Civil Service, the crime-promoting Blair has moved into the judiciary. The dirty-tricks services, are now political partisans, while the higher echelons of the police are unabashed zealous political catspaws - in a word corrupt. The globalist supporting - and largely globalist-owned - mass media of course, is completely “on side.”

This year if the 60th anniversary of the end of the World War, and those dismantling the Britain they hate will deliver unctuous platitudes about those who fought and died believing they were saving the country they loved.

Looking around the Britain of 2005, veterans may well ask “Is it for this that we fought and suffered?” Now the Enemy is not at the gate, but within, controlling the levers of State, and sabotaging much we hold dear.

We are in a new and final Battle of Britain, in effect a civil war. And if we lose, Britain is lost forever.
The British Union in Scotland Part II

Today, when reading books on the history of British Union one could be forgiven for thinking that the Blackshirts had been an exclusively English Movement concentrated predominately in the East End of London. However, from its very beginning the Movement had branches that covered the entire United Kingdom with Scotland providing Sir Oswald Mosley with many of his most loyal and active members.

BU POLICY

With the snows of winter still covering the Highlands the Chief Officer for Scotland, James Little continued to hold numerous engagements throughout the towns and villages located close to the English border. In January, at Kirkcubright Town Hall, he outlined British Union Policy on Scotland that covered every aspect of life in the country and included the following:

Mining - with British exports of coal falling by 50% between 1930 - 1934 the experiment in producing oil from coal would have secured the Scottish mining industry and elevate Britain’s reliance on foreign oil imports.

Fishing - British Union policy of protecting Britain’s resources for the home market would have seen foreign fishing fleets banned from her territorial waters and thus increase the demand for Scottish fishermen to supply the nation, and

Farming - for Britain’s farmers to have exclusive right to the home market and to only permit the import of foreign goods when these items were unavailable from local producers.

It was shameful that during the 1930s Scotland imported more goods than it produced itself. Thus was born the policy of ‘Britain First, Empire Second and Foreign Nations Third’. This policy, if adopted, could have been the saviour of many Scottish communities and industries.

1935 SCOTLAND’S ADMINISTRATIVE REORGANISATION

January 1935 also saw a major change in the Movement’s structure. In an effort to recognise the dedication and conspicuous service shown by the uniformed members the Leader announced ‘The Next Stage in Fascism’. This would see the Movement divided into a separate Political and Blackshirt Organisation with OM as Leader of both. The Blackshirt uniform would now be reserved for those members who could - Give a minimum of two evening a week in the work of the Movement and also operate in a definite unit. Branches were to become a place of work and not to be used as social clubs. While finally, National Headquarters Inspectors would replace the Area Administration system.

In February, to ascertain the extent of changes required the Chief of Staff, Ian Hope Dundas toured the Scottish branches. His subsequent report listed a number of modifications on how the BU in Scotland should operate. His recommendations included the following:

- Scottish Area Headquarters to be moved from Dalbeattie to Edinburgh;
- the Sub-Area system be replaced by a District Inspectorate; and
- the immediate training of additional quality local speakers.

These changes, once adopted, would rationalise the administration of the branches and reduce the number of visits required by the limited Staff Speakers of National Headquarters.

To implement the recommendations A.O. James Little estimated the Scottish Command would require a six-fold increase in their grant. Therefore, in March, a formal request for additional funding was sent to NHQ. However, with the Movements limited funds, the newly promoted Director of Blackshirt Organisation, Neil Francis-Hawkins had no option but to reject this request. Although, to assist the Scottish Officers begin the re-organisational process he authorised the temporary transfer of Sub Commandant Captain Abbott to Edinburgh.

Captain George H R Abbott had served with distinction in the British Army. He had fought in France, during the Great War, where he had been severely injured by a shell that shattered his face. Later, in Ireland, while fighting the IRA he was shot and lost the use of his left arm. On joining the British Union he was appointed Area Organiser for Oxfordshire where he worked tirelessly for the Movement. In September 1934, during a sales drive in Oxford, several Communists viciously assaulted him. Unable to defend himself, due to his war injuries, he was brutally punched and kicked to ground. Fortunately, he was rescued by passers-by, which saved him from further injury. By January 1935, he had been appointed National Headquarters Inspecting Officer, with the rank of Sub Commandant, and posted to South Wales to commence that area’s reorganisation. Completing this work within several weeks he received his new orders and moved onto Scotland.

During the spring of 1936, National Organising Officer W. Lyall was dispatched north from Manchester where he had been heavily involved in the BU’s Cotton Campaign. His new brief was to assist local members in re-organising their branches into districts. These districts would now correspond to parliamentary constituencies and would lay the path towards selecting candidates for future Government elections. Lyall would also, where no formation currently existed, help to build up a district by contacting local members and identify potential officers. Starting first in northern Scotland, he established himself...
in Aberdeen and quickly recruited Mr W K A J Chambers-Hunter as District Officer.

Chambers-Hunter had lead a varied and exciting life. He had been a tea planter in Ceylon before serving with the Seaford Highlanders during the Great War. In 1916 he was invalid out of the Army after he lost his right arm during fighting in France. After convalescing he went on to join the Colonial Office and served in West Africa. Here he successfully ran a number of plantations before eventually returning to Scotland, in the 1936, to manage the family estate at Tillyery.

Also, in the spring of 1936, the Aberdeen Women’s Section came under the command of Mrs A Botha. She had been born in South Africa and was the daughter-in-law of Louis Botha, South Africa’s first Prime Minister. Furthermore, new district offices had been opened at 38 Union Street, Aberdeen and additional groups established in the surrounding towns of Blanchar, Dyce, Fraserburgh, Inverurie and Stonehaven. With DO Chambers-Hunter’s weekly sales drives and propaganda tours the district membership quickly rose to almost 100 active and non-active members.

Perth had been operating as a group under Dundee’s District Officer Simpson from early 1936. However, following a series of successful sales drives and a well attended meeting held by Staff Speaker Robert Sheville, BU membership in the town had increased sufficiently to justify the formation of a local district. Command of the latest formation was placed in the capable hands of Blackshirt Bannford from the Edinburgh Central District.

**THE USHER HALL**

**REVISTED**

Between October 35 and April 36 the BU Propaganda Section had issued a series of applications to the City Treasure Committee of Edinburgh Town Council for Sir Oswald Mosley to hold a second public meeting in the Usher Hall. The Committee’s continual refusal to grant a licence now forced a full Council meeting where their decision was finally overturned – OM was heading to Edinburgh again!

The date for the meeting was Friday, 14th May 1936, and Dick Plathen was placed in command of its organisation. Although no longer National Meetings Organiser - this role had passed to Hector McKechnie in December - he was the obvious choice for such a prestigious event.

As with most national meetings requests were issued to surrounding districts for all available Blackshirts to attend and act as stewards. Thus on the night detachments from Aberdeen, Dundee, Glasgow and Perth where there; together with members from Carlisle, Berwick and even Newcastle - the Tynesiders joining the train taking OM and his escort party north. On arrival the Blackshirts formed up and marched the short distance from their headquarters in Hope Street to the Usher Hall.

There the Edinburgh members took the ‘place of honour’ at the front of the hall together with the section from London, and towards the back the Aberdeen contingent where stationed. While positioned in the gallery the remaining units occupied the aisles that ran towards a high balcony. In total around 2000 Blackshirts and members of the public were in attendance.

As Sir Oswald Mosley entered shouts of M-O-S-L-E-Y resounded around the hall, and once he had mounted the platform an almighty cheer went up that seemed to last for minutes. However, this euphoria was short lived, even before he had completed his opening remarks, demonstrators - located in the lower section - began to hurl abuse at the Leader. These communists appeared to be acting independently, but they had been placed strategically in the middle of packed rows to make it as difficult as possible for the stewards to tackle them. After being given a final warning by the speaker the order was issued for the stewards to remove the troublemakers. As the Blackshirts moved in they received numerous punches and kicks from small groups of communists that had been located close to their associates.

With the amount of violence coming from the communists it was now taking at least 3-4 stewards to escort each demonstrator safely out of the hall, and then hand them over to the waiting Police. However, on leaving the building and while attempting to reach the police lines the Blackshirts were caught in a hail of bricks and bottles - unleashed by a mob organised by the Trades and Labour Council and anti-fascists. This would have serious consequences for their comrades back inside the hall!

In the lower section the now much thinned ranks of stewards were augmented from Blackshirts which had been stationed in the gallery. This was the moment the communists had been waiting for! Like a pack of ‘rabid dogs’ they pounced on the remaining men, now outnumbered 10 to 1, and within seconds had rendered several Blackshirts unconscious - tossing them like ‘rag dolls’ across the rows of chairs towards the balcony. One young Blackshirt, badly beaten and bleeding, was then lifted and thrown over. Luckily, however, he managed to grab the top of the parapet and hung on for his life. At this very moment the returning stewards arrived. On seeing the danger they charged into communist thugs, and to the relief of the people below, hailed the young man to safety. They then set about clearing the gallery of the roughest elements, to the applause of an appreciative crowd that had come to hear the
TRIUMPH IN EDINBURGH
“RED-FRONT” THROWN OUT OF USHER HALL

They Came, They Howled and They Went
Oswald Mosley Applauded By Huge Scottish Audience

LEADER IN SCOTLAND

Sales Cup Presentation

The presentation of the Sales Cup to Aberdeen District was greeted with applause for the honour that had been won for Scotland and as a token of admiration for the hard and determined fight that is being put up by D.O.C. Chambers-Hunter and his members to establish Fascism in Aberdeen.

PRESS REPORT IN THE WEEKLY BLACKSHIRT NEWSPAPER.

ABERDEEN - SALES CUP

By November, N/O Lyall had moved south to take up the temporary appointment of District Officer for the Bathgate District. Here he immediately secured the support of the NHQ Director of Propaganda who was holder to address Ordinary Public Meeting, to a grade, the highest grade, authorising the member to address National Indoor Meetings.

The Leader arrived in Edinburgh, late September, to meet his new Scottish Speakers. Here he thanked each member personally, expressing his appreciation for their steady work and loyalty to the Movement.

With his new group of speakers, Dick Platten now began a major propaganda campaign across the streets of Edinburgh. From Charlotte Street in the west to Jeffrey Street in the east the Blackshirts addressed countless meetings to ever greater and more enthusiastic crowds.

The winter of 1937 ended with the promotion of D.O.C. Chambers-Hunter to the rank of District Inspector with responsibility for the whole northeast and northwest of Scotland. In the east units which had suffered in Ellon, Fintry, and Inverurie; while in the west the groups in Dyce and Fraserburgh now came under his command.
MAY 2005

In addition, and in recognition for his loyalty and dedication to the Movement, at the December Leaders Conference held in Edinburgh, Chambers-Hunter received the coveted Gold Award for service to British Union. Also at this gathering the West Edinburgh District officers - District Treasurer J A MacDonald and Assistant District Leader C Finucane received the Bronze Award for their outstanding service.

1938 – 1940

ABERDEEN TAKES THE LEAD

Working out of their headquarters in Union Street, the Aberdeen district under the command of Chambers-Hunter and his ‘Action Teams’, began a series of propaganda tours and sales drives across the north-east of Scotland. Membership was reasonably steady with around 100 active and non-active Blackshirts in Aberdeen and a similar number located in the surrounding towns of the Inspectorate. In addition, the Aberdeen District had formed a cadet section under the command of Cadet Leader S Stephens.

March saw, Wilfred Risdon, Chief Agent for British Union hold a very successful meeting in the Music Hall, Aberdeen. To a packed audience he described in great detail the Movement’s policies and the far reaching strategy for putting Britain ‘back on its feet’ (see Mosley’s Ten Points). Outside the ‘usual suspects’ were lying in wait to attack any lone Blackshirts or small party of supporters that they could lay their hands on. As the senior officers; ‘Bill’ Risdon, Dick Plathen, Chambers-hunter and Mrs Botha left the hall and walked towards their waiting car, the mob charged forward throwing a series of kicks and punches. As usual the communists paid particular attention to Chambers-Hunter and Mrs Botha. For weeks previous they had been subjected to constant abuse and physical violence for their high profile support for British Union. Mrs Botha had had her arm slashed with a bottle while Chambers-Hunter had received a server gash to head from a brick thrown at him when he addressed a meeting in Torry.

Their work and commitment, however, had paid off. The Aberdeen District by this stage was consistently winning the monthly Sales League for the Scottish Districts, although both Edinburgh West and Perth hotly contested their position.

FURTHER READING

FIN CARRON ABERDEEN

WILFRED RISDON, CHIEF AGENT FOR BRITISH UNION.

NATIONAL INSPECTORS

To be appointed a National Inspector of British Union was to attain one of the most prestigious posts within the Movement, but it also meant committing almost every waking moment to the cause.

Holding the rank of Staff Officer 2 the duties of the National Inspector were critical to the maintenance and advancement of the organisation as listed below:

1. To see that instructions, orders and methods of work made for efficiency, uniformity and economy.
2. To test the capacity of members to act as instructors and leaders.
3. To assist D.O.S., formations and unit leaders in securing the efficiency of their work.
4. To keep the Director-General of Organisation or his assistants informed on all points connected with the discipline of the Movement.
5. To bring to the notice of the Director-General of Organisation points where instructions have been overlooked or require amending.

6. To report to the D.G.O. in accordance with the instructions issued to them by him.

7. To visit localities uncovered by Fascist organisation and to enrol members for the purpose of creating District Formations.

Each National Inspector was required to draw-up a programme of inspection directly with his District Officers. After inspecting a formation he was to submit a confidential report to the Director-General recording the unit’s average weekly sales; number of recruits since last inspection; number of meetings held, both local and national; the financial position; an assessment on the local officers and premises. Finally, he would complete his return with any remarks or recommendations he thought appropriate.

As a salaried employee of the Movement all National Inspectors were entitled to claim a number of allowances and expenses including all official telephone calls, postage and telegrams; subsistence, travel and petrol allowance.

Following the engagement of Dick Plathen to Marie Ingls (Women’s District Leader for West Edinburgh), Plathen announced that he would be resigning from his role as National Inspector and returning to a commercial life. It was a great loss to the Movement but his obvious replacement was Mr W K A J Chambers-Hunter. And in the summer of 1938 he was duly appointed Acting National Inspector for Scotland and the North East. This was to be the last major re-organisation in Scotland.

EPILOGUE

The Movement continued until June 1940 when the Authorities placed a nation-wide ban on the party, thus making membership illegal. But by then the war had already taken its toll. Throughout 1939 and early 1940 many of the District Officials and members had enlisted in the Armed Services to ‘Fight for King and Country’. While those that remained, like many of their comrades in England and Wales, were branded traitors with several eventually being arrested and interned under the new Defence Regulation 18B.

So ends this brief history of the men and women who joined the British Union in Scotland - true Scots... true Patriots... and true Blackshirts all!
Following the much appreciated serialisation of How the B.U.F. came to Geordieland, the Editor of Comrade suggested to D. Day Paratrooper Robert Richards that he may like to write about his drop into Normandy and subsequent war behind enemy lines. Despite initial reluctance, he finally agreed. We are proud to publish this first hand account of a brave man who fought politically to stop the Brothers' war but was prepared to take up arms once war was declared.

A BLACKSHIRT IN NORMANDY

It was 1am, 6th June 1944, when our aircraft crossed the Normandy coastline. This was 30 minutes after the special glider-borne troops had gone-in to capture the two bridges over the Caen Canal and River Orne. The flak was bursting; the aircraft was weaving; a near limit blustery wind had risen. Weaving had to stop for the final run-in and the engines throttled-back to near stalling speed “for us to jump at 500ft”. The exit from the Stirling aircraft was a large hole in the floor of the fuselage. As you progress down the aircraft you feel the air rushing through the aircraft and the feeling that you are still running when you find nothing below your feet, just a blackness - you’re out!

You have no sense of falling, suddenly a massive tug on the whole of the torso, at the same time you hear the familiar sound of your ‘chute’ opening and you involuntarily utter – ‘Amen’.

There you are in utter silence. Except for the faint sound of the aircraft in the distance. You look around for recognizable scenery as per the enormous floor model you had been peering at for the previous 48 hours. You can distinguish nothing, not even the chalk-pit where out rendezvous was to be. Where is ‘mother-earth’? - There it is, feet and knees together! - Bump! I’ve made it! I’m covered in rigging lines, almost netted! - Where’s my fighting-knife? I’ll need to cut myself out of this lot! Automatically however, without thinking, I’m going through the landing drill - the hand just went straight to the quick-release on the chest; ‘twist-thump’ - and the whole harness flies off and, in my case of course, so went the entangling rigging lines - crisis over!

Next, haul-in the kit-bag, get myself armed and the rest of the battle-kit; divest myself of the jumping smock, on goes my webbing. I’m really 4 minutes had elapsed since leaving the aircraft - much too slow! Figures were now beginning to loom all around, some moving with little concern whilst others were ultra-cautious, exchanging pass-words. In fact those first few minutes in Normandy seemed little different to many of the exercises we had done on Salisbury Plain.

MEETING UP

In the final briefing before emplaning we knew exactly where the Platoon’s position would be, fortunately this was no more than 600 yards away. We were greeted by a very relieved Platoon Officer. With our arrival the Platoon strength doubled. In fact little more that 60% of the Platoon went into action during those first hours in Normandy. The news however, that the two Bridges were already captured and, that they were intact, was a terrific boost!

The 12th Yorks and the 13th Lancs has the task of perimeter defence on the East of the Bridges. The 7th Somerset task, together with the special glider-borne troops (who had captured the Bridges) were responsible for the perimeter defences on the West side.

The first job was to dig-in. This meant two men working together and preparing a slit-trench to hold them both. The deeper the better - at least 3 feet in depth.

We knew that sea-borne British troops were scheduled to come ashore on ‘Sword Beach’ at 7.00am, the landings would be preceded by a naval bombardment not only on the enemy beach - defences but also inland on Caen which lay a few miles to our South. This meant that the 5th Parachute Brigade’s perimeter defensive position lay midway between the two target areas.

This though increased our incentive to dig, to dig furiously. Although aware of the imminent bombardment when, suddenly, it commenced it was awesome.

This was something very, very different. I observed previously that the shells ‘whistled’ overhead. This now was a storm of huge naval shells are-ing overhead at a much greater height and ‘shrieking, endlessly shrieking’. Although miles from the target areas the very ground shook and vibrated beneath us.

ADDITIONAL FORCES

At 6.00pm we detected the steady and distant sound of heavy aircraft approaching. We knew what this meant. The Divisional Air landing Brigade was on its way right-on-time!

What a sight! On both sides of the River and Canal came wave after wave of four engine aircraft each towing a huge glider. The glider wing-span equaled that of its tug.

The sight of this huge armada coming in, wave after wave, is almost indescribable because of the depth of emotion involved.

The division had been battling for almost 18 hours. Everyone still surviving was very conscious of how light was our initial armament. Now here was our much heavier equipment arriving in broad day-light wave after wave. And as each glider cast-off from its tug and came gliding down onto that same dropping zone that we ourselves had dropped on in darkness the great spirals of the gliders, the climbing of the tugs; 4 engines roaring in acceleration, is a memory that will be forever imprinted emotionally. The feeling was more of pride rather than relief.

Brigadier Lord Lovat’s Commando Brigade had made its planned lightening-swoop from its Sword Beach Landing, and joined up with the 6th Airborne Division at lunchtime. The Divisional Air landing Brigade had arrived ‘on-the-dot’, in time for dinner. The perimeter around the Bridges had held off 8 attacks from armour and infantry.

The only opportunity given to me to open fire was when an enemy fighter-bomber flew in low to drop a 1000lbs on the Canal Bridge which he hit - smash-on! How do we know it was 1000lbs? It hit the Bridge, but didn’t explode! Now I wonder: why didn’t it explode? Had it been sabotaged? Or did my shot damage something I’ll never know. It was not uncommon for bomb-destruction mechanisms to fail. As exciting as this thought may have contributed, even if no one else thinks so. But weren’t we lucky a direct hit! It would have been quote a ‘blot’ on Divisional history of ‘D-Day’, had it exploded.

As darkness fell a message was being passed around out cross-road position that sometime during darkness the R.U.R. Battalion (Air Landing Brigade) would be passing through our position, heading South for the village of Longueval about 1 mile away.

We felt good about this, because that was the direction from which our part of the perimeter had been attacked earlier in the day. The defences would now be deepened to the South.

During the night we were subject to desultory mortaring and shelling. Interrupting, from time-to-time, brief matches of ‘shut-eye’. When, however, we began hearing the sound and movement of armoured vehicles to the South, everyone ‘came-to’. Tired eyes peering into darkness can be subject to a certain amount of hallucinations. Each Section Leader was equipped with a pair of night field glasses. After a couple of false sightings in my section - which were too many, I ordered: ‘The next report will be investigated personally by the reported!’ There were too many reports; although the sound of vehicle movement to our front continued. It was concluded that an attack was being prepared either against Longueval, or ourselves or both! Yes, 7th June could see a big one.

The 7th June dawned at about 5.30am. There was no dawn chorus, other than distant artillery fire to the West. That would be the break-out from the Beach Head and the beginning of the battle for Caen which lay about 6 miles to our South-South West ... 5.00am ...6.00am ... all quiet 7.00am mortaring to the West of the Bridges started. To the South we could hear both mortaring and machine-gun firing. That, we guessed, would be Longueval. Orders were not needed for everyone to start checking arms and ammo. Digging more earth out of the bottom of the slit-trenches; firming down hard, the spoil around the top of the slit trench. Eyes peering constantly to the front pro-observation. Fearless eyes.

ATTACK

News had come to us that during the attack the previous day one MK IV enemy tank had broken through to Ranville. This was where the Divisional Headquarters had been set-up. Needless to say the MK IV had been ‘barbecued’ before doing any serious damage.
COMRADE

May 2005

9.00am mortar bombs began falling around out position.

It was not long before we realised we were taking casualties in the Platoon. The enemy mortar attack has a unique sound of its own, referred to as: ‘moaning minis’. This was due to them being in batteries of 4. How many of these batteries were being employed in this attack I don’t know, but the ‘moaning’ sound after the first salvos was obliterated by the constant and continuous sound of the exploding bombs in our position.

The casualties seemed to be occurring in the Section on the opposite side of the road to us. That side of the road was a rising wooded hillside. The Section was well dug into a position which looked over my Section by several feet. An excellent fire-position. But proved to be lethal under mortar-bomb attack. The bombs were being exploded in the tree-branches and the shrapnel was being showered down into the slit trenches.

The mortaring continued – but? Just-a-minute that’s machine-gun fire! Whipping and whistling through our position! – like a vast hail-storm. The question now they’re attempting to break through our position. What shall we get? Tanks; self-propelled guns; infantry? If it goes to pattern – the lot! But we were prepared. Everyone had the means of preparing a gas-bomb which could knock the tracks off an armoured vehicle; a hand-grenade through the gun aperture would not be very well received by the crew! Also there was a Royal Artillery crew with a six-pounder anti-tank gun in our position. The big question was how many of us would survive such a ferocious attack?

Survival

The mortaring ceased, machine-gun bullets were still whistling. With the mortaring stopping that meant enemy armour and men were close – how close? The bullets were lessening — a strongly accented Yorkshire voice called from my right “What do we do now Sarge?” I recognised the voice, it was the Bren gunner, alive and ready to go.

“Stay-down,” I replied and asked: “is the Bren o.k.” “Aye” “Novi wrang wit’ gun”, sounding rather reproachful, probably thinking that perhaps I should have enquired how he was. Little did he realise how happy and relieved I was to hear it right at that moment, that at least four of us had survived, as well as the Section Bren-gun.

But, first, I thought, ‘let me have a look’; all firing had stopped and, I could hear voices in my Section position to my left. I knew that more of my Section had survived. Peering cautiously over the lip of my slit-trench, I could not believe the sight! 250 yards ahead of our position.

Moving from left-to-right, an enemy column comprising: a tank in lead, a self-propelled gun and, what I estimated at being about a platoon strength unit of Panzer Grenadiers. All moving cautiously, in the open, left-to-right. My disbelief was at being presented with such a classic text-book target! It’s only supposed to happen in textbooks. A target for enfilading fire!

Almost simultaneously the six-pounder opened fire. By this time a third armoured vehicle had hove into sight followed by more grenadiers on foot. We continued firing and the six-pounder let off another round. In a matter of minutes three enemy armoured vehicles went up in flames and there was no sign of enemy infantry. The golden corn was standing high and hid whatever casualties they must have assurredly taken.

We were later to learn that this attack had been mounted by the 12. Panzer Grenadier Regiment who had committed Seven MK IV tanks and some 150 Grenadiers. It is of interest to mention that among the casualties sustained in our Platoon position, were the whole Royal Artillery Anti-Tank crew. They were killed during the machine-gun attack, having survived the mortaring. They had spotted the enemy armour moving-in and endeavoured to bring their gun onto action.

Noticing what had happened, one of our troopers, himself having been in the Royal Artillery Corps before transferring to the Parachute Regiment, and not relishing the idea of tackling a tank a close quarters, seeing a good artillery piece and a load of ammo, idly lying by, decided to do something about what was looking like an uneven situation. He crawled across the road and was still under a hail of machine gun fire, manned the Anti-Tank gun, alone, loaded it, aimed and fired. His first shot put his target up in flames. He swivelled and re-sighted the A/T. gun, aimed and fired — a second enemy tank went up in flames.

By this time our Battalion Mortar platoon were in action. Enfilade of their bombs sent a third MKIV enemy tank-up-in-flames. All this action was coinciding with what was left of the Platoon’s fighting strength: two Bren guns and twelve riflemen, also three sten guns, should the enemy get closer. The hyper-rapid small-arms fire caused havoc among the cautiously moving enemy grenadiers.

After such a ferocious preparatory bombardment which had lasted for almost an hour and taken a heavy toll on our already weakened Platoon, this action attempt to penetrate our perimeter defensive position lasted little more than 15 minutes before fizzling-out?? The enemy stopped advancing, and withdrew!

At the time we were a little-puzzled. Nevertheless, very relieved. We knew just how close the enemy had been to over-running our position.

A Distinguished Conduct Medal (D.C.M) was recommended for LCpl Hall for his heroic and highly skilled performance as an impromptu anti-tank gunner. In the first list of awards published in August, 1944, he received the Military Medal (M.M).

Friendly Fire

However, the danger still persisted. About 10 minutes after we had come to the realisation that the enemy had really withdrawn, mortar bombs were again falling around the position. The mortaring was not of the intensity pre-attacked, but the bombs seemed rather smaller ! just-a-minute. They’re coming from behind unbelievable? ‘friendly fire’! For some inexplicable reason it was assumed that we could not have survived such a heavy bombardment and the weight of armour that had been spotted moving-in. The, admittedly, rather sudden cessation of machine gun and small-arms fire contributed to this very erroneous conclusion that our position had been over-run and occupied by the enemy.

Our ears were putting down what blissfully described as: “S.O.S. fire”! The theory being that it would keep enemy heads down, thereby enabling possible survivors to escape. “S.O.S.” It is unrepeatable to quote in writing what was said later when the survivors of No.1 Platoon had an opportunity to exchange war stories. Happily no casualties were witnessed in this particular incident, but the Platoon Officer himself came very close. He had vacated his slit-trench as had many of us at that point-in-time, his intention being to walk around the position to ascertain how everyone had fared. As the first of the ‘friendly fire’ had exploded alongside. He would certainly have been another casualty.

It was clearly a case of communication — or rather: lack of it. By-and-large wireless communications at Platoon levels did not exist. Much of the Brigade’s original wireless equipment had been lost in the ‘drop’, and replacements had not yet come through. In this particular instance a ‘runner’ had to be sent back about 300 yards to where the Mortar was situated. They, being in wireless contact, were able to call: “cease fire”. It was subsequently claimed: the runner wearing full battle kit and carrying arms and ammo, could not have been overtaken by an athlete wearing spiked-shoes? (Many of us thought that he too had earned a medal of some sort). And so ended No. 1 Platoon’s first direct enemy attack.

To be Concluded.

KATYN
DID THEY NOT KNOW, OR NOT CARE?

Following the appalling silence in Britain re: the Katyn massacre, an old cutting comes to hand as one more indictment of the British left, this time from the years following the Hungarian uprising.

The Daily Telegraph (28-12-81) quoted a Mr Gorka, then chairman of the Hungarian Freedom Fighters’ Association, who said “was convinced that we were betrayed by British Communist sympathies and fellow travellers like Philby, Burgess, Maclean, and the others”.

Mr Gorka was arrested and tortured several times in a grim prison in Budapest. In 1950 he was sentenced to fifteen years in prison. A naval officer in the same prison block as Mr Gorka, awaiting execution, said that they had been betrayed at a high level by British intelligence who had found who that betrayer was before the officer was executed.

After Stalin’s death, conditions in the prison improved. Instead of addressing the prisoners as ‘Fascist Pigs’, the guards addressed them as ‘gents’! When the uprising came, a captured Russian tank burst through the walls, and the captives swarmed out, sweeping the guards aside.

Mr Gorka’s Association has found many cases of betrayal by western sources, and evidence of forty-two executions. He says “Perhaps those few British mops, some of them ‘likely’ members of the Cambridge Apostles, did not realise the enormity of what they were doing”. How could they really have been so naïve?

Did they not know, or not care?

W.H.
This booklet adds little of value to the existing literature. It uses mostly a few well-known secondary sources – OM, Lord Ravensdale, Harold Nicolson, etc. The author’s dismissal of Mosley as an adapter of other people’s work rather than an original thinker more accurately applies to his own offering. One blatant “rehash” example is his passage about racing-car and flying supporters on p.87 compared with Prof. Skidelsky’s previous account on p.320 of Oswald Mosley [3rd edn. 1990].

Evidently, Mr Jones disdained research into all this abundant primary documentation. Substantial, often relatively recent, information by both supporters and opponents is overlooked. Instead, this “historian and journalist” acknowledges “insights” from the little that he has read: Mullally, David Pryce-Jones, Francis Beckett, and Hugh Purcell (whose earlier contribution to this subject contained gross errors).

He has to admit, on inescapable evidence, that Mosley was “idealistic, interested in ideas, courageous, energetic and moved by the waste and suffering caused by war and unemployment” – precisely the characteristics that drove him towards “fascism” and, no less so, towards his painstaking post-war “comeback.” Nevertheless, this writer’s personal contribution seems to consist of meagre but unpleasant tibits, plus twists and turns of writing that tend cumulatively to caricature OM, a “fetal child in a feudal environment” who entered Labour politics in an attempt to “silence critics of his frivolous lifestyle”; a “playboy” also addicted to the “enjoyment of violence”. The adjectives “louche” and “cruel” come in so handy that one wonders how this “biographer” would cope with the other assorted “alpha politicians” who privately disregarded the bourgeois sobrieties – Lord Palmerston, Joseph Stalin, or Jack Kennedy, to select a few.

He describes both Oswald Mosley and John Stachey as “coidly” rational in their politics, whereas the latter’s attack on his old friend in Menace of Fascism highlights the respective emotions behind their divergences, the former’s passionate commitment to helping the poor and workless he had personally met around Britain, and the other’s sympathy for victims of Nazi violence he had read about in Germany (rather than those of communist violence in Russia). A picture of the two men together when partners foretells another story – an upright and vigorous Mosley stands beside a soft and weary Stachey, the future architect of the Europe-Africa “vision-splendid” next to the erstwhile champion of an “African groundnut” fiasco.

One minor but indicative example of this writer’s subjective “inferences” is his unfounded claim that Mosley found marching “painful” and somehow contrived to conceal a spot on his hip from his fascist followers, if not his female admirers – despite the fact that the reason for this supposedly “humiliating handicap” was widely circulated by the Action Press publication Portrait of a Leader, which included an interview with the distinguished surgeon’s declaration that Mosley was the bravest man he had ever met.

Mosley’s “fascism” was the product not of an evil egoism but of an expectation of early economic collapse or ultimate world war, and the urgent need to prepare an alternative in either event to communism. As usual, the policy details and ideological background are superficial – Mr Jones even calls Oswald Spengler a “19th-century” thinker! And even the monstrous acts of the “vision-splendid” Polish children may occasionally have been boring but never bombastic.

During the four decades before Mosley died, he certainly never lost his “loyalty and affection for his native land” [pp. 145-6]. Quite the contrary, as his opposition to multi-cultural mass-immigration itself alone demonstrates. He wrote continually for British publications, and kept in constant contact by prolonged telephone calls, or return visits, whenever in France, Ireland or other European countries. He repeatedly campaigned in his beloved homeland over long periods and, whenever his free speech was denied in public meeting places, he used his time in further writing for English outlets or for meeting important people. The “exile” legend is just another smear.

Another prejudicial suggestion [p.144] is that the Mosleys were “not particularly affected” by the “emaciated” victims in Nazi camps. Now let us get this straight once and for all. Mosley consistently condemned concentration-camp atrocities and in 1961 published a profound and balanced indictment of Hitler’s treatment of the Jews. He also reasonably argued that the entire question of any such crimes on all sides, including innocent civilian bombing, should be thoroughly assessed by independent and neutral investigators. Aware of proven propaganda lies against Germany during the first war, and against National Socialism in peacetime, he was entitled to suspect the motivations of Soviet and Allied allegations in the immediate aftermath of their victory. Was he not right and courageous to plead for fair treatment of the “ordinary, the poor, the humble, the suffering” in occupied Germany who themselves had many “living stools” (Victor Kiernan’s formulation) and had nothing to do with vile actions in the “dark privacy” of the camps?

Now some initial scepticism appears vindicated – Beelsen, for example, never had any “gas chambers” whatever, and various technical questions raised about this “industrialised mass-murder” system elsewhere still await satisfactory answers instead of silence or suppression.

And how many of Mosley’s vocal and often violent enemies were “affected” by his man-made famine, typhus epidemics and mass executions in Soviet Ukraine, much of which became (according to the historian Dr Robert Conquest) “one vast Beelsen”, or the “emaciated” Polish children exchanged for British gold, or the tortures in Red China, Castro Cuba, and so on?

What more could yet another Mosley Biography tell us? The answer is simple, Mosley was a man of ideas, not only a gifted orator but also a prolific writer on many subjects – from tax reform to German philosophy. We need a guidebook about his books, and still more a discussion of his innumerable articles, which presented constructive answers to many problems of our time in economics, defence, foreign policy and much more, in his uniquely clear, incisive and sparkling style. This is done at length for other political writers, but avoided only in Mosley’s case.

BBC and media conspiracies to excise, or vilify, him and his ideas from 1931 onwards are briefly indicated even by Mr Jones, who seems nevertheless to ignore Michael Quill’s convenient collection of Mosley’s writings.

The problem for Mosley’s opponents long after his death is that he will be “proved right” after all, while they and their “system” will be shown up for what they are – responsible for a national and international mess on a giant scale. It suits this third-rate political class, and its financial fundsmen, to portray this great man, if mentioned at all, merely as a rich, rude, rough, totally nasty piece of work, still a dangerous bogeyman to frighten anyone independent enough to think for themselves and search his writings for ideas and inspiration to help our people out of the swamp.

Only some nicely printed illustrations in this “long-overdue book” provide any fresh interest, though the picture of Mosley looking at a railing spike – one of many weapons used by “innocent hecklers” – is not explained for readers, and the caption for his mammoth meeting at Earls Court puts the date back by three years. A detailed page-after-page critique of this booklet could be written, but it is hardly worth the trouble.

Charles Winter

Mosley

By Nigel Jones

Haus Publishing

ISBN: 1904347098

£19.99

W.F. Deedes, ‘Dear Bill’ to his Friends, now in his nineties gives some short, sharp snapshots of headliners diverse as Baldwin, Butler, Macsor, Thatcher, Montgomery and Whitehouse. Included are ten pages on Mosley. A mixture of personal memories dating from October 1936 to the 1970s together with a dive into the press cuttings to flesh out and spice up the chapter. Mr Deedes is not a vindictive man and does give a reasonably fair portrait. He even allows himself, with the odd caveat to ponder how Mosley might have been Prime Minister. Sentiments expressed so many times in print that the real pity is that the movers and shakers of the time did not back Mosley when it mattered.

F.C.

Brief Lives

By W.F. Deedes

Published by Macmillan

ISBN: 1405040858

£12.99
This big book, mostly about several centuries of protest and rebellion in our country's capital, comes from an expert on Gothic horror "literature" at Middlesex University. And like the rabbi's proverbial pork pie, parts of it are interesting.

Prof. Bloom reveals, for example, that the Bank of England's establishment in the City from 1694 created "a new world of international money" distrusted by ordinary people, with critics complaining that it did well out of it, "especially those Huguenot, Spanish Jews and Dutch merchants, thirty of whom were represented in 1709 as stockholders".

He writes at length on Communist and anarchist terrorism, from the turn of the century down to recent years of scum like the Angry Brigade. Among the worst types were asylum seekers from Tsarist Russia, some of whom sent the proceeds of their robberies to fellow-gangsters led by Lenin. Readers may well be intrigued by the aliases and hide-ouits used by these murderous criminals, such as Jakob Peters aka Colven aka Swormoff - who eventually returned "home" to help run the Bolshevik secret police.

Mosley Not Marx

It becomes clear all along that various Marxists have been the worst instigators of political violence in England, especially against anyone daring to challenge them in public - above all Mosley, the "master of the mass-meeting" who for over thirty years remained London's leading street orator... at home among the disenchanted indigenous white working class of the Old East End" and always "loyally recognised as 'one of their own'.

The writer quotes the admission by the Communist Party manifesto For Soviet Britain that it could never win a free election to Parliament, requiring instead its "forceful" overthrow, while simultaneously defaming fascism as a monopoly capitalist "weapon" against the workers. The notes that this alien conspiracy to organise insurrection and impose a brutal dictatorship was always surreptitiously funded by Moscow and abetted by dedicated secret agents, unknown to CPGB rank-and-file but cunningly infiltrated into important positions.

In face of abundant evidence, inter-war concern about links between "red revolution" and certain immigrants can no longer be dismissed as paranoid prejudice.

The 1929 Wall Street crash triggered a drop in European industrial activity and trade by almost a third in two years. It was necessary both to protect this nation, and others, against chaos and foreign subversion, and to implement social reform programmes at once compassionate and realistically effective.

This explains the emergence of British Union, whose membership initially outstripped and so alarmed the communists that they organised one futile attempt after another to suppress free speech, whether by "spitting obscenities" at women members or "see a fascist, bash him". If a policeman pulled a baton at their illegally armed "counter-demonstrations", he risked being torn to pieces (Phil Pinpin, quoted p.332). The author confirms that "Cable Street" was a short-lived mob-attack on brave bobbies rather than a battle with blackshirts and the "victory" was "purely mythic".

British Union, of course, carried on its successful, often quite undisturbed meetings and marches in London and nationwide.

Bloomers

Prof. Bloom's questionable points include the suggestion that the Kray supported the BUF, and that Mosley got the idea of the Thought-Deed Statesman from "occult philosophy" instead of his own political experiences and his study of great achievers like Caesar, Chatham and Rhodes. The writer also claims that Paul Hamlyn, the publisher of his book, supported Mosley after he was funded by others "more overly anti-Semite" like Lord Nuffield, who surely escapes that description.

It is worse nonsense to suggest that if war had been averted and Mosley voted into power, he could have been "pressure" by insignificant crackpots like the "anti-semitic camel doctor" Arnold Leese into opening "extermination camps" or into joining a German military invasion of Russia, both actions completely contrary to his policy and personality. The former long-standing problem would have been solved by internationally guaranteed Jewish access to the Holy Places, plus gradual resettlement from eastern Europe into a large, fertile, temperate and relatively unpopulated region in Africa under their own sovereignty.

There would have been neither a wartime "holocaust" nor the continual carnage in the Middle East.

Prof. Bloom comes closer to the truth when he writes: "Mosley was enthused with a vision of a new Britain, with first and foremost a return to full employment and an end to industrial decline. He had "no intention of acting as an agent for Hitler" and "felt the future of Britain was embodied in his own personality". In short, Mosley was "a patriot."

London's Immigration

Misyery

When this "gothic fiction" expert gets on to Mosley's irrepressible comeback, however, he slips up again. Raven Thomson, for instance, never "took over" the Union Movement's "leadership". Nor did Mosley encourage "anti-black hate" - which is no way to describe his opposition, from the outset, to the exploitation of cheap labour from the tropics.

His critics must take responsibility for repudiating our ancient cities with third-world communities of different loyalties and incompatible religions. And where was hatred of "racism" in restoring West Indian prosperity, or in preventing - through Europe - Africa - the disease, starvation and genocide that is the legacy solely of his hypocritical enemies?

Mosley had nothing to do with the Notting Hill riots of the "death of Kelsio Cochrane", but obviously could hardly be expected to close down the North Kensington branch the very moment his jobs in Jamaica and votes not violence became locally popular. These policies would not have prevented the far worse crime, disorder and dope-trade at subsequent Notting Hill "carnivals", or Britain "upright", never mind all the rapping, mugging, stealing, stabbing and shooting that exemplify our modern "multi-cultural society."

What added to problems was that immigrant groups were seen as an invasion into a "settled community", writes Prof. Bloom. He quotes a Metropolitan Commissioner on Afro-Caribbean youths who engineer "confrontations" with policemen, and on the "priority to restore order in such areas". But that was over 20 years ago - before the police were using the "agenda" on our increasingly crime and vice-ridden nation, now also beset with needlessly imported "loyal warriors" from the House of Islam.

Notwithstanding various mistakes, the author deserves thanks for saying: "Mosley was always attracted to Parliamentary politics and reasoned argument. He was an Englishman steeped in the traditions of the English and looked back to his family's origins in the Tudor Period... the quintessence of the English spirit."

Despite scattered, sometimes amusing inaccuracies, though serious omissions - such as ; Column 88 being set up with government security-service help - this volume may entertain some Conrade subscribers. His photos of a Mosley march and Jeffrey Ham, provided by (wait for it) Searchlight magazine, are actually not bad, and you could always use this weighty tome as a doormat.

Jennifer Cochrane

Violent London

by Clive Bloom

Published by Sidgwick and Jackson

ISBN 0-283-07310-1

£18.99

PULITZER PULLS ITS PUNCHES

In 1932, the American Pulitzer Prize was awarded to Walter Durany, a British foreign correspondent and slavish apologist for Joseph Stalin.

Recently a campaign was launched to strip him of this prestigious prize on the basis of his suppressing the story of the Ukrainian famine that took seven million lives.

After a review, the Pulitzer Committee decided he could keep the award as "no convincing evidence of deliberate deception existed."

What constitutes evidence? The ever increasing flow of hard facts emerging from Soviet innermost archives. Contemporary journalists knowing him to be a liar. Even the New York Times, his one-time employer, called for his award to be rescinded.

Just recall this story when the next Pulitzer Prize is awarded. What is its real worth?

Honest Truth

A well-established fact was the amount of time Mosley devoted to questions at his public meetings. During one such session he was asked: "What is your definition of politics?"

Sir Oswald replied, "Personally I always prefer the simple statement, 'the art of human happiness'. It is an art of which we must all devote ourselves in an effort to practice it with more success that in recent times.'
"Is every politician who opposes a war during its progress of necessity a traitor? If so, Chatham was a traitor and Burke and Fox especially; and in later times Cobden and Bright and even Mr. Chamberlain (Joseph), all these were traitors.

Mr. Lloyd George on politicians who oppose wars speaking at Oxford in 1900.

What Mosley Really Thought and Wrote
On “Crimes against Humanity”

“The ill-treatment of the powerless and weak has always seemed to me the most despicable of vices and I have given effect to this view in repeated battles against various bullies throughout my political life ... My every instinct is against the covertly organised bullying, the cowardly tyranny of the loutish gaoler over a defenceless prisoner ... I cite the case of atrocities committed by the British Government in India and Ireland, of which I had definite knowledge because I collected the evidence to oppose British Government in Parliament. Since then distinguished men have averred that similar things have been done in Cyprus and Kenya ... Honour, truth and manly restraint are not only necessary as in the past but more than ever essential.” Europe: Faith and Plan (1958).
MOSLEY’S LAST STREET MEETING IN BETHNAL GREEN

For years Union Movement sites for Mosley’s outdoor Bethnal Green meetings were situated in the working class stronghold around Hereford Street, Wood Close and Kerbela Street. All adjacent to the traditional Cheshire street Sunday morning market. The absolute epicentre of genuine east end life. A world away from the tourist trap of Petticoat Lane.

Unlike outdoor venues such as Trafalgar Square that needed booking, and approval by the Police the sitting of street meetings, while known to the authorities could not be guaranteed. The imported ‘local’ opposition often attempted to trump pre-arranged Union Movement sites by setting up filibustering rival meetings sometimes 24 hours prior to the advertised Mosley meeting. Possession in these cases was ten tenths of the law.

Blackshirts made of sterner stuff countered this annoyance by advertising the meetings as taking place in ‘Cheshire Street’ which gave the organisers a wide choice of well known side streets to set up the speaker equipment a couple of hours prior to Mosley’s arrival.

On Sunday 12th September 1965, Harry Green of the Yellow Star Movement had occupied a pitch in Hereford Street in an attempt to thwart UM’s planned Mosley meeting. An ‘old Mosleyite’ takes up the story. ‘Keith Gibson and I set out about 9.30am from UM’s National Headquarters in Victoria arriving at Wood Close at about 10.15 to set up the loud speaker equipment. Earlier that day (4.30am) a couple of our lads had been sent down to secure the pitch by starting a token meeting. The Tannoy amplifier was powered by a massive batch of accumulators in the van. The lads meanwhile continued holding the meeting and started to use the battery powered loud hailer. After a few minutes they fitted up the stand and Keith Gibson opened the meeting. Five minutes into his speech the accumulators shorted! No power at all.

For the next half-an-hour, while Keith struggled to get the equipment going, opening speakers kept on standing astride him as he lay full length in the van.

MOSLEY SPARKS IN WOOD CLOSE BETHNAL GREEN ON SUNDAY 12TH SEPTEMBER 1965.

MOSLEY PAUSES OUTSIDE THE BLADE BONE PUBLIC HOUSE TO CHAT TO SUPPORTERS.

IMMIGRATION:

Destruction or Construction?

“We are losing our culture, and successive polls shown that 80 per cent of the public want to see much tougher immigration controls ... The Government responds with spin. It constantly repeats that, with a declining and ageing population, we need immigration to provide skilled and unskilled immigrants to build our economy - immigrants who contribute more to the public purse than they cost. Neither of these propositions is true”

- Sir Andrew Green, Daily Telegraph (24 February 2004).

“Our wage-prices mechanism will level up wages and conditions in similar industries throughout Europe, and on that sound basis will then raise wages, salaries, pensions and the general condition of life. You will see no movement of population from one country to another seeking work once you have established that system. Until then, immigration will be controlled ... Our concept of European Union does not involve a rootless cosmopolitanism”

- Sir Oswald Mosley, Right or Wrong? (September 1961)
This year the “Holocaust” commemoration - a recent and if wire-pullers and fixers have their way, obligatory penitential date in the Western calendar - was followed almost at once by the 60th anniversary of the aerial destruction of Dresden.

The distaste with which some regard in the public memory of the first anticipated the second was palpable. And the contrast between how these two terrible events were remembered, presented and commented upon was as intellectually dishonest as it was predictable.

“Holocaust” - defined as the premeditated killing of six million Jews by the Nazis - was a term unknown until the late 1960s. Neither Churchill or Eisenhower referred to it in their memoirs which is curious since publication came within a few years of the event.

In the fervour with which “The Holocaust” is now orchestrated and commemorated increases in proportion to the distance separating it from the present, an inversion of normal experience. And what is “commemorated” and the subject of a flood-tide of books, television documentaries, articles and Hollywood movies is this: that the Nazis had a programme to exterminate the Jewish race, and got so far as to murder Six Million, most in the gas chambers of the concentration camps.

Only a crackpot or moral dysfunctional disputes that vast numbers of Jews were vilely treated by the Nazis, and that many were murdered or lost their lives through ill-treatment (the revisionist explanation for camp deaths and the familiar and harrowing newsreel films of the liberated survivors is typhus, which swept much of Germany near the end of the war).

But question certain details, above all the “Six Million” figure, and the existence of homicidal gas chambers and you become a “Holocaust Denier”, an intellectual, political or social pariah. And if you happen to live in Germany, France or Canada, you will be persecuted and jailed without a word of criticism in the British press and media.

You may for example deny the existence of God - the Blair junta actually plans to introduce atheism in the school religious curriculum - but not the tenets of “The Holocaust. What the subsequently witch-hunted Jewish academic Norman Finkelstein terms “The Holocaust Industry”, and Jewish historian Alfred Lilienthal “Holocaustomania” has acquired the status of an enforced secular religion demanding unthinking assent. More than this; it is now the Instant Response weapon of the Holocaust historians, diversity derivers and gleeful destructionists. Stand up for our national identity, voice opposition to immigration and bogus asylum seekers, and the knee-jerk reaction is assured - “Remember the Holocaust!” Yet if this Orwellian dogma had been in place in say 1948, we would have had to accept as “facts” the following:

That the Nazis gassed the Jews at Dachau, Buchenwald and other concentration camps inside Germany proper, that four million were gassed at Auschwitz-Birkenau and another 1.5 million at Majdanek, that Jews were also exterminated by electricity, steam as well as gas, from the corpses were manufactured lampshades and soap.

All these “facts” have since been quietly dismissed or abandoned - the myths endure of course - and it is on Auschwitz that “The Holocaust” event is now centred and focused. But inquire whether the scale of the horror is compatible with the technical practicalities and logistics, point out that of the 200 autopsies conducted out by the Americans none revealed death by gassing, that certain “eye witness” testimonies are unsustainable or plain fanciful, that Moscow has admitted that the “show piece” crematorium at Auschwitz was in fact built by the Russians in 1948 and passed off - and still universally accepted - as authentic.

Raise these and similar points and you are in deep trouble or a prison cell (in Canada in the chilling case of Ernst Zundel, for two years without charge or due legal process, minus a simple table, in solitary confinement and with an electric light burning 24 hours a day). Intervention from Amnesty International, civil rights organisations or what now passes for an independent Canadian judiciary. You jest. It should hardly need saying that the terrible issue of life and death in the Nazi concentration camps should be open to the rigours of normal historical enquiry. Claim this however and you book hot coals on your head and reputation. Immunity from scholarly inquiry and as much as a single distressing voice is what the all hectoring and bullying Holocaust Industry demands and is getting.

In all this it is aided and abetted by court historians, me-too politicians, the compliant, lazy and fraudulent who - with the rabid EU Stasi PC enforcers now in full pursuit - are imposing on nations claiming the values of intellectual freedom.

Compare this with the bombing of Dresden. While The Holocaust is played up, Dresden is played down. Never Forget is replaced with Never Remember. While the Six Million figure is held to be inviolable - and acceptance legally binding - Dresden’s quantifiable agony is the subject of endless debate, downscaling carried out with a freedom and abandon which if applied to details of The Holocaust would result in persecution and prosecution. Dresden’s suffering is minimized and skated over, the underlying message that its citizens asked for it, that the whole issue is tiresome, an affront to received notions of righteousness that the only good Germans were dead Germans. What follows is not in dispute.

On St Valentine’s Day eve 1945, 2000 RAF bombers dropped over 3000 high explosives and 650,000 incendiary bombs - firebombs - on the inner core of this “Florence of the North.” An undefended city the size of Liverpool into which hundreds of thousands of refugees were fleeing from Stalin’s advancing armies. Three hours later came a second wave, half the bombload dropping on the centre of the conflagration, the remainder falling around the edge of the firestorm now consuming the citizens of Dresden by the tens of thousands.

The intense heat caused by these huge columns of smoke and flames miles high and thousands of acres in area, caused a tremendous updraft of air at the base, and into it surrounding fresh air rushed at speeds thirty times that of a tornado. And in this real Holocaust, men, women, children and animals were swept into the inferno.

After these attacks had subsided rescue workers found even in the shelters nothing but the liquefied remains of humanity, in many cases death’s agony increased by the effect of phosphorous bombs dropped in defiance of international law. Women and children who threw themselves
Humbug Over Dresden continued

into fountains were instantly boiled to death. Then a third wave, this time 450 American Flying Fortresses opened their bays over what 48 hours earlier had been a fairytale city of spires and cobbled streets. It is said Dresden’s destruction was vindicated by the city’s factories and communications systems, critical to the German war effort. And — here that last card of the apologist and self-appointed moral high-grounder — carried out at Stalin’s request and agreed by Churchill and Roosevelt at Yalta. Suppose that something comparable had been done to Athens and then justified by the Germans on the grounds that the firebombing had been requested by Mussolini!

The claims of strategic necessity are to say the least, contentious. Moreover significantly they ignore or obscure the bigger picture within which Dresden — far from being a one-off — was part of an established pattern of British area bombing instigated by Churchill in late 1940 — well in advance of comparable German attacks on Britain — and put in place by Air Marshals Sir Charles Portal and Arthur Harris.

Portal and Harris argued that the main objective of night-time blanket bombing was not the destruction of military or industrial targets but the undermining of civilian morale. Portal in particular was keen that entire cities and towns should be wiped out. As a result all German towns and cities above population of 50,000 were destroyed from 50 to 80 per cent. Some were selected — the cynical strategic term was “browning” — because they were largely timber built and would fire easily. What was targeted in Dresden were not factories or rail yards but Dresden itself, carpet bombed — to use a US phrase in the Vietnam war — “Back into the Stone Age”. Estimates of German civilian deaths range from 600,000 to two million, and Bomber Commands losses not far short of 59,000.

After the War Churchill characteristically wiped his hands, hid behind “Bomber Harris” — much loved by his airmen — and declined to honour the extraordinary brave crews of Bomber Command he had ordered out on dangerous and sometimes as here, strategically questionable missions. Were Churchill, Harris and Portal “war criminals”? I hold no view, but had they been Germans would we have doubted their Nuremberg fate?

**Looks Familiar?**

Anyone visiting Singapore with only a modicum of political awareness must be struck by the similarity of the ruling Peoples Action Party’s symbol of a flash and circle and British Unions lighting flash of Action within a circle of unity.

**NOW THE TRUTH IS OUT.**

CURRENT SYMBOL OF THE PEOPLE'S ACTION PARTY IN SINGAPORE.  

THE BRITISH UNION — UNION MOVEMENTS FLASH AND CIRCLE: SYMBOL.

In a recent interview Lee Kuan Yew, founding Prime Minister of modern day Singapore and now “Minister Mentor” of the small but vibrant republic admits that his party’s symbol was inspired by the well known British Union logo. “I was aware of it!” he says “It was a decision made at the time when we were all young revolutionaries and were greatly influenced by the thinking and the mood of the time.” At that time, Lee was a student at Cambridge University studying Law.

The famous B.U. symbol was embraced after the war by Mosley’s Union Movement. What is known is that Sir Oswald was regularly invited to speak at schools and universities, including Cambridge. The intriguing thought is did Lee Kuan Yew attend these meetings or perhaps meet Sir Oswald. Some slight tinkering with the symbol can be noted. The P.A.P version is less angled with the bolt of lightning being coloured red and the circle a deep blue. Lee goes on to say “It’s a recognised brand in Singapore and it would be foolish to change it. We would have to pay a brand consultant millions of dollars to create a new one.

**FRIENDS OF MOSLEY** are flattered by such endorsement. Perhaps further research might reveal some embracing of policies which led a backward corner of the Far East becoming such a dynamic state.

**MY LIFE**

The autobiography of Sir Oswald Mosley. 

Hardback £15 Paperback £5 

Cheques payable to: Brockingday 

Send to: Brockingday, 27 Old Gloucester Street, 

London, WCIN 3XX
PASSING OF A PATRIOT

LANDMARK YEARS

His energy was prodigious. He became the first elected British Union councillor, later the Blackshirt Parliamentary Candidate for the constituency of Eye. Because of the war the 1940 election became ‘the election that never was’.

Thanks to a sympathetic editor he wrote a weekly column ‘British Union Topics’ in the North Suffolk Messenger appealing to the agricultural community and he took a stand at the Annual Royal Norfolk Agricultural Show. His greatest coup was to invite Sir Oswald to speak at Eye Town Hall. He recalled ‘prior to the meeting Mosley dined at my nearby house after which he walked into the garden where we discussed philosophical thoughts at great length. We suddenly became aware of the Town Hall clock in the valley striking the hour. It made us five minutes late for the meeting’. The Town Hall was packed with loud speakers hastily set up outside to accommodate the overflow. Many more members were recruited because of that meeting.

TWO SUFFOLK FARMERS DETAINED

One a Member of Eye Town Council

Ronald (Full Name) was born in Eye. Suffolk, the son of Mr and Mrs A B and B C, who supported the Union in many ways. He was involved in the post-war period and joined the British Union as a young man.

A TESTING TIME

In 1940 the blow fell. Arrest like so many others under the infamous 18B law. The British Union destroyed. On release, he returned to farming. 'Digging for Victory'. But he never once wavered in his support for Mosley, later embracing the new concept of the European Union. He wrote articles endorsing the policy for UNION and ACTION newspapers, attend meetings, dinners and socials where the long-term friendship with Sir Oswald was regularly renewed. In more recent times he supported Friends of Mosley, and often spoke at their gatherings. Ronald Creasy never gave up. Despite an advanced age just six weeks prior to his death he spoke about bridewells being damaged by the current craze of quad bikes and four wheel drives.

In a packed church, warm tributes from all parts of the political spectrum were paid. We pay tribute to a true Mosley man and add our sympathies of loss to his family.
ONWARD!

CHRISTIAN’S SOLDIERS

In 1982, a small committed group of men met in a hired room above a pub in London’s East End. The purpose was to discuss ways of perpetuating the memory of the late Sir Oswald Mosley, who had died two years previously.

The outcome was the founding of FRIENDS OF MOSLEY — F.O.M. It was lead by a council of five, four of whom had been chosen in 1966 to run the MOSLEY DIRECTORATE, a body created by Sir Oswald when he retired from active politics. The initial work was the uniting of old friends by means of buffet socials, held all over the country. This success led onto a Commemorative Dinner in 1985 endorsed by the presence of Diana, Lady Mosley.

EXPANSION

A growing recognition that a vacuum existed in reaching older members together with interest from a younger generation, led to the launching in 1986 of COMRADE, NEWSLETTER OF FRIENDS OF O.M. By common consent John Warburton, a career journalist and life member of the National Union of Journalists became its editor, NO BETTER CHOICE COULD HAVE BEEN MADE. A follower of Mosley from the age of 14, his knowledge of the party was unparalleled. Under his Nom de Plume ‘JOHN CHRISTIAN’ the paper grew from an initial double-sided sheet of A4 to some editions running to 24 pages.

In the early days the grossest myths of the Mosley era needed to be slain. Hard facts on Olympia, Hyde Park, Cable Street, Bermondsey, Earls Court put truth into print. These deeply researched articles led onto ground-breaking landmark stories:

- The first two causalities of WWII were blackshirts.

WHY ‘COMRADE’

To arrive at the word ‘COMRADE’ for our masthead took considerable discussion together with a robust exchange of views. For too long the word has been associated with Communism and trendy, lefty, politicians. The problem of using the word had arisen before, when three British Union songs had incorporated it. ON, COMRADES! COMRADES: RAISE THE MARTIAL CHORUS — A MARCHING SONG (Comrades, the voices of the dead battalions)

The winning argument at that time ‘implied an ideal of unity in the service of a common cause, together with the passionate struggle beneath one banner towards one end’. Anyway, to paraphrase General Booth of the Salvation Army ‘why should the devil have all the good tunes’?

When the word first appeared in a British Union context The Leader opined [the word] ‘may be used without prejudice. The closeness of our classless comradeship is the real secret of our strength and spirit’.
CORRESPONDENTS WRITE ...

To the Editor of COMRADE

Sir.

Since Oswald Mosley died 25 years ago, the world around us has greatly changed, not for the better. In retrospect, his rich legacy of ideas deserves re-examination, and we are entitled to consider how his clear and creative mind might have addressed the new problems entangling his fellow-countrymen.

The notion that he was wrong to expect a major economic crisis misreads the evidence, for in 1930 on resigning from government he said he feared even more a ‘long, slow crumbling down the years’ – an apt description of the fate of Britain under his opponents. He was right to organise a national movement, both for emergency response and for long-term regeneration. His specific warning that the system would begin to crash by 1939 or ‘escape into war’ was justified. There is no worse ‘crisis’ than an avoidable world war, particularly one in which his domestic enemies, by ignoring his advice on strategy and re-armament, themselves alone risked enemy occupation. Several established historians can be quoted in his support (Cowling, Barnett, Newman, Charmley, etc.).

When the Empire predictably disintegrated, Mosley advanced a policy of European recovery and union, which brought in our Dominions, enriched Africa, gave his country a formative leadership on the continent while protecting our internal way of life, avoiding bureaucracy but accelerating prosperity by his unique ‘wage-price mechanism’. In trying to reach the electorate, however, he again encountered an organised media boycott and sinister collaboration between the ‘authorities’ and communist disorder.

This became particularly noticeable when he emerged as the earliest major opponent of multi-cultural mass-settlement, by whose cheap labour the financial establishment attempts to ‘postpone’ industrial collapse. Would Mosley have imported millions of Muslims and then inflamed them by illegal invasion in the Middle East? And would he not have tried to discourage decline in white birth rates in face of the third-world overpopulation explosion while opposing retreat into the suicidal illusions of ‘debt, dope and dirt’?

He was perhaps a bit too generous in his elevation of communism and, therefore, its longevity, but the problem, to which he almost exclusively drew attention, of eastern undercutting across western markets is returning with hi-tech vengeance, irrespective of regime change in Moscow, the Balkans – or Beijing.

Jonathan Porritt writes: ‘The idea that today’s neo-liberal, no-holds-barred model of globalisation will last much longer seems fantastical anyway, as nation after nation feels the pain of China and other lowest-cost economies making it all but impossible to compete ...’ (Independent, 4 Nov. 2005). Can we not imagine Mosley backing this environmentalist’s call for ‘security of supply in terms of energy, food and even manufacturing’ with his usual ‘detailed proposals’?

Many reassessments of other 20th century leaders have appeared in recent years – Mussolini, Churchill, Stalin, General de Gaulle, Mao, etc. Different authors reach conflicting conclusions by diverse manipulations of ‘research’ material. Whatever may be said for or against other famous men, Mosley’s outstanding merits remain indelibly in the actual record.

What matter above all, especially today, are not his private activities but his fertile writings and speeches available in the public domain. Posterity will be grateful to his Friends for securing that enormous archive and preventing its abuse, while adding their own authentic oral history and photography.

Yours sincerely,
J. Cochrane.

Sir,

The dumbing down of public service TV and the degradation of academic history into a brew of Marxist propaganda and Postmodern psychobabble is well illustrated by the BBC History Magazine’s recent invitation to carefully selected writers to nominate the ten ‘worst’ people in the history of Britain.

Prof. Clive Emley (OU) chose Jack the Ripper, the sadistic serial Killer who mutilated harmless victims in east London, as the worst person in the 19th Century, while Prof. Joanna Bourke (Birkbeck) chose Sir Oswald Mosley, who offered hope to unemployed men and exploited women in east London, as the most ‘pernicious’ person of all throughout the UK in the 20th Century.

One Ian Herbert in Independent On-Line (27 December 2005) developed this theme with a series of untruths: Mosley’s ‘private army’ attacked ‘blacks’, he was ‘banned from fighting a general election’, and he was jailed for ‘treason’ in the same year that marches through ‘Jewish; districts were followed by ‘rioting’.

Of course, not only our subscribers but all honest historians, familiar with the actual facts, recognise such statements as complete fictions, which if Mosley were alive would be matters for his libel lawyers, but given the moronic levels of illiteracy to which historical education has been allowed to fall in this country, a specific correction should go on record.

Prof. Bourke herself is quoted as choosing Mosley because he still continues to have an ‘impact on society’ and ‘remains the inspiration for far-right groups’. By ‘far right’ is she referring to his detailed plans for systematically raising the living standards of Britain and its Empire, and later all Europe, for slum-clearance and maternity care, or his writings on taxation, parliamentary reform, abolition of torture, and workers’ ownership? How thoroughly has she studied this subject?

Presumably she has in mind, instead, his prophetic opposition to multi-cultural mass-immigration, the dangers of communism, the second world war, the financial rackets behind global trade, and the eventual ‘stink state’ of organised crime, drug pushing and child prostitution?

Who is this opinionated lady? Apparently one of the toadstool-crop of writers on ‘gender, class and ethnicity’ – whose current ‘work’ is about the ‘history of emotions’. Sample the review of her book on Fear reviewed in The Guardian on 19 February by Piers Brendon (no friend of Mosley).

Her ‘choice’ merely confirms two faces: (1) Mosley was the outstanding personality of British political life, uniquely influential not only during the last century but well into the present one, long after his death. (2) She hates him for it.

Yours sincerely,
John Venables.
ALL the fun of the political fair. You pays the price, jump on a ride, get propelled over a predictable course and always end up where you started.

Peter Kennedy examines the latest promises of the (new?) Tory party lead by a man called Cameron or in the vernacular of one Conservative heavyweight TORY LITE.

Like babies nappies, politicians should be changed frequently and for the same reason. Which is why David Cameron replaced Michael Howard, who succeeded Ian Duncan Smith, who — well you get the idea. The Tories have developed a loser’s rash and want to come in from the wet. But Cameron’s arrival is another re-working of the old cliché that change is sometimes the cynical mask for continuity. Not in this case for his party — whose terminal decline is likely to resume — but for British establishment politics now resembling more and more a state dictatorship.

EACH WAY DOUBLE

As Tony Benn says, Cameron and Blair could serve in the other’s Cabinet or in a coalition whose leadership is at variance with their respective parties. New Tory leader would be seeking legitimacy to call upon some past hallowed figure from within, but Cameron is happy to be known as Tony Blair’s heir apparent.

And the more he talks, the more the credentials fit. And if you need the defining statement of Cameron’s ideology, it is: is issued within an hour of his leadership victory:

“More grumbling about modern Britain. I love this country at is, not what it was.”

Yes, he’s that kind guy.

A REALITY CHECK

I hear people grumbling about modern Britain but they are in a minority. The majority do not grumble: they are angry, they despair, they are contemptuous of those in authority, they watch in disbelief, as the country they knew and loved changes, almost it seems, beyond recovery, they sell up and go abroad. More grumbling went out with the Two Ronnies.

Why? Britain “as it is”, the one Mr Cameron loves, is bottom of the Western world’s table in mass education, health provision, public transport, policing, and economic growth. It is at the top in illiteracy, dearth of industrial skills, exporting jobs, urban decay, crime – especially violent – divorce, broken families, single parenthood, and abortions. Other factors, loss of identity, white flight, dumb-dowelling “cultural”, New Labour corruption at every level of national life, cannot be placed in a league table; they are uniquely Modern British.

Insofar as David Cameron allies himself to the State we are in, he is part of the problem. And as he tells us, he allies himself wholeheartedly, emerging from nowhere as a conservative in one respect; on almost every point of principle he is committed to continuing the policies and legacy of Tony Blair. And like Blair his natural habitat is social liberalism and New World Order globalist capitalism. Version Two differing little from the original aside from pink cheeks and a blue rinse.

ALL FOR ONE

Nor is Cameron alone. Here is his party chairman Francis Maude.

"The redistribution of wealth does not mean that taxes for the rich will be raised. “(then from whom?) Or on million pound bonuses to City bankers: “It is not for us to say who should get paid what for the work that they do. It is for us to say that there should be no discrimination against people because of their race or gender” And as Tories ditched an election ‘pledge’ to set annual quotas on the number of immigrants and asylum seekers entering Britain. “Immigration has been good economically and has contributed to us being a much enriched country culture.” If the Martians invaded England, England, Cameron/Maude would put in a good word in the hope that they would turn out to be good Tory voters.

All of this could have come from Blair, the Lib Dems, or the BBC, illustrating the controlled reality of our so-called democracy. In modern politics nothing is left to chance.

The ‘democratic paradigm’ that says we all have a ‘free choice’ and a ‘free vote’ is in fact an engineered illusion designed to impose outcomes on the electorate, but done in such a way that no-one is able consciously to recognise that fact.

Political debate whether in the party game or in the media is structured in such a way as to ensure that the debate and any consequences are contained within a set of ‘acceptable political parameters’ that do not upset the status quo.

And nowhere is this more obvious than on the issues of immigration and multiculturalism, where the so-called ‘correctness’ is imposed and policed (quite literally so) with the acquiescence of the Conservatives.

LA RONDE

So with Cameron we get the ‘cynical mask of continuity’, a Metroland me-too power elite and accomodationist leading a party that has ceased to hold to anything much beyond naked capitalism and naked ambition.

The novelty effect brought a modest lead in the opinion polls.

But even the tailor’s dummy marketed by the Tory Press has a sporting chance against a jaded Prime Minister more unpopular and distrusted by the day, and Liberal Democrats who sink in drink and awkward positions.

After Michael Howard, once described as man with “something of the night”, Cameron is sold as the New Dawn. It is another illusion of course, for the Tories who have gone through more new brooms than a witch’s coven, are no answer to Britain’s predicament.

WHAT PRICE FREEDOM

The one abiding image of the last Labour Party, Brighton Conference was the sight of an 82 year old man being strong armed out of the hall. His crime? Daring to shout “nonsense” when the Foreign Secretary Jack (last) Straw was attempting the impossible-going to war in Iraq.

Not only that, but when octogenarian Walter Wolfgang tried to re-enter the hall, the police stopped him under anti-terrorist laws. Bad Karma for the Labour Party.

The resulting headlines made even a spin-ridden group of so-called socialists realise that things had gone too far. Next day a gritted teeth kiss and make up apology by Dr Reid and a round of applause from conference.

On the same patch, Mark Wallace, peacefullly collecting signatures for an ID card petition was confronted by five police officers. He details taken down and videoed. He subsequently learned that his statement would be permanently filed and the video kept for seven years. An innocent man is now linked to anti-terrorist investigations. The lawfulness of these actions come within the remit of section 44 of the Terrorism Act 2000. Brought in under the guise of being a powerful weapon against terrorism it is now being vigorously applied in a catch all way by constabularies all over the country.

AND YET MORE ACTION

Take the Serious Organised Crime and Police Act 2005. This makes it illegal to protest within 1km of Parliament Square. Maya Evans, fell foul of this law, by simply reading out the names of our Iraqi dead war, near to the Whitehall Cenotaph. Arrested, held in a cell for six hours, prosecuted. and fined, the comment of Lord (Dome) Falconer: “A sensible measure to avoid disorder round Parliament”. It was said this law was a move on veteran anti-war campaigner Brian Haw, together, with his long standing Parliament Square display of hand written posters. His protest goes on as the law, it transpires, is not retrospective. But even he felt the cold midnight draft when a group descended on him, temporarily removing his entire display.

Why? The Chinese President was passing the next morning on his way to the Mother of Parliaments. As Mr Haw wryly pointed out, Tony B was due to bring up the issue of human rights abuse in the People’s Republic. Now, the visiting President has his answer, at least it made a change from the police lining up nose to tail police vans between protesters and the passing dal. Without question, freedom of expression on all fronts is under sustained fire. This government, with the eager assistance of its superannuated cohorts, is well on the path of authoritarianism.

The much cherished Habema Corpus is in peril. We speak from experience. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.
THE KENT-WOLKOFF AFFAIR: HOW CHURCHILL ALMOST LOST THE WAR

Churchill must have been a very unhappy man when he died in 1965. By then everything he set out to achieve had turned pear-shaped—mostly as the result of the Second World War he worked so hard to bring about.

The War was supposed to free Poland from foreign occupation. But after the War it became a puppet state ruled by Soviet Russia. The War was supposed to safeguard democracy in Europe. But in 1949 there were twice as many dictatorships as in 1939. Churchill had thought the War would protect Britain’s position as a world super-power. Instead it turned us into a bankrupt downwardly mobile Third Class power. He thought the War would protect the British Empire that he cherished so much. It was all gone or going by 1950, including his beloved India. The wealth that could have been used to develop a great partnership of all the peoples of the Empire had been spent on weapons of mass destruction.

And if he thought the War would save Jewish people from German anti-Semitism he was wrong about that too. Most of them were murdered by Nazi fanatics brutalised by war.

SAVED BY SHEER LUCK

But it could have been even worse. Only two strokes of luck, both completely unpredictable in 1939, stopped Britain being occupied first by Germany and second by Soviet Russia.

Months before the War ended in 1945, Churchill realised that if our ‘gallant Russian ally’ kept advancing west, we were in no position to stop them. So he ordered the Imperial General Staff to draw up a plan for the invasion and conquest of Russia (1). Just in case.

OPERATION UNTHINKABLE

The report’s conclusion was that we couldn’t stop them taking over the whole of Western Europe—unless the German PoWs agreed to fight on our side. Something they almost certainly wouldn’t do.

Only the chance invention of the atomic bomb saved Churchill and our people from a Soviet Britain. The ‘overkill’ of nuclear strikes on two large Japanese cities, Nagasaki and Hiroshima, was as much a message to the Russians as the Japanese in 1945.

For decades, the secret trials of Tyler Kent and Anna Wolkoff have intrigued many. Despite the recent panic shredding by the Government, enough documents have survived to at last expose the lies that have surrounded this case.

In a new book by historian Bryan Clough, he details in great clarity yet another attempted cover-up.

NEW MIS PAPERS REVEAL ALL

Many articles and books have been written about the ‘Kent-Wolkoff Affair’ on both sides of the Atlantic. But only in recent years has MIS released its papers on the subject—revealing a succession of lies and dirty tricks that even helped to put a thousand Blackshirts behind bars and barbed wire. These files have been carefully analysed by author Bryan Clough in a fascinating new book: ‘State Secrets: The Kent-Wolkoff Affair’.

After secret trials, Kent was sentenced to a long prison term in the U.K. Ramsay was banged up in Brixton Prison for several years under Regulation 18B; and Anna Wolkoff was convicted as a ‘spy’ after an audacious sting operation orchestrated by Maxwell Knight.

ANOTHER MIS STITCH-UP

First, one of his agents told Wolkoff she could get a message to Germany any time she wanted using the Italian diplomatic bag. Shortly after, another MIS agent asked Wolkoff if she could get a message to Lord Haw-Haw (William Joyce), the wartime German radio propagandist. So Wolkoff passed a message, no doubt written by Knight himself, to one MIS agent to another MIS agent. For this, she was found guilty of ‘communicating with the enemy’ and received a long sentence—even though the message was probably never even sent.

Bryan Clough also shows that the recent releases clearly indicate that Joseph Kennedy, the U.S. Ambassador to Britain, and Earl Jowitt, the Solicitor General who led the case for the prosecution, had little regard for the truth when they made public statements after the event to protect their own interests regarding the Kent-Wolkoff Affair.

MOSLEY PROVED RIGHT

However, Knight was after bigger fish. Using the recently published diaries of Guy Liddell, the Director of MIS’s counter-espionage division, in conjunction with the new MIS files, Clough shows that as Mosley always claimed his imprisonment was one of the demands made by Labour leaders as the price of entry into a wartime coalition with Churchill. He describes Attlee and Greenwood ‘pressing for some action to be taken against the BUF’. Consequently Knight’s objective was ‘to work up a case against the BUF’. The problem was ‘despite having four agents on the case for up to nine months, the only evidence that he had obtained about the putative Fifth Column had been contrived’.

Clough’s book and the Liddell diaries show that the Home Secretary, Sir John Anderson, was ‘arguing on judicial lines, saying that he had no evidence that would lead him to suppose that members of the BUF would actively assist the enemy’ and that ‘unless he could get such evidence he thought it would be a mistake to imprison Mosley and his supporters’.

MIS FOOLS THE BRITISH HOME SECRETARY

To meet the demands of the Labour leaders, Liddell and Knight embarked on a masterly campaign of deception on Anderson. The Liddell diaries record the latter held his ground, even pointing out that Mosley had issued an instruction to his Blackshirts to do nothing to impede the war effort and in the event of invasion to fight to the last man.

‘But don’t you see, Minister, you’ve been tricked’, replied the two MIS officers behind their teeth. “Every Blackshirt understands that instruction is just a coded message, a “cover” to help protect themselves”.

Clough shows how the now desperate MIS officers also made false claims that Mosley was involved in treasonous negotiations with Ramsey and others to replace the Government with one headed by General...
"Now we must work for a United Europe"

The prophetic words of Sir Oswald Mosley, on the day victory was declared in Europe. A man, so often ahead of his time in political thought, knew that chasing the old dream of Empire and Nationalism would become a self-defeating issue. How best to advance such a radical concept of Europe a Nation against a backdrop of venal enmity towards the vanquished? After years of imprisonment and house arrest, the first priorities for him were recovery of health, then writing a book defending his opposition to the war (My Answer). This would be followed by a further hardback, setting out the new thinking (The Alternative). From that point the real question: "A simple peddler of ideas", or the launch of a Pan-European Movement?

The lead up to such a momentous decision can be traced back to the early war years, when a government thought it had smashed, forever the spirit of Mosley, and a countless number of his followers.

DECLARING FOR EUROPE

In June 1940, British Union was closed down. In the face of a thousand arrests, desperate times for those who were left behind. Instant imprisonment often meant instant poverty for families and loved ones, the spread of 5th Column rumour by an obsessed vindictive executive added ostracism to the mix. People outside often had an equally rough time as those inside.

In the wake of such hardship the 18B Detainees' Dependents Appeal Fund was formed. Later this was registered under the War Charities Act, as the 18B Detainees (British) Aid Fund, with offices at 21 Grays Inn Rood, WC1. Its Chairman was George Dunlop of Limehouse Branch. The Secretary was Mrs P.E. Jones, Treasurer John Jones, assisted by Committee members, E. Conner and Clifford Woodland.

Unlike many of today's charities, the 18B Fund steered clear of political propaganda, but through a sister organisation, The 18B Publicity Council, aimed to 'ventilate the constitutional and moral issues arising from 18B'. Notice of the first meeting at Holborn Hall in surviving documents is marked 'details submitted to authorities - no objections'. At the same time, a special Winter Appeal was launched by the Fund for warm clothing together with a Children's Appeal. From prison the Leader sent his blessing asserting "it is by far the best work his old associates can do".

The 18B Fund began by sending prisoners food parcels, clothing, tobacco and other comforts also helping those released who were finding great difficulty in getting jobs. Neither did it forget the "suffering callously brought upon British wives and children by the removal from their homes of those against whom no crime is alleged". With those in mind, the 18B Fund mounted an 'adopt the family of a detainee' campaign.

A GENEROUS RESPONSE

At the end of the year, Dunlop was able to announce a total income of £1325 for the previous ten months, all of which had been distributed. The next year, through donations, collections and concerts the figure had risen to £1573. The Concerts were organised by Bill Luckin at the Kingsway Hall. In October 1943 the soprano Elsie Arnold sang. By May 1944, the programme had acquired a less cultural tone when John Charnley appeared as the 'Demon Doughnut King' assisted by Charlie Watts! Meanwhile, the 18B Publicity Council was stirring the

BILL LUCKIN

'Democratic Conscience' by reporting conditions endured by some detainees in Walton Gaol Liverpool. It described 'solitary confinement in a darkened cell 9' by 5' for 23 hours a day for months on end ... filthy bedding resulting in Taeinia Dermatitis. In other camps conditions were barbarous, and medical neglect widespread. Third degree interrogation and other brutalities were commonplace at the notorious Latchmere House, Ham Common.

It is without question that the charitable work of the fund was an absolute life-line to many on both sides of the wire.

A JOB WELL DONE

In August 1945, a Notice of Winding Up of Accounts and Final Appeal was made by George Dunlop. This paid special attention to the 'upbringing of children of detainees who died so suddenly after release that one must accept their demise was accelerated by the conditions of their detention'. During the period of its existence the 18B Fund had:

* given sustentained assistance to 140 families.
* temporary assistance to over 350 cases.

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By Gregory Maitland

- after release assistance to 200.
- representation to Government Departments for 143
- found employment for 34 Blackshirts.

Monthly sums had been provided for 180 men and women during detention and the total raised was £6000: a sum equal to £250,000 at today's values.

Exactly what this meant to individual Blackshirt detainees is shown in a letter written in 1942 by the late Wally Porter of Salisbury - a former agricultural workers' trade union leader, recently released from the Isle of Man. 'I have received a second-hand overcoat in good condition and also a pair of boots. Also they are sending me five shillings a week until I get on my feet again which is a great help, believe me'.

A SURPRISE VISIT

The final event was a Christmas gathering on the 15th December 1945 at the Royal Hotel, Woburn Place, Russell Square, London where, amid scenes of wild enthusiasm, The Leader accompanied by his wife, made a surprise appearance. Mosley
thanked everyone for their loyalty during such dark and troubled times. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HE HAD HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK TO HIS FOLLOWERS IN FIVE YEARS. The group of people attending was enlarged by ex-detainees and Blackshirts, home from the Services. The estimated number was at least 1200; a figure that it is known caused some concern to the ruling Labour Government.

GEORGE SUTTON
From that point Blackshirt endeavours were concentrated on the publication of the MOSLEY NEWSLETTER edited by his faithful long term private secretary, George Sutton. Also in 1946 Mosley published MY ANSWER. This gave clarity to the years of unanswered lies and allegations during his imposed silence. Within the same volume the seventh edition of the 1938 classic TOMORROW WE LIVE was reprinted. In the face of a total press and book trade boycott, ways were needed to be devised to overcome these obstacles. The answer was the formation of dozens of Book Clubs and Literary Circles around the country. Backed up with posters and cinema advertisements, this made certain the book gained national attention.

PHOENIX BOOK CLUB

SPREADING THE WORD. A BOOK CLUB LIBRARY IN ACTION

MARCHING ON
Meanwhile more overt political activity was taking place in the form of public meetings and the distribution of newsheets. Victor Burgess, founded the UNION of BRITISH FREEDOM (U.B.F.) publishing ‘UNITY’. Another activist was Jeffrey Hamm, a Welsh schoolteacher by profession and Blackshirt by conviction. After interment in the Falklands and South Africa, he returned to this country and was called-up into the Army, serving in the Royal Armoured Corps. Inexplicably discharged in 1944, he joined James Taylor, who had founded the LEAGUE OF EX-SERVICEMEN, a breakaway ginger-group in opposition to the BRITISH LEGION. As a gifted orator Hamm espoused the name of Mosley from his platform, a brave thing to do while Vl Doodlebugs and V2 Rockets were falling on the Home Counties. Despite considerable opposition people listened in increasing numbers. He later took over the running of the organisation and renamed it THE BRITISH LEAGUE OF EX-SERVICEMEN AND WOMEN. With a backdrop of British servicemen being murdered in Palestine together with the liberal use of dynamite and bullets, Hamm felt honour bound to protest. Despite hysterical opposition and on one occasion being feigned by a brick, he fought back, attracting record crowds often numbering over 400 people at each meeting. Another time he was arrested for calling the opposition ‘pale pink palpitating pansies’ together with observing the Prime Minister Clement Attlee: ‘The sort of man who enters a room in such a way that you think someone has just gone out’. For that he was bound over to keep the peace.

With such record attendances he made the bold decision to include Ridley Road, the scene of so many pre-war Mosley triumphs to his growing number of venues. Very soon this developed into what became known as THE BATTLE OF RIDLEY ROAD. Over a period of eight weeks, friend and foe battled it out. In the end, Hamm won. A Pamphlet was later published to celebrate the fact. In October 1947 against a groundswell of growing public interest Mosley published his polemic ‘THE ALTERNATIVE’ which set out in great detail the way ahead.

A HISTORIC MEETING
A few weeks later on Saturday 15th November 1947 a crucial meeting took place at the historic Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London. This was described as a Winter Sales Conference of Mosley Publications. Mosley listened with interest to secretaries and supporters of the Book Clubs together with representatives of associated organisations calling for him to re-enter the political arena.

STREET MEETING OF THE BRITISH LEAGUE OF EX-SERVICEMEN AND WOMEN

JEFFREY HAMM SPEAKING AT RIDLEY ROAD

VICTOR BURGESS

JEFFREY HAMM ADDRESSES AN ATTENTIVE AUDIENCE
Sir Oswald,
I claim to speak for the people who had the courage to fight organised opposition that tried to sweep us from the streets.
For those who did hold meetings in the face of violence, Our meetings closed down, going to the next street corner, broken up again, going again to the next street corner, sometimes starting again as many as four times. Then going to Hackney, to a place of which you have heard where we fought and won the Battle of Ridley Road.
We were prepared to have gone on fighting, but what has and is; holding us back is that we lack a National Leader. Often the mistake is made of attaching all the importance to the speaker forgetting all the other people who help to make the meeting, the people who sell the literature, who take the collection and humdrum jobs like that.
Tomorrow we shall be at Ridley Road, we send out an invitation to those in this hall tonight to be there, and join the thousands of British people in raising the cry WE WANT MOSLEY.

Jeffrey Hamm
British League of Ex-servicemen and women

Sir,
When I put my name down I was rather scared to speak at an indoor meeting. I am more used to outdoor meetings, and find speaking in the streets much easier.
We have not given up the struggle, we have fought on, but it is a lonely struggle, and with your genius, your courage, and your inspiration to lead us, in a very short time not only could we have London, but the whole of England right at our feet. I know that to carry out the theme laid down in THE ALTERNATIVE, we can definitely build a greater and better civilisation, and because of this, my colleagues and I ask you to come back. We pledge ourselves to serve you to the utmost of our ability.

Michael Ryan
Brixton

Sir Oswald,
I, and my friends of East London could have, speaking in the parlance of the East End could have 'chucked up the sponge', we never chucked up the sponge, we were inspired by the voice of the past, of the greatest living Englishman, Oswald Mosley. Come back and lead us: come back and lead England.

Duke Pile
East London

Sir,
It has often been said that the British People are not worth fighting for; that may be, so we may think, but the vast majority of the British People in the past have had no clear idea of what our aims are.
But in England today there has arisen a new generation, and I appeal to you as the greatest Leader in this country to cast aside any prejudice or bitterness and come out and lead the fight for the new generation.

Mr Hearn
Paddington

Sir, I would like first of all to address remarks, not because of my service in the last war, but because of my task in the present day. I am employed, my work takes me in very close contact with these unfortunate people who come within the scope of the Poor Law. I find on my round from day to day a hopeless set of people, who, in the twilight of their lives, are living in misery, which is disgraceful in a country like England. We find much trumpeting that they are going to scrap the Poor Law, and bring in existence National Assistance Boards. They are going to have hotels for the poor and aged. I say this just means that the sign writer instead of putting 'Institution for the Aged' will cross out the word 'Institution' and put 'Hotels for the Aged', and the same building will be there, the same old disgraceful conditions.
Secondly, during the war there were men by my side who served by my side, because they thought they were giving their lives to give greater and fuller lives to their people. These men have been betrayed. I should like to say on behalf of the poor, aged and hopeless people, on behalf of the many Ex-servicemen, on behalf of those men who died in the last war, I should like to ask you on their behalf, will you take the key which you alone hold Sir, break those chains and lead us to the destiny which we can fulfil with you alone as our Leader.

Ken Dick
Salisbury Modern Book Club.

Sir Oswald,
I have been urged on behalf of members of Oxford City and University, which is now open to the vile, corrupt, soul-destroying Communist propaganda, to ask you to return immediately to the political arena and give us Leadership. Most members of the University served throughout the war for high ideals as they believed, but these men are now devoted by a vile corruption of lies.
England needs to be great, but it can only be great if its youth is great. You are the only man that can lead the youth of England, because you are the incarnation of all that is good in the youth of England.

P. Thomas
Oxford Union

Sir Oswald,
I fully recognise the very great contribution you have made in formulating the ideas, which you have expressed in THE ALTERNATIVE, but I and others find it difficult to see how these ideas can ever be brought actually into practice except with your Leadership in a Political Movement once again. In THE ALTERNATIVE, you say that you will be always ready to serve your country, in the time of crisis, some of us feel that this crisis is already with us or not far off and the civilisation which you have pictured to us, and which we envisage, can only be won by your return to active politics, and giving us the power to put into practice the idea which you have expressed.

Bob Saunders
Wessex Book Club (Dorchester)

Sir,
I am afraid I am no speaker, but believe my task and my duty lies in the foundation of my living for my children. That is why I, on behalf of my children, and the rest of the children of Britain demand that you lead us not tomorrow, but from today.

Charles Elliott
Wessex Book Club (Bournemouth)

Sir,
I represent the Union for British Freedom. Many tributes have been paid to your personality and your inspiration tonight, we all know just what your inspiration means to us. We at first met violent opposition, but now the people are crying out for a Leader, and we all know today that they are ready to accept Oswald Mosley as their Leader.

Victor Burgess
Union for British Freedom

Sir Oswald,
When I put my name forward Sir to ask a question, I intended to ask just a simple question which has already been put forward, namely, is Sir Oswald Mosley ready and prepared, like we are, to form, lead and partake in an organisation to carry out the ideas laid down in THE ALTERNATIVE, but as that simple question has already been asked, I put a supplementary question, how can we be worthy of you and your ideas.

Douglas Peroni
Hampstead Literature Society
Sir, I find it rather difficult to follow so many accomplished speakers who have put the very thoughts and words that have been in my own heart for the last seven years, I have waited for this moment, and I know that not only people in this hall, but people throughout the length and breadth of the land would like to hear it. Because they are not here tonight it does not mean that they will not hear the message of this meeting which is conveyed to you by various members of the audience, and by the whole audience as one man. That message will radiate from this meeting throughout the length and breadth of Britain, because we know there is only one hope, only chance alone of saving this country, of saving Europe, and that hope lies alone in your Leadership. I have never lost faith or hope, because I knew that the day would come, in Mosley’s own good time, because he alone can be the judge of the right moment, and I know that the time would come when he would again feel that he could save Britain. Now a far longer, far nobler task arises to save the soul of Europe, the whole civilisation, and I know that it has been a great sense of power, a great sense of confidence in the future, to read the inspiring words in that book, it is more than a book, it is a testament, it is the greatest hope for the future. A short while ago I felt like a man looking through a tunnel to eternal darkness, but now the light shines through, and there we see before our eyes the only man that can lead this country. I do not want to take up a lot of time, but I do want to say that this is the moment I have not only waited for, but the moment I have prayed for, I ask you Sir, I don’t ask, I demand you, to come back.

Mick Clarke
Bethnal Green

Well Sir, I don’t think that I can add very much to what has been said tonight. One point on personal experience during the last year when I have been actively in touch with many of the people who have spoken tonight, let us re-dedicate ourselves to the new task ahead. Don’t throw all your burdens on Oswald Mosley, you, every one of you, have got to carry burdens in the future, and realise that if you are going into this great struggle and great task, it is one thing to ask Mosley to lead you, but you have got to play your part, so let us tonight in asking this great man who has suffered so much for Britain to suffer more for Britain, let us re-dedicate ourselves and think not what we have done in the past but what we are going to do in the mighty tasks in the future. We have all suffered, and we suffer more in the humiliation of our country than anything else. We want you, Sir to lead us in order that our ranks might find through union a new born strength. We know that under your leadership and under your Leadership alone, our stricken country can be saved again through the union of all that is best in Britain, and once that is achieved, then again under your Leadership Britain can take her place in the councils of the nations, which she has lost, and can bring about the union of Europe that we wish. We know it is a mighty task, but we must have the inspiration that only you can give tonight again, the flame of great endeavour.

Raven Thomson
West London

My Friends, No one could hear the words that have been spoken here tonight by old and beloved friends and by new and fine young spirits without being profoundly moved by that appeal. It is a thing that I have thought about very deeply ever since my main task of the post war period, the writing of THE ALTERNATIVE was finished. I thought my first task after the war must be to formulate a new idea that was not easy; it took a long time to embody the result of five years reading and thought. It is not easy to formulate and prescribe a new concept of civilisation, it requires deep concentration, and until it was done I did not lift my head or reflect on anything else, it had to be done, and it is done. Since then I have thought about this thing which has been raised here tonight. We cannot stand aside and see England sink, but no man of my experience would be looking for further tasks of the kind, or burdens of the sort I have to carry. I have no bitterness within me, certainly I do not blame the British people, while even the snarls of the small minded person is something I hope I have never cared anything about but held in contempt. Let them be and let them go, what matters to us is England and Europe. It is a formidable task, nothing is the same as before the war, my method could not be entirely the same. I have to rely now much more upon the written word than before the war, because it is only by the written word that I can reach the audience I have to reach. My duty and mission to reach out to the wider audience of the European.

In the old days we had to go out into the highways and byways finding men and women and we did find them, set the true, hard as steel, ready to endure, and so that steel framework of our Movement which has stood the test of time arose, and therefore I could, if I wish associated with a political Movement today pursue that policy which I prescribe, content with purely propaganda of the written word, and
I must give myself to this task.
My life striving in the politics of Britain made known my name and character: my voice can now reach beyond the confines of one country, because it has been heard before. The past has imposed the duty of the future:
I must do this thing because no other can.

Sir Oswald Mosley, 1947
Father of Europe A Nation
For the whole of British Union's life, the normal avenues of spreading policy were deliberately denied by the ruling power, unless of course, a story could be worked up into adverse publicity. It therefore fell upon members to be incredibly innovative in getting the message across to the people. They were equal to the task. Hiring and filling the largest halls in the country, hundreds of weekly street meetings, a dedicated number of loudspeaker vans touring the country, recordings, films and a weekly newspaper all helped to press Mosley's case.

One truly original idea was the purchase of an ex-naval motor launch, Named Advance; she spent her summers cruising along the south coast. Under the captaincy of William Henry (Peter) Symes O/C National Transport she would position herself off crowded beaches to deliver the Blackshirt policy via loudspeakers often backed up with shore-based members handing out leaflets. In July 1935, Advance attended the Royal Navy Review at Spithead. Flying the Red Ensign and Fascist flags with a full complement of uniformed Blackshirts, they saluted the King passing on the Royal yacht. Later the launch moved among the fleet exchanging greetings with other visitors.

In 1939 and change of ownership Advance was set to take on a momentous role that was to secure her place in naval history. We are indebted to the late Colin Dick, for this story can now be told in precise detail.

**BLACKSHIRT BOAT WAS FIRST TO RESCUE BRITISH TROOPS AT DUNKIRK IN 1940**

Shortly before he died, my old friend Eric Piercy asked me to set down the story of the small part we played in the rescue of the British Expeditionary Force from France in 1940 as many inaccurate versions had been told over the years.

Eric first joined Mosley in the New Party and followed him into the BUF where he was Commander of the Fascist Defence Force, which, I believe, later became known as the 'I' Squad. The purpose of this mobile formation was to race around London rescuing Blackshirt speakers from Red assailants: a task that Eric was ideally suited for by temperament and physique. He also had the distinction of being the originator of the Circle-and-Flash symbol, which served as the Movement's motif for many years.

I knew Eric from my days at Black House, the BUF National Headquarters in Chelsea, and later in the 1930s Eric became my personal secretary.

We were both fond of boating and in 1939, I decided to buy a motorised craft. Eric told me of a BUF motor boat that was surplus to requirements: it was owned by Peter Symes who used to sail it along the English Channel to deliver propaganda messages by loudspeaker to holidaymakers sunning themselves on south coast beaches.

I bought the 'Advance' for a Fiver and although it needed a coat of paint, the engine was soon in perfect running order. We spent many weekends aboard it venturing as far from our moorings at Teddington as the

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**A VIEW TOWARDS THE BRIDGE OF 'ADVANCE'. NOTE THE LARGE BLACKSHIRT FLAG FLYING FROM THE MAST HEAD**

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some of our rescue troops, blown to pieces by a direct hit. Few on board could have survived.

By now, four boats from our original flotilla of six had been sunk and the machine gun fire and shrapnel had severely damaged the 'Advance'. We were instructed by the Lieutenant in charge to head for home immediately. The hazardous return journey through mist and floating mines was safely completed with just a single gallon of petrol remaining by the time we made landfall.

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CONTINUED ON PAGE 11
THE BOLSHEVIK OF BEXLEYHEATH

Melita Norwood, a British master spy in the pay of Russia over four decades has died. Despite unequivocal guilt, she was never arrested; let alone brought to trial. Her treachery began in the early 1930s when she joined the innocuous sounding British Non-Ferrous Metals Research Association. Cultivating a benign, efficient persona, promotion soon followed as secretary to the managing director. In such a position, access was gained to all the firm’s papers including secret documents on Britain’s research into metallurgy later associated with the atomic bomb.

A left wing family background of the Co-Operative movement, the Workers Educational Association and the Independent Labour Party led her on to joining the Communist Party of Great Britain. Embracing the Russian cause and with recommendation by Andrew Rothstein (a founder member of the C.P.G.B.) she was recruited by the N.K.V.D., who knew her employers were working on nuclear files. In her privileged position she systematically photographed every file, passing on copies to her Soviet masters. He code name ‘Hola’ first surfaced when the 1937 Woolwich Arsenal spy ring was exposed. Little was done at the time to track down another, known to be an active spy.

When Anglo-American relations became strained after the war, as America became convinced that leaks were occurring from the British side, the government decided to go it alone, resulting in yet more contracts being placed with her employers. Again, every single document ended up on a Moscow desk.

Because of her communist sympathisers, her blanket security clearance was cancelled in 1951. With the decryption of the ‘Verona’ papers in 1966, she was finally exposed. This did not stop her. She continued to gain access to sensitive files, passing on copies to her Soviet masters right up to her retirement in the early 1970s. Even then her traitorous past was kept from the public.

To gauge Norwood’s importance, it is known that when, due to Stalin’s purges, the number of western contacts had to be reduced she was chosen to continue against the temporary dropping of Kim Philby.

Her treachery gained her the secret award of the Order of the Red Banner and a pension. Later when yet more evidence came to light M15 decided not to prosecute because it ‘might have led to criticism for harassing an old lady’. This was backed up by Jack Straw, the then Home Secretary, who followed the same line. Incredibly, she was never even interviewed by our security service.

Without the Mitrokhin files (see Comrade 57) together with the brilliant research of Dr Christopher Andrews she would never have been publicly unmasked. Yet another example of the self elected liberal P.C. lobby that has gained such an insidious grip on the affairs of this country and without doubt can be blamed for a great deal of our current woes.

KENT-WOLKOFF AFFAIR CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

Edmund Ironside who also wanted a negotiated peace with Germany. And although Bryan Clough does not go so far himself, it is surely hard to believe that Liddell and Knight could have resisted the chance to suggest to Anderson that Ramsay must have briefed Mosley on the contents of the secret Churchill-Roosevelt correspondence - a story that could appear in British Union’s ‘Action’ any day unless they were allowed to act.

Vernon Kell, the Director-General of M15, then used contacts in the Government close to Churchill to ensure that Anderson was leaned on from above.

ANDERSON CAVES IN

Either way, the pressure on Anderson was enough - 48 hours after Ramsay’s arrest he agreed for “about 30” of the leaders of British Union to be interned “to cripple the movement”. Within a year, M15 saw that the “30” grew to over 1,000 British men and women imprisoned without charge or trial under Regulation 18B.

Mosley’s principled stand for “Peace with Honour, British Empire intact and British People Safe” was lost - and Hitler’s numerous overtures to the British Government for peace negotiations, confirmed during Goering’s interrogation after the War (2), went unanswered.

60 MILLION LIVES LOST

So began the War that could have been avoided. A war that cost the lives of 60-million Europeans - including 366,365 Britons. Long after the Second World War ended, it is known that Mosley and - Lady Diana entertained Maxwell Knight (retired from M15 and by then a TV and radio presenter for ‘Woman’s Hour’ and ‘Naturalist programmes for children’) to tea at their French home outside Paris. Oh, to have been a fly on the wall at that one. Whatever else, Mosley was clearly a forgiving soul.

Gordon Beckwell

(1) National Archives ref: CAB120/691
(2) National Archives ref: AIR20/8693

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Collector wishes to purchase anything connected to the life of Sir Oswald Mosley. Please write in confidence to:
B.M. Talon. London. WC1 3XX.

DUNKIRK CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

ERIC PIERCY

It has to be said that the Regulation 18B Advisory Committee were much impressed by the story of our service at Dunkirk and even the normally hard-line M15 did not object when our release from internment was recommended after about 90 days in prison. Shortly after, we received an official certificate recording our actions aboard the ‘Advance’ and helping with the rescue of the BEF at Dunkirk - plus a cheque for £10 each!

What Eric and I did on that day was no more and no less than hundreds of other small boat owners.

But our internment demonstrates the corrupt nature of a perfidious British Government that labelled as traitors and fifth-columnists patriotic men and women who would make any sacrifice to defend the country that they loved.

’Advance’ was never listed with Lloyds Register so we do not know the finer details of this historic motor launch. It has now emerged that she was so badly damaged on her return she needed to be beached to save her from sinking. After much needed repairs ’Advance’ made another trip to Dunkirk on the 2nd June under the command of S/Lt P. Snow returning to Ramsgate on the 3rd June. Just over a year later, on the 23rd June 1941, she was lost to fire.

As one of the ‘Little Ships’ associated with The Miracle of Dunkirk’ in place National and Blackshirt history is assured.
Claude F P Duvivier was born in Spa, Belgium in 1902. He witnessed at first hand the bloody fighting over his native land during the First World War. Like so many others of his generation, he was revolted by such a catastrophe and was determined to stop a second conflict. By the 1930s he had settled in this country and had taken up farming in the West country. Because of his youthful experiences, he could see sooner than most the drift by design towards a second war. Judging British Union as the one organisation able to stop such a conflict, he joined and rose to become District Leader of Exmouth. A man of exceptional courage, ability and principle he was caught up in the 5th Column hysteria of 1940, and as a result, was to serve one of the longest terms of incarceration under Regulation 18B.

The pattern of events started with an exchange of letters. Duvivier's friend William Crowle, member of B.U. Devonport branch wrote to his friend on the 1st January 1940.

Dear D.V. (Claude Duvivier)
Many thanks for your letter. I'm much better now and shall soon be leaving hospital. What I'm chiefly writing to you about is to ask you if you would help me provide a story for 'Action' (the weekly B.U.F. newspaper) as you are better known there than I. It mainly concerns Winston Churchill and I believe it would provide a real 'scoop' for 'Action'. Ask them to send down a man to see me if possible, so that I can give him the story direct, only not immediately as I still have a few details to collect. By the way do you know that the Kelly is in port with a hole in her side and 26 dead on board, she was out in the North Sea, also the Vanquisher and Vindictive are damaged, what about being told the truth now eh?

Yours etc, W. Crowle
Duvivier sent on Crowle's letter to Action's editor with a covering note.

6th January 1940
Dear Mr. Thomson,
We've just got rid of Hore-Belisha (Hore-Belisha) having resigned his post of Secretary for War now about how a smack at "Winnie the Boo?" (ref made to Winston Churchill at Earl's Court July 1939, who at that time was first Lord of the Admiralty) I'm enclosing this letter from my friend Crowle so that you may read it for yourself. I can vouch for its authenticity; having known and corresponded with him for some time now, also our C.P.O. could vouch for him, he is one of our keenest members in the Plymouth district.

Yours,
D.V.

By this time all toward going mail to British Union Headquarters was being routinely monitored by M15. What finer excuse to arrest two Blackshirts (who had no previous convictions) by alleging this correspondence was 'of value to the enemy'.

On 30th January 1940 both men appeared at Exeter Police Court charged under the emergency powers (Defence) Regulations of being in possession of a document that would directly or indirectly be useful to an enemy. Subsequently the court heard evidence in camera. On reconvening in public session both men changed their plea to 'guilty' to the chargers. Sentence of six months imprisonment with hard labour was passed.

THE FUTILITY OF WAR
In mounting his defence, Duvivier, recalled living through the whole period of the 1914-18 war in Belgium and witnessed the futile results of that colossal upheaval. 'As soon as I saw my opportunity later on I was determined to do all I could to assist in any cause that was out for peace and friendship, realising only too well that another war between Britain and Germany would prove disastrous for all concerned'.

In subsequently meeting Crowle in prison he was told that the news about the ships was common knowledge throughout Plymouth because anybody in the Dock area could see them. But as this happened to be recorded in a letter, and the correspondence was evidently being pried into by "M15", it constituted "a document of value to the enemy" and provided the authorities with a reasonable excuse for having both put out of the way.

On the subject of this prying into private correspondence, he remembered whilst in Exeter prison reading a copy of the prisoner's "Weekly News Sheet", an account of a speech made by Lord Halifax in which he said: "In this great democracy of ours, there will be no prying into peoples correspondence and telephone wires. If that was not slightly ironic to say the least, it certainly struck him as being hypocritical.

In view of the above, he had to admit that it was foolish to have preceded with the matter in the way that he did, namely, enclosing Crowle's letter in a sealed envelope addressed to A. Raven-Thomson Esq., c/o 'Action'.

The following is an extract from Crowle's letter:

**ACTIONS IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE**

During his long imprisonment he wrote... 'On joining the B.U. a revolutionary organisation, I had no axe to grind, no personal grudge against anybody or anything in particular, I was not one of the down-and-outs or persecuted in business, except that I really did sympathise with my fellow-workers for the bad treatments they were getting from successive Tory and so-called "National" Governments; I had always more or less had what I wanted, led a pleasant way of life, and was never so happy domestically as when I settled down with an ideal life-partner and we started rearing a little family. Therefore, on joining the B.U. whose motto was "Britain-First", my motives were entirely patriotic, altruistic and, in the cause of peace. On making a careful study of the B.U. policy, I became convinced that not only was Sir O. Mosley an idealist, but a realist after my own liking, but that the National-Socialist policy such as advocated by B.U. in "Tomorrow We Live" i.e. by British men, with British methods, for British people, could only but benefit the whole British Commonwealth in general.

With these facts in mind then, and as the years sped by it became more and more obvious that we were drifting towards war, my actions and writings would, I quite agree, demand some elucidation by those who still do not understand the real causes of this war and the British Union ideology. Having acquainted myself with what I firmly believed to be the truth behind the whole ghastly business I became almost a fanatic. I regarded it as my duty towards my fellow-creatures to impart to them this knowledge, and to warn them of the impending dangers. There are many people on this Britain of ours who were fully aware of the truth, but who for various reasons, dared not open their mouths. (Some might say that I at any rate had nothing to lose; on the contrary, by landing myself in prison and detention I have jeopardised the whole of my family life, the company of my dear wife and children which I value more than anything in this world.) As time went on the Press agitation against Germany grew in intensity, and the people were duly taken in by this, it was the daily drip-drip of journalistic poison that did the trick. The dogs of war were barking, "Cry Havoc" Only Mosley stood out, like a solid rock amidst the oceans, for peace and sanity. In my view the every action taken by Germany to wipe out the injustices of the Versailles Treaty and to consolidate her frontiers and armed forces were fully justified, in the sense that had we been placed in a similar position, we would have done likewise, or been unworthy of the name of Britons.'
THE FIGHT GOES ON

Sir, - It began in September 1939, when Russia invaded Poland with Nazi Germany. The same year, Finland was attacked and the Baltic frontier pushed back. In June 1940, the Romanian frontier suffered the same fate. In August, the Baltic States of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania were incorporated in the Soviet Union. In June 1942, the Germans attacked Russia and flooded 800 miles outward as far as Stalingrad.

Then in 1943 the tide turned again and Russia began to move westward once more. Now in 1947, either by setting up satellite Governments or plain military occupation, Russia's political frontiers stand west of the Elbe and the Danube.

Beyond these rivers Soviet pressure is exerted upon Italy and Greece in the west and on Turkey and Persia in the south. In the Far East, the Chinese have also felt the encroaching weight of the largest State of the world. In all countries a well organised and disciplined Communist party stands ready to carry out the orders of the Communist Party Supreme Command, which has its headquarters in Moscow.

Sir, - "they brought this disaster upon themselves and they must face the consequences". It is to me incomprehensible that a man like Field-Marshal Montgomery could have said such a thing without his tongue in his cheek. What sort of effect does he suppose that statement will have on the German people? He claims to be a man who likes to face facts, then with all due respects to the venerable Field Marshal, I should like to remind him and others of a few undeniable facts that for reasons of expediency no doubt, it is fashionable just how to ignore. At the outset it was Britain who declared war on Germany thereby unnecessarily spreading the war to Northern and Western Europe with the dire consequences that we are now all lamenting, and in its final stages it was the Allied and night terror bombing which reduced German cities and their inhabitants to their present state of "threatening disease", coupled with the openly admitted starvation blockade of the Continent of Europe which in turn was visited on the unfortunate inmates of the Buchenwald and Buchenhalds. This is how the German "man in the street" knows facts, which, I repeat, are undeniable. Yet Germany sought nothing but the hand of friendship from this country.

Sir, - Are we prepared to sacrifice all, to do all, not that Britain may be great, but that Soviet Russia, already great may be even greater? That a gigantic sprawling Soviet shall dominate Europe and Asia from Gibraltar to Vladivostok, bringing in its wake a "slavery worse than death"? As Mr Churchill describes it to friend and foe alike. For that, in short, is the issue before us.

All ideals have now gone by the board, and the sole arbiter of our people's destinies is force - brute and mechanized force.

Let us look a stark, staring fact in the face; if the Soviets are permitted to bind Europe to their will, Britain's fate is sealed.

Let us not forget, however, that much of our great achievements in the past have been due to that unique quality of the Englishman - the hard head and the soft heart. What a tragedy if these adjectives were in our generation to be transposed. For depend upon it.

Sir, - You ask "What lies behind the obstructive policy of Mr. Molotov?" I suggest the answer is to gain delay for the purpose of consolidating Russia's recently-acquired territories such as Poland, Roumania, Bulgaria, etc., the acquisition being camouflaged under the guise of fostering democratic Republics.

Only very simple Simons in this country are now deceived by such make-believe.

Russia, as Earl Russell has stated, is pursuing an old Imperialistic policy, which must be at the expense of some other Imperial nation. Germany, Russia's age old rival, has been knocked out, so the field is left free.

It bodes no good to this country as we will all discover some-day, when we have to say to Russia: "Stop or - . Unconditional surrender enforced on Germany today will mean unconditional surrender of another country tomorrow - that of Great Britain to the Euro-Asian-Soviet.

Sir, - International finance will probably consider that it has had a good war; some of us avowed before the war started that one of its objects would be agrarianism of the United States and Soviet Russia at the expense of the British Empire.

Claude Duivivier a convicted Mosleyite died on 6th October 1978 aged 76 years. Once again, Comrade is proud to highlight a singular story of courage and honesty from the hundreds of thousands who followed Mosley.
Dr Robert Forgan, an almost forgotten name in the history of British Union. He was second in command of the Movement and his role as Director of Organisation influenced the entire history of its being.

DR ROBERT FORGAN: DEPUTY LEADER OF THE BRITISH UNION 1932-1934

By Guy Mansell

Born the only son of a Scottish clergyman, he grew up in Aberdeen attending the local grammar school. His chosen career of medicine clashed with the outbreak of World War One, when he was designated a Special Reserve Medical Student. Just four weeks after successfully taking his final exams he was sent to France, entering the bloody world of trenches, field hospitals and administering to the dying. He was later awarded the Military Cross for bringing the wounded out under fire. When asked how he survived over such a long period he said “Not being in the front line all the time”.

NEVER AGAIN
Like so many others such raw experiences followed through into post-war life. His later position as Medical Officer of Health for Lanarkshire County Council brought him to encounter the notorious slum conditions in Glasgow. Overcrowding, poor sanitation and violence contrasted with a listless Council unwilling to get things improved. His driving force was in social needs not politics but as he said “Of necessity it forced my interest in politics in order to get things done”. He met Jimmy Maxton, Leader of Glasgow’s Independent Labour Party, who advised him to join the Labour Party. Standing as a candidate for Glasgow Town Council and founding a protest group, The Slum Abolition League, brought him into conflict with his employers who said his political work was interfering with his medical duties. His memorable reply was that “his medical duties were interfering with his political work” and promptly resigned.

PEOPLE’S JUSTICE
In 1929, he was elected M.P. for West Renfrew. Then a second shock “Westminster was nothing more than a talking shop. Not much action. A lot of hot air about”. His passion for social justice naturally drew him to another M.P. whose similar ideals were being sorely tested. Returned for Salford, Sir Oswald Mosley, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster was the minister charged with solving the unemployment problem. Sniped at and undermined at every turn by members of the Cabinet, both Mosley and Forgan came to the conclusion that Labour was doing little more than propping-up the existing order.

On 8th December 1930 the Mosley Manifesto was published. Signed by sixteen Labour M.P.s together with the miners leader, A.J. Cook, it called for, among other polices, massive funding on road building and slum clearances. As a signatory Forgan worked closely with Mosley and his wife Cynthia to increase awareness of such revolutionary proposals. With little response, Mosley decided to go it alone by forming a fresh political group, The New Party. When the time came for action,
was crucial, he certainly rose to the challenge and succeeded. Apart from the separate arms of Defence and Publications the entire structure flowed out from his office, eighteen hour days were not uncommon. Fledgling departments were formed, grown and hived off into fully functioning entities. Registry, Research, London Command, F.U.B.W., Legal, Foreign Relations, Medical, Political, Gilmour, a candidate in the New Party General Election who followed Mosley into B.U. Apart from office work, Forgan was deputised to meet 'names' in order to try to persuade them of the righteousness of Mosley's policies and hopefully solicit funds. He twice went to Italy and met with Mussolini handing him, on one occasion, a signed and dedicated copy of Mosley's book, The Greater Britain.

DR FORGAN AND SIR OSWALD AT THE SECOND ANNIVERSARY DINNER OF THE FOUNDING OF BRITISH UNION. WITHIN DAYS, FORGAN HAD RESIGNED ON THE GROUNDS OF ILL HEALTH

DR. ROBERT FORGAN

Ill Health Causes Retirement

It is with great regret that we announce Dr. Forgan's resignation from the position of second in command of the British Union of Fascists, rendered necessary by the state of his health. The severe illness through which he passed three years ago left permanent impairment, and the heavy burden of work which devolved on his shoulders last winter did not improve his condition. It was hoped, with the strain relieved to some extent by the rearrangement of duties at National Headquarters in the spring, that he might be enabled to continue his work as Deputy-Leader, a position in which his tact and good humour went far to heal the division which was caused by differences between him and the leader. But the illness continued and the load of work became too great for him. He felt compelled to resign, and his place is now temporarily filled by Deputy-Lee-der, Mr. L. H. A. Lee.

BECOMING A MAJOR FORCE

The work of forming a political party is enormous. Forgan's designation as Deputy Leader and Director of Organisation

REVOLUTIONARY THINKING

In January 1932, in the company of Harold Nicholson he went to Italy to study the concept of a government that was getting things done. He met Mussolini and became convinced the way forward was to adapt what he saw to take on the forces of 'do little'. At this point, Forgan was sent to visit the existing rightist political groups, with a view to uniting under one banner. In the case of Arnold Leese, the answer was roundabout. "Mosley was nothing more than a Kosher Fascist, Conservatism with knobs on". The increasingly alcoholic Rotha Linton-Orman turned down the idea but a disillusioned membership simply resigned and went over to Mosley, the greatest 'capture' being Neil Francis Hawkins who was later to become a major figure in the movement. The final agreed title was The British Union of Fascists genuinely reflecting the membership if not organisation.

A CHANGE OF DIRECTION

Two years after British Union's founding and with many departments working at capacity thanks to his foresight and energy he resigned on grounds of ill health. He was never again to enter politics. Bizarrely some time after leaving B.U. he visited the offices of the Jewish Board of Deputies and spoke with Messrs Laski and Blondheim in order to secure a medical position, this approach came to nothing. Not wishing to go into general practice, he later became a corporate medical adviser. After the war he applied to rejoin the Labour Party but was turned down. He died on January 8th 1976.

Forgan was a key figure in the early days of Mosley's campaign to build a better Britain. Contrary to current thinking he is known to have said that Cynthia Mosley was fully committed to British Union and would have made her mark had she lived. This does hold credence, as he was the one person who over four years had worked most closely with her.

At British Union's founding meeting in Trafalgar Square on the 15th October 1932 this self-effacing kindly man preferred to listen to Mosley from the audience instead of taking his rightful place among the Blackshirts members on the plinth. With such humility and dedication a hallmark of so many, Mosley should have won.
D DAY + ONE

Those of us who were fortunate enough to have survived the 100am, night-drop on the 6th June, and 36 hours of being mortar bombed and shelled with very little respite, felt satisfied with our performance – to date.

Our Platoon strength was now about 17 out of 32 who had parachuted into blackness, 36 hours previously. A measure-of-time in the circumstances, which seemed to me without reality.

In the ensuing days Robert Richards became a casualty thankfully still alive and with a shrapnel wound in his leg, he was taken on a stretcher to an advanced dressing station back to a field hospital. With typical modesty it is not recorded how or where he was wounded.

Frankly, my story isn’t exceptional. No ‘Rambo’ stuff, no mighty warrior, etc.... Just a good performance as part of a highly (and extensively) trained team. On stage from 6th to 13th June; then making a walk-off exit from the battlefield.

Admittedly the ‘shank’s-pony’ was over a mile and half during which I came across Lovat’s Commando’s well dug-in by the roadside. They had had me under observation for over 5 minutes, mistaking me for a Panzer grenadier (the British paras’ battle costume had, at a distance, a similarity). They challenged me at about 30-40 yards, with a code-word.

After a brief exchange I discovered that their immediate concern was food! Their role was that of ‘out-post watch’, and they were convinced that their Q.M. had forgotten them. Fortunately I was familiar with their surroundings which happened to be where my Platoon had first rendezvous after the drop on the 6th; also where the first advance glider troopers had come in at 3.00am. Some of those gliders; alongside the road-hedge, I knew had seven-day ration packs inside them. This information I passed on. Leaving one on watch, the other accompanied me. I was sure, enough the first glider we entered was an ‘Aladdin’s-cave’ to a hungry man!

Well, he cursed and swore, rushed out of the glider stuck his head through the hedge and called to his mate and put him in a colourful way, in the picture. Saying to me, very expressively, that they had been making that slit-trench for about 24 hours without food of any kind having been got to them – now all this and only ten yards away.

Leaving the two troopers of Lovat’s Commando happily studding themselves, I set off on the remaining ½ mile to the Divisional Aid Post.

Thereafter it was just a matter of a quick examination, then hurriedly squeezed into an ambulance containing two stretcher casualties, and off on a very bumpy journey, first over the ‘two bridges’, a Field Hospital near the British Landing Beach, Arromanches.

A BLIGHTY ONE

The hospital ward comprised: stretcher beds with one blanket (walking casualties); we were relieved of our webbing battle equipment having first being asked if we were carrying grenades and or small mortar bombs, etc.... We were told to retain personal small-arms and one clip of ammunition and told to ensure that it was unloaded; nevertheless every weapon was checked to ensure that our weapon was unloaded during the first few minutes of arrival and, at the same time another orderly was attaching a large envelope label to the button-hole of the breast-pocket of our uniform-blouse. Then this was followed up with the distribution of a mug and an unopened can. If you don’t know how to use that can don’t do anything, we’ll show you.

This was an emphatic instruction; ‘Don’t do anything!’

Whilst all this was happening we were also being told: You can remove your boots, but nothing else!’ This surprised the most vehicle minded! I invitation I had ever heard!!, ‘I could actually take out OFF’. They had last been off my feet on the night of 4th June!! – Bliss.

The fuss about the can was because they were self-heating and apparently could easily scald your hand and with care. Mostly very complicated really but, with battle-conditioned patients, common sense was sometimes unreliable; the problem of war-wounds was quite enough without being aggravated by accidents in hospital.

‘Why?’, came a question: ‘Why keep our arms and ammow? The answer came brusque and ironic: ‘You’re all still in a “battle-zone”, you could be called upon to fight at a moment’s notice’. A hush fell; ‘Try and get some sleep – Goodnight’. In moments, some conversation restarted, but already the sounds of heavy sleep were beginning to dominate. Even the fringes of nearby long-range artillery and the consequent earth vibration had no effect. Tired men, nay, exhausted men. Not one of whom had not fallen asleep without the thought in their minds about how their comrades they had left behind were faring – still with their “shots” on.

Came dawn and we were roused; instructed to be ready to move when called. After getting my boots on, I went looking for a wash and a shave. This would be my third shave since 5th June – my last shave was at the bottom of a slit-trench using the last dregs of cold tea. Mortar had recommenced before finishing the shave, nevertheless, the shave was completed and the razor-blade wiped. (The Paratrooper pried himself upon always, yes, always, being properly shaved – battle or no battle! The only reason we did not polish our boots was because the glint may draw sniper-fire).

Following a medical check whilst stripped to the waist and washing myself, my label was duly marked by a medical Sgt., acting on the M.O’s instructions. Asking the Sgt. Ordinarily what was to happen next, he said, ‘Well, I’ll call you when the transport is ready to take you to the Beach – don’t forget to take your arms with you’. Eventually the call came, the transport was a small utility-truck. In a few minutes we arrived at the Beach and the hands-in our arms and ammo.

For the first time I experienced quite a strong and strange reaction!, to be without arms? At last it struck me: I was really ‘hors-de combat’! Yet, still on my feet! It was hard to accept emotionally.

We were ferried out to the U.S. Hospital Ship lying off-shore. The stretcher-borne casualties were streaming-out, load after load. In a very short time the ship was underway. The rapidity of the loading and getting underway forced a realisation that it was not the thought of getting the wounded back to the U.K., for treatment etc., but the necessity for the Ship to get back and reload. The battlefield clearance of casualties was a high priority. All to do with morale. As England hove into sight I recalled the 6th Airborne Division slogan for the Normandy Airborne Assault was ‘Go-to-it’ something that rather optimises my approach to life in general.

POSSCRIPT

Being on of Mosley’s earliest Blackshirts in the North East, Robert Richards remained convinced of the leader’s cause. In the immediate post-war period he initiated the Salvation Army Book Club, one of the organisations that ultimately merged into the foundning of Union Movement. Later, on joining the Government Service, he reluctantly resigned U.M. membership. After service in the Dominions, he returned to his native North East. He holds the T.A. and C.D. Corps long service medals and in 1953 was presented with the Queens Coronation medal for voluntary service during the North Devon and North East coast flood disasters.

A man of the greatest integrity who was prepared to stand by his beliefs in the face of tremendous odds.

Yet again, it is possible to salute a brave Mosley man who fought politically to stop the Brothers’ War but was prepared to take up arms on behalf of his country once war was declared and later embraced the doctrine of a United Europe.

European Socialism

Automation

Problem and Solution

Wagner and Shaw

All three articles written by Sir Oswald Mosley for The European – the journal of opposition, were then issued as booklets.

Friends of Mosley can offer these as one lot £5.00 post-free. Please make cheques payable to F.O.M. and send to: B.C.M./F.O.M. London. WClN 3XX.

Note: These are originals not later and inferior reproductions!
COMRADE

BOOK REVIEWS

In March 1992 a seventy year old man walked into the British Embassy in one of the newly independent Baltic States and asked to speak to 'someone in authority'. The English diplomat he met was handed a number of documents said to be copies made from secret Kremlin files. Over a cup of tea the KGB officer convinced the diplomat that his haul was genuine. A month later he returned with over two thousand closely typed pages of highly compromising information. After scrutiny by top MI6 experts arrangements were made for the man and his family to be exfiltrated to the West together with six trunk loads of documents.

This was to be the greatest feat of counter espionage ever known.

Vasili Nikitich Mitrokhin, a Russian career 'diplomat' used as cover for spying with service in numerous overseas postings had been recruited to join the First Chief (Foreign Intelligence) Directorate. His exposure to the innermost workings of the party often made his own political views side with the high profile dissidents of the time, such as Solzhenitsyn, Bulatov and Podgorny. This lead him to question foreign policy and the way facts were censored by the time they got, if ever, into the public domain. As a 'loser' his increasing disillusionment never seeped out.

Later, promotion meant he was in charge of moving the entire secret State Archive housed in the Lubyanka to new customised headquarters at Yasenevo a few miles outside Moscow. Over a period of twelve years Mitrokhin had a unique overview of the State's innermost secrets from 1917 to current times. A growing realisation of how information was being dubbed, he decided to make selective and detailed notes of all the documents that daily passed across his desk. Needless to say it took a man of iron will and enormous courage to fully understand the risk he was taking. One slip and a dark cell with a single bullet to the back of the neck would, undoubtedly be his fate. He did his job so well that Vladimir Kryuchkov, the Head of Foreign Intelligence complemented him on his work thought it held the key to winning the cold war.

We learn what the Russians really thought of the much lionised Salvador Allende. The covert operations in Idra Ghandi's India. The plot to break Rudolf Nureyev's leg or as succinctly put 'lessening his professional skills'. Afghanistan in war and defeat, an international real as an area remaining in the news.

Mitrokhin died on 23rd January 2004. His wish had been fulfilled. Up to the day of his passing he had been working on the second book proofs.

This country and the free world owe him greatest debt for confirming the true face of Soviet power.

At the very least, a statue should be erected in his honour, preferably in sight of the Parliament of Westminster, if only as a constant reminder to feeble 'Parliamentarians' that truth will out.

Often from the most unexpected sources.

G.H.

The Mitrokhin Archive II: The KGB and the world.

Christopher Andrew and Vasili Mitrokhin

Published by Allen Lane ISBN: 0-713-99359-6

£30.00

"I feel Very Ill. Call the doctors". The momentous last words of Mao Tse-tung.

Christopher Andrew and Alan Milch.

The Great Helmsman of China.

A biography of Chairman Mao Tse-Tung.

"I had only a few months to live. I asked the young to come over to China. No one wanted to come, no one accepted my invitation. After I died, I feared that the young Communists would lose faith; I was worried that the party would lose its momentum. How could I have foreseen that after my death the party would become stronger and our cause would win? In this regard, I was not a great man."

Mao Tse-Tung

"When you are sixty years old, you should be somewhat famous. I am not famous but that's because I am in the hands of the radical elements who do not support me."}

Jung Chang and Jon Halliday

Mao: The untold story.

Published by Jonathan Cape

ISBN: 0-224-071262

£25.00

"Just when it was thought the last word had been written about William Joyce, yet another book is published, with a rumoured further academic tome to come. How much more can be turned into hard-backed editions about a man who, without the notoriety of broadcasting from Germany in wartime and paying the ultimate price, would scarcely merit a footnote in history."

HAN-HAW

In the Trench of William Joyce.

Published by A. Peiper


£15.00
because he was writing The Greater Britain. It was published on 1st October 1932. The photograph pointing out Joyce on the same trip is incorrect. The featured man is Capt. John Holliman.

A warning to female members by Maud, Lady Mosley (Mosley's mother) to be aware of predatory high officials within the Movement turns into a side swipe at her adored son.

Carrying on the sexual innuendo the unsubstantial claims against Neil Francis-Hawkins are given greater prominence than ever seen in print.

"A flamboyant homosexual" "The Black House ... A haven for gay men" ... "Surrounded himself with admiring young fellow travellers". Farndale then borrows from other authors writing about the German model to press his case. Even dear old Sylvia Plath is roped into the argument.

A reality check comes with reference to a long serving member, who as a very young man was an activist in those Black House days. He unequivocally says that if these allegations had a grain of truth Eric Piercy would not have tolerated any such behaviour and with his position as Officer Commanding National Defence Force Control would have shown Francis-Hawkins the door.

To the unknowing, who will be the majority of readers these 'facts' perpetuate into history. The most extraordinary allegation is to suggest that Joyce was the Deputy Leader of the party and might well have taken over had Mosley fallen. He never was and never would have been.

If one bundles around the word 'definitive' save your money and stay with Mary Kenny's recently published, reprinted and much praised GERMANY CALLING.

F.B.

**COMRADE**

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After the extensive and well received article on ‘Mosley in Fiction’ published in Comrade 56, John Tanner makes a welcome return with a further look at The Leader’s portrayal away from the world of reality.

MOSLEY IN FICTION

John Tanner’s Brief Update

No sooner had COMRADE printed my suggestion for an ‘alternative history’ imagining Mosley as Prime Minister in the 1930s than some papers reported the publication of The Leader by former Times journalist Guy Walters.

People would hardly expect those who not only knew what OM was really like, but also really liked him, to welcome this tedious tale. However, other reviewers have independently voiced similar judgements on its childish style. Page 1 opens interestingly enough with workers putting up flags for a peacetime visit to King Edward VIII and his new Premier by the German Chancellor, but the rest of this paperback plods downhill for 400 more pages of counter-factual nonsense, including high caricatures of “tubby” Francis Hawkins, “urinating” Bill Allen (here called “Henry”), the “snarling” Leader, etc... too wearisome for words.

It all ends in farce with Mosley being chased on horseback down Whitehall and then engaged in a melodramatic swordfight, after which he is imprisoned for life: a cross between Zorro and Saddam Hussein. The writer fails to elaborate on the “countless crimes” committed during Mosley’s short time in power. Would they include his plans for full employment and slum clearance, or empire development to benefit all its races? These policies were spelled out in detail in his real-life autobiography, but Mr Walters found this “heavy going” and prefers to depict him as an evil tyrant who broke the “promises” made to “lever” himself into power. The author solemnly thanks a score of assistants, from the good old Wiener Library to his own in-laws, for helping him brush what he calls “life” into his baldurush. It is instructive to compare his juvenile story with A.P. Nicholson’s novel Who Goes Home? Written over 70 years ago. This was about a promising politician, also an excellent swordsman, whose amorous adventure brings about his fatal downfall. It has been said that Sir Richard, the central character, was “based on” Sir Oswald. If so, the author wisely put him in a different party and gave him a ginger beard (like Lenin). The contrast between pre-war literary craftsmanship and this latest drivel is immense.

AND STILL THEY COME

Another recent book that likewise reflects the writer’s personal unfamiliarity with his subject is Enough is Enough by Mark Lawson, a Guardian writer. This is about a plot to get rid of Harold Wilson because of his apparently easy relationship with the Soviets. In this fictional “reconstruction” of alleged fact, the press magnate Cecil King visits a “stultifying” OM at his Osey home, misrepresented as usual as a place of self-exile, to learn from his “patriotism and charisma” though not his “mistakes”. Mr Lawson imagines his housekeeper to be an old French peasant crone who would serve “near-purrid cheese” — an insult, of course, to Mrs Lehane and to her employer, whose delicious cuisine and hospitality to every guest, from the Duke of Windsor to the humblest hack from any student newspaper, were always impeccable (as the Evening Standard’s man-on-the-spot Sam White, among others confirmed). Another hilarious howler, Mosley’s moustache “definitely remained” on his face, whereas by the supposed date of this encounter, it had been shaved off.

In later years, Mosley happened to meet, privately entertained, or maintained contact with many well-known people, political critics and friendly enquirers alike - Max Beaverbrook, Harold Macmillan, Richard Lamb, John Betjeman, Arthur Bryant, Richard Crossman, George Hutchinson, Graham Lord, Malcolm Muggeridge, the Bishop of Southwark, Kenneth Williams, Colin Wilson, and even on one occasion the present Prince of Wales, to select a few at random from a lengthy list. We know that King met Mosley more than once in London. They agreed that Britain was in decline and heading sooner or later for economic disaster, but the former wanted a “business government”, while the latter preferred a “government of national union”, whose composition and purposes were explained to interested people on visits to Britain and in his later widely distributed “broadsheets”.

Both Walters and Lawson share an ignorance of the real Mosley.

Ignorance is no excuse for vilification of people unable to answer back. Defamation of dead statesmen is more effective, however, if writers have the narrative skill of Philip Roth, for instance, in his “what if” version of the Lindberg saga in the USA.

The famous novelist and candid critic Wyndham Lewis, who knew Mosley personally, came closer to the truth when in 1937 he said of the real man in true history that he possessed “great political insight and leadership quality”. And what nonsense in Blair’s Britain of all places to impute to Mosley any desire to establish a “police state” when he planned to encourage popular participation in national affairs, as the German novelist Hans Grimm put it, by “transforming the party system into a free parliament of the realm in which all political oratory would be backed by expert knowledge and expediency”.

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READ THE FICTION NOW

HEAR THE TRUTH

After considerable success over the years in offering audio cassette tapes connected with Sir Oswald Mosley, Brockingday announce the re-release of three titles in the advanced format of C.D. As owners of the original recordings we, with the aid of modern technology taken advantage of re-mastering the tapes. Due to the age of some of the recordings, this technique has its own limitations. Three C.Ds are now on offer.


MOSLEYS ANSWERS: a feature of every Mosley meeting was the time allowed for questions from the audience. Birmingham 1958. Acton 1960.

MOSLEY’S MEN: a testament of faith by members of British Union and Union Movement. Together with a speech by Sir Oswald Mosley recorded in Bournemouth in 1958. These C.Ds are offered at £5.00 each or £12.00 for all three ordered at the same time. All orders are post free. Please send a cheque to: Brockingday, 27 Old Gloucester Street, London. WC1N 3XX.
Major P.G. Taylor was the Industrial Adviser of the British Union of Fascists (BUF), a position that he held from 1934 (if not before) through to the bitter end sometime around June 1940. A member of the 'Research Directory' (the movement's Inner Council), Taylor was a man in whom Sir Oswald Mosley placed considerable confidence and, after a major cutback in March 1937, he was reported to have been sent to Junee for six months while Neil Francis Hawkins, the Director-General, was kept waiting outside.

In the early days, Taylor had been involved in the efforts to bring other Fascist organisations within the BUF fold and, during the phoney war (September 1939 to April 1940), he participated in the discussions on how the BUF could work alongside others (including the British People's Party) to bring about a negotiated peace. Peace initiatives - from both sides - were common currency during this phase of the war, and beyond.

Critically, Taylor also played a key role in the stream of events that led to the arrests of Tyler Kent (a US citizen who had been employed as a code and cipher clerk at the US Embassy), Anna Wolkoff (a Russian-born dress designer and artist) and Captain Archibald Ramsay (the Conservative MP for Peebles and founder of the secret anti-Jewish Right Club). Ramsay was detained from 23 May 1940 to 26 September 1944; Kent (sentenced to 7 years) was inside from 20 May 1940 to 21 November 1944 when he was immediately deported; and Wolkoff (sentenced to 10 years) was arrested the same day as Kent and released on 16 June 1947. Wolkoff's British nationality that she had acquired in 1935 was also revoked.

The existence of this mythical spy ring was the justification used to persuade doubters in the Cabinet that there was a dangerous Fifth Column within the country and that, following the Nazi successes on the Continent of Europe, there was an urgent need to beef up Defence Regulation 18B.

The resulting legislation was directed squarely at the BUF with the consequences that over 1000 BUF members were interned and the movement itself was proscribed. Detailed research by historian Bryan Clough has revealed that "Major P.G. Taylor's" real name was in fact a spy called James McGuirk Hughes.

P.G. TAYLOR
AGENT PROVOCATEUR

Major P.G. Taylor was a man of many aliases and at the National Headquarters of the BUF it was common knowledge that he was a Government agent, apparently attached to some 'special department' of the Home Office. It is highly likely that Taylor authored many of the copious reports on the BUF that have been recently transferred from the Home Office to the National Archives. These chronicle the ups and downs of the movement, detail the staff salaries, and reveal other titbits of information that could only have been sourced by a privileged insider.

According to Miles, Dr. Robert Forgan (the Director) headed the list in 1934 on £10 per week, followed by Wilfred Risdon (the Director of Propaganda) on £7. William Joyce and Eric Piercy both picked up £5 while Taylor himself got £4.

Another titbit referred to a meeting in July 1934 between Mosley and Rotha Lintorn-Orman. Lintorn-Orman, the granddaughter of Field Marshal Simmons, who had founded Britain's first Fascist party (the British Fascisti) in May 1923. Inspired by Mussolini, it was created to counter the Communist threat, and, for a time, it could field an impressive team of ex-Generals and Admirals, including Major-General Thomas D. Pilcher, a former ADC to the King who was described as 'Local Officer, London'. One of Pilcher's sons, Gonne St Clair Pilcher (known as 'Toby' to his friends), was one of MIS's legal gurus before picking up a judge's budge and a knighthood in 1942. Less well known at the time were: Maxwell Knight (who finished up as its Deputy Chief of Staff) and a member of its Grand Council before joining MIS in 1931 and William Joyce (the best known broadcaster of German propaganda during WWII).

Lintorn-Orman, who was reported to be ill caused by excessive drinking, turned down Mosley's final attempt at a merger even though several of her senior officers (including Neil Francis Hawkins and E.G. Mandeville Roe) and the bulk of her membership had already voted with their feet. A few months later, Lintorn-Orman had passed away at the age of 40.

REVEALING HISTORICAL FACTS

Some further titbits referred to Taylor himself. For example, we learn from a Special Branch report dated 17 October 1934 (copied to MIS) that Mosley had set up a Court Martial consisting of Eric Piercy, Neil Francis Hawkins and Taylor to try Charles Bradford on the charges of uttering threats against Archibald Findlay (the Deputy Chief of Staff). Bradford was also charged with conspiring with five others in a plot to seize the Black House Headquarters building and then make demands on Sir Oswald Mosley. The Court Martial found Bradford guilty while blaming the influence of drink and recommended that he should be suspended for three months.

Also, we learn that in March 1935 Taylor was a Vice-President of the Blackshirt Automobile Club and a member of the Research Directory. The other members of the Research Directory at that time were Mosley himself, General 'Boney' Fuller, Eric Piercy, William Joyce, Alexander Raven Thomson, John Beckett, William Leaper, George Sutton and Robert Gordon-Camming. Apart from Taylor himself, only Fuller, Joyce and Leaper of this group would escape internment after Hitler had replaced Stalin as Public Enemy No. 1.

It is now known that 'Boney' Fuller and his wife were on the 'Suspect List' of people who would be rounded up in the event of an invasion) but at the time it was evidently considered that their internment was not a good idea. Joyce narrowly avoided arrest by hot-footing it to Germany.

REVEALING TESTIMONY

P.G. Taylor's role in the BUF was first revealed to a wider public by Alex Miles, a 'sometime Director of Industrial Propaganda' of the BUF. Miles had decided to go public after resigning his job in 1936. Miles spoke at a public meeting organised by the Southend Anti-Fascist Council in April 1937, and his speech was later published in a pamphlet, Mosley in Mosley.

According to Miles, Taylor was the head of a department within the BUF called 'Z' Intelligence, although Mosley had denied his existence when challenged during an action for slander that he had brought against John Marchbank, the general secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen in February 1936. Miles' allegation regarding the existence of Taylor's intelligence role is corroborated by a Special Branch report dated 17 October 1934 and the existence of the 'Z' Intelligence Department is corroborated by a Home Office report dated March 1935. (No proof has been found that shows the leader knew anything about this secret group).

Miles also reported that Taylor 'lived at Sloane Street, Chelsea where he had three separate telephone lines... each listed under a different name, none of which is Taylor... (H)e openly boasts that he was expelled from Soviet Russia for espionage and of his membership of the CPGB (Communist Party of Great Britain) for the same purpose'. Taylor lived in a flat at 144 Sloane Street from 1935 to 1960. (MIS's Maxwell Knight had a flat at number 38 for a couple of years in the thirties.)

Unusually for a senior official of the BUF (but not for a Government agent), Taylor was extremely camera shy and very few photographs of him have been found in his guise as a member of the BUF. However, the late John Warburton remembered him from the thirties. According to John, 'he was 40-ish, of average height and
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Englishman, a typical ex-Army

major.

A chapter on a book that he was

writing on the BUF has also
come to light and, curiously, he
wrote it in the third person and
refers to himself accordingly:

Among other arrivals was P.G. Taylor, no one ever knew what P.G. stood for, if anything -
unless it was Please God - he
wouldn't be found out. He
became a sort of super sleuth -
the leader of Dept Z as the Secret
Service was called, later
Industrial Adviser which lasted
until 1940.

Mrs B who is now in her eighties
and had worked at National
Headquarters during the thirties,
also remembers him. He was
then in his mid-thirties ... and
always smartly dressed'. She has
also confirmed that Taylor's
affiliation to the Home Office
was general knowledge and that,
when he was in the office, he
gave a ready grin whenever he
was asked 'if he had caught
anyone today'.

Mrs B also recalls seeing Taylor
on one occasion when he was
leaving a local Catholic church
with a woman and a teenage girl
whom she assumed to be his wife
and daughter. On that occasion,
Taylor cut her dead. 'It was as
though he didn't want to mix
family with business'.

REVEALING THE MAN
James McGuirk Hughes - the
man who posed as P.G. Taylor -
was born in Toxteth Park,
Liverpool on 18 June 1897. His
father, Arthur Hughes, was a
tram owner and his mother was
the former Katherine McGuirk.
Hughes married Valerie Julia
Taylor Tahan at a Catholic
church in Fulham on 19 June
1920. He gave his occupation as
'Political Organiser'. Hughes'
father was reported dead but it
now seems more likely that his
parents' marriage had broken
down. Valerie's father, Zachary,
was described as an Oriental
Merchant. When their daughter
Patricia Valerie Catherine arrived
on 29 March 1923, Hughes had
become James Patrick McGuirk-
Hughes but Valerie had dropped
'Taylor' perhaps coincident with
the creation of Hughes' best
known alias.

Over the years, Hughes
continually rang the changes on
his real name: sometimes, it was
hyphenated; at other times, it was
double-barrelled but
unhyphenated but, in 1940 when
Captain Ramsay listed him as a
member of the Right Club, he
was entered as Captain J. Hughes.

Hughes' military background is
not fully supported by the Army
List. He appears on the M15
Staff List as a Lance Corporal in
the Military Foot Police from 13th
February 1916 to 6th August 1919
but the absence of medals on his
Medal Card suggests that he did
not see any active service.
However, this would not
necessarily have been recorded if
he had been engaged on
intelligence work. There is no
record of Hughes ever having
made either Captain or Major but
honorary ranks have often been
sprinkled on Government agents.
In 1924, Hughes and some
members of the British Fascisti
were implicated in a break-in at
the London HQ of the Red
International of Labour Unions
where, he would claim, 'important information' was
collected. Between the wars,
Hughes served as secretary of the
Liverpool branch of the British
Empire Union where his major
job was to infiltrate and sabotage
trade unions and left-wing
groups. In this, he collaborated

with Special Branch.
In 1934, Hughes was
immortalised by Maxwell Knight
in his first novel Crime Cargo.
The novel is memorable only
because of the teasing references
that Knight made to his friends.
Hughes appeared as 'Baldy
McGurk' who was described as a
'pig-eyed Irishman'. Hughes was
certainly bald and the reference
to a pig was clearly inspired by
Taylor's unfortunate choice of
initials.

In 1937, Taylor persuaded four
BUF members to burglar the
home of Major Vernon, a
technical officer at the Royal
Aircraft Establishment at
Farnborough and, on this
occasion, he claimed to have
been working for MI5.
Unfortunately for the burglars,
the police caught them making
their getaway in a car sporting a
BUF flag. At their trial, the four
burglars were found guilty of
larceny and bound over for 12
months. However, some of the
papers that they had stolen from
Vernon were deemed sensitive
and Vernon was prosecuted
under the Official Secrets Act.
He was found guilty, fined £30,
and lost his job.

One of the burglars, John Preen,
who was later interned under
Defence Regulation 18B then
used the work he had done for
Taylor in a plea to secure his
release.
Unfortunately for Preen, the
crony points that he may have
earned from his efforts on behalf
of national security were not
recognised by the Advisory
Committee.

Thanks to Nigel West, we have
confirmation that Major Vernon
was, indeed, a spy employed by
the MI5 (Special['Military
Intelligence]) in a cell run by
Ernest D. Weiss, a concert
pianist. This revelation is in
West's book Venona (1999) and
thanks to Frank Johnson (The
Daily Telegraph), we also know
that Vernon resurfaced after the
war as the Labour MP for the
Dulwich division of Camberwell
(1945-1951).

For the record, Wilfrid Foulston
Vernon (his first name has often
been misspelled) was born in
1882 and died in 1975. He was
an engineer with a naval
background implicated in a break-in
and was commissioned as a major in the
Royal Air Force. According to
Who's Who, he quit the Royal
Airforce Establishment in 1937
but, during the war, he worked with
Tom Wintringham, training the
Home Guard.

Wintringham (1898-1949) was a
prominent Communist of the pre-
war era whose claims to fame
include having been one of the
twelve Communists who were tried for sedition in 1925 (he was assistant editor of Workers' Weekly) and in having commanded the International Brigade's British contingent in the Spanish Civil War.

Clearly, MI5 had got the correct measure of Vernon in 1937, so his name should now be added to the long list of Soviet spies who, for some reason, were allowed to carry on with business as usual, despite their being security risks.

**REVEALING A SPY AT WORK**

On 9 April 1940, P.G. Taylor - or rather his alter ego James Hughes - played the most important role of his career when, after being introduced to Anna Wolkoff, he asked her if she could send a communication to William Joyce who was then in Germany broadcasting Nazi propaganda and, having met himself as 'Lord Haw-Haw'. Wolkoff's family had been dispossessed by the Russian revolution and she was vehemently anti-Jewish. When Hughes told her that the letter contained some 'good anti-Jewish material' that Joyce could use in his broadcasts, Wolkoff said she would see what she could do.

It was her lucky day or so she thought because, later that evening, Hélène de Munck went into the Russian Tea Rooms that were run by Anna's parents and she casually mentioned to Admiral Wolkoff, Anna's father, that she had a friend at the Rumanian Legation who was leaving for the Continent the next day. The Rumanian angle was a good card to play because de Munck had some Rumanian blood in her.

The old Admiral trotted over to share the news with Anna who swallowed the bait by rushing across to de Munck and demanding if it were true. On receiving de Munck's confirmation, she demanded 'Why didn't you tell me this before?' She then handed the letter over to de Munck.

Of course Wolkoff, now Anna Wolkoff, was an MI5 undercover agent and, at her trial, Wolkoff's indiscretion would be sufficient for her to be categorised as 'an enemy agent' under the Official Secrets Acts. This then ensured that Tyler Kent could similarly be brought within the ambit of the Official Secrets Act. More immediately, it also resulted in the internment of Captain Ramsay and for the allegation to be made that Mosley and Ramsay were 'in relations', presumably on the strength of a few meetings that they had both attended at which Taylor had also been present.

Curiously, even though MI5 had carried out their sting on 9 April 1940, they waited until 20 May before arresting Wolkoff and Kent. According to Robert Bruce Lockhart, who was then Lord Beaverbrook's assistant and therefore in the know, the truth of the matter was that Winston Churchill, who had become Prime Minister on 10 May 1940, had promised the Labour Party that the Government will deal ruthlessly with the Fifth Column if they supported his bid to become Prime Minister.

Naturally, Churchill did the homely thing and 'hung' the election pledge. The move went down well with the media and with the CPGB both of who equated the mythical Fifth Column with the BUF.

One man, Audreys Lees (not to be confused with Arnold Leese, the leading light of the Imperial Fascist League) put it down to 'police cause for grievance because he was arrested and interned on 20 June 1940, even though he had never been a member of the BUF. Lees, who was vehemently anti-Semitic, had attended meetings of The Link and the Nordic League, both of which closed down on the outbreak of war. Later, when Lees was interviewed by the 18B Advisory Committee, he told them that he had come across a man whom he considered to have been an agent provocateur.

The man whom Lees fingered was E.G. Mandeville Roe, formerly a senior member of the British Fascists who had joined the BUF at the same time as Neil Francis Hawkins. It is extraordinary that the Committee should have prompted Lees in this manner but Lees then went on to tell the Committee that he knew 'this fellow Hughes' and that he also knew him to be an agent of the Home Office. He said that they had become 'quite friendly' and that, on one occasion, he had asked him: 'By the way, aren't you a Home Office agent, or expert, or something? Hughes replied, 'I was'.

Another person with a real grievance was Anna Wolkoff. She had wanted to call Hughes as a witness at her trial but, according to the Earl Jowitt, who published a summary of the trial in 1954, the man who had handed her the letter was 'never identified ... and ... could not be called as a witness' in 1940.

Jowitt had been the Solicitor-General and he had prosecuted both Kent and Wolkoff and, as no transcript has ever been published on Wolkoff's trial, his was the definitive explanation, however implausible in view of Wolkoff having been kept under close surveillance by MI5.

However, a few years ago following a relaxation of policy, I was granted privileged access to the Home Office files on Anna Wolkoff. These had been marked 'closed for 75 years', so they were not due to be opened until 2015. (This file among others has since been released into the National Archives). Although the files had been heavily 'weeded', a report on the revocation of Wolkoff's British nationality in August 1943 had survived and this shows that she had wanted to call a number of witnesses to the hearing, including 'one Hughes'. The Committee reported that:

*We did not consider the evidence of these persons ... would be of sufficient importance to justify the postponement of the hearing before us. The matters of the attendance of Hughes and the nature of the evidence particular might have been fully considered at the trial at the Central Criminal Court.*

So, at last, here was corroboration that the Earl Jowitt had fudged the issue. Elsewhere in the files, Anna Wolkoff also went on record as saying that the man who handed her the letter had three aliases, one of which may have been 'Cunningham' (It was and he was another Captain, a further alias was Captain Howard.) Moreover, Anna believed that he was working for MI2, whereas the woman who had offered to put the letter in a diplomatic bag (Hélène de Munck) was working for MI5.

Hughes is believed to have gone to some South American country on an intelligence assignment after his stint with the BUF came to a close but, according to his grandson, he was deported away to Scotland during WW2 because 'his life was in danger'. But there's an alternative possibility: maybe it was so that he could not have been called as a witness at her trial.

In summary, therefore, Anna Wolkoff's crime was to talk to a lettenar agent provocateur (Hughes) and hand it to a second agent provocateur (de Munck).

**BLIND MEN'S BLUFF?**

A Chinese defence lawyer, who has handled cases of torture and persecution, claims that the Chinese Communist Party has been responsible for the deaths of 80 million people, but Western governments desperate to "trade with the world's fastest growing economy" have "turned a blind eye" (Observer, 29 January 2006).

The Council of Europe in Paris complains that there has been no international enquiry into crimes committed by the Soviet and other communist regimes (Times 26 January 2006). It documented some 20 million deaths from murder, deportations and starvation to the USSR, plus 2 million each in North Korea and Cambodia. 1.7 million in Africa, 1 million in Vietnam, 1 million in eastern Europe, 150,000 in Latin America, etc.

The precise circumstances and statistical details can be debated, of course, as with almost every other 20th century horror. However, relatively little TV time ever seems to go on these communist atrocities. Their innocent victims have yet to get their "Remembrance Day" or "Holocaust Museums". Why this discrimination? Not very "tolerant" or "compassionate" is it?
Behind the high profile named members of the British Union, marched countless thousands of men and women dedicated to the cause who made up the vital link between policy and the general public. “Let he leads who can” was the slogan. Street corner meetings, leaflet bashing, selling the newspaper, office work, fund raising socials even down to making the humble but necessary cuppa. A myriad group of convinced volunteers who were determined to help put back the GREAT into BRITAIN. These people have for the most part slipped into history, remaining anonymous, but with the stupendous amount of research now being undertaken into so many aspects of B.U. history (stimulated in large part by twenty years of Comrade) it is not surprising that ‘names’ do surface. Some are interesting enough to instigate further research in order to profile their contribution to the cause. One such person was a young man called William Samuel Bogle who was first noted by historian/researcher John Anderson when writing his article on overseas branches of the British Union. Intriguingly, Bogle operated the Black House Radio Station G2-QD. Certainly not a jobsworth position, as government examination and a knowledge of morse were mandatory to hold such a position. Here certainly was a foot soldier worthy of a second glance.

A FACE IN THE CROWD

By John Anderson

Born in 1901 William Samuel Bogle was the son of Robert Bogle, a civil servant. During the first World War he served in the Royal Navy, where he undoubtedly picked up his initial radio skills. Photographic evidence of his medal ribbons indicate he was involved in the N.I. mine clearance that went on until 1920.

Following that period, he lived in Cloughton, Birkenhead where he met his future wife, Olive Richardson. They were married on 8th August 1927, at the local Parish Church, and made their home at 10, Christchurch Road, Cloughton. In May the following year their daughter Margaret was born.

It was the custom within the Movement, when referring to N.H.Q. officials to only use their surname, so in true B.U. tradition ‘Bogle’ will be used from this point.

Early Days - The ‘Black House’

An early recruit to British Union, no date has yet been discovered for his recruitment. He is first recorded during December 1933 as officer in charge of the Radio Department at National Headquarters, 35 King’s Road, Chelsea. He was also an early member of the National Defence Force organised by Eric Hamilton Pierce the Movement’s 3rd most senior officer. Pierce had been a Special Inspector with the Metropolitan Police, but had been forced to resign due to his activities with the Blacksrits. In March 1934, Bogle appeared as a member of the Special Detachment that led the 1st London Propaganda March. This detachment formed the cadre of the movement’s elite 1 Squad, which Bogle typically joined, where many of its members would later hold high ranking posts throughout the life of the organisation. While in the 1 Squad Bogle took part in all the duties of the unit – from transport driver, steward, and orderly at Headquarters. He also attended all the major National meetings – Albert Hall, Olympia, and Hyde Park for example.

A degree of the regard held for Bogle, at this stage, is demonstrated when, in April 1935, Bogle with nine fellow 1 Squad members was selected to form a special guard of honour at NHQ. This was the occasion of the funeral of NHQ employee David Pritchard who had died in a motor cycle accident, near Staines.

Around this time he was under the command of Lionel Aitken, Officer in Charge of Premises, Recruiting and Enquiries. This section included F Knowles and ‘York’s’ Rawlinson both fellow 1 Squad members - with Bogle holding the rank of Unit Leader. However, it was not long before he was promoted to the rank of Sub-Company Officer and appointed as Orderly Officer of the Day within a unit which was called the ‘White Guard’. This unit contained the men who ensured the smooth running of the premises, supplied the guards to the entrances and escorted visitors around the building. Bogle held this post until the ‘Black House’ was sold and a new HQ opened in the Sanctuary Buildings, Westminster.

Westminster Abbey District

The move to the Sanctuary Buildings provided an opportunity to divide members would later hold high ranking posts throughout the life of the organisation. While in the 1 Squad Bogle took part in all the duties of the unit – from transport driver, steward, and orderly at

FIRST PROPAGANDA MARCH PROGRESSING ALONG LONDON'S EMBANKMENT. BOGLE CAN BE SEEN ON THE OUTSIDE FLANK.

BOGLE ON THE LEFT. FRANCIS HAWKINS CAN ALSO BE SEEN IN THE PICTURE.

William Clarkson was appointed as Abbey’s First District Officer and he quickly convened a general meeting for Wednesday.
14th August, in the office of the London Command; now located on the second floor of the Sanctuary Building. Here the other officers of the district were announced: District Treasurer, Ackerley; Assistant District Officer (Canvass), Bogle; Assistant District Officer (Sales), Wilder; Assistant District Officer (Propaganda), McNab and Women’s District Officer, Miss Aitken. It was also decided that the focus of the district’s attention should be in the Tachbrook Street area with Trafalgar Square as the location of their first public meeting. Finally, the district would be temporarily housed at NHQ; until suitable accommodation had been secured.

The location of NHQ and the attachment of many of its permanent staff provided an excellent pool of speakers for Clarkson and McNab to draw on. Mrs Anne Brock-Griggs, Alexander Raven Thompson and A K Chesterton, all made regular appearances, addressing crowds of up to 600, which soon became the norm.

Bogle’s main role, as A.D.O. (Canvass) was to be prospective election agent for the district. As such, he had to develop a team of Division 1 members operating in each of Abbey’s wards. He was also responsible for the canvass and in particular for regular weekly calls by the Division 1 teams to collect subscriptions from the Division 3 members and increase sales of the Movement’s publications to them. This he did in conjunction with the A.D.O. (Sales). In fact Bogle became the electoral spearhead for the district which finally resulted in the selection of Vice-Admiral R. St. P. Parry, D.S.O., M.V.O. as its Prospective Parliamentary Candidate for the next General Election.

By Christmas 1935 he had taken over as A.D.O. (Sales) from T Wilder who in turn had moved over to the propaganda section as A.D.O. (Propaganda). At this time Bogle was luckily working closely with several of his former I Squad members including Unit Leaders; Bussey, Graham, Rawlinson, Lord and Waters. Bogle held this post until the summer of 1936 when he was appointed to a new and even more challenging position – District Officer for Paddington South.

Paddington South District

Originally know as the Bayswater Branch, the Paddington District was an early success story in the history of the BUF development. Organised by Deputy Branch Officer Sullivan, by March 1933, the Paddington group had quickly attained branch status. From this key milestone the branch progressed steadily and by January 1934 had become the home of the West London Regional Council; later renamed the West London Command operating from 27, Pembroke Villas, Paddington, W11. At this stage the branch was under the command of Branch Officer, Mahon, while his wife ran the Woman’s Section. Other key members included Section Leader, Doyle - the Senior Defence Force Officer; Sub Branch Officer, Godward and Propaganda Officer, Waddingham.

Interestingly, a significant portion of the Paddington branch membership were drawn from the Hamilton Motor Factory, located at 466-490, Edgware Road. This company had supplied the famous ‘bottle proof’ vans to NHQ, which were mainly used for transporting speakers and members of London Defence Force across London and the suburbs. These vehicles had originally been intended for the Russian Postal Service, but after the contract was cancelled the BUF stepped-in and secured a quick purchase.

The Paddington branch continued to make steady progress throughout 1934 and into 1935; challenging continually for the coveted ‘Blackshirt’ Sales Cup. During this time several members...
appointed Bogle. He took up his appointment in June at district HQ now located at 85 Westbourne Park Road, Paddington. At his first meeting with the branch officers he declared ‘within 6 months this branch will hold the Leaders Sales Cup’, an awesome challenge! Dividing the district into separate wards he allocated the members into ‘Action’ teams.

Team Leaders included Women’s District Officer Swain, Miss Taylor, Miss Fortune and Miss Stratton, and from the men’s section Blackshirts Grove, Calder, Pile and Gardiner. In December, as predicted, it was announced they had won the cup. This coincided with news that Bogle would be leaving the district to take over the a more prestigious post as District Inspector.

But his duties were not quite finished. In January, representing the district membership he attended the marriage of Blackshirts C W Calder and Miss D E Cox.

THE BLACK HOUSE RADIO CALL SIGN G2QD

District Inspector - London Command

The post of District Inspector was created following the reorganisation of the area administration system which, although necessary in the early days, had produced a decentralised structure with too much independence from HQ. In London, the implications of this change were to move from five councils, based on the London regions i.e. North London Regional Council etc. to a more structured district inspectorate of twelve areas, each containing between 5 and 10 districts. Each District Inspector reported directly to the Senior London Administrator who by 1937 was Captain U A Hick of the London Command.

Where possible, each District Inspector would be appointed from within his own inspection area. If this was not possible then a HQ official would be selected, but preferably with the aide of a locally recruited subordinate, officially known as the Assistant District Inspector.

The first Wednesday evening of each month was set for the leaders of the districts to meet where updates on the movement’s strategy were communicated. It also provided the forum to raise any local issues which HQ needed to be made aware.

Senior officials of the movement were always keen to hear how the 7th was progressing. Captain Area Cadet Leader.

The role of the District Inspector was mainly that of liaison. His job was to be a link between the local membership and HQ. For this he needed to know, not only the officers of each district but most of the 1st and 2nd Division membership and preferably many of the 3rd Division non-active members. Therefore, when appointing a HQ District Inspector he was usually one with either a high profile or one which had come into contact with numerous members of the organisation, Bogle certainly met the latter.

Bogle was appointed District Inspector of the 2nd London Area in February 1937. This area covered the districts of Finsbury, Islington North – South and East, St Marylebone and finally St Pancras. Here his first objective was to organise the area’s Eve of Coronation Carnival, to be held at Gatti’s Restaurant, King Williams Street, Strand, on Tuesday 11th May. To assist him, he called on W. A. Cooper, another former 1 Squad member and by then District Leader for St Marylebone, and from all reports they did an excellent job, with the carnival drawing the support over 300 members.

It is a measure of Bogle’s worth that he survived the massive 1937 cutback of salaried staff when nearly 80% had to go because of financial difficulties.

By the autumn District Inspector Bogle had transferred to the 7th London Area. His new operational area covered the districts of Chelsea, Hammersmith North, Hammersmith South, Fulham East and Fulham West; and also the districts of Kensington South, Kensington North and finally Putney. These districts had originally formed the Regional Councils of West and South West London. To support Bogle his team of senior officers of the area included Miss Ann Good, Women’s Canvass Officer; Podger, Assistant District Inspector; Cottrell, Area Propaganda Officer and Fluckhart, Cadet Leader. Bogle was also fortunate to have at least two qualified Election Agents – Miss Anne Good and H Hewitt (District Leader of Hammersmith South).

The first Wednesday evening of each month was set for the leaders of the districts to meet where updates on the movement’s strategy were communicated. It also provided the forum to raise any local issues which HQ needed to be made aware.

Senior officials of the movement were always keen to hear how the 7th was progressing. Captain Hick, Senior London Administrator had been a founding member of the Fulham Branch and there an early Branch Officer. C. Pertwee, a National Organising Officer, had founded the Hammersmith Branch in association with the Vincent brothers – George and Stanley. George G Vincent went on to help form the Northern Administration while Stanley organised the Kent region from his base at Ashford. Another HQ official with a long association with this area was Capt Ernie Mathews, he was in charge of all maintenance work at National Headquarters.

Final Years

By March 1938, Bogle had passed on his duties as District Inspector to Podger to concentrate his attention on his HQ work. By this stage the movement was having a dramatic upsurge in membership; mainly due to the ever worsening International situation. Now working exclusively in the Enquiry Office, Bogle, together with C Payne, G Armsted and V Calcorfi he dealt with the constant flow of personal and telephone calls declaring an interest in joining the organisation or seeking further information. The documented influx of new members during this pre war period is testament indeed to both his dedication and hard work for the movement.

In 1940, Bogle, together with most of the HQ staff and almost 1000 district members and supporters, was arrested and interned under the controversial 19B legislation. Bogle did not join Union Movement. A long suffering consumptive, he decided to settle, after his release, in the clean air of the Lincolnshire Wolds, taking a less demanding position as an engineers clerk. Following the publication of Mosley’s seminal work THE ALTERNATIVE, Bogle, now in failing health wrote to Mosley congratulating him on the book. This confirms the oft said ‘ONE A MOSLEY MAN, ALWAYS A MOSLEY MAN’. He passed away aged just 49 on the 13th September 1950 of Pulmonary Tuberculosis.

IT HAS BEEN AN HONOUR TO PAY TRIBUTE TO WILLIAM SAMUEL BOGLE, A LIFETIME FIGHTER FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE. HE IS NOT FORGOTTEN.

J A.
www.oswaldmosley.com
15th January 1990

Dear Friend of O.M.,

Our New Year Greeting comes to you a little later than is customary this year but is none the less sincere for its delay.

You may also have noticed the absence of our yearly report normally sent out at this time. The spirit is always willing but the body sometimes succumbs to illness. The Editor of COMRADE, John Christian, spent Christmas and the New Year in hospital following an operation for appendicitis. Others whose help is vital to the production of COMRADE have also been on the sick list but all are now making progress on the road to recovery.

Before long we hope that our modest journal will again be arriving to reunite and inspire Friends with the message of the great man who has influenced all our lives so much.

1989 has been a year of continued progress for FOM with many new Friends made and old Comrades found and successful meetings have again been held in both London and Manchester. The interest from academic and literary circles continues to grow and much time has been spent in providing assistance for important projects with results that will be seen in the coming year.

1990 promises to be an historic year for Europe. However we may view the real motives of bankrupt Marxist regimes in initiating 'glasnost' and 'perestroika', the people of Eastern Europe have arisen to take control of events and even now their heroic actions are destroying Communism on the streets of Europe.

Almost without exception they seek to realise their aspirations through an extended Brotherhood of Europe. What a privilege it is for us to see one of the major themes advocated by Oswald Mosley, the rejection of Communism and the creation of a new Europe, enacted so swiftly and in our own lifetimes.

Problems there will still be, and other troubles that threaten the very identity of our British people that will require heroism in our own islands equal to that shown by the people of Bucharest, Warsaw, Prague, Berlin and elsewhere.

Throughout 1990 COMRADE will continue to make its viewpoint known on these and other matters.

Finally, I thank you for your enthusiasm, support and interest which has given so much encouragement for the future to all involved in the production of COMRADE.

Yours in Friendship,

Gordon Beckwell.

Gordon Beckwell.
Dear Friend of O.M.,

It is hard to believe that if Sir Oswald Mosley was alive today, he would be almost 100 years old.

Right up until the end, his thinking was always fresh and his speeches were always delivered with the vigour of youth. And that is how we always remember him.

On the centenary day itself, Saturday November 16th., the Friends of O.M. will be holding a private dinner to mark the occasion. The number of places available are limited and more than half have already been applied for. We are therefore writing to you earlier than usual to advise you to book now if you would like to attend. The remaining places will be allocated only on a 'first come, first served' basis and we regret that inevitably some will be disappointed. For this we apologise in advance.

Please complete the form below and return it with your cheque without delay. Those who applied for tickets during, or since, the May Buffet must confirm their reservation now by sending their cheque by return.

Yours in Union,

Gordon Beckwell

Right: Friends of Oswald Mosley 1937:
Blackshirts and Greyshirts accompany the Leader to the sea for a swim at the British Union Summer Camp at Selsey, 3 p.m. Sunday August 1st. 1937.
[Photo taken by Mrs. Flo Elliott].

THE FOM CENTENARY DINNER
Saturday November 16th 1996 at 6.00 p.m.
Reservations can only be accepted if accompanied by a cheque or postal order for £15 made payable to 'F.O.M.' Send to: Fred Bailey, 101 Orwell Court, Pownall Road, London E8 4PP. Tickets mailed the week preceding the Dinner.
Name:
THE MYTH OF BRITISH SOVEREIGNTY

BY MICHAEL QUILL

ONCE AGAIN the Old Party Politicians indulge in a debate that is completely futile. Whether a Single Currency could lead to the loss of National Sovereignty which begs the question of what sovereignty have we now over our economic affairs?

If we have, why are there millions of unemployed? Why have we homelessness and a million slum houses? Why are nurses being forced into threatening strike action to get a living wage?

Labour Prime Minister Clement Attlee once told us that "it was external factors over which we had no control" that were responsible for the economic problems of the day. Oswald Mosley replied that it was the speculators of international finance that controlled the British economy.

Would any Prime Minister suggest that we should have a few million unemployed or a 'cardboard city' set up on the Embankment very night?

Of course not. These things just happen. Why do they happen?

Because Britain is part of the international trading system and international finance rules. No matter who sits in Westminster they have to jump to the financiers tune. We are urged to great effort to 'stay competitive' and 'not to price ourselves out of a job' as we compete with 'sweated and slave labour throughout the world'.

Gone are the days when Trade Unions campaigned for 'not an hour on the day, not a penny of the rate'. Wages are reduced by inflation and devaluation year after year and the struggle to regain our standard of living creates a treadmill that one never reaches the top. With the advance of technology hours of work should be coming down. But we work longer overtime than ever. That is if you are one of the lucky ones helping to increase productivity! The unlucky ones meet 'the recession' and join the Dole queue.

Unemployment, even the official 'doctored' figures, are in millions and have been so for most of this century. They only reduced during the Second World War when international financiers were worried more about their necks than their money.

The latest ploy is the creation of 'part-time' jobs at pitiful wages to help us 'become competitive'.

Who is responsible for this deplorable state of affairs, for many becoming permanent and for whom there is no way out?

The men of the old gang political parties in the 'sovereign' House of Commons who in their stupidity clings to the international system of 'free trade' when science has made it possible to produce almost anything anywhere in the world. The need for international trade has gone.

Does it matter whether there is a National Currency or a Joint European Currency? What matters is that the people have control of their money and not international speculators. When large scale international trading cease so will the large scale dealing in money stop. The need to devalesce or adjust interest rates after the latest gamble on the international money markets will end. What an absurdity to pay higher interest rates to the very people that plotted against our currency, making certain they will try again, and again.

British Money should only serve the British People and European Money only the people of Europe. Whether we have the convenience of a joint currency or a National currency, the important thing is that it should be managed by the people.

There should be no place in the modern world for the gamblers and speculators of international finance.

Mosley warned — again and again

"JITTERY WORKERS turn against free trade" ran the heading in the Sunday Times a short time ago. These were American workers and it was bound to happen. It is also bound to happen here as British workers face exactly the same dangers from Eastern slave competition.

American workers "have had enough of free trade" said the Sunday Times. "They worry about their jobs, the fear competition from goods made in Chinese prison camps and Mexican sweatshops", the same menace overhangs British industry, for the global free trade fanatics in their seats of power are building a single worldwide market open to all countries no matter how low their wages.

It is therefore a global market without protective barriers, and the jobs go where labour is cheap, especially these days when modern machines can be worked by cheap labour after a week's training. But it is really a double attack on British jobs. First, they are directly threatened as low-cost Eastern competition invades British markets. Secondly, more and more big names in British industry are investing in the East, exporting out there, employing local labour. A rising exodus of jobs from Britain is the result. For British workers
DEMOCRACY
Action Within Parliamentary Government
By Sir Oswald Mosley

DEMOCRACY either means that the will of the people shall be implemented, or it means nothing. Yet to suggest a system which can, in fact, do what the people want done is often denounced as a denial of democracy, since effective action is regarded as a danger to liberty. In the name of freedom people are condemned to live in slums for fear that a government powerful enough to rebuild the slums might turn life into some kind of prison. Consequently we live in a State of universal negation within a system of individual inhibition.

The individual has liberty to drink or drug himself into oblivion of his inhibitions, but not the liberty to live in a good home easily obtained at a fair rent, or to enjoy a secure livelihood in work which interests him because his ideas are used, whilst in the evening his enthusiasm is encouraged in an active community life. These things are possible in the age of modern science, but they require organisation on a great scale which means action by government. The failure of government to act results in disillusionment and eventually in the disintegration of society.

Is it possible to reconcile action with liberty? Can we give government power to act and yet make quite certain it will not abuse that power, and will preserve the absolute assurance of individual liberty? I believe we can. Government freely and regularly elected by universal franchise would ask the parliamentary majority to grant it freedom to act in all the main problems facing the nation. It would then be able to do what the people want done, subject to the right of Parliament at any time to disapprove of its policy by a vote of censure. Give a man, or in this case a government, a job to do, and sack him if he fails, is a principle most people would support.

Commonsense principles of everyday life, which everyone can understand, are required to cut through the Gordian knot of present confusion and frustration in government.

Members of Parliament should not only have power to dismiss government by a majority vote of censure, but also to question Ministers far more frequently than time now permits. Members of all parties should be attached to each department to make suggestions to Ministers and interrogate them publicly if they proved recalcitrant. Members of Parliament should also be more closely informed of what is happening in the country by spending more time among their constituents. Time spent in the lobbies or in futile debates would be used instead to share in the daily life and to study the requirements of their constituents. They would then be competent to question Ministers, since they would be well informed by their contacts both with the departments and with the people.

"We never learn all the facts until we become Ministers; that is why all party programmes are more or less bogus"

What would be gained and what might be lost by such a reform of government? The gain would be complete freedom to act. For instance, just conceive solving the housing problem by the present rigmarole of interacting procedure between government, Parliament and local authority. The scandal of the slums in Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow and London itself was one of the main factors which took me into the Labour Party in 1924, after betrayal of the government's pledge in 1918 to rehouse the people with particular reference to the returned ex-servicemen. Yet it was reported in "The Times" of October 22, 1969 that 4,500,000 houses still require demolition.

For my part I have proposed ever since return from the war of 1918 that we should solve the housing problem as an "operation of war". Government should mobilise individual firms by mass production methods to build houses as they built ships, planes, shells and mulberry harbours in wartime. When the housing shortage is at length overcome and the slums are rebuilt, industry could revert to private enterprise just as normality returns at the successful conclusion of a war. It would be a national effort to solve a problem which menaces the life, health and happiness of our people. Why should government only have the power to act in time of war; always to destroy, never to build?

The gain in terms of what could be done for our people by this long overdue action of government would be immense. What would be the loss? We should lose whatever advantage is derived from detailed parliamentary debate, an overrated benefit. As an ex-Minister responsible for conducting difficult and complex Bills through Parliament I will not deny there is some benefit. The old adage that several heads are better than one always applies in regarding these measures from all angles in Parliament, because every kind of human and professional experience is to be found there. Yet the real, detailed grilling of the problem by the experts of the departments has already occurred. The Minister has already accepted valuable advice and made his own contribution if he is any good, and his job in Parliament is more by debating skill and agreeable manners to get the Bill through prolonged and successive readings as quickly as possible. Members of Parliament lacking the mass of detailed information which is only available in the departments are tempted instead to obstruct with party politics. We never learn all the facts until we become Ministers; that is why all party programmes are more or less bogus.

The task of the Minister is to grasp the facts available in the department, and to decide his action; it should, of course, coincide with and not contradict the party statement of intent at the previous election. If he knows his own mind and comes to clear deci-
sions he will be supported by the complete loyalty of the Civil Service. The elaborate paraphernalia of detailed Parliamentary discussion dates from a previous epoch, and today wastes time without really touching more than the fringe of areas outside the bounds of government and opposition—fancy running a factory by paying one man to do a job and another man to stop him—was demagogic, but contained an element of truth.

Admittedly Ministers would lose some time in dealing with all-party committees, but more with the departments, but nothing like the time they now waste in hanging about the lobbies day and night in idle discussion. Also there would be a corresponding gain in learning continually what was happening in the country from M.P.s who were in close and constant touch with their constituents. My wish that "Governments should always know what the people are thinking, and the people should always know what the government is doing", would then be implemented. The Prime Minister would find it worthwhile to see these committees at regular intervals and to learn the facts of daily life. He would also do well to inform and be informed by often submitting himself to the pre-war experience before television by skilled journalists armed with all the facts of their organisations. That would be the beginning of "participation".

For the rest, effective participation surely entails the consultation of every man in his daily work; above all the careful inquiry of any idea he presents for its improvement, and opportunity to enter in an organised form into all questions affecting his daily community life at home. This is an interest which has occupied me from the co-partnership and profit-sharing schemes of the twenties to the "European Socialism"—business and industry now nationalised—which I was suggesting in the fifties. It was inherent, too, in my proposals for an occupational franchise in the thirties. I do not, at present, advocate this reform, because such great changes will be necessary before long to overcome economic crisis that we should undertake nothing which is not strictly necessary; we should say with Jeremy Bentham: "minimise pain". What matters is that full outlet to every man's mind and spirit in work and daily life shall be secured in this mechanical age.

Can we then agree that democracy consists first, in government with the duty and the power to do what the people have elected it to do, subject not only to their will at frequent multi-party elections but also to instant dismissal at any time by their elected representatives, and secondly in the organised consultation of the whole people in their work and daily life in a manner so thorough and systematic that it can only be initiated and conducted under the auspices of the government they have elected for this purpose? If we can agree that some such measures can give the people effective control over their internal affairs and lives, we are still faced with the problem how they can change the present order if controlled by external factors. It is not much good taking all this trouble to manage our own affairs, if they can be completely upset any day by some outsider.

What Mr. Attlee used to call "external factors" have continuously wrecked the best laid plans of social democrats government in Britain, Britain, and Europe. We depend at present not only on the vagaries of world markets but on control by foreign bankers who dictate to British government the necessary measures to maintain our balance of payments. In this sphere one or other of the weak, divided European countries is always in trouble, because it is self-evident that all countries cannot simultaneously sell more than they buy abroad. The post-war movements from surplus into deficit and back into surplus are ordained by foreign bankers: we live under a system of external financial control. What nonsense in these circumstances to talk of the sovereignty of the nation or its people, or even to maintain that democracy exists. We are governed not by the vote of the people but by dictates from abroad, and in an Eurodollar world by inflation partly imported from abroad.

It is necessary to unite with the rest of Europe in order to establish any true basis of democracy. We need not only common market but also common government. It is always contended that it put common market before common government was to put the cart before the horse. We must become a single self-contained country, with no more payments problems within its borders than exists today between Lancashire and Yorkshire. A firm in Manchester may by successful competition put out of business a firm in Lyons or Hamburg—or vice versa—but there will be no national balance of payments problem between Britain, France and Germany. We will never solve these problems or win true independence for the people to rule their own lives by their votes until we have common government and common market; in short, Europe a Nation for which I declared in 1948.

It has long been admitted that to win access to the large and assured market which renders possible modern mass production we must enter a wider economic community. Now it becomes clear to all who seriously the industrial and technical problem that advanced industries can only be developed with the related resources of an entire continent. I was not far out in the 1940s in saying (1946 and 1947): "The union of Europe becomes not merely a dream or a desire but a necessity. To the "Pledge of allegiance to the new world of science to redress the balance of the old world of Europe". European politics, industries and science are becoming completely interwoven, and I maintain again that it was right then to say: "modem scientists should live and work with the scientists as the Middle lived with artists". They must also live as Europeans and not as mutually suspicious villages.

What becomes of our national culture and institutions?—the usual misunderstanding arises at this point. Are they really so proud of the roast beef of old England being cooked for ever in Wall Street? Cannot they see that the only way to save our national culture and institutions from the control of foreign bankers, from Americanisation or Soviet domination, is to set together with other Europeans not only to save our whole homeland and make it greater Europe but to preserve our individual cultures within our mutual strength? The combined might of Great Britain never to defend with a for Britain not to play the bag-pipes, but it did preserve both English and Scottish culture from outside domination for several centuries.

Directly we consider a realistic structure for Europe it is clear that the individual national cultures would be preserved and the control of the people over their own lives would, at length, be established. The government of Europe a Nation would deal only with such questions as foreign policy, defence and the general economic leadership of the whole continent; it would depend on the vote of all the people of Europe for a European Parliament. National Parliaments would also exist as they do today, to deal with all the social and cultural questions of the individual states within Europe. Further devolution to the regions would also be necessary in local parliaments dealing directly with the daily lives of the people. There would be more, not less opportunity than now for the development of local culture. Government can be built in three tiers, the region, the old nation and the new nation. The new nation—Europe would comprise both the regions and the old nations, but would not supersede them. Europe in union alone can give all our peoples the strength and the means to control their own lives and to direct their own destinies. Democracy will then cease to be a sham and become the reality. Our people will enter a wider life of limitless opportunity, in which their political genius may develop to the benefit of all mankind.

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it is the scrap-book.

As Oswald Mosley warned in The Greater Britain in 1932, there is another reason why low wage Eastern competition menaces "the whole structure of Western civilisation".

In British today government spending counts for a lot. Denying the Health Service pensions, the dole, for 2½ million unemployed all paid for by the government. So are the arts, National Heritage, grants to science and industry all get millions. Education depends on it.

In reality the taxpayer pays. The whole immense structure rests on what he pays in taxes. But before he can pay he must keep his job.

So far the invasion of British markets by Eastern competition is in its early stage. The eastward exodus of jobs from Britain has only just begun but it is bound to increase rapidly in what is now a cut-throat world. It is only a matter of time before unemployment surges up again. But, apart from VAT and the excise duties, taxpayers are forced to pay on consumer goods the unemployed cannot pay taxes.

What happens then? Another big rise in unemployment means a big fall in the tax 'take' for the government, bridged only by going massively into debt, when the clammy hard of the user gets a fresh grip on the nation's throat. At least it means millions for the Welfare State, not to mention education, the arts, National Heritage and the rest.

Low-wage Eastern competition strikes as everything! And when the Asia-admirers tell us every day in the media that the East will dominate capitalism in the next century, it will be no short crisis for the Welfare State, the British economy or Western civilisation itself.

Mosley warned again and again. He said it all and he said it first. His solution alone remains.
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