

# THE SOCIAL CREDITER

## FOR POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC REALISM

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### To See the Invisible

By REVILO P. OLIVER

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[FIRST INSTALMENT]

It is not merely a coincidence that within the past few months the efforts of dedicated patriots have made it possible for all Americans to see clearly two major phases of the conspiracy that has held them virtually captive for decades.

Twenty years ago, to my own knowledge, and probably much earlier, informed observers in Washington knew that the United States had fallen, at least temporarily, into the hands of an intricately organised criminal conspiracy that could be divided, for all practical purposes, into two principal parts: racketeers and traitors.

The part that was the larger numerically and, in some ways, the most effective politically had been enlisted by the Roosevelt Administration's great "share the loot" programme. This was a variegated mass of freebooters, ranging from ordinary gangsters who had been deprived of much of their normal income by the repeal of Prohibition, through college professors eager to exchange tedious "scholarship" for a few extra thousands a year and the bureaucratic privilege of kicking Americans around. There were also great pirates of finance, who recognised that the socialistic destruction of our national economy provided an opportunity to loot a whole nation. Twenty years ago these multitudinous robbers formed the bulk of what were then called "New Dealers". It was they who gave rise to the quip that the only Four Freedoms that meant anything in Washington were the rake-off, the pay-off, the shake-down and the fix. Today, the bandits are called "New Frontiersmen", perhaps in recognition of the fact that they are the spiritual heirs of the cattle-rustlers and horse-thieves of the old frontier.

The essential nature of this part of the conspiracy is perfectly exhibited by the recent case of Billie Sol Estes. That affair not only shows the normal methods of Socialist plundering, but also provides examples of a particularly brutal murder, impudently called suicide, and of the kidnapping of an important witness by the "mental health" gang which the Conspiracy maintains for that purpose. Americans will learn much from the Estes case, provided they realise that the only remarkable thing about it is the fact that, thanks to the exemplary courage and persistence of a few Americans, it was brought to light. We must understand that there are many thousands like it yet undisclosed. Estes is significant as a type; as an individual he is no more significant than a single flea plucked at random from the fur of a flea-infested dog.

But it was obvious to observers two decades ago that the racketeering vermin had been assembled and were controlled

by criminals of larger views and long-range purposes. The purpose then obvious was, of course, the eventual establishment of an undisguised totalitarian despotism in the United States. It was also obvious that agents of the International Communist Conspiracy were in positions of great power in the "New Deal". Few will deny that they devised many of the economic devices that were used to intensify and prolong the so-called "Depression", and had at least helped in the execution of the "New Deal" strategy of starting a World War in Europe and then involving the United States in that conflict. (The details of the first phase of this operation are still obscure, but few will doubt the conclusion of Mr. Joseph P. Kennedy, as reported in the *Forrestal Diaries*, that "neither the French nor the British would have made Poland a cause of war if it had not been for the constant needling from Washington"; the way in which the Roosevelt Administration tricked the Japanese into attacking Pearl Harbour is now well known, although a few significant details probably remain to be disclosed.)

But twenty years ago much remained obscure. For one thing, were there *two* completely distinct and potentially antagonistic conspiracies temporarily allied, while each tried to use the other for its own ends? In other words, was there, in addition to the International Communists, a powerful conspiracy whose ultimate purpose was to make the United States a Socialist slave-state completely independent of the Soviet and far stronger than it? There undoubtedly were important persons in Washington who thought in those terms and regarded the war, not as a Crusade to make the world safe for the Communist Conspiracy, but as a convenient and indeed indispensable means of carrying out a domestic revolution. And if there were *two* conspiracies, which was the stronger, and which was doing the best job of exploiting the other for its own purpose? Or, if the Communist Conspiracy was the only real organisation, was it conceivable that all or most of the policy-makers then co-operating with it were actual members of the various secret apparatus that the Conspiracy maintains in addition to the Communist Party? If not, where were the Communist fronts or subsidiaries through which those persons were controlled?

It is not yet possible to answer these questions positively, but we are certainly much nearer to an answer now than we ever were before. A few courageous journalists, notably Walter Trohan of the *Chicago Tribune*, have for more than a decade published some information concerning the secret government that really runs our country, and have named some of its members. But we can now see clearly the outlines of an amazing web of interlocking organisations through which a few people have long controlled both the policies of

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## FROM WEEK TO WEEK

“... The British have formed the policy of praising their institutions, which are sometimes inept, and of ignoring the character of their race, which is often superb. In the end they will be in danger of losing their character, and being left with their institutions, a result disastrous indeed. . .”

—Quoted in *British Government Observed*, by Brian Chapman (George Allen & Unwin Ltd., 1963.).

Mr. Chapman does not tell us where or when Lord Radcliffe, whom we have noticed in these pages on other occasions, made the above observations. C. H. Douglas, it will be remembered, placed considerable weight on the character *and instinct* of the British to resist the undermining of our institutions, while he viewed with misgiving the dilution of character *and instinct* of the British by unrestricted immigration, not to mention the ‘refugee’ occupation of the London School of Economics immediately prior to and during the second world war—“to train the bureaucracy which will run our future Socialist state”. We might almost say that the worst has happened: character is swamped, instinct inhibited, while our institutions are reduced to the façades behind which aliens and traitors undermine the last vestiges of our sovereignty and independence, while the puppets in Parliament, where the spotlight plays, view with uninformed complacency our ‘inevitable’ Progress—towards the policed ‘efficiency’ of the slave state. “Faster, faster,” cries ‘Red Queen’\* Wilson; “Let us proceed more sedately,” murmurs Mr. ‘Unperturbable’ Macmillan. Well, you pays your vote, and you has your choice. Or do you?

\* “. . . ‘when you get to the Eighth Square you’ll be a Queen run.’ Just at this moment, somehow or other, they began to run.

“Alice could never quite make out, in thinking it out afterwards, how it was they began: all she remembers is, that they were running hand in hand, and the Queen went so fast that it was all she could do to keep up with her: and still the Queen kept crying ‘Faster! Faster!’; but Alice felt she could not go faster, though she had no breath left to say so.

“The most curious thing was, that the trees and the other things round them never changed their places at all: however fast they went, they never seemed to pass anything. ‘I wonder if all the things move along with us?’ thought poor puzzled Alice. And the Queen seemed to guess her thoughts, for she cried ‘Faster! Don’t try to talk!’”

—Lewis Carrol, *Through the Looking Glass*.

1921: or *Plus ça change, plus c’est la même chose!*  
“The whole trend of orthodox capitalism is to make men cheap and to keep goods dear—in other words, to make work (‘employment’), not to deliver goods with a minimum of work. The result of this is that the productive capacity, say, of these islands has never been exploited to produce and deliver consumable goods until war forced on us some elementary flashes of reality. It has always been contended that we must import enormous quantities of wheat, for instance, paying for these by manufactured goods, and before the war we imported about 42 out of 52 weeks’ supply. Under the menace of the German submarine we raised our wheat production *in two years, with most of the agricultural labour out of the country*, to over four times the pre-war figure, and there is no doubt whatever that we can easily produce the whole 52 weeks’ supply in this country. But that would cheapen wheat; the price would become uncommercial, and the supply would have to fall off to raise the price or keep it at a ‘commercial’ level. This is exactly what has happened; and in consequence 1,000,000 acres of British wheatland have gone out of cultivation since the war. While, under any economic scheme, exports and imports would be desirable, and for all practical purposes essential, the existing system makes us a forced seller with the result that a quite disproportionate amount of our exports are paid for by the raw material of further exports.”

—C. H. Douglas, *The New Age*, Oct. 27, 1921.

THE CONSUMER TAKES A HARD BASHING (Headline, *The Daily Telegraph*, October 5, 1963).

“One way and another the consumer has taken an almighty bashing at this Labour conference. It ended today with a brisk rattle of sense-of-purpose clichés from Mr. Harold Wilson.

“The Red Flag followed. Amidst the pseudo-scientific stage set of the new Labour party it struck a macabrely incongruous note, as though a computer were suddenly to start a riot.

“To return to the consumer, it is hard offhand to recall any article which people naturally want and are prepared to pay for, which Mr. Wilson has not either here or elsewhere denounced as a symbol of vulgar materialism.

“Washing machines in particular seem to be regarded in Labour circles as the work of the devil. They are mentioned frequently, but never without pious sneers and imprecations.

“The ideal Labour enterprise, one imagines, would be a State-owned factory making machine tools to make machine tools and so on *ad infinitum*.

“This factory would be known as ‘A key-sector of the economy’ or perhaps ‘a growth-point’. Its products would be presented to the underdeveloped countries. . .

“Mr. James Callaghan later got into a great flap about his wealth tax. This was aimed, he declared, not at the little fish but at the great shark, not at owner-occupiers, not at farmers: aimed, in other words, not at you or me or him or us but always at some other chap.

“Mr. Callaghan would be misrepresented: he knew that. The big operators were going to protect themselves by hiding behind the little man and arousing in him all sorts of baseless terrors.

“It is not misrepresentation that Mr. Callaghan need fear on this point. It is rather the common sad experience that precedents, once set, tend to be followed and developed; that thin end of wedges grow into thick; that it may be the other chap today, but it will be us tomorrow.”

—From report by Colin Welch.

The London Sunday newspapers of October 6, 1963, were largely concerned with comment on the Labour Party Congress held at Scarborough. Some by implication, others by outright assertion, conveyed that Mr. Wilson had 'outwitted' his supporters; one, *The Sunday Telegraph*, carried an article in which Mr. Wilson's manoeuvres were compared to those of General De Gaulle, who betrayed the Generals of Algeria who had brought him to a position of virtually dictatorial power, and left loyal Algerians, and the *colons*, to Ben Bella.

In the light of all this, the real significance of the 'Profumo Affair' becomes apparent. It was evident from the beginning that this 'affair', of which there was widespread knowledge before it became 'public', was stage-managed in almost every detail, and with careful attention to timing. The whole weight of the public contempt it aroused was finely focussed on Mr. Macmillan, with a concerted effort by all sections of the Press to secure his hasty retreat from office, and an early election while the Conservative Party was shattered. Why else, than to place in office an obviously selected and trained instrument of our mortal enemies, surrounded, like President Kennedy, by an equally hand-picked team (to be accommodated in five new Ministries), committed to the task of finally converting this island into a 'science-' and computer-controlled slave factory for the super-production of unspecified commodities, in the main, without doubt, for export.

There is, however, a certain desperation in these manoeuvres and intrigues which suggests that time is no longer on the side of the conspirators. Physical (*not moral*) progress is the necessary outcome of the progressive application of power and advanced technology to production, so that even the most refined and concealed sabotage is failing to obscure the discrepancy between what the inhabitants of Britain produce and what, as ordinary consumers, they receive.

So, for the present, the thing to do is frustrate the enemy, play for time, keep the government in, and, *on the correct issues, GIVE IT HELL.*

## THE BRIEF FOR THE PROSECUTION

by

C. H. DOUGLAS

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### "Bob" Milburn

It is with deep regret that we record the death after a severe heart attack on October 16 of "Bob" Milburn, for very many years the friend and neighbour, as well as the resolute and trusty ally, of the late Major C. H. Douglas on Tayside. Originally one of the Tyneside band of Social Crediters, to whom so much is owed, he and Mrs. Milburn moved first to Killin at the head of Loch Tay and later to Lawers, within walking distance of the Douglasses at Fearnan. Both husband and wife were of the greatest assistance to the Douglasses in their semi-isolation, and for the same reasons, their sterling human qualities, sound common-sense and practical abilities; for "Bob", although physically incapacitated by wounds suffered in the first world war, was an expert craftsman and, almost single-handed, built Major Douglas's small hydro-electric plant nearby Corriegorm — a model enterprise capable of changing the face of the countryside in hilly regions.

Appropriately, Milburn is laid to rest at Kenmore. We offer to Mrs. Milburn our deep sympathy with her in her loss.

### Recipe for Hysteria

When Bertrand Russell wrote in the *Daily Telegraph* (August 19) that he hoped that his country would be condemned by world opinion for its attitude to South Africa, he was using a method familiar to all rabble rousers, in stating one extreme side of a case. The reader wondered who were the countries, constituting "world opinion", who were in a position to "condemn" either ourselves or South Africa for that matter. In fact I preferred the much shorter contribution to the same correspondence column which asked why an official gift had been inscribed "From Britain to Malaysia" and who was responsible for our no longer being entitled "Great Britain".

Some cuttings from America illustrate the fine art of arousing hatred. In *San Francisco Progress*, July 31, the following remarks appear side by side. Sharon L. Russell, aged 15, declares that "Murder, pillage, rape and plunder . . . is your history. No communist need tell the Negro that he is hated by the whites . . . no American need be told that he is hated by the Negro . . . Send the Negro to Africa. That is the land where we belong. . ."

Milton Hayes complains that the Supreme Court "has outlawed God in our public schools, has legalised the selling of pornography, and this same court is trying to ram down our throats the mixing and miscegenation of races for the ultimate elimination of the whites. . . The time will come when the Negro will be sent back to his natural habitat in Africa. . ."

The *S.F. News Call Bulletin* for August 6 has an article by Julian Griffin reporting "a new Negro militancy". He writes, "An example of the radical's vehemence was evident when James H. Meredith and the Rev. J. H. Jackson, president of the Baptist Convention, ventured to counsel a conservative course at the annual convention of the National Association for the Advancement of Coloured People in Chicago. Meredith was attacked with such bitterness that he publicly admitted, 'I wept. . .'. Jackson was booed and narrowly escaped injury".

"Congressman Adam Clayton Powell . . . has been vocal in his support of Malcolm X, Harlem's Black Muslim leader. Malcolm X attracts thousands with his tirades against the white man." Mr. Griffin, creditably enough in the sensationalist circumstances, reports that the average Negro is not interested in becoming a black Muslim.

The trouble makers use precisely the same technique regarding Africa, where the extremists alone are presented, positive achievements are belittled, and moderate opinion—just because it is moderate and reasonable—does not appear. Power is not won by moderation and usurped power never maintains itself by reasoning. We hear it asked, "What is the white man doing in Africa?" and often are told what he has done there, but it is not often asked what the natives were doing before he came.

Hysteria serves to rouse emotions which are skilfully turned to effect a transfer of power, but those who rouse hysteria by presenting only extreme opinions cannot escape responsibility for the tragedies now happening in America and Africa. World opinion deals over kindly with them.

—H.S.

### "Dame Ocupacyon"

" . . . By the way, I heard an answer today to the platitude: 'there's no money in poetry'. It was: 'There's no poetry in money, either'."

—Robert Graves, *The Crowning Privilege*.  
(The Clark Lectures, 1954-1955)

TO SEE THE INVISIBLE (continued from page 1)

the United States and much of the thinking of the American people. And the centre of this web appears to be the strange club called the *Council on Foreign Relations*.  
*The Privy Council.*

The Council on Foreign Relations was founded in Paris in 1919 by Edward Mandell House and a small group of young men under his influence, including John Foster Dulles (who eventually became Secretary of State), Allen Dulles (who eventually becomes head of Central Intelligence), and Christian A. Herter (who eventually became Secretary of State).

House, who liked to call himself "Colonel" after that title was given him by a governor of Texas in return for campaign contributions and other political services, was a furtive individual who exerted a mysterious influence over the history of the United States for more than two decades, largely through Woodrow Wilson. Like many another purveyor of vaporous "ideals", Wilson, when not addressing large audiences, preferred to posture before women and seems to have been somewhat uncomfortable in the company of men. In his memoirs Colonel Starling, who was in command of the Secret Service detail in the White House, expresses his astonishment that "Colonel" House, whom he thought an oleagenous scoundrel, was "the *only* man whose company he [Wilson] seemed to relish." One explanation of this odd relationship is offered by a Fabian Socialist named Foster Bailey, who is currently saving the world by running "full-moon meditation meetings" in the Carnegie Centre. In a book published in 1955, Bailey explains that House was really a full-fledged disciple of the "Masters of Wisdom", whose instructions he transmitted to Wilson, who was merely a "Sixth-Ray disciple" and therefore House's inferior in the cult and subject to him, in accord with the "Hierarchical technique". If we could believe that a President of the United States was an apprentice in the business of summoning spirits from the vasty deep—or the yeasty brain—by the light o' the moon, that would explain a good deal.

Whatever the explanation, it is now generally agreed that, at least so far as the important policies of the United States were concerned, Wilson was little more than a marionette that danced on the stage while "Colonel" House sat in the dark behind the scenes and pulled the strings. And some people have commented on the strange fact that, although historians regard the First World War as the result of a whole series of accidents, misunderstandings and diplomatic blunders that followed the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand at Sarajevo, the war and the alignment of the major powers in it was predicted four months in advance by "Colonel" House while he was flitting about Europe on mysterious errands. That, of course, need mean no more than that he was a shrewd man, but it does evince a mentality which would have no use for mystic maunderings except as a means for attaining its own purposes. Whatever else he may have been, the transatlantic bird of ill omen was no Loon.

For a long time after it was founded, the Council on Foreign Relations, like a toadstool, grew quietly in the shadows. It was not secret, but it was generally unnoticed. It was incorporated in 1921, expanded its activities in 1927, when it obtained the first of the many subventions it has received from the Rockefeller, Carnegie and Ford Foundations. It began its strange, but official, affiliation with our State Department in 1939. Soon there was an interpenetration so great

that some observers are now uncertain as to which should be regarded as a branch of the other.

Although a simple correlation of news published in the daily press would have indicated that this private Privy Council was strongly influencing, if not determining, the policies that were driving the United States from one defeat to another, it was generally disregarded in a nation overcrowded with clubs and leagues organised for all conceivable—and some inconceivable—purposes. It was occasionally the subject of animadversion in mimeographed sheets or pamphlets issued by concerned patriots. But the charges, usually undocumented or expressed in hyperbolic terms, met with general incredulity, partly because so many persons of great prominence were members of the Council, and partly because many Americans carry in their minds a residue of the old folk-notion that the possession of great wealth automatically guarantees that the possessor is a conservative.

The first real break came when the courage and diligence of the Waldo M. Slaton Post of the American Legion in Atlanta, Georgia, and the integrity of the seven Grand Juries in various parts of that state which took official action, led to the exposure of the Foreign Policy Association as a brain-washing machine that produces and distributes "insidious and subversive materials" to the benefit of the Communist Conspiracy (see *American Opinion*, March, 1962, pp. 44-46). As soon as the protective wrapping was removed from the malodorous Foreign Policy Association, it was inevitable that Americans would soon follow the trail that leads from that subsidiary to its parent organisation, the Council for Foreign Affairs [? Council on Foreign Relations—Ed.T.S.C.]

(to be continued)

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