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The Art of the Possible

Notes for an address given by Dr. Bryan W. Monahan at Sydney on May 29, 1966

(Concluded)

I have spoken at length about the J.B.S., because I am fully convinced that it is the only thing with a chance of stopping a full Communist take-over of the U.S., and if that happened there would be no hope for us in Australia. About a year ago Mr. Welch estimated the chance of stopping the Communists as about one in four; but when he founded the Society his estimate was one in a hundred.

Well, there is the problem as I see it. The true and realistic predicate of any presently credible defence of Australia is the stopping of the progressive Communist take-over of the U.S.A., and I know of nothing we can do here directly to contribute to that. But I believe it is possible to contribute indirectly by getting the truth as widely known as possible. If public opinion can be correctly informed on a large enough scale, it will react on politicians, and ultimately on our total foreign policy.

We have made available supplies of a number of highly informative books of the type I have described. They are concerned with history, not with speculation, and it is impossible to doubt their authenticity. These books should go out as widely as possible. If enough people knew enough of the facts which are the essence of the secret history of the last fifty years, it would become more and more difficult for the mass communications media to lie to us, not only about what has gone on, but about what is going on now.

So I believe we can contribute indirectly, but not insignificantly, to what the John Birch Society, and other groups in the U.S.A., are doing. Merely to know that knowledge of the truth is being actively disseminated in other countries than their own may give them increased dedication in their efforts. I learned quite recently that a Canadian society—the St. Julien Society—has been founded in Canada, with similar objectives and methods to the John Birch Society.

I cannot doubt that the sort of world our children will live in will be decided in a comparatively short time; and even our own lives may be in jeopardy. For although the Conspirators have been content with a gradualness which has rendered their advance imperceptible, that is because they have had it very nearly their own way. Vocal opposition like that of Senator McCarthy was overcome by a huge smear campaign which drove him to death but still continues. I have read his book, and I know why he had to be silenced.

But now, for the first time since 1917 they have come up against properly informed and correctly organised out right opposition which, given time, will destroy this Conspiracy. The John Birch Society means business, and the Communists know it. The Society has not only survived, but continued to grow, in the face of the most intensive smear campaign and other Communist techniques of disruption.

The John Birch Society considers that if it can quadruple its present membership, it will do the job. If this estimate is correct, not more than a few years should see a clash which must end in victory for one side or the other. And as the state of the world grows worse—and now it visibly grows worse daily—and as the Society becomes more and more visibly a rallying point for effective action, the rate of growth of the Society will almost certainly increase, and at some point a lot of people who are yet afraid to commit themselves, will come in as a flood.

So that I think a sort of time factor has come into the situation which did not exist before. I have been a prophet of woe for a long time, but I have been wrong about time, thinking that worse would have befallen us already. But time is no longer of the Conspiracy's choosing. And that is our danger, but also our hope, if we accept the opportunity it offers.

The Art of the Possible

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FROM WEEK TO WEEK

When Dean Rusk said that if Australia were attacked, America would give her massive defence aid, it was no doubt because, as a member of the American Council on Foreign Relations, he knows that the plan for world government does not call for an attack on Australia. Occupation by an international police force, say because Australia was falling behind in its contributions to less prosperous areas of the world, doubtless would be another matter; for it must not be forgotten that U Thant has said that the principle of taxing the rich for the benefit of the poor must be applied on the international scale.

In the meantime, Mr. Rusk is very glad to have the help of Australia's four and a half thousand men in the war which the U.S.A. and its allies cannot win in Vietnam, and if Australia's military hardware gets used up in the process—well, it won't be needed in Australia anyway.

As we meditate on the "mellowing" of Communism (except in China, of course), we would do well to remember Dimitri Manuilski's words: "The bourgeoisie will have to be put to sleep. So we shall begin by launching the most spectacular peace movement on record . . . The capitalist countries, stupid and decadent, will rejoice to join in their own destruction. They will leap at another chance to be friends. As soon as their guard is down, we will smash them with our clenched fist."

But apparently our idea is to feed the brutes.

February

Owing to a Russian veto in the Security Council, the debate took place in the General Assembly of the United Nations. The resolution, sponsored by Canada and Ecuador, deplored the recent events in Britain, and called for respect for the fundamental human rights of the British people and for their distinctive cultural and social life. The representative of the British People's Republic maintained that what was happening inside Britain, and, specifically, the large shipments of British volunteers to Irkutsk and other industrial centres of the Soviet Union, was a purely internal British matter and therefore beyond the competence of the

United Nations. The voting was 45 in favour of the motion, with 19 against and 26 abstentions. (It was commented on, but regarded as purely coincidental, that the wording of this resolution was almost identical to that sponsored by Ireland and Malaya at the time of the Tibetan genocide of 1959: only a single, and presumably embittered, French journalist noticed that the United Kingdom, as it then was, had abstained from voting for or against the Tibetan resolution, on legalist grounds.)

—From the *Epilogue*, in Constantine Fitz Gibbon's *When the Kissing Had to Stop* (Pan Books, London).

The East Came West

From the monthly feature "Oliver On Books" in *American Opinion*, May, 1966, we reprint the following review:

On the continent of Europe, from the Atlantic to the Urals, many intelligent and informed men and women regard the Anglo-Saxon nations—Britain and the United States, but especially the latter—with some mixture of contempt, hatred, and despair. They regard us as hypocritical and treacherous, as ruthless and brutal—as powerful barbarians, whom it is dangerous to oppose, but suicidal to trust. The average American, even if he has travelled extensively in European nations whose languages he knows, never suspects with what aversion he is regarded. That is partly because Europeans do not tell him, some of them concealing their sentiments out of politeness and others because they want to get as much American money as they can before it becomes worthless. Even so, there are many indications that are visible to the American, although he, full of confidence in his own purposes and those of his government as stated by politicians and women's clubs, does not see them, just as husbands who dote on their wives cannot see, if their wives are unfaithful, the many little indications that could not escape the notice of a man not blinded by his own preconceptions.

The simile may be extended a little further, for some Americans do finally discover what many Europeans think of them as a nationality, and when they do, they feel as hurt and indignant as a trusting husband who has discovered that his wife is an adulteress. There, however, the comparison must end. The husband has a right to be indignant; the American has not. Although most Americans and many Britons do not know it, we are, in the eyes of judicious observers throughout the world, the great war criminals of the West. We are even regarded in many quarters with greater abhorrence than the Soviet, for everyone knows that Bolsheviks are savage beasts and, like cannibals, merely behave in accordance with their own nature, while we are supposed to be civilized Occidentals and are to be judged, therefore, in terms of higher moral standards.

That is why talk about "neutralism" and a "third force" is so persuasive in Europe. That is why many Europeans cherish the hope that they can somehow, by compromise and dexterity, manage to become the spectators of a delightful war in which the Soviet Union and the United States will destroy one another permanently. The hope is illusory, but that does not prevent it from being widely held.

We judge other nations by what their governments do. We must expect them to judge us by the same standard.

And if we, who boast that we freely elect those whom we choose to govern us, permitted our governments to fall into the hands of criminals, traitors, and alien agents, we are, in a sense, morally responsible for the great crimes against humanity that they committed by using our wealth and power and by spending the lives of our young men, even if we knew nothing of those crimes when they were being perpetrated.

By that standard, the burden of guilt that must rest on your conscience and mine is almost unbearable. For a part of the awful record, see the brilliant books by the distinguished English attorney and historian, F. J. P. Veale, *Advance to Barbarism* (Devin-Adair, \$U.S.4.50), and *War Crimes Discreetly Veiled* (Devin-Adair, \$U.S.4.00). It is a sickening record, and Anglo-American guilt is about evenly divided. It was a British government that devised the "magnificent strategy" of bombing and slaughtering the helpless civilian inhabitants of German cities for the express purpose of forcing the German government to bomb and slaughter the civilian inhabitants of undefended British cities and thus excite among Englishmen enthusiasm for a war that had been forced on them by their government against their own interest. It was an American government that staged the obscene and revolting farce of the Nürnberg "trials," in which perjured evidence procured by torture, a sham "law", and a kangaroo "court" were used to make odious with hypocrisy murders that would have been merely barbarous, if openly and honestly committed by the victors in war.

One of the great war crimes, committed in open violation of the Geneva Convention which civilized nations adopted to regularize the treatment of prisoners of war, was the infamous "Operation Keelhaul," which indelibly stained the honor of the United States, because ours was the country that supplied the Allied Commander-in-Chief who gave the orders: Dwight David Eisenhower. The troops that carried out the crime were both British and American, but they are, of course, free of moral responsibility, for they simply carried out categorical orders—carried them out, in many cases, with tears streaming down their faces that were blanched with a horror greater than any they had known in combat. The ultimate responsibility for the orders has been variously assigned.

The very commission of the crime was at first officially denied by both British and American governments. When it could no longer be kept secret, it was defended on the grounds that it was made necessary by the Yalta Agreement—which is simply a lie, unless the reference is to some still unpublished part of the agreement made by Roosevelt and Hiss with Stalin. Eisenhower once claimed that he acted on orders from Washington, but his own deputy commander, British Field Marshal Montgomery, has given him the lie on that one. Of course, Eisenhower, who was admittedly in direct communication with Stalin, could have received the orders through some channel of which Montgomery did not know. To judge by what has thus far been published of a series of articles in *Reader's Digest*, in which Cornelius Ryan seeks to shed a mantle of snow-white prose on a now blackened image, the next story will probably be that dear old Ike, pure-hearted but simple-minded, was deceived by dear old Joe, who—surprise!—was sometimes given to telling fibs.

In *The East Came West**, Mr. Huxley-Blythe, an emi-

nent and courageous British journalist, has for the first time assembled the available information and told the tragic story of the brave Cossack armies that fought the Bolsheviks from 1941 to 1945; surrendered to the Anglo-American forces, many on the strength of explicit and solemn pledges, and all in the confidence that they were dealing with a civilized people who would naturally observe the Geneva Convention and the rules of warfare that European nations had observed for centuries before that Convention; and were betrayed into the hands of the Bolshevik beasts. In his concluding chapter, Mr. Huxley-Blythe mentions the equally shocking fate of the Free Russian Army that was commanded by General Vlasov, a former Soviet general who fought valiantly to free his country, "because," as he said, "I know Bolshevism, that terrible synthesis of madness and crime." In this chapter, the author summarizes a good part of his earlier booklet, *Betrayal*, which is published in England, but not, so far as I know, in the United States. And in his concluding pages, he definitely fixes the responsibility.

I urge you to read this book—if you can stand it. You will read it with tears of pity—and undying shame.

The two episodes that Mr. Huxley-Blythe describes were merely typical parts of the total "Operation Keelhaul," which was carried out over a period of several years not only in Europe, but also on American soil. In this operation, British and American troops, serving as the instruments of International Bolshevism, drove at the point of their bayonets millions of human beings to torture and death in the Soviet Union. The total number of victims—*our* victims, for we furnished the men and the money, although we did not know how they were being used—is uncertain. The lowest estimate that I have seen is 1,300,000. The *official* Soviet statistics for October 1, 1945, give a total of 5,236,130, and tacitly admit that approximately three million of these had been murdered by that time. There are no later figures from the Soviet. We continued to hand victims over to them in 1946 and even some in 1947, and no one will suppose that the blood-thirsty animals that rule Russia stopped work on October 1, 1945.

The victims included soldiers, both prisoners of war and men who had been recruited into the American service and had fought, notably in Italy, under the American flag. The victims also included civilians who had never borne arms: old men, women, children. The operation was carried out with the vilest kind of deceit: for example, generals, trusting to the honor of British and American officers who assured them that they were to be flown to England, were enticed into airplanes that delivered them to Soviet territory. It was carried out with the foulest treachery: prisoners of war were escorted by American and British troops, assigned to "protect" them, to points where Soviet troops, posted in ambush by pre-arrangement with the American command, surrounded and captured them. It was carried out with savage brutality: for example, Anglo-American troops, *acting under orders*, bayoneted women and children clinging to the altar of a church. And we wonder that Americans are not loved and admired in Europe?

It is true that some of the victims were fortunate and escaped the horrors for which they were destined. We had to machine-gun some of them to control the rest. Some of

**The East Came West* by Peter J. Huxley-Blythe. Caxton Printers, Caldwell, Idaho; 215 pages and frontispiece, \$U.S.5.50.

the more ingenious were able to escape through suicide. There was, for example, the party of Cossacks who somehow obtained some firearms and so were able to kill their wives, their children, and themselves. There was, for example, the woman physician who had saved enough morphia to kill her fourteen-year-old daughter, her aged mother, and herself. There was, for example, another mother who, by watching for an opportunity, succeeded in throwing herself and the baby in her arms under the tread of a British tank. But many were not so fortunate, for life can sometimes be persistent in spite of human will. There was, for example, the anti-Communist Russian who, in the simple words of the American soldier in charge of "repatriating" him,

... had stabbed himself in the chest and seemed almost out when we put him on a litter and loaded him onto a truck. Every time he moved, blood spurted from the wound. Two MPs could not subdue him. Two of them broke their billies hitting him on the head.

It is possible that the unfortunate man survived to be shipped to a ghastly death as part of good old Ike's tribute to good old Joe.

The purpose of "Operation Keelhaul," of course, was to destroy anti-Communists born in Russia or in any of the various territories that we fought a bloody and expensive war to deliver to the Soviet. But it was more than that. Mr. Robert Welch, in his confidential letter to friends, first written in 1954 and now well-known since its publication in book-form under the title *The Politician*, remarked:

There have been few crimes in history more brutal and more extensive than this forced repatriation of anti-Communists, to which Dwight Eisenhower committed the honor of the United States. Dragging the honor and reputation of our country through such pools of bloody betrayal, and thus convincing anti-Communists of either the stupidity or the pro-Communism of the United States, was of course one of the objectives.

You should not be astonished, therefore, to learn from the present book that,

(1) The most important Russian anti-Communist organization, which maintains an underground in Russian territory, eschews all help from, or contact with, Western countries and agencies, and specifically instructs its members never to trust any Western government.

(2) The Bolsheviks are as shameless and clever as our own "Liberals" in twisting their worst deeds to their own advantage. In 1955, the Soviet released a few of the victims we had sent them—men who had, contrary to all probabilities, survived the tortures and degradation of the slave-labor camps and remained alive as mere husks of humanity, broken in body. And an official Bolshevik newspaper crowed:

Whether they were Vlasov men or prisoners of war who did not want to return to the Motherland does not matter now. All their sins have been forgiven.

But the English and American bayonets, truncheons, machine guns and tanks used against them will never be forgotten.

No Russian will ever forget Lienz, Dachau, Plattling, Toronto, and other places of extradition, including New York. And they must never be forgotten. It is a lesson all Russians must learn well. For it shows that you cannot trust the capitalist states in the future.

Neat, eh? Neither Felix Frankfurter nor Earl Warren could have devised a better twist than that.

"Operation Keelhaul" was but a notable *étape* on a long journey, for the American people, under the direction of the International Communist Conspiracy, have marched farther and farther into the slough of treachery and dishonor. The further stages on our road to eternal infamy are almost innumerable. It will suffice to mention our betrayal of the Hungarians when our *agents provocateurs* encouraged them to revolt, our betrayal (still an official secret) of the anti-Communist underground in East Germany, our betrayal of the anti-Communists in Cuba in the well-planned operation of which the Bay of Pigs was a small part, and, most recently, our betrayal of the decent inhabitants of the Dominican Republic when we sent in the Marines to suppress the anti-Communists and prepare the way for a local Castro and another Cuba, complete with atomic missiles aimed at our own cities.

An American, who was an officer of company grade in 1945 and participated in Eisenhower's "Keelhaul," particularly remembers a Polish officer who had somehow managed to procure a short length of wire and twist it about his neck in an effort to escape "repatriation." The wretched man's attempt was frustrated; a locally available physician restored him to consciousness; and he was beaten into the bus that was to carry him to his doom, its windows having been replaced with steel gratings, so that our victims could not break the glass and cut their own throats.

The physician, having grimly done his duty, looked the officer in the eye and said calmly, "You Americans have done more than violate the law of nations. You have committed hybris. God will punish you. And if there is no God, Nature will."

That was more than twenty years ago. That American officer now has—or had—a son, who was sent to Vietnam to fight in the fake war that Washington in staging as another Korea, that is to say, as a pretext for increasing taxes and getting Americans killed while taking every precaution to ensure another defeat and catastrophic disgrace of the United States. The son, according to a report that reached the father, stepped on a poisoned bamboo stake while wearing the tennis shoes that some of our soldiers must wear, since the Strange McNamara has seen to it that they do not have boots, and the young man is likely to lose either his leg or his life.

The father now remembers that little incident in Europe long ago. And when he heard the news from Vietnam, he told a close friend, Of course, I hope that Tom lives—but I can't help thinking—if he dies—well, if he dies, he will never have to steal a bit of wire and twist it around his throat."

—REVILO P. OLIVER.

America's Retreat From Victory

by Senator Joseph R. McCarthy

A complete summary of the role that General George C. Marshall played in shaping a disastrous grand strategy during World War II, and in making the postwar years a period of continued subservience to Stalin's bid for world control.

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