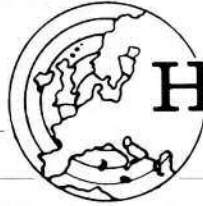




A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

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A Few Flashes and the Unpublished Story of Free China's Last Chance

Before this first issue of the 39th year of H. du B. Reports starts turning the spotlight on problems caused by the bad judgment of honest men or the deliberate acts of traitors, let us emphasize: 1996 is an American election year and the observations of respected foreign writers on the President and appointees whom voters put at the head of the free world's leading nation makes a sad literature.

From Moscow to Hong Kong *The Times* of London is the English language paper read for serious news on the free world and unbiased reports on America. In the issue of March 15 Tom Rhodes exposed Clinton's use of a fifteen-minute documentary, *The Man From Hope*, to win the 1992 election.

Mr. Rhodes observed that times have changed. The promises that brought hope were never fulfilled and a new documentary has been put together selling the incumbent as a man of peace. Handling it is a Hollywood documentary producer named Mort Engleberg whom Clinton took to the anti-terrorist summit in Sinai in mid-March and every shot was scripted for an electorate at home.

President Mubarak of Egypt was filmed praising him as a statesman of vision and courage. Other shots dwelt on

his praying at the grave of Yitzak Rabin wearing a yarmulka. From Engleberg's cans of footage will emerge a new man, "the catalyst for peace" in Northern Ireland, Bosnia-Herzegovina, Haiti and the Middle East.

In factual reports the Irish peace fiasco is the work of two advisers, one a woman with an Irish mother and, the other, Jean Kennedy Smith whose father brought her up on the importance of winning. The people she and Nancy Sodeberg talked Clinton into supporting are said to be like Jean's father; men who want victory, not peace. British police report that the London docklands bombing of February 9 was planned last November while attention was on Clinton, talking peace in Northern Ireland.

Any accord in Bosnia-Herzegovina will only be a cease-fire until soldiers sent by Madeleine Albright (openly referred to as the battle-ax and not too bright) go home. As for Haiti, congressmen, including Larry Combest, chairman of the House intelligence committee, claim the administration is suppressing news on Aristide's political killings since Clinton restored him to power.

Everywhere the true record is bad. Ideas imposed by a schoolmate whose

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opinions on Russia were founded on its literature have gone sour, and the drawing of appointees according to ethnic roots, politics, and gender has proved a poor substitute for qualifications. The first lady's plan for old age and medical care, according to European observer, would have put America in the same predicament as Sweden, where Prime Minister Goran Persson is having to choose between bankruptcy and mobs in the street.

The brinkmanship over Taiwan is the result of decisions made by bad leaders over half a century ago, when a Vietnamese revolutionary was able to dupe supposedly intelligent men by telling them his constitution was modeled after their own.

A group of pro-communist intellectuals poured out books on China which they reviewed favorably for each other. With the help of General Marshall and a few government agencies and officials Mao Tse-tung united the country and no one mentioned the five million he executed. The American journalist in the Sorge spy ring under the code name Jacob was on file in the Shanghai French concession but no one wanted to see it.

When voters started demanding investigations Dean Acheson set up a Loyalty Security Board headed by Conrad E. Snow, who had led the gang selling Mao and denigrating Chiang.

Now Hong Kong faces rule by the people who threaten war over Taiwan and tell America it is none of her business. The saddest mass flights of unwanted refugees the world has ever seen is in the making.

Such is the global situation this April of 1996 and an honestly informed public was never more badly needed. Newsletters emerged as an alternate press in freedom-of-expression America because newspapers exercised the freedom to be dishonest and advertising agencies had the power to make and break opinion-formers.

Otto Scott in the March issue of his *Compass* (828 South 299 Place. Federal, Washington 98003. \$50 a year, foreign subscriptions \$55) provides the best report to date on how advertising agencies have broken some of America's best publications and radio talk programs.

The demand for information made newsletters proliferate and a high pressure circulation organization enabled those without sound sources or experience to gain circulation. This gave rise to the alternative newsletter, and the best domestic American ones I have seen that mix economic information with Intelligence are *Strategic Investment* (1217 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, MD 21202. \$159 per year in U.S., \$200 foreign) and Richard Maybury's *Early Warning Report* (P.O. Box 1616-Q, Rocklin, CA. U.S. subscription \$149, foreign \$169).

H. du B. Report is American though it is the only one based abroad and its compiler has a pension for service in the French Resistance in Asia. Contacts around the world aided it from the first by making it the medium through which they could contribute.

One of the America press's most indefensible recent actions, in the eyes of specialists abroad, has been its campaign to build up mediocrities by downgrading President Reagan. To Gerald Frost, the former director of London's Center for Policy Studies, the importance of Ronald Reagan and Margaret Thatcher as a team has never been fully appreciated.

Reagan's pleasant "No," always with the soft smile, never changed from the first summit meeting in Rykjavik when Gorbachev told him to drop his Strategic Defense Initiative (SDI) if he wanted to get along with the Soviet Union.

Reagan never yielded and Mr. Frost writes: "SDI did change the world, realizing that it could not compete in a qualitative arms race with the Americans without liberalizing its economy and society the Soviet Union set in train political reforms that were to destroy the communist system. Whether he intended to or not, Reagan had spent the Soviet Union into the ground. Many former high-ranking communist officials believe that SDI shortened the life of the Soviet Union perhaps by five years."

In 1983 associates with vision persuaded the President to launch his strategic defense initiative on a world that had never contemplated the possibility of destroying nuclear missiles in flight. "Western opinion

had been encouraged to believe that the only way to deter Soviet aggression was through the threat of massive retaliation," Mr. Frost observed.

The President who answered Soviet threats with a good-natured smile was convinced that the West's combined technological strength could provide a virtually leak-proof defensive shield. It would comprise space-borne sensors and interceptors capable of targeting missiles during the early stages of flight, as well as ground-based systems that would deal with missiles and warheads in their subsequent trajectories.

The idea behind the so-called star-war system was that when deployed it would destroy in-coming missiles irrespective of their origin. Though it was never completed, the \$30 billion invested in it broke the Soviet threat against which it had been erected. When the Soviet Union appeared to have collapsed the public felt secure and President Clinton cut the program.

Newspapers began to claim that it was impractical and that the research required was too expensive. This report alone reminded readers that the only reason Prime Minister Hideki Tojo prevented Dr. Yoshio Nishina, Japan's leading physicist, from making an atomic bomb ahead of the Americans was that it would cost \$50 million and that it had not yet been proven.

Clinton did not wait to see what course events would take in Russia; he chose to abide by the Anti-Ballistic Missile (ABM) Treaty, which outlawed the deployment of space-borne elements for the purpose of missile defense. Those who made the treaty thought arms control would prevent proliferation.

Margaret Thatcher, with her mixture of good sense and intuition, warned: "The Soviet collapse has aggravated the single most awesome threat of modern times: the proliferation of weapons of mass destruction. These weapons and the ability to develop and deliver them are today acquired by middle-income countries with modest populations such as Iran, Iraq, Libya and Syria - acquired sometimes from other powers like China and North Korea, but most ominously from former Soviet arsenals or unemployed scientists or from

organized criminal gangs, all via a growing international black market.

"Add weapons of mass destruction to rogue states and you have a highly toxic compound," she added. "In some instances, the potential capabilities at the command of these unpredictable figures is either equal to or even more destructive than the Soviet threat to the West in the 1960's." She never stopped pleading: "The West must install effective ballistic missile defenses that will protect us and reduce or even nullify the rogue states' arsenal."

Over and over she expressed contempt for feeble western responses to the flow of military technology and the West's running down its defenses. She also had the courage to be franker than any other speaker at her level on the foolishness of leaving everything to Boutros Boutros Ghali.

"We have increasingly placed our trust in international institutions to safeguard our future," she declared, "but international bodies cannot perform well unless we refrain from utopian aims."

Both Lady Thatcher and Mr. Frost beg that predictions of ballistic terrorism be taken seriously, and insist that SDI was never more necessary. Lady Thatcher points out: "As many as 25 countries, many hostile to the West, have or are in the process of acquiring weapons of mass destruction and the means to deliver them. . . There is no magic diplomatic formula capable of obliging the North Koreans, Iraqis or Libyans to disgorge weapons that they wish to hold."

She and the former *Center for Policy Studies* chief had North Korea's Kim in mind when they fought for continuation of the SDI. China's bellicose prime minister, Iran's exporter of terrorism, and Russia's embittered generals and scientists were threats at the time. The one single man the world should be watching now is the spy whom Yeltsin made his Minister of Foreign Affairs on January 9 in a last minute desperate play to save himself.

Yevgeny Primakov is the Russian Strobe Talbot should have studied. By the time he was twenty-six he had mastered Arabic and English and was ready to learn the ins and outs of foreign affairs in Egypt under a

Pravda cover. Nasser became his friend, then Arafat and Saddam Hussein. Kim Philby had been his drinking companion in Beirut.

Between 1966 and 1970 Cairo was the most important spot in the Arab world and the KGB made him *Pravda's* man there. He had a gift for using foreign journalists, and in 1970 Moscow made him assistant director of *Pravda*. By 1985 he was head of *IMEMO*, the institute of world economy and foreign relations, which trained the diplomats who were to be Russia's eyes and ears.

France's best authority on Primakov is Edouard Sablier, who as diplomatic editor of *Le Monde* spotted him as the man to watch. Primakov was soon a member of the central committee of the Communist Party and a candidate for the Politburo. Gorbachev's first important act in 1990 was to make him his foreign affairs adviser.

When the Gulf crisis loomed Primakov was rushed to Baghdad three times to try to persuade his friend Saddam Hussein not to go so far the Americans would have to act. By the end of Gorbachev's reign, in October 1991, he was head of the First Directorate of the KGB and in charge of Russia's foreign security operations.

The foreign branch of the KGB became the SVR in 1992 and Yeltsin picked Primakov to head it. Nothing is more important at this moment than to know how far Primakov will go as America faces a possible second term under an indecisive President, a Conservative victory is uncertain in Britain, and dissatisfied masses threaten to topple Yeltsin.

Hardline communists long for the old days of satellite states and greatness and the army feels betrayed. Replacing the pro-western Andrei Kozyrev by Primakov after nationalists won control of the Duma in the December 17th elections may yet not save Yeltsin. Whatever he does, Primakov's star is rising as he urges lifting the embargo against Saddam Hussein. He and the army want friendship with Iran, to halt the spread of Islamism in their former communist states.

He does not want to see American influence rise in Turkey or American oil companies drilling in Azerbaijan. Kazakstan's

oil must reach the West through the old pipelines to Russian ports on the Black Sea, where Moscow controls the taps, rather than through Turkey to the Mediterranean.

Top men in the Royal United Services Institute in London never thought democracy had a chance in Russia. Too many Russians saw the disintegration of the Soviet Union as a disaster and felt that promises of western cooperation were ruses to keep Russia weak. They would rather see Russia feared than respected.

Kozyrev wanted his country to take her place in the civilized world and that is why the December 1995 elections made him a liability for Yeltsin. With Primakov in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs any scenario is possible. Reconciliation with China is almost certain and any American move to protect Taiwan or thwart North Korea will bring a flood of threats. In the end, America and the world will regret Clinton's cutting of funds for the SDI.

A NEW PERIOD OF CHINESE-RUSSIAN FRIENDSHIP WILL NOT AFFECT WHAT WILL HAPPEN IN HONG KONG.

There was never a chance that the July 1, 1997, handover would bring anything but tragedy. Peking's apologists spouted drivel and western statesmen, particularly British, claimed Governor Patten had arranged for a fifty-year period of democracy. It was a dream from the first. "Big fish eat little fish; little fish eat crab; crab eat mud" is Peking's credo, and to allow democracy to survive in Hong Kong would be admission that she has lost big fish status.

All one has to do to know how Hong Kong will be treated once the Union Jack comes down and the People's Liberation Army moves in is to watch Peking's military exercises off Taiwan and consider her order that America mind her own business.

One of the writers to be honest about what will happen was Jonathon Mirsky who write in *The Times* of London of March 2, 1996: "It is often said that on July 1, 1997, very little will change in Hong Kong. 'Handover ceremonies apart, one would hardly notice.' This is pure cant. On that day there will be a political and social earthquake in Hong Kong which in other

places would mark a revolution . . . The first wholly elected legislative council will be dissolved; the Bill of Rights will be neutered; and supreme legal power on 'matters of state' will move to Peking."

IF PROSPECTS OF A CHINESE GANG-UP WITH A NEW RUSSIA SEEM CERTAIN AND THE FUTURE OF TAIWAN LOOKS BLACK, THE MOST DISCOURAGING THOUGHT IS THAT ALL COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED. General John Singlaub tells in his excellent book, *Hazardous Duty*, how in 1948 President Truman, influenced by General Marshall, denied General Fu Tso-yi arms from the vast stockpile in Okinawa which might have permitted the 400,000 men under him and the force under General Wei Li-huang to break the red flood while it still could be halted.

There was another last possibility. It may seem remote, and those still living who were in on it will always wonder what would have happened had it been given a chance. In 1948 General Li Tsung-jen, the master of Kwangsi and conqueror of the Japanese in the battle of Taierschwang, was elected Vice-President of China and Chiang Kai-shek retired, unwilling to work with the man who in 1936 accused him of appeasing the Japanese. With Chiang's retirement Li automatically became President and was still trying to hold the mainland when Chiang moved his army and supplies to Formosa.

From 1943 Li had commanded the 6th war zone. He was the greatest of China's eight fighting marshals and the armies of Hopeh, Shantung, Suyuan, Chahar and Jehol were loyal to him. His crack troops had held Hankow against the reds until the Yangtse River line collapsed. Joseph Ballentine, one of the State Department's most reliable and honest authorities on China, called him the incorruptible and the only warlord who was not a carpet-bagger.

On December 5, 1949, Li left for America for a stomach operation and three days before he was to have lunch with President Truman Chiang seized power.

In 1953 the red hold was not fully established in southern China. The south was in

ferment but there was no one to supply the pockets of resistance with leadership or arms. Colonel Marcel Mingant, holder of the Freedom Medal for rescuing downed aviators in Indo-China during the war, was Far East advisor to the French Minister of Defense.

As one of the top men in France's secret parallel intelligence organization in China, Renseignement Guerre Numero Un, Colonel Mingant had protected my ring in Shanghai's French Concession when I was head of the radio network maintaining communications between Chungking and Chiang's agents in Shanghai. When Mingant, then a captain, rallied to the resistance in June 1940 he took me with him and later attested I saved his reseau by not breaking when arrested by the Japanese. In September of 1953 he turned to me.

General Li Tsung-jen was living with his son in Riverdale, New York. Legally, he was still President of China. France had disarmed and interned some 25,000 nationalist troops in Indo-China and another 25,000 were in what is known as Burma's "Golden Triangle."

Li Tsung-jen's name was still magic in Kwangsi. If he would take command of the 50,000 troops France would arm and put at his disposal, French forces in Indo-China would support him in a drive to return to the territory where he was famous. Disillusion with communist actions in the north was so rife, there was a chance that an invasion from the south would snowball. If it only held its ground it would cut off Chinese support of the Vietminh.

In my letter of September 12, 1953, to Mingant, (which I still have) I told him the general and his adviser, Kan Chieh-hou, were frank and interested. General Li spoke no English but through his adviser he instructed me to tell the colonel: "I have thousands of guerrillas in Kwangsi, Yunan and Kwangtung whom I can call to my colors. They are ready and only waiting to follow if I call them. If your government will back this move I am ready to go to Indo-China and set up a refugee government for the eventual reconquest of China."

He was not exaggerating when he said thousands of men in three provinces were

only waiting to follow him and the timing was perfect. It was a moment when anything was possible.

In my report of September 18 to "Charles," the colonel's code name, I made a mistake which may have doomed the venture. Naively believing that friends of Conrad Snow, Owen Lattimore, Agnes Smedley and the Institute of Pacific Relations had no longer any power in Washington, I suggested that we would eventually need official friends to defend General Li and protect ourselves when the leftist press campaign would start against him in America.

I asked permission to take Rear Admiral Paulus P. Powell, the father of the frog men in the American Navy, into our confidence and have him meet the General. Admiral Powell inspired confidence and was completely trustworthy. After a dinner at the general's home he suggested that we meet with a CIA friend named Colonel Donald Coster who could be trusted to testify that he had known of the operation and approved of it from the start.

The mistake was fatal. Had we continued on our own with "Charles" as the general's liaison man with Paris and myself as the general's liaison man with Charles, there is a possibility which only men familiar with Li Tsung-jen's record can appreciate. Both the French war in Indo-China and the future of China might have been affected. It was a last chance for both and it was in Washington that it was killed.

Truman had promised to defend Formosa from invasion by the reds but in return had denied Formosa permission to attack the mainland. It may have been that Washington could not permit invasion of Red China from the south when it had outlawed invasion by sea, or perhaps men in high positions had determined that the communists would not be defeated in either area. Whatever the reason, France and the general were told not to move.

Homesick and sad in the knowledge of what he might have done, the sick general wanted to be buried in his own country.

Reluctant to put himself at the mercy of the man who had never forgiven him and under pressure from Mao's agents, he went back to Peking to die.

On his deathbed he dictated a letter urging Mao never to use force against Taiwan and warning that if he did the United States would intervene.

Chou En-lai made another copy of the letter and replaced Li's lines with "At the last moment of my life I am still deeply concerned about the future of members of the Kuo-mintang and patriotic intellectuals who remain in Taiwan and overseas. There is only one way out for them, that is to return to the motherland like me, or to contribute their share to the liberation of Taiwan."

The words he had dictated were read to him and the "doctored" letter was given to him to sign. With Chou En-lai, Chu Ping of the Cultural Revolution movement, and others with impressive names around him, the betrayed general died. The only witnesses to the letter-signing scene who was likely to talk was the father of one of China's most popular actresses, there for propaganda reasons. A short time later he was found hanging from a beam in his bedroom.

I hope General Li Tsung-jen had forgiven Admiral Powell and me for that Sunday afternoon in the Admiral's home when we went over his plans with Donald Coster of CIA, who was honorable and wanted no communist China but who was accountable to men whose intentions were questionable.

Corrections: Readers, please forgive us for the slip-up in proof-reading in our March issue. The last sentence in paragraph three in the last column of the report was made meaningless by omission of a line and should read: When the foreign policy of the world's super power is reduced to little more than the sum of its domestic lobby groups, it can be argued that the country forfeits its moral authority, even that it is a super power no longer.



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Observations on a Book and The Cancer That Is Immigration

PRIMARY COLORS is a book written in the language purported to be spoken by America's first family and those around them and is presented as a day to day account of life in the presidential candidate's camp during the 1992 primary campaign. A copy has been airmailed to us by a loyal reader and a candid opinion of how America's cultured friends will take the jolt of reading it in their own languages is in order. Considering the foreign meetings at which America will be represented by the principal characters of this book and the problems nations that look to America for leadership are facing, its importance should not for a moment be underestimated.

Chatto & Windus brought it out in Britain in late February and it is being printed into other languages as fast as translators can find words for the obscenities which seem to be the conversational coinage of America's street-wise elected rulers. It is difficult to see how the most gifted linguists will be able to make the gutter-level language of PRIMARY COLORS acceptable in a foreign tongue.

Mr. Anonymous, the unknown author, maintains a level that makes it impossible to doubt that he saw and heard what he is recording. If obscenities as nouns, verbs and adjectives become banal before one

reaches the end, one can only regret that this is the sort of book a gentleman is now expected to give a lady. Foreigners, reading PRIMARY COLORS in translation may find it disillusioning; for me it was surprising. Our President has never had the god-given gift of leadership grace, but I thought education would bar the language spoken by cow-hands in the North Dakota of my youth from perpetuation among the classics.

A week before the book reached British newsstands the *Sunday Times* gave it two full pages, something "the staid old lady of Fleet Street," as it was once called, never did before. Page one of Peter Stothard's review was headed *The Sting in Clinton's Tale*. The headline of page two was *Inside Story, 'She Dropped His Hand as if it Were a Dead Rat.'*

Mr. Stothard was a newsman, one of the "scorps," for scorpions, as the Clinton coterie called them. His description of the television broadcast in which Hillary grasps her husband's hand as she admits there were some tough times in their marriage, and then, when the lights go off, drops it "as if it were a dead rat," has the ring of verity.

When he wrote "The book's account closely follows my memory of the event as it happened," one feels no inclination to

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doubt his word. The casual way in which Hillary uses an obscenity to describe her husband seems natural because by that time the word is accepted as an idiom of her class.

THE FINANCIAL TIMES of February 8, 1996, gave some help in identifying the actors but no editor has observed that every word will be analyzed in foreign chancelleries. Every statement and act described will be studied for an indication of how the man leaders will face across a summit table thinks. When Krushchev was about to visit Paris in the spring of 1959 the French foreign office even went into his horoscope.

One of the themes in Clinton's criticism of Bush was that he neglected American affairs and spent too much time abroad. Once in the driver's seat, the President became obsessed with being photographed with foreign leaders. Top professionals were brought in to screen-arrange every setting. Josh King was taken to South Korea as "Director of Productions for Presidential Events." It was up to him to make the President look heroic as he stood beside President Kim Yung Sam on the picturesque island of Cheju.

When President Yeltsin visited America in October 1993, the shrubbery was trimmed on a Vancouver promontory so Bill could strike a statesman-like pose looking over the Pacific. As we mentioned last month, when Bill went to the anti-terrorist summit in Sinai in March he took the Hollywood producer, Mort Engleberg, who is handling the campaign documentary which will present him as a man of peace. Every photograph taken on the President's mid-April visit to Japan was with an eye to selling him at home.

"Foreign travel," one of the team explained, "enables Mr. Clinton to look thoroughly presidential as he mingles with other people." Perhaps it did but from now on the reaction at every summit meeting and reception will have been changed by Mr. Anonymous. With translations of PRIMARY COLORS in bookstores all over the world no amount of advance work will reduce its effect. Every head of State posing with the President will be weighing PRIMARY COLORS as a code book to his thinking. In the minds of foreign digni-

ties and their wives will be a single question as they take Hillary's hand at official receptions: "Did she, really?" With that let us consider some of the problems such a cast is about to face.

RUSSIA IS COMING BACK TO DISCUSSION MEETINGS WITH A BANG.

Yeltsin's re-election in June is as uncertain as a Dole victory in America. Win or lose, it is unimportant. The army has already revolted in Chechnya and whether Gennadi Zyuganov is elected or not a coalition of disappointed communists and bitter soldiers will try to restore the Russia they knew. The Baltic states have reason to worry, but Europe's apprehensions are more immediate as Russian generals unload nuclear material and missiles on Iran, Iraq and Algeria.

The Moslem nations in North Africa form a keyboard on which Iran plays while the young want to get to the former mother country where there is a future. Immigration, legal and illegal, is a cancer eating at the heart of Europe as it is of America, and once refugees gain a foothold there is no way of turning back the tide.

Europe's troubles came through America's post-war obsession with decolonization. America's fight for independence was home grown and led by English Christians capable of self government. The independence movements in Europe's colonies were premature and foreign-inspired.

Now Africa is in a mess because the providers of order and employment are gone and what the foreigner built up has been squandered. Enoch Powell told his people there would be trouble if all the independence claimers who faced reality and changed their minds were accepted, but no one listened.

In the case of Algeria, most of those fighting for independence did so because their throats and those of their family would be cut if they didn't. America supported the cut-throats. The *New York Times* sent Joe Kraft to live with and write propaganda for the rebels and when Michael K. Clark began writing the truth the same paper fired him.

Mr. Clark recounted in "Turmoil in Algeria," how in 1956 labor organizer Irving

Brown told a meeting of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, in the Waldorf Astoria Hotel in New York: "Efforts (presumably his) to direct North African nationalism into channels of democracy will destroy the totalitarian forces in the Arab world and make for unity between the Arab countries and Israel."

A tragic story was being written. Newspapers and fools said the troubles in ex-colonies were economic, so billions of dollars were poured into bottomless pits. Eventually men headed by Milton Katz, Cyrus Vance, Averell Harriman and Zbigniew Brzezinski fed information into a computer to find what one should say to avoid offending any religious, ethnic or other group and Mr. Carter was installed in the White House to topple Iran's Shah. A fanatical Ayatollah who promised war against the West replaced him and the present story began.

The Ayatollah made the Sudan a base for conquest by Islamization. A land as large as France and bordered by Egypt, Libya, Chad, Central Africa, Zaire, Uganda, Kenya, Ethiopia and Erytrea, its 5 northern Moslem regions were ideal for terrorist training camps. The black southern regions were marked for conversion or extermination while itinerant imams bearing tape recorded calls to a holy war fanned out into Europe. While this was going on, equally alien Hispanics were swarming into America and Islamic colonization was advancing under a black named Farrahkan, but we shall come to that.

Europe is permeable and two groups of immigrants with nothing in common continued to establish territories and form "extraterritorial zones." In areas where tribal Africa was established, health and police control were impossible with the tomtom flashing news of intruders from house to house.

Last October a special UN committee was formed to investigate the complaints of Moslems and blacks and it reported that France's laws on nationality and immigration are racist. The wave of xenophobia sweeping the country, it said, is "with official blessing." The complaints of citizens were denounced by compliant judges and UN as black and Moslem immigrants

poured into France, Belgium and England.

Americans should not regard what is happening as foreign news. Everything the two bodies are doing in Europe is an example of what is already happening there. The countless "passers" helping legal or illegal immigrants, and politicians and judges preventing their deportation are America's version of Iran's colonization by fundamentalism.

On April 2 *The International Herald Tribune* quoted Mr. Dennis McNamara, head of the legal department of the United Nations' refugee office, as saying that on legal grounds UN opposes legislation on illegal immigration pending in the U.S. Senate, because it would put Washington in violation of the International Convention on Refugees. "The American bill if enacted," he said, "would have a very dangerous ripple effect throughout the world."

European nations were being warned against doing anything to protect themselves as black and North African immigrants scrambled to establish their languages and cultures in the lands they rejected.

A successful example is the colonization of Roubaix, a strategically selected city easily accessible from England and in a corner where France, Belgium and Germany meet. It was a pleasant French town in which Poles, Belgians and Italians worked in the mines or in its flourishing textile industry. Today it is over 53% Moslem and the number is growing. Houses have been redecorated with pictures of the Kaaba. The city has become a casbah where the women wear djellabas and Islamic veils. With its proximity to England and escape routes into Germany and Belgium it is ideal for Iran's plans.

On June 30, 1994, a family took its epileptic daughter to the imam to have the devil in her exorcised. She was bound, beaten and died after seven hours of torture. The imam is in prison but unworried. His only concern is in determining whether the direction of his prayer rug is towards Mecca. The only community that can be heard is behind him. Roubaix has no intention of recognizing the laws of the Republic. Organizations and itinerant imams from Pakistan, Algeria, Egypt or elsewhere work

to change the demographic equilibrium of the country. A fundamentalist city has been established from which polygamous Islam will spread. Americans should not be complacent. Demographers figure that by the middle of the next century the United States will have ceased to be a white nation.

CRIME IS ON THE INCREASE IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM BECAUSE NATIVES OF THEIR FORMER COLONIES ARE AT HOME IN THE LANGUAGE BOTH COUNTRIES SPEAK. A black gets on a plane with a false visa and immediately destroys his papers. On disembarking he loiters long enough that immigration authorities cannot determine what flight he came on or the country from which he came. From that moment no line can be forced to return him and no country will accept him. After being held awhile a lenient judge releases him on grounds that there is no evidence to hold him.

Once he is loose to mingle with his own community, a "white marriage" with a French or Belgian woman, a false student's card, or claims that he is a political refugee and will suffer if he is sent home will permit enough time to elapse that the same sort of judges that liberate Hispanics in America will protect him. In the case of terrorists, the root of trouble is Teheran. Blacks who push drugs, murder old ladies and turn sections of cities into slums are a convenient nuisance to keep the police occupied while Iran's arsonists get on with their work.

ENGLAND IS THE PROPAGANDA AND INFORMATION DEPOSITORY FOR THE WAR WHICH THE AYATOLLAH PROMISED. The Iranian embassy at Prince's Gate is the propaganda mill for the continent but orders come from the Ayatollah Ali Khomeini himself. Sheik Omar Abdul Rahman, who knew exactly when to present himself at the American embassy in Khartoum when he wanted a visa in 1990 was part of the Ayatollah's army of imams.

Contact with the diplomats and immigrants who serve as Iran's agents is handled by the Ministry of Information and Security (MOIS) office in the embassy, and

it has detailed files on over 10,000 Iranian residents in Britain, especially those who oppose the regime. MOIS agents have organized more Islamic societies in Britain than in any other country in Europe. All of the European organizations serving as liaison centers for terrorist intelligence are financed from there and one of the most important sub-bases is in Dublin. Despite Islamic fanaticism, the Dublin office supplies arms for the Catholic IRA.

BONN IS IRAN'S BASE FOR DIRECTING TERRORISM IN EUROPE BECAUSE IRAN IS GERMANY'S SECOND LARGEST TRADING PARTNER.

Chancellor Kohl told Europeans who want to keep their sovereignty that the choice is European Union or war. By selling Iran everything she needs for war, Germany is making war inevitable. There is no European Union and common money nonsense in Kohl's thinking when Iran adds over \$3,000 million a year to Germany's trade figures compared to Britain's \$456 million.

The Bonn command center was set up by a senior Iranian Intelligence officer in 1986 and today it has a staff of 90-some Iranians working out of six offices. The communications center is so secret only the ambassador and his no. 2 are allowed to enter. All orders from Teheran pour into this sophisticated HQ to be transmitted to sub-centers by a permanent staff of 20 members of the Revolutionary Guard.

The consulate, situated on the 5th floor, takes care of cultural, economic and political affairs and the entire complex is reinforced against bomb attack. When three leaders of the Iranian Democratic Party of Kurdistan were assassinated in Germany in 1992, Herr Bernd Schmitbauer, the head of BEV, Germany's external Intelligence Service, made an investigation and learned that Ali Fallahian, Iran's Intelligence Minister, had personally dispatched the hit team. Agents in the Bonn office took care of preparations, even to setting up the escape route.

Bonn made just enough protest that Iran, not wanting to endanger her terrorist center and weapons source, sent Ali Fallahian to smooth matters over. Herr

Schmitbauer gave him a guided tour of the German Intelligence complex and while they were together arranged a deal whereby Abdel Ghadanfar and Hafez Kalkarami, who were in prison for complicity in the Lockerbie bombing in which 270 people were killed would get an early release.

Aside from directing assassinations, monitoring the activities of Iranian refugees in Europe, and compiling a file on Jewish targets, officials in the Iranian embassy directed the setting up of over 600 companies in Germany through which technological secrets and material for the manufacture of atomic, chemical and biological weapons are obtained.

THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF RESISTANCE OF IRAN (NCRI) WANTS TO KNOW WHAT ROLE THE BONN CENTER WILL PLAY IN THE DEAL LOUIS FARRAHKAN NEGOTIATED WHEN HE VISITED TEHERAN. They are also interested in the similarity of disruptive activities by black Muslims and Hispanics in America and black immigrants and North Africans in France.

Farrahkan's demand that five or six states be given him for a black Islamic nation in America are well known. Nothing had ever been heard of the organization demanding that America give the Hispanics five or six states for a republic of their own until *The Sunday Telegraph* of London carried a feature story on March 31. Defiant Hispanics demanding the land they claim America owes them are going to bring trouble, big trouble, to American police.

Hispanics helping immigrants enter America and providing shelter have over sixty organizations behind them and their capability for violence is frightening. Border patrols have learned there is nothing worse than the fury of a biting, clawing Mexican woman resisting arrest. Only force can subdue her and when it is used someone will be waiting with a camera. Because she was struck a judge will legalize her entry and grant an award that will make her rich. Every twenty-four hours the population of the prospective Hispanic Republic of America grows.

THE OTHER MINORITY HOLDING AMERICA TO BLACKMAIL IS LARGER

AND MORE DANGEROUS. Many of those who took part in the senseless call for sanctions against South Africa unless it accepted majority, i.e., envious and inexperienced, rule had never heard of Conrad's warning that in Africa no depth of cruelty is unimaginable. What is going to happen will be a hundred times worse than giving the Hutus power over the Nilitic Tutsis in Rwanda, because all the free world will be affected.

In late March President Mandela hosted a conference of radical Islamic groups including the Palestinian terrorist organizations, Hamas and Islamic Jihad. There are only a little over 10,000 members in Hamas but in 1992 the Ayatollah Khomeini awarded them \$30 million a year to finance their holy war.

"I will not take any advice as to who my friends should be," Mandela declared when America protested. "The enemies of the West are not my enemies and I am not prepared to be dictated to by anybody."

In early April Mandela sent South African Foreign Minister Alfred Nzo to Iran to negotiate economic cooperation. On April 8 Mr. Nzo told Iran's official news agency that South Africa did not follow America's policy of trying to isolate Iran. But for domestic votes and temporary domestic peace America had taken the lead in imposing the sanctions which permitted Mandela to take this stand. "Relations with Iran are good," Mandela said, referring to Iran's supplying 90% of South Africa's oil. In 1995 Mandela granted Iran permission to store 15 million barrels of oil in a coastal depot on his soil.

Friendly relations are maintained with Cuba and negotiations were opened with Nigeria after her military rulers executed Ken Saro-Wiwa and eight other opposition leaders. In February a prominent Algerian terrorist visited Mandela and left with an invitation for Muammar Qaddafi.

Three days after Mr. Nzo arrived in South Africa he told the South African foreign minister that he fully supported Libya's request that sanctions imposed over the Lockerbie bombing be dropped.

On April 19 the London *Times* headed its report from Jerusalem: *Israel Sees Iran as Next in Line For Punishment.* There has been speculation for months as to what Israel is going to do about the top secret

nuclear installation at Naka, 100 miles northeast of Teheran. Christopher Walker, the *Times* man in Jerusalem, reported "It is an open secret that the Israeli Defense Force has already undertaken training to maximize the effects of a long range bombing raid against Iran."

Whether Iranian activities in Europe lead to bigger trouble or an Israeli raid on the nuclear plant Iran has buried in a hillside, the Ayatollah Khomeini's promised war is coming. When it comes South Africa will not be with the West. It is a toss up which will be worst for the world: the modern Islamic governments that will be overrun, or the flight of refugees from South Africa. Anyone interested in South Africa should subscribe to Aida Parker's Newsletter, P.O. Box 91059. Johannesburg, South Africa 2092 \$80 a year for airmail subscriptions abroad.

ASIDE FROM THE ALARMING NEWS ABOVE WE WOULD LIKE TO SIGNAL: There is conjecture as to why Michael Jackson bought a fortress chateau in France that is protected by a moat and a drawbridge.

In our March issue we devoted almost a page to Gregory Peck's being honored with a White House invitation to dine with the President of France. Gregory lost no time in getting to Paris before the President could forget their meeting and he was among the VIPs Pamela Harrison invited to the ceremony when she was invested with the insignia of Commander of the Order of Arts and Sciences by France's Minister of Culture.

For some reason, French Ministers of Culture have made a practice of bestowing the Legion of Honor on American actors. One of the latest was Rambo, and with the friendship of President Chirac and Madame Harriman established, it is a fair bet that Hanoi-supporter Gregory Peck will shortly be made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

Should John Le Carre be the next celebrity to make news as a White House guest, our readers should know that when the President was organizing demonstrations in England and Gregory Peck was making a film to boost Hanoi morale, Mr. Le Carre was one of the band. He was

using money from the millions his books and films, such as "The Spy Who Came in From the Cold," brought him in the United States, to support 24-year-old Harry Pinkus and 27-year-old Joel Gladstone, of New Jersey, who were not anti-war demonstrators but supporters of the Viet Cong.

When British authorities refused to let three representatives of the Viet Cong into the country to join them, Gladstone went to the airport to give them his draft card as a gesture of solidarity.

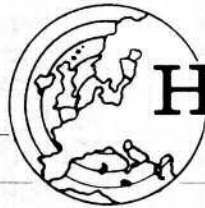
The United States government is still reluctant to release information it has been holding for years which vindicates Joe McCarthy and shows him the victim of a character assassination campaign directed by Soviet agents. The London *Sunday Telegraph* of April 7 devoted almost a page to CIA's toleration of Cedric Belfrage, Soviet agent UCN/9, and the American spies around him, because making a move would let the Soviets know that CIA's ultra-secret Operation Venona had broken their code.

Through the '50s Belfrage's New York magazine, the *National Guardian*, led the crusade against "McCarthyism," and he wrote a book, "*The American Inquisition.*" Through all the whipped up hatred, men watched McCarthy hounded to his death with proof in their hands that the Rosenberg's were guilty, that Harry Dexter White, Laughlin Currie, of Roosevelt's staff, and Alger Hiss were spies. They knew McCarthy was right when he charged that 205 Soviet agents were at work in the State Department, and let him die without knowing why they were silent.

One of the most sordid stories in the Belfrage exposure is on his efforts to turn the Rosenberg trial into an American Dreyfuss case. He "fanned international outrage by calling the case a show trial designed to paralyze outspoken progressiveness," according to the London paper. When Elizabeth Bentley tried to expose him Washington and the press ignored her. Before his death, long after there was any need for secrecy, a disillusioned Belfrage wrote of the period: "As for the US media, they were the worst of all. They lent themselves to the worst abuses of the inquisition," but it never reached the McCarthy haters.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

PARIS

VOLUME 39, LETTER 3 JUNE 1996

Some of the Elections of 1996 Will Have No Relation to Either Democracy or Peace

Thomas Babington Macauley is remembered by his heroic poem of Horatio at the Bridge, but in 1857 he wrote a letter to Henry S. Randall, the author of Thomas Jefferson's biography, in which he prophesied: "Either some Caesar or Napoleon will seize the reigns of government with a strong hand, or your country will be laid waste by barbarians in the twentieth century as the Roman Empire was in the fifth."

Surely "barbarians" is the only word applicable to those who loot and burn cities when displeased, arm 15-year-old Africans with AK-47s or try to colonize states that give them shelter. Equally adequate is the term for those rejecting the language and laws they wade the Rio Grande to reach.

Macauley opposed what he called "herding society's dregs into a voting booth to elect a leader." He said he had never uttered a word indicating that "the supreme authority in a state ought to be entrusted to the majority of citizens counted by the head, in other words, to the poorest and most ignorant part of society."

Roosevelt held Macauley's letter up as an example of the writer's madness. If we are honest we must admit that if Henry Randall were alive today and contemplating some of the elections that have taken

place or are about to, he would be unable to look Macauley in the eye.

With his back against the wall, even Roosevelt could not dispute Solon the Athenian, who, when asked what was the best form of government, replied: "For whom and at what time?"

Vast India stretched out its elections from April 27 to May 21, and Prime Minister P.V. Narashimha Rao's Congress Party, which had misruled the world's second most populous country for half a century, was part of history. By rigging the count of noses, his small, foreign educated elite dominated the layers of lower castes, until the lower castes learned the power of the vote.

Indira Gandhi and her son kept ministers in line by compiling files on their financial affairs and seeing that the police did not do the same. Nehru, Krishna Menon and the Gandhis ruled a corrupt country, pious in its criticism of the West, and merciless towards the castes beneath them. Now it is unlikely that a Brahmin will rule again, but bad as they were, the changes will be for the worse.

The lower castes make up some 80% of the population and will soon be settling scores. The Hindu Bharatiya Janata Party will start burning mosques and India's 130 million Moslems, stranded in a sea of 930

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million Hindus, will kill as many as they can.

The confrontation with Pakistan will come sooner than was expected. When the count of noses made the old order crumble a former actress proved Macauley right. She got herself elected head of Tamil Nadu state by appearing as the Virgin Mary on posters in one region, as Mohammed's daughter, Fatima, in another, and a Hindu goddess in a third.

MACAULEY WOULD ALSO HAVE HAD HARD WORDS FOR THOSE WHO IMPOSED SANCTIONS AGAINST SOUTH AFRICA UNTIL MAJORITY VOTE WAS ACCEPTED. Kissinger and Lord Carrington turned prosperous Rhodesia over to a man who thought only of his tribe and a tribe that thought independence meant life in the Garden of Eden. It taught the do-gooders nothing.

Surrounded by ululating blacks Winnie Mandela jumped with joy and gave a clenched fist salute on May 8 when South Africa's 490-member assembly changed the constitution as was promised to those who accepted joint rule. The touted government of national union was finished and Mr. F.W. de Klerk withdrew his National Party without waiting for Chief Mongosuthu, leader of the Zulu Inkatha Freedom Party, to do the same. The Rand fell against the dollar and the market dropped 103.3 points in a day as investor confidence took flight like frightened birds.

A transitional constitution had been rammed through in April 1994, so a collection of leaders could consolidate their positions. On May 8 they tore up the constitution they had promised and from now on the demands of impatient masses will be boundless.

Business and industry had been guaranteed protection against illegal strikes, Afrikaaners were given permission to teach their children Afrikaans in their own schools, and whites were told their property would be respected. At a stroke of the pen investor confidence was wiped out.

The flight of whites was near record level before the promises were scrapped. Now South Africa will be run by the African National Party (ANC), and COSU (the com-

munist-saturated South African Trade Unions Congress) and civil war with the Zulu nation will rival Rwanda's massacre of Tutsis.

Foreign reserves fell by 37.6% in April, leaving only 1.73 billion pounds sterling in the coffers, but President Mandela remained jubilant. "The withdrawal of Mr. de Klerk's National Party from government could strengthen South Africa," he declared.

One business was unaffected by the breach of faith. A government commission found the sale of human parts had spread to the townships and that witch doctors were behind 140 killings since January. Even educated young blacks were among their patients. Investigation disclosed that body parts had to be taken while the victims were alive because the magical power of the medicine was increased by the strength of the donors' screams.

A human skull had been embedded in the foundation of a new business building to ensure that its tenants would prosper. Further probing disclosed that "donors" were often selected by patients who had a grievance and pointed the desired source of "medicine" out to the doctor. Particularly disturbing was the word of one authority who testified that organs taken from whites are more effective, because wealth is in white hands and whites are more successful.

This was the state of affairs in South Africa as the new constitution was celebrated amid a flood of congratulations. The *Sunday Telegraph* of May 12 saw Johannesburg as the murder capital of the world, "with the country on the way to becoming another African basket case."

UGANDA WAS ALSO AWAITING ELECTION RETURNS ON MAY 11.

President Yoweri Museveni was set for victory and the campaign poster that apparently legalized his tenure on the office he seized in 1985 was a photograph showing a five foot pile of skulls in a town square from which he had driven Milton Obote.

Uganda got its independence from Britain in 1962, two years after Jay Lovestone, American labor's international representative at the United Nations, wrote to Mali's UN Ambassador: "The year of 1960 will go down in history as the year of Africa,

because in that year sixteen African States were admitted to the United Nations as independent countries . . . America's unionized workers support those who still struggle for independence.

"In that spirit Mr. George Meany, President of the American Federation of Labor, has recently announced the solidarity of the American Federation of Labor-Union of Industrial Workers to Algeria, Morocco and Tunisia . . . Adoption of a resolution by the 15th General Assembly of UN can only accelerate the Algerian independence and thus serve the cause of world peace."

Lovestone and his labor bosses were using "peace" and "human rights" to justify running the providers of employment out of Algeria long before the country was ready for it. A generation later Europe's unionized workers were clashing with desperate immigrants threatening their jobs as they fled from hopelessness and a holy war.

Lovestone, one of the most powerful fomenters of revolution by labor unions, was ex-President of the Communist Party USA and had worked under many names in his American career. When James McCloy gave Joseph Rettinger a pile of paper money from Marshall Plan funds to sell Europeans on the Common Market they were told it was only for trade and commerce. Lovestone was in the information and analysis section of the American embassy in Paris.

When he wrote his letter to Mali's UN representative, boasting that North Africans could count on American labor for support, politicians were silent for the same reason they say nothing to offend blacks today. Labor bosses were doing in colonies what they were doing in industries. The International Confederation of Free Trade Unions in Brussels was their legislative body and delegates from national unions would be congressmen in the empire they were setting up.

Through the Brussels "Congress," 4 cents a month was funneled from the pay of every unionized American worker for political terrorists in an Algeria now defenseless against Iran's religious terrorists. Since the movement was worldwide, the same bosses were also backing a clique of black Ugandans.

Uganda was about twice the size of Pennsylvania and had a population of slightly less than two million at the time. Under Britain it had law and order, good roads, thriving coffee, tea, sugar and cotton estates and one of the best communications systems in Africa.

Independence was granted on October 9, 1962. Britain managed to get Sir Edward Mutesa in as President, but American labor bosses imposed Milton Obote, as prime minister. Between Obote's power grab in 1966, Idi Amin's toppling Obote in 1971, and Obote's toppling Idi in 1980, there wasn't a peep out of the people who put him there.

Asians were stripped and driven out while between 200,000 and half a million blacks died or were tortured. Yoweri Museveni is now President and the country is roadless and broke.

UNTIL THE HOLOCAUST STARTS IN SOUTH AFRICA, THE MOSLEM STATES SET AFLAME BY IRAN, WILL BE THE WORLD'S NEXT TOP STORY.

Premature independence did not serve the cause of world peace; it may lead to a world holy war. North African Moslems, desperate for jobs or safety from Islamic fanatics, are paying unscrupulous passers as much as \$5000 - their family's life savings plus all their relatives can borrow - to get on a boat that may sink. If it doesn't sink on its own there is high risk that it will be sabotaged while its owners escape in a high powered dinghy if a patrol boat sights them.

The Islamists have assassinated over 40,000 in Algeria since 1992. From Spain to Italy the number of bloated bodies dragged out of the Mediterranean attests to the desperation of those trying to reach the countries Lovestone and his ilk helped run out.

THE FLIGHT OF NORTH AFRICANS FORCES US TO FACE THE FACT THAT THOUGH THE SUBJECT IS TABOO, EVERYTHING THEY ARE FLEEING IS BEING NURTURED IN THE WEST. A brief flash appeared in the April 20 issue of Paris' *Valuers Actuelles*, one of the most reliable sources of information in the world.

It is possible that nothing was published on it in America, with elections a few months away. No candidate will want to

alienate a voting bloc by turning a spotlight on something that will shake the country and the confidence of her allies. To mention that it is related to what Louis Farrakhan was permitted to do in Washington would be political suicide. Lest we be charged with crying "Wolf!," an exact translation of the *Valeurs Actuelles* report follows:

"BOSNIA. A poster bearing the words KEVIN HOLT - WANTED! has been posted in all the American barracks in Bosnia-Herzegovina. This veteran of Vietnam is at the head of a terrorist network financed by Iran and composed exclusively of American blacks converted to Islam. Its presence has recently been reported in Sarajevo."

No comment should be necessary. It had to come into the open, and the best way to understand the importance of the fifth column politicians dare not mention is to quote verbatim some of the reports American papers have given the public.

On February 17 *The Boston Globe* wrote: "'Hanoi Jane' Fonda made propaganda broadcasts for the North Vietnamese, but Farrakhan's pilgrimage to the butchers of Teheran, Khartoum, Tripoli and Baghdad and his endorsement of their calls for America's downfall are unprecedented.

"Never before has someone with Farrakhans' fame and media access - someone who claims to speak for millions of Americans - so brazenly joined hands with tyrants who hate, and plot, against the United States . . . On Sunday Farrakhan was in Iran, celebrating the 17th anniversary of the revolution that brought the Ayatollah Khomeiny to power . . .

"Since 1979 the fanatic mullahs who rule Iran have made it the world's chief sponsor of state terrorism and assassination . . . It amasses stockpiles of biological weapons. It controls terrorist cells on four continents. It swears undying enmity to the 'Great Satan' America. It executes journalists for reporting facts, flogs women for wearing makeup and tortures children in front of their parents. And Farrakhan cheers it on.

"You must not despair because . . . enemies are all around this marvelous revolution,' he cried at a rally in Teheran. 'You must not get weak or weary in your vanguard position, Imam Khomeiny lives!'" He

was not speaking just for himself, Farrakhan claimed, but for every Muslim (American spelling) in America. We shall utilize American Muslim unity as a lever of pressure against the United States."

Three months later black Muslims under Kevin Holt defected in Bosnia. The time lapse and Farrakhan's words at the anniversary rally suggest that on his Teheran visit he negotiated the defection, promising the support of black Muslims in the American army in return for an Iranian subsidy and shelter for black deserters. With that assurance, Holt and the black Muslims in Bosnia were given the order to move.

Farrakhan's words in Libya support the same conclusion. Some reports stated that Qaddafi gave him a million dollars but the *Boston Globe* wrote: "On January 24 Gadhafi (their spelling) offered Farrakhan \$1 billion to mobilize a black Muslim lobby in the United States. He had already funneled at least \$5 million to the Nation of Islam . . . Gadhafi called for the creation of a separate black-American state to be defended by 'the biggest black army on the planet,' recruited from the U.S. Armed forces." The pieces in the Bosnia defection fall into place.

The Wall Street Journal of February 22 reported: "Mr. Farrakhan celebrated the anniversary of the 1979 revolution (in Iran) as a crowd of thousands chanted 'Death to America.' Mr. Farrakhan called America the 'Great Satan' and said 'God will destroy America at the hands of the Muslims.' He described his visit to Baghdad as 'very wonderful.' He compared the 'wicked UN sanctions against Iraq' to the Holocaust, calling them 'mass murder.'

Again he was negotiating as a head of State, promising that in return for financial support, his black nation would order a revolt in the American Army if Washington ever formed another coalition against Saddam or moved to destroy his secret nuclear and gas-war bases. Kevin Holt's rallying to the Bosnian Moslems was proof that he could deliver what he promised.

A *Washington Post News Service* report stated that Farrakhan had visited 23 nations on his treaty-negotiating tour instead of the nine he was reported to have planned. *Post* columnist Michael A. Fletcher

stated that Farrakhan "dared the U.S. government to stop him from accepting financial help from Libya, saying he is primed for a 'showdown.'"

Speaking on February 25 at a forum provided by the University of Chicago "Farrakhan told a cheering crowd of 12,000 that he would welcome congressional hearings into his trip. If you are going to deny black people the help, of their own brother, then we are going to rise up against you," he said as the crowd applauded. Every name in the cheering crowd should be on record if the country is not too decadent to protect itself.

The timing for defying America was perfect. In March 1991 Rodney King, drunk and on parole, led police on a ten-mile chase and threw off four officers before a baton clubbed him into submission. London *Times* columnist Barbara Amiel said they would have done the same to anyone else.

Acquittal of the four policemen touched off three days of rioting, arson and looting resulting in 55 deaths and \$1 billion in damages, so another trial was held. A few seconds of an 81-seconds video tape were shown, putting the police in the worst possible light. King's fighting the police was not shown. Two officers were given sixty-day sentences and a court awarded King \$3.81 million plus costs.

Between the wild chase in March 1991 and August 20, 1993, King was arrested four times for drunk driving and, in the last case, crashing into a wall, but charges were dropped. Los Angeles was afraid. After white America's relief when a court composed of nine blacks and a Hispanic acquitted O.J. Simpson of charges that he murdered his wife, Farrakhan knew he could do anything.

He set up his October 1995 show of force in Washington so leaders of the rogue nations would see what he could do. After three months of preparatory correspondence he embarked as chief of a black state which, as Qaddafi declared on January 24, could "be defended by the biggest black army on the planet, recruited from the U.S. armed forces."

With elections six months away neither the President who "loathed" the army, nor any politician who loathes him, is going to offend the political spectrum Macauley

deplored by saying a word. The "Notable and Quotable" section in *The Wall Street Journal* of March 8 carried the most insulting defiance and admission any traitor ever threw in the face of a government.

To get an idea of the trouble the President and congress are inviting, by tolerating Farrakhan's insolence lest they lose votes, Christopher Hitchens' piece in the March 18 issue of *The Nation* should be studied.

Hitchens wrote: "As for Farrakhan, I recommend that you watch a documentary called Brother Minister. Due to a nasty rash of cultural cowardice, this film has had the greatest difficulty in getting itself shown or disturbed. Made by Jefri Aalmuhammed, Jack Baxter and Lewis Kestin (516-625-5561), it has a fascinating clip of Farrakhan speaking to a closed meeting in his mosque in February 1993. He takes up the question of whether he had a hand in the killing of Malcolm X and yells:

"Frankly, it ain't none of your business. What have you got to say about it? Did you teach Malcolm? Did you make Malcolm? Did you clean up Malcolm? Did you put Malcolm out before the world? Was Malcolm your traitor or was he ours? And if we dealt with him like a nation deals with a traitor, what the hell business is it of yours? You just shut your mouth and stay out of it! Because in the future we gonna become a nation. And a nation gotta be able to deal with traitors and cutthroats and turncoats. The white man deals with his. The Jews deal with theirs. Salmon Rushdie wrote a nasty thing about the Prophet, and Imam Khomeiny put out a death thing on him . . ."

Clear as the above statements are, no politician is going to charge Farrakhan with murder, though remaining silent is tantamount to recognizing the right he claims, as a head of state, to order executions. They should then not dispute his right to negotiate treaties and order his citizens to desert from the American army.

OTHER AMERICANS MADE LIGHTER NEWS IN THE FIRST HALF OF MAY. Richard Madely and Judy Finnigan treated O.J. Simpson more respectfully, on their English TV show than the press corps ever did Reagan.

"Throughout the interrogation, Simpson appeared not indignant but deeply shifty, repeatedly looking off into the middle distance as he carried on his rambling justifications," David Sexton wrote in the *Sunday Telegraph* of May 19. "He was twice asked why he did not take the witness stand and variously replied that he wanted to but his lawyers had not permitted it and that the judge had been worried that if the trial went on any longer they would lose too many jurors."

Sexton said the chat-show couple never asked O.J. if he was guilty but they did ask: "Why had he driven off in the bronco? What about the blood samples? Why had he bought a knife? Why had his wife left a note and pictures of the injuries he had afflicted on her in the past?" Sexton said, "The questions may have sounded aggressive but they suited Simpson well enough. He quibbled away, in a manner which perhaps one would not have expected in a man who knew himself to be innocent."

Demonic Lawson concentrated on Simpson's appearance at Oxford. "I can't bring myself to imagine that 20 years ago those of us at Oxford University would have pandered quite so uncritically to the grotesque Mr. O.J. Simpson. In America Mr. Simpson is completely shunned even by the dodgy low-lifers who once sought to bask in his celebrity . . . Our gilded youth stretch out their hands in the Oxford Union to touch the hem of his jacket.

"While with the undergraduates, Mr. Simpson asked them which other 'famous Americans' had spoken at the Union. The name of Nixon was volunteered. Simpson responded crossly that he didn't want to be put in the same bracket as Nixon." "He wasn't," said Mr. Lawson "There were none of the hostile undergraduate demonstrations which marked the visit of the 37th President."

The inimitable Taki wrote in the *Sunday Times* that at Oxford Simpson crossed from the realm of audacity into the land of obscenity. He was asked about the night he beat Nicole, back in 1989, until the police came and saved her. Perhaps because the

students did not know about it, no one asked why he told the police he was going to his room to get something and fled through a back door, thereby establishing a precedent for his flight in the bronco.

According to Taki, Simpson's explanation of Nicole's telling the police "he is going to kill me," was simple. He said: "I was involved in an argument that became physical."

The day before O.J. was feted at his President's alma mater Michael Jackson also made news. The *Daily Telegraph* put it: "When not indulging his young friends at Hamley's Michael Jackson is, it seems, developing his literary interests." According to the David Rennie column, he entered Dillon's bookstore with a nose mask covering half of his face and his body guards in tow. "Going to the children's department he selected 600 pounds sterling (almost a thousand dollars) of nice books with pictures. He then went to the political section and tapped a finger along the shelf until he found what he wanted: *Mein Kampf*."

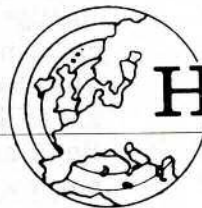
Very amusing. But for Britons who love their country the future holds nothing to laugh about. Six hundred thousand young people are out of work. A third of the teenagers are leaving school without proper qualifications, and it looks as though the shop floor is about to take over management by taking over government in the coming elections.

If Clinton is re-elected, Britain will face an America made pro-Irish by Irishmen who happen to live there. If Dole is elected, the news in Europe is that Jean Kirkpatrick will be the next secretary of state. No statesman in Europe has forgotten that she was ready to topple the Margaret Thatcher government at the time of the Falklands War - for the sake of Latin American friendship. A friendship that would have lasted, at most, a week.

With an over-valued franc pegged to an over-valued mark and both about to fall, Europe faces the future, powerless to save herself from Brussels' Eurocrats or her own and America's voters.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

PARIS

VOLUME 39, LETTER 4 JULY-AUGUST 1996

Neither Peace Nor Security Lie Ahead

Spread the factors on the table and the only conclusion one can come to is that a religious war with no fronts or rears is in store for a world bound up in organizations never meant to cope with the bigots of two irreconcilable faiths.

Arab hardliners have always been determined to destroy any Moslem leader willing to let Israel exist. It came as a complete surprise that ultra orthodox Israelis would oust those who brought one Moslem nation after another to accept their country's existence.

By a razor-thin majority of 9/10s of 1%, Israeli hardliners elected a leader who promised "peace and security" and assured them he would get both without making any concessions. To outside nations, he promised to go on with the peace process.

There can be no peace process, much less security, without giving something, and land was the only thing Natanyahu could give that the other side wanted. The eyes of world statesmen were on Israel's elections through the night of May 31st as victory for Natanyahu could only mean defeat for peace, if the man meant everything he said.

When the results came in TV viewers watched black-hatted men who were usu-

ally doleful as they danced in an outburst of euphoria, hugging, embracing and thumping each other on the back. While they acted as though the battle was won, a down-to-earth secular majority wondered if they were headed for a life under Israeli ayatollahs.

How did ultra orthodox voters – a tenth of the population – bring Natanyahu, a product of Harvard and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, to victory when one thousand four hundred votes would have saved Shimon Peres and the agreements he and the former prime minister had worked so hard to achieve?

It was simple. Two television polls assured Peres he was winning and he called for dignity while his opponent showed TV shots of Israelis being assassinated, followed by shots of him shaking Yassar Arafat's hand. They called him the candidate of the Arabs.

Haaretz, the country's most important daily, reported that ultra orthodox voters had deliberately misled the TV stations by casting ballots for Peres in the sample polls and voting for Natanyahu in the real election.

Hashavua, the orthodox paper, confirmed that Natanyahu's adviser knew in advance that those who thought God

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would take care of their enemies were showing Peres as the victor on TV and giving Netanyahu the votes that counted. Secular Israelis went to bed confident they had won and woke with the conviction that they were headed for trouble. "In the mixture of jubilation and despair," the daily *Ma'arev* reported: "Half of the Israeli public is now going around with a feeling that redemption is at hand and the other half believes that it is trapped in a hell on earth."

Shimon Peres knew peace could not be had for nothing. When Count Folke Bernadotte was UN's man in Israel he was not assassinated for being anti-Zionist, but because he realized there would never be peace unless the Arab sentiments of centuries were also respected. A presage of what is ahead came when exuberant settlers moved into the Arab village of Silwan, on the outskirts of Jerusalem, and forcibly evicted the Arab residents after Netanyahu's victory.

Netanyahu was known as Ben Naty in America, but his paternal grandfather, a Lithuanian rabbi named Nathan Mileikowsky, brought him up in Tel Aviv on the teachings of Zeev Jabotinski, who held that all Palestine must be taken for the creation of a greater Israel, with no compromises, territorial or otherwise.

Benjamin acquired American nationality when his father took him to America in 1920, at the age of 14, and might have become a member of the Reformist or Conservative Israeli wings had he not gone home. Those who carried him into power feared terrorism but did not want to pay for peace, though the great powers guaranteed it.

Die-hard rabbis and settlers could not see that the Islam they defeated in conventional war is no more. Egypt, Algeria and all the governments of EUROPE have learned to their regret that tanks are helpless against the kind of war Iran has started.

Netanyahu promised there would be no withdrawing, ever, from the Golan heights and pledged a billion shekels (217 million pounds) for the expansion of settlements in the occupied territories. To justify them he

would double Israel's 5 million population in five years.

At present one citizen in six is Russian and Nathan Sharansky, leader of the Immigration (formerly Soviet) Party, plans on bringing a million more from Russia. The election sent shock waves through the 2.2 million Palestinians living in the West Bank and Gaza, but Arab hardliners who never wanted peace were delighted.

Netanyahu swore troops would not be withdrawn from the West Bank city of Hebron, land for peace was not on his agenda, the peace agreement of 1993 would be renegotiated and the status of Jerusalem would never be discussed. (An English editorial advised him "never say never.")

At the same time he declared: "I will make good relations with the US a cornerstone of our policy . . . The political leaders of Israel, regardless of their party, still count on America." But how long will American opinion support those who tear up the 1993 peace agreement which moderate Arab leaders and the US signed?

A British Arabist observed, by promising his voters peace and security and telling their enemies he would give nothing in return, Netanyahu was giving Islam's hawks what they wanted most: justification for the war they elect to wage.

Addressing the Los Angeles World Affairs Council in late May Dr. George Carey, the Archbishop of Canterbury, warned against the danger of discounting conflict with Islam. Samuel Huntington, of Harvard, advanced the thesis that conflict between the West and Islam was probable, but his argument was dismissed as alarmist. The Archbishop thought their warnings were rejected because many thought them too "politically incorrect" to merit discussion.

The verdict of the *Times* of London was that Yigal Amir was the real winner of the Israeli election. He wanted to kill Mr. Rabin, destroy the peace process, and change the government's policy, and he accomplished his aims. In doing so he opened the door to demands that will pit secular Jews against the orthodox.

To name a few: An end to archaeological excavations, lest the remains of Jews be

disturbed. The closing of roads on the Sabbath in areas where the orthodox reside, no more pig breeding, more religious studies in state schools, university-level funding for religious academies, which turn out students for whom there are no jobs, and no limit to expansion in the occupied territory. Natanyahu's supporter, *The Jerusalem Post*, expressed alarm at the "intolerable efforts of the religious parties to interfere in the lives of secular Jews."

Any attempt to turn Israel into a fundamentalist state will have far-reaching effects. Those in America and England who form lobbies and assure political support are secular and their flow of aid will not last forever. More and more Jews in America and Europe are marrying outside the faith and demography is working for the polygamous enemy.

The London Times of February 12, 1996, reported that the Shaarey Tefiloh synagogue in Pert Amboy, New Jersey, was offering \$2,500 in "welcome presents," free school buses, help in finding work, and no synagogue fee for a year to any co-religionist that would lease a home and help fill the emptying synagogue. Unknowingly, an entire city in New Jersey went on record as a target.

Neither Natanyahu nor the orthodox rabbis and settlers who elected him appear to be aware that scuttling the peace process and implementing their political platform will turn a merciless force loose on world Jewry and their property. Clinton's partners in negotiating the peace process saw Natanyahu's speech before Congress on July 10 as the end of any hope. Let us consider for a moment the force against which Yitzak Rabin and Shimon Peres were slowly gaining Arab allies.

THE MAN BEHIND THE JIHAD AGAINST ISRAEL AND THE WEST IS ALI FALLAHIYAN, IRAN'S MINISTER OF INTELLIGENCE AND SECURITY. At least eleven training camps are working day and night in Iran to form specialists capable of carrying out attacks at home and abroad. One of the top targets is the National Resistance Council of Iran (NCRI), in Ouve-sur-Oise, about 30 miles south of

Paris. Special camps train foreign terrorists willing to fight in their own countries or wherever they are sent.

Over 5,000 men graduate each year from a camp specializing in the handling of explosives and assassinations. It has been operating at full capacity for at least the past five years. Natanyahu might as well let Vanunu out of prison; Israel is not going to use an atomic bomb on Iran, and Iran's Islamists have no intention of using one in the war they are waging. For all his anger over the killing of Americans at Dhahran on June 25, Clinton is not going to call for a strike at the nation forming troops for a faceless war.

Nahavand camp, in Hamadan, Iran, specializes in forming Lebanese Hezbollah teams for suicide attacks in the West and Middle East. The camp at Qom turns out Turkish volunteers for the fight to turn time back in Turkey. Two Saudi dissident groups are on permanent standby in Iran for attacks on American bases in Islam.

The fight to destabilize Egypt is directed from the Sudan and is important because Egypt is the West's principal interlocutor with Islam. Egypt's acquiring scud missiles from North Korea was consequently approved, but what will happen if Egypt falls? Algeria tops the list of countries marked for Islamic conquest because she is terrorism's Mediterranean base.

Turkey is under a death sentence because she is friendly with Israel and borders Iran, Iraq and Syria in the east. She is their gate to Europe in the West. Attaturk, the Albanian infidel, made Turkey a laic nation in 1923, but incendiary sermons and tapes are telling simple people in the country that they have become slaves of the West.

Should Bahrain, Saudi Arabia and Kuwait fall Iran would control Islam. For them Natanyahu's election was a sign from Allah. If he fails to keep his campaign promises he will go the way of Rabin. If he keeps them the Arab rulers who were ready to accept Israel will lose all respect.

FRANCE IS IRAN'S PRIMARY TARGET IN EUROPE. In 1994 Cherif Gousmi headed the Armed Islamic Group (GIA)

which has killed over 40,000 people in Algeria since 1992. In September 1994 security forces caught Gousmi in an ambush and a terrorist known as Djamel Zitouni replaced him.

Zitouni, with the fanaticism, cruelty and organizational ability of a born leader, personally killed the man who set up Gousmi's ambush. Little is known about Zitouni except that he was born in southern Algeria on January 5, 1964, the son of a chicken vendor. The only known photo of him was taken when he was arrested during the 1992 riots, when the Islamic Salvation Front (FIS) was denied victory at the polls.

Algerian security forces have been looking for him for two years, but it is difficult to find a man when police and military know the families of whoever catches him will have their throats cut. He got his military training in Afghanistan and joined FIS (the Islamic Salvation Front) when he came home. FIS decided to become the Islamic war's Sinn Fein and Zitouni switched to the killer wing, the Armed Islamic Group (GIA).

Starting with a few Afghan veterans calling themselves the Kataeb el-Mout (Falange of death), he soon became "Amir" – supreme leader – on the North African front. On his order seven French Trappist priests were seized on March 27 of this year.

The Franco-Moroccan radio station, Medi 1, received a brief communiqué on May 21: "The throats of the French priests were cut today because French authorities announced they would not negotiate with the GIA." Signed: Djamel Zitouni, alias Abou Aderhamane Amine, Chief of the GIA.

The French tried to negotiate, against the wishes of the Algerian government, but they had no way of forcing Algeria to liberate Zitouni's man, Abdelhak Layada, which was what the GIA demanded. Zitouni commands an estimated 10,000 fighters; around 2,000 in west Algeria, some 4,000 in the center and around 3,000 in the east. His bases in London and Paris supply false papers, arms and medical supplies. His underground newspaper, El Ansar (The Patriot), is printed in London. It reaches Britain's Moslems and an estimated fifteen million, including illegals in France, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Luxembourg,

Holland, Spain and Portugal, the eight European countries where border controls were wiped out by the Schengen agreement.

Four Zitouni men with false police cards cut the throats of the father and son of a French family running a small news service in Algiers in 1994. Four months later, on July 11, another Zitouni team in false police uniforms stopped an Algerian company's bus, forced four Russians and a Rumanian to their knees and shot them in the head.

A month later, on August 3, Zitouni led seven men in two false police cars through the gate to a building housing the French embassy staff, killing three gendarmes and two of the embassy personnel. The bombings that followed in Paris, Lyons and other cities were Zitouni jobs.

France was criticized by the world left when security forces started stopping suspects for random searches. Arms cache after arms cache was discovered but the war America is yet to experience went on. The worst surprise was the discovery that innocent-appearing native converts are as deadly as the North Africans.

In Washington the Islamic Salvation Front is represented by Anwar Haddam, whose job is to assure the American press that FIS is non-violent. He is FIS's Gerry Adams, selling the thesis that Algeria's trouble stems from the government's refusal to accept a democratic election in 1992. FIS supporters meanwhile are assassinating young women for wearing lipstick, driving automobiles and wanting western educations.

In England Mohammed Al-Masari's newsletter, Al-Huquq, reaches Moslems in England and the Middle East and serves as Zitouni's voice. Most of Al-Masari's attacks are against the Saudi government and Royal family but after Natanyahu's victory he wrote: "The establishment of Israel is a violation of Islamic law. They (the Israelis) must be fought until they are exterminated." It was a call for war against Jews wherever they are.

The Board of Deputies of British Jews represents Britain's some 300,000 Jews and called for Al-Masari's prosecution under laws of public order, but on June 16 he was able to lead a protest march against the

Saudi Arabian embassy. He was still at large on June 25 when a bomb with the power of three tons of TNT killed 19 US servicemen and wounded 386 at King Abdul Aziz Airbase, near Dhahran, in Saudi Arabia.

It was the most deadly attack in the Arab world since the Marine barracks were hit in Lebanon in 1982. Saudi Arabia's westernized ruling family is sitting on a time bomb, caught between the Westerners they need and backward mullahs preaching Iran's call for violence until all the Americans "defiling Islam" and defending the state Saddam and Iran covet – are driven out.

America was still shocked by the Dhahran blast when Al-Masari announced on July 4th that an attempt had been made to bomb a Saudi super market used by Americans three days before the Dhahran explosion. Omar Bakri Mohammed, his associate, announced at a joint press conference that all foreigners in the country were legitimate targets and attacks would increase until they left.

THE G7, AS THE CLUB OF THE 7 INDUSTRIALIZED NATIONS IS CALLED, MET IN LYONS TWO DAYS AFTER THE ATTACK IN DHAHRAN. The G7 has never been effective in dealing with the trade and economic problems for which it was supposedly formed and Clinton's call to it for a united stand against terrorism was a purely political gambit. The group should really be called the eight, since Russia signed its political declaration in Halifax in 1995.

President Giscard d'Estaing set it up in 1975 because Nixon had cut the dollar loose from the Bretton Woods agreement in 1971 and Giscard feared its effects on world trade. Accordingly, the US, England, France, Germany, Japan, Italy and Canada met in Rambouillet from November 15 to 17, 1975, for the first of twenty years of meetings which appear to have produced nothing but opportunities to plant ideas for other organizations to carry further.

There is a plethora of them, with branches and sub-branches forming a keyboard on which men referred to as insiders

play a common theme of "new world order."

The first organization set up as a holding company under which the others would form was, of course, the United Nations. All the publicity plugs were pulled out when Harold Stassen, Alger Hiss, and Cord Myer, Jr., founder of the United World Federalists, stood on a San Francisco stage together the day its charter was signed.

It took nine years and dozens of supporting bodies – one run by OSS chief, "Wild Bill" Donovan – to plant UN in the minds of people still reeling from a war. In 1954 an ambitious Prince Bernhard sold President Eisenhower on the need of an organization to fight anti-Americanism in Europe and the Bilderberg meetings were started.

There should have been nothing secret about selling America abroad, but the association of which Prince Bernhard was only Rockefeller's front took over hotels, installed their own staff for the duration of meetings and invited members selected by those on whom David Rockefeller was pulling the strings. No notes were taken or communiqué's issued when guests went home to sell the policies that had been approved.

Policies might change but Jean Monnet's European Economic Community, which in time would become political and federal, was the single constant which Bilderberg initiates were sent home to promote. George McGhee, the US ambassador to West Germany, said the first time he ever heard of the Common Market was at a Bilderberg meeting.

Three years after the Bilderberg sessions started the Treaty of Rome was signed and Monnet's dream of a federal Europe had a foot hold. Strange things were going on. Evangeline Bruce wrote that when her husband, David, was ambassador to Paris she saw the Common Market and European Commission take shape in the late meetings of her husband, Dean Acheson and Jean Monnet in the American embassy.

In September 1958, when the Bilderbergers met in Buxton, England, with Jean Monnet's leg man, Joseph H. Retinger, as honorary secretary, A.K. Chesterton announced: "Among the conspirators present was Dean Acheson, friend and protector of Alger Hiss." (American writers on

such matters have never given Acheson the attention they should). With him were John McCloy, who provided Marshal Plan funds for Monnet's utopia, George Ball, Paul H. Nitze, Randolph W. Burgess and sixteen other Americans.

Six years later the Bilderbergers met in Williamsburg, Virginia, and Joseph E. Johnson, Director of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, sat beside Prince Bernhard as he unfolded the 170-page Carnegie Endowment plan for the invasion of South Africa, the country with the highest living standards in Africa. The number of army, navy and airforce assault and follow-up forces that would operate under UN command were listed in detail: 93,000 men, warships, aircraft, and an estimated cost of \$94,537,000. (Think of this when you look at South Africa five years from now.)

Not until October 1973 had the march to "new world order" gone far enough to permit Monnet & Company to introduce the Trilateral Commission. Its aim, Monsieur Paul Delouvier told the International European Movement, was: "To permit the progressive integration of free world economies and those of the Soviet Union through a hard sell for commercial exchanges."

David Rockefeller headed both the Bilderberg group and the American end of the Trilateral Commission, George Berthoin was its French chief and Isamu Yamashita headed the organization's third leg in Japan. Untroubled by investigative reporters, Rockefeller's influencing of international policies continues to grow.

Four years after the Trilateral Commission split the world into three areas. David showed up in Torquay, France, with a 24-man Bilderberg delegation that included Bill Buckley and Walter Lippman. We are indebted to Allen Keyte, editor of the English World Affairs Review, for information that the 1996 Bilderberg meeting has just been held near Toronto. "This time," he adds, a "few of them were prepared to speak in general terms to the media about the discussions they have. This group, for example, hatched the idea of a single European currency (as a prelude to

a global currency), and recommended formal relations with China – eventually rectified by Nixon." A meeting so soon after recent events in Russia makes one wonder what the world's leaders through interlocking organizations decided.

SINCE RUSSIA'S ELECTION OF JUNE 16 AND THE RUN OFF ON JULY 3, YELTSIN IS ON TOP, BUT HIS TIME IS RUNNING OUT AND HIS HEIR APPARENT, WHOM WE PICKED AS A COMER WHEN HE LED HIS 14TH ARMY OUT OF AFGHANISTAN, IS INEXPERIENCED IN THE WORLD HE IS ABOUT TO FACE. Russia's fate, like that of the world's blocs, is hanging on the balance. Anything may happen in that land of intrigues and betrayals when Yeltsin goes.

Educated leaders of the Moslem states want to move out of the dark but dare not move too fast. Israeli hardliners are pulling rugs from under the feet of Arab leaders who accepted them. Europe is divided between those devoted to tradition and national sovereignty, and those begging to be governed from Brussels. Patriots are told the choice is surrender of sovereignty or war. But the classic war they knew is dead, and bureaucracies are no protection against the new.

In America, on the verge of elections, a minority is devoted to her interests. But America is a democracy and promises to blacks, the Irish, homosexuals, Israelis, Hispanics, leftists in general, people who support abortions and people ready to put a liability in the White House if his opponent supports right-to-abortion can form a majority.

No country, or group of countries persuaded that the end of the nation state will mean the end of war is prepared to face what has replaced conventional warfare. Planners in Teheran regard the European Union as a Christian Club. They are planning an opposing Islamic Union that will stretch from Morocco to Kazakstan and fight its enemies from within.

Here the world stands in the vacation period of 1996 and the only light news is the popular quip that Hillary is touring Europe in search of a country that does not have extradition agreements.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

PARIS

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Events Gain Momentum While the Tragic War in Spain is Remembered

Thirty-six hours after our July-August Report was telefaxed, TWA flight 800 was blasted out of the sky. We named Djamel Zitouni in our report as leader of the Armed Islamic Group (GIA) of terrorists and thirty-three days later *Valeurs Actuelles* reported his execution.

The Economist of July 27 reasoned that Islam's fanatics would become moderate if permitted to win elections. Realists argued that given the chance, they would use democracy as a ladder to power, then kick it away.

EIGHTEEN DAYS AFTER THE DOWNING OF FLIGHT 800 CAME THE PIPE BOMB IN ATLANTA. Many in England were happy to see America get a taste of what Ambassador Jean Kennedy Smith and Nancy Soderberg, of the "Clinton clique," support for others.

Nancy was a former aide to Ted Kennedy and the girlfriend of Mark Durkan, a leader in the Northern Irish Social Democratic and Labor Party, until she entered the President's inner circle, where she threw her weight behind the SDLP and its chief, John Hume.

WE ALSO TOUCHED ON CLINTON'S CALL FOR A DECLARATION

OF WAR AGAINST TERRORISM AT THE G-7 MEETING IN LYONS. When the G7 met in Paris on July 30 they verbally complied but the Moslem underground in the US assures Iran the man who dodged war for himself will not act. So let us leave such issues and talk sense about the anniversary that stirred Europe in mid-July.

SIXTY YEARS AGO, ON JULY 17, 1936, CIVIL WAR ERUPTED IN SPAIN. British historian Paul Johnson writes of it: "No episode in the 1930s has been more lied about than this one, and only in recent years have historians begun to dig it out from the mountain of mendacity beneath which it was buried for a generation."

As perhaps the only American flyer in that War who is still alive I am going to do something I have never done before and use personal experience in a report.

Communists, socialists and anarchists had crept into Spain's labor unions and cities and won the municipal elections of April 12, 1931. The countryside voted for the King and rather than throw the country into civil war, Alphonso XIII and his family went to France to await the decisions of the people.

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I had only recently arrived in Paris when a delegation came from Madrid to demand His Majesty's abdication. Receiving them in his suite in the Hotel Meurice, the King rose to his full height and replied with one of the noblest speeches ever uttered by a monarch. "You ask me to abdicate, but abdicate I cannot, for I am not only the King of Spain; I am the King of all the Spaniards, and I not only have my own reign but those of my house who have gone before me for which I must someday give a rigorous accounting."

Strolling under the arcade of the Rue de Rivolii one day I recognized the tall man approaching. It was His Majesty. I lifted my hat and he lifted his in return. After that I would have followed him anywhere.

On August 10th of the following year General Jose Saconell Sanjurjo, a national hero, failed in an attempt to restore the monarchy. Sentenced to death, the verdict was commuted to life imprisonment and in January 1934 he was freed to go into exile in Portugal.

With right-wing resistance broken, violence entered Spanish politics through the Socialist Party and Largo Caballero, the union leader, moved to the left to retain control of the workers.

A frenzy of fear spread over Spain when the right and center won 79.2% of the seats in the Cortes in the November 1933 elections and the Popular Front of Communists and Socialists refused to let them rule. Riots and assassinations followed until February 16, 1936, when the Popular Front won at the polls but by less than 50% of the votes cast, which necessitated a run-off.

Instead of waiting, the left formed a government the day after the first ballot and that night the burning of churches and convents started. Priests and Carmelite nuns were exhumed, living nuns violated and Catholic Party delegates were driven from parliament on trumped up charges. Jails were opened and on April 5 the communists seized power though only 17 of their candidates had been elected.

From then on no attempt was made to control the youth movement and labor goons who terrorized the country. On June 16 Jose Robles told parliament of 160

churches burned, 269 political assassinations, 69 political offices wrecked, crops burned in the field, 113 general strikes and ten newspaper offices sacked. The last straw came on July 11 when Calvo Sotelo, the parliamentarian who could not be defeated, was assassinated. If the army did not move at once all would be lost without a struggle.

I was having breakfast with Baron Albert Banffy, a Hungarian, on the terrace of the Hotel New York, in Cluj, Rumania, when London papers arrived with word that the army had revolted in Spanish Morocco on the night of July 17-18 and General Sanjurjo was coming home to assume command. I left my Ethiopian art objects in the Cluj Museum of Ethnology, on loan, and with Baroness Lydia de Atzel boarded a train to cross Europe.

In Cannes, Colonel Clifford Harmon, founder of the International League of Aviators, gave me a letter of introduction to General Orgaz, General Franco's chief of staff in Tetuan. Sanjurjo had been killed in a plane crash as he was taking off from Portugal.

Don Cezar Alba, Franco's representative in Tangiers, could not send me to Tetuan though the army was desperate for pilots. Leftist mechanics had shot many of their pilots and the Nationalists had to call on the only nations willing to furnish air support. Having been with Haile Selassie I was on the Italian blacklist.

The Marquis Quiniones de Leon, representing the Nationalists in Paris, gave the same reply, so in late September I went to London to confer with Olaf de Wet, the friend from Ethiopia. A strange man. De Wet had an Edwardian courtesy when sober, but alcohol was his downfall at Sandhurst and in the RAF, he was a natural flyer and gifted writer, painter and sculptor, but when drinking he had the stubbornness of his grandfather, the Boer general.

The Marquis de Portago, Franco's representative in London, could not receive any pilot from Ethiopia either, so I rented a houseboat on the Lee River while building up time for an English license, at the Herts and Essex Flying Club.

De Wet started asking for ten shillings each morning, enough to go to London but not enough for drinks. One morning as he peered through a crack between the curtains with a hangover, he said "I forgot to tell you, Geyta, but you are going to Spain." Geyta was the equivalent for mister in Addis Ababa.

He had gone to the Spanish embassy and signed up for both of us. To overcome my objections he explained that we would fight the Italians (who had confiscated my Ethiopian bank account) and have a chance to fly the new Russian planes. Then we would come out and write a series of articles on the war Russia was waging in Europe.

Later I learned why his contract called for \$1000 a month, while I was paid \$800. He and a South African named Doherty, whom he met at the embassy, each took a hundred dollars each out of my pay for recruiting me. (I never held it against him and was shaken when I read in a Shanghai paper on February 8, 1941, that he bowed politely to the Berlin court that sentenced him to death).

An official at the Spanish embassy told us we would be flying the new Russian planes, of which all Europe was talking. Doherty took us and two other recruits, George Fachiri and 21-year-old Robert Bannister Pickett, to Heston aerodrome on the morning of October 27 for a check out.

Fachiri had served a short-term enlistment as a bomber gunner seven years before and had not flown since. Pickett was of a good family and had learned to fly when he was sixteen, but for some reason his father had thrown him out. A London bobby found him sleeping on a park bench and on learning he could fly, suggest that he go to the Spanish embassy.

De Wet was the first to climb into an Avro Cadet trainer with the check-out pilot, who told him to do some slow rolls, a "half roll off the top" (of a loop) and land. When he came down, Fachiri took him aside and asked "How do you do a what'chemecallit off a loop?" While Pickett and I were being put through the test, Fachiri sat on a bench, going through the motions De Wet had written down for him. Strangely enough, he didn't kill himself and was accepted.

Doherty took us to Paris on a cumbersome trans-channel biplane on the night of October 29 and I steered them to my hang-out, the Hotel Lutetia, which was to become the Paris base of pilots on leave. The Spanish embassy received us on the morning of the 31st to give us salvo-conductos, more promises of Russian planes and tickets for the night train to Toulouse where we celebrated my birthday and boarded an Air France plane for Madrid on the morning of November 3.

The Hotel Florida was the Madrid base for the American, English, Dutch and fifty-some French pilots and mechanics in the city. A New Zealander named Eric Griffiths cadged drinks from new pilots coming in and the four Americans already there were on Spanish records as simply "a small number of American Israelites engaged by the Communist Party in the USA." The most likeable men I met were the Frenchmen, Jean Darré and Abel Guides.

One couldn't help but like Darré. He had shot down six Germans in the big war and made 14 kills in Spain. When the civil war started he was in a French prison for stealing automobiles to support his girlfriend and sent word to the Spanish embassy that he would fly for them if they would get him out. With the Popular Front in power in France, and Pierre Cot, a communist, as air minister, this was no trouble.

Guides was a handsome, laughing fellow. Anti-fascist but not a rabid class-hater. When I met him he was telling a Spanish officer he was sick if he couldn't have a woman a day, which, with flying was more important than the cause. During his love affair with Martha Huysmans, the daughter of the socialist mayor of Antwerp, he shot down four bombers and six fighters.

Andre Malraux, the champagne and caviar communist who was Guides' navigator had a murky past. Arrested in French Indochina in December 1923 for hacking carvings from a Cambodian temple for his wife's father to sell in Paris, his wife, Clara, circulated a petition begging authorities not to let a judge ruin the career of a promising author. (He had published a few articles in leftist magazines.) Judge Jodin sentenced him to three years in a Phnom

Penh court in July 1924 and ordered that he be barred from Indochina for five years.

On November 1, 1924, he escaped to Canton where Borodin made him the first commissar for the revolution in Indochina. Eleven years later I was to meet him on a Spanish air field. An arrogant poseur in his tailored uniform, with the air of a profile-proud clergyman, he was to exploit his role in the Spanish war for the rest of his life, though he really did nothing there. Guides was friendly and completely reckless until the day he was burned to death in an unarmed plane.

He was bringing medicine and food to Santander but since he was taking off from France he had no machine guns and German incendiary bullets set his plane on fire. If he had lived I have always felt he would have realized what a tragedy a communist victory would have been for Europe and the world. Martha Huysmans stayed to the end, going wherever there was danger, after Guides died. Darré, I was sad to learn, committed suicide many years later.

The first American pilots we met were three from Columbia University, there with their own commissar, Eddie Semons. Eddie couldn't fly but his recruits promised to instruct him when they got to Spain. He eventually became a machine-gunner. At the Air Ministry he was registered as a member of the Worker's Party.

Eddie Lyons and Arthur Shapiro called themselves Liebovitz and Vasnit, so there would be no record of their being there, they said. They and Joe Rosemarin were registered as Communist Party members; their comrades, Goodwin and Finnick, gave no party connections but all shook their hands in clenched fist salute each time they passed one another.

The first three boasted that they were there for the experience, to be leaders when the revolution came to America. If what the red propaganda machine called McCarthyism was as ruthless as newspapers claimed, the Semons group would have made front pages when they got home.

A feeling of fear pervaded Madrid in those days when destruction for the pure joy of destroying was the order. No one was safe. Committees set up by other commit-

tees in splinter parties or labor unions passed judgments and performed executions with no accounting to anyone. Blasé war correspondents I had known in Ethiopia told me, in the Miami bar, of men brought in for no reason, questioned and never seen again, but their editors continued to write drivel about "the legally elected government."

After an all-night bombing in Madrid we were taken to the Secretario del Aire et Marina to sign contracts prepared by Commandant Jacomy. The only member of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade we ever encountered was a guard there, recruited by the Communist Party in America. Henry Fonda's face on a newsreel, distorted with hate and screaming that the fascists must be stopped, probably sent as many young Americans to Spain as his daughter sent to deserters' havens in Canada or Sweden thirty years later.

Between 35,000 and 60,000 volunteers from 54 countries were in the International Brigades which the Comintern set up. A Comintern delegate in every labor union and front organization in Europe channeled volunteers to a Communist labor HQ in Paris for examination and proof of revolutionary purity before being sent to Spain. Russia has only released such papers as she wishes, but about half of the some 3,200 Americans recruited were killed and no one knows how many of the foreign volunteers were executed as "heretics" of the Unified Workers' Communist Party (POUM), suspects of Trotskyism, deviationism, fear of what they might recount, or because someone did not like them.

An American woman wrote "It was the first great love of our lives. We were committed to stop the march of fascism in Europe." Foolish woman. She was fighting to put Europe in a pincer between Stalinist Russia and a Stalinist Spain. "Franco," Paul Johnson wrote in his *Modern Times*, "was not a fascist. He was a nationalist."

An interpreter named Alberto packed de Wet, Fachiri, Pickett and me in a commandeered Chrysler with an erratic driver that night. At the last minute he brought an American named Benny Leider, a Rumanian-born communist who had been

living well, flying New York newspapers to Long Island, but kept us awake talking class-war as we rode through the night.

Headlights almost extinct, an almost indistinguishable figure would appear in the darkness to examine our papers. If a driver failed to see him his orders were to shoot. Probing columns were encircling Madrid but no road guard knew if there was danger ahead, as we rode, sleepless, through Leider's ceaseless tirade. "If you get to Albacete come and see us. We're living in a marquis' house and have smashed everything," he said. "We'll teach those high monkey-monks?"

According to the memorial booklet American communists put out on him, when Leider left for Spain he shouted "Do people with hearts and minds like you and me have to live like pigs in the richest country in the world?" (After he was shot down on February 19, 1937, a Ben Leider Memorial Fund was formed at 545 Fifth Avenue, in New York, and used to raise money for "the liberty of the Spanish people." My photocopy of the fund-raising booklet is numbered 122344.)

When we arrived, tired, in Albacete, the planes that were supposed to be waiting had been destroyed in a raid. There were no rooms in the hotel and de Wet started drinking, spitting on the floor to show what he thought of Spanish comrades. Four milicianos picked up their rifles and prepared for action as I explained that he was "loco" when drinking, but an ace in the sky. Better to let him die killing Italians."

Loaded again in the Chrysler but without Leider and his hate-spouting we headed for the naval airbase at San Javier. Our lodgings and mess were in Los Alcazares, a deserted summer resort nearby where the church had been transformed into an oil depot. The obsolete Nieuport-Delage 52s we were to fly in San Javier were heavy planes with fabric wings and metal fuselage, powered by Hispano-Suiza motors and armed with two light Vickers machine guns but without brakes or a climb and bank indicator. We were never allowed near the Russian planes or their crews.

On November 22 four more Americans arrived, headed by Bert Acosta, whom

Admiral Byrd called the greatest pilot alive, but with whom he would never make another flight. Bert was charming when sober but alcohol was his ruin. Captain Gordon Berry, the Bellanca test pilot, lacked Bert's charm and was rarely if ever sober. The only serious flyer in the lot was Eddie Schneider, Jr., who, I was told, won the trans-continental race in 1932. Freddie Lord, the last, was credited with 22 victories in the Royal Flying Corps during the World War and had not matured since.

They were also recruited by Eddie Semons, who by then was in Los Alcazares with his fist-clenching revolutionaries. Semons sat with the Spanish commissar at mess, eyeing the rest of us. From time to time we would look up and see them regarding us and know we were being discussed.

Pickett and I were posted to Aerodromo de Rebasea in Alicante, to patrol the coast against German bombers. De Wet went somewhere on the northern front and Acosta and his group, including two Englishmen, Walter Coates and Sidney Henry Holland, were sent to the Basque front. Holland, a soft-spoken gentleman with nothing to retire on, saw Spain as a straw of hope and was shot down on or around December 10 on one of his first missions with Acosta.

On the morning of December 9 I was given an order to present myself to Commandante Bayo in the Sub-Secretaria del Aire, in Valencia. I should have suspected I was in trouble when Bayo, a burly, friendly man who had been born in Cuba and come up through the Spanish Foreign Legion, had a couch prepared for me in the air ministry and a dinner brought in, rather than send me to a hotel.

The following morning, as I stepped out of a restaurant with Pliny, the interpreter, two men pushed me into a waiting car. I could see by Pliny's expression that things were not well. He got in, to see where they were taking me. The look on the faces of the milicianos was disturbing as I was led into a large room with shelves of files marked Activos.

After some three hours of waiting I was taken to a smaller room with a sign on the wall saying NO HABLAR, no talking. Pliny

was barred at the door. Men were sitting on chairs along the wall and I was asked to sign a paper.

From time to time a door opened and a name was called. One of the waiting men would be led out and not come back. Shortly after 1 p.m. my passport was taken and I was seated at a table before two men for interrogation. Why had I gone to Ethiopia? Why, on leaving, did I go across Europe? Did I have friends in the Spanish Army? Was Commandant Alwal, the commander at San Javier, a friend? I replied "Certainly," not knowing that - rightly or wrongly - he was executed shortly after he flew me to Alicante. They asked if I knew General Franco.

They were still questioning me at around 3 p.m. when Pliny appeared in the door, waving a paper. Bayo had saved me. He sent me under guard to a compartment on a train for Barcelona, but in Barcelona the anarchists refused to recognize his salvo conducto and refused to let me go on. There were two hours more of interrogations before I was able to convince them I was on my way to bring in pilots and planes. The last half hour in the waiting train, under the gaze of scowling milicianos gripping light machine guns at each end of the car and scrutinizing every passenger seemed interminable.

A few days later Freddie Lord joined me in the Lutetia, to wait for his wife who was coming to join him. No word was low enough for the Spanish reds, but when he got home he saw there was money in giving communist committees what they wanted. The party was inundating America with lectures and Freddie and his wife, Millie, told with passion in their voices, of the fight their comrades were waging. (She was billed as having been by his side, though she had never been there.) *Life* magazine carried a photo of Freddie in a heroic pose declaring "I went to Spain as a mercenary and came out a partisan." (He died in a California filling station hold-up in 1967, I am told.)

In mid-January he came to tell me Bayo was in Paris, at the Grand Hotel. In my gratitude I rushed to see him and for the next five nights he let me take him to restaurants and cabarets, not knowing he was carrying three million pasetas to pay

for arms Freddie Lord and Griffiths were selling him. When he found they had led him into making a down payment on reconditioned material he knew he would be shot if he returned to Valencia and disappeared one night.

He had told me of receiving reports from Los Alcazares but could not let an American pilot be executed; the President's wife was a friend of the Youth Movement. He fled to Mexico City with the three million and bought a furniture factory. Years later he trained Castro's guerrillas in the Mexican hills and died a general, commander of Castro's military school. There is so much more, if I could afford more pages!

In the Biliotheque Nationale in Paris one can find old copies of *Le Petit Parisian* with my 12-issue serialized report which started on January 18, 1937. No opinion-forming paper in America would have carried it at the time, though David Footman, that great Englishman, so honorable he could not believe a man of his class could be a traitor, agreed with my conclusions.

Churchill saw what the von Ribbentrop-Stalin pact would have cost the free world if communism had triumphed in Spain and he recognized Franco's courage when he stood up to Hitler's rage in their meeting in the railroad coach at Hendaye. In his memoirs he wrote: "At a time when we were absolutely alone in the world, Franco did not let the Germans through to attack Gibraltar and get across into North Africa."

Eisenhower wrote in *The Crusade in Europe*: "Gibraltar made possible the invasion of northwest Africa, thus Franco was more than neutral, he saved the allies."

Yet, when CIA pulled their agent, Ho Chi Minh's protégé, Le Xuan, out of Saigon they kept him in Spain for years with a Thai press card as a cover, in their flight to destroy the government that kept Spain free.

Joseph Buttinger, the Austrian socialist whom CIA supported while funding his slanted books, preached that Ho Chi Minh, the dedicated communist, would have formed a democratic government if America had continued to support him. Never, in his deformed socialist thinking would he have admitted that the democracies should have spared Franco the necessity of turning to Hitler and Mussolini.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

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Two Kurds Start a War That May Become Different Than Any Other

As America's two parties held their conventions there was no lack of material for a writer of the alternative press. Gary Aldrich's *Unlimited Access* was on the best-seller list in every bookstore but the polls still gave the incumbent a comfortable majority, which indicated that the standards of present day citizens are closer to Bill Clinton's than they are to Gary Aldrich's.

Larry King was too kind to Susan McDougal and her lawyer on CNN, when all the girl had to do to avoid going to jail was answer a few questions under oath. Not an unreasonable demand if the friends she told Larry she was ready to go to prison for are innocent. Her voice had the tone of a woman renouncing a fate worse than death when she told Larry she could never be a Republican.

The London *Times* editorialized when Bill's convention ended: "Why do Americans not see the cronyism and evasions that have characterized his term in office? Do they expect no better from politicians these days? Are they simply enjoying their prosperity and asking no questions?"

Coleures Primaires, par *Anonyme*, was languishing unsold on French bookstore shelves. Either the pages of foul-mouthed

language were untranslatable or readers felt they held nothing they did not already know about the couple in the White House. The *Wall Street Journal* wondered if lack of support for America in the missile strikes against Iraq did not reflect a "slipping worldwide confidence in U.S. international leadership."

Everywhere intelligent observers wondered why no name-writer commented on the hypocrisy of Bill's declaring there would be no mud-slinging in the campaign, when the only one on whom there was mud to throw was himself. The injunction against mud-slinging was designed to make Bill look chivalrous and bind his opponent's hands. It didn't, and what is coming out reminds one of Philip Wylie's book, *A Generation of Vipers*.

Cynicism reached a new level with the exposure of Dick Morris, the man who had worked both camps and would prove for equally valid reasons that either was best for the country. In his case the domestic press approached honesty because it was a story that sold papers. Morris was described as the Clinton soulmate that had gone sour.

He was lauded for master-minding the come-back in Arkansas and being smart enough to refurbish the image of "the only

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sitting president to be taken into court for sexual harassment, and have the proceedings postponed until he is out of office." The British press gave Morris credit for having the Chicago convention open with what they called "cripples night, a crash campaign of bleeding-heart politics in which disabled celebrities testified to the innate moral superiority of Democrats."

London's *Sunday Times* of September 1 stated in a half page on Bill's meeting with Morris in 1977: "Both were political junkies. Both had what politely might be called a limited capacity for limited behaviors in politics or any other field of life. Both did what they needed to win."

Marshaling examples, Andrew Sullivan of London's *Sunday Times*, showed how Morris moved the President towards the right, invented "families night" and put the sermons about "barring sex and violence from television" and "taking the dog to the vet" in the mouths of Tipper Gore and Hillary. Of the convention Mr. Sullivan wrote: "When Clinton gave his speech on Thursday night it was Morris's finest hour: a breathtaking co-option of Republican achievements, a call to rise above partnership, a refusal to leave any constituency unstroked and a blizzard of new, often symbolic, proposals that cost nothing but warmed everyone's heart. In short, the President is for literacy and jobs, and firmly against murdering children."

Ivan's picture of Dick Morris using promises to buy the votes of blacks, gays, Jews, Irish sympathizers, Hispanics, anti-abortion militants, unionized workers, useful idiots and the unemployed made nonsense of speeches about democracy.

An American writer wrote there was not a dime's worth of difference in the two candidates. He was not astute enough to see it was the two candidate's speeches in which there was not a dime's worth of difference. Dick had trimmed the respectable one's lines to fit the needs of the candidate he described as a monster in secret moments with the lady on his expense account.

I write "lady" advisedly. By continental reasoning Sherry Rowlands is a patriot who put up with an unsavory man for over a

year, to gather dirt on people powerful enough to sic the Bureau of Internal Revenue on her. Now it will cost more to save herself than she ever received in fees or the \$50,000 the newspaper is said to have given her.

When the blow up came, the President and his wife sent Morris their expressions of support and he expressed pride for having advanced them. By mid-September it came out that while Sherry was packing dynamite in her diary Morris was negotiating with *Random House* for a \$2.5 million advance on a book in which he "would betray the inner workings of the Clinton White House for which he had famously labored."

Two weeks earlier Andrew Sullivan had written: "It was under Morris's spell that the President became responsible for turning the Democrat Party into a hollow shell reflecting the integrity of its leader . . . In the world of political prostitution Morris's bluff was fully believed, as the rapturous reception of the President's speech revealed. However, in cavorting with a prostitute two blocks from the White House, sharing with her the innermost secrets of the presidency and administration, daring the world to catch him, in this last act of flouting the rules, Morris committed the only true failing the President ultimately understands: "He failed to get away with it."

Andrew Neil's summing up of the affair in *The Sunday Times* of September 8 was equally disheartening: "When one Clinton aide talks about America's muted retaliation against Saddam as a useful way of keeping the unfolding Dick Morris scandal out of the headlines, you get a depressing idea of the importance of foreign affairs to the Clinton presidency."

Long before the Morris scandal broke, a rumor was circulating abroad that Clinton would hit Iraq and Hillary would be indicted before the election. Whether the second takes place or not will depend on much which the press is not reporting.

When the first happened, and on September 4 Bill commended the army he used to loathe, Britain alone supported the venture. Europe is filled with legal and ille-

gal Moslems and leaders fear what a clash with any Moslem nation might set in motion.

Only Kuwait has known Iraqi occupation and brutality, so the rest of Islam's over a billion believers feel only pride that one of their own is defying the most powerful nation on earth. Non-Moslem nations were reluctant to support anything that made Bill look strong and had little sympathy for Kurds who with everything going for them elected to start a civil war.

Wedged between Turkey, Iran, Iraq, Syria and Russian, the Kurds were at last their own master. By creating a no-fly zone north of the 36th parallel, the Gulf War victors gave them a small Kurdistan with its own parliament, administration and militia. Arbil was its capital around which they could build an autonomous state, protected from Saddam and serving as a rallying point for his enemies. Instead, two leaders renewed a tribal fight that is destroying the country and themselves. The reason was sordid.

There is much to come so readers should spread out a sheet of paper and note for reference: The PUK (Patriotic Union of Kurdistan) is the party of the urban middle class and intellectuals. It is headed by Djalal Talabani and encompasses 70% of the population.

The DPK (Democratic Party of Kurdistan) is led by Massoud Barzani, son of the legendary hero, Mustapha Barzani. It held the mountains and passes through which trucks carried Turkish exports north and brought Iraqi oil to Turkey.

The contraband trade violated UN sanctions but observers closed their eyes because of the \$150,000 dollars a day it brought the Kurds Barzani and his DPK could not resist the temptation to grab it and in late July Talabani called on Iran for help.

Aided by Iran he drove Barzani's men from Arbil, so in August Barzani called in the Iraqis. It was all Saddam had been waiting for. On the dawn of August 31 Iraqi tanks and planes hit Arbil while 30,000 troops stood poised at the no-fly zone border. Saddam's secret services ransacked the

HQ of the CIA-sponsored Iraqi National Congress, which has cost CIA 100 million dollars since the Gulf War ended. Saddam seized its files and killed hundreds suspected of aiding the Americans.

Guided by Barzani followers, Saddam's secret service rounded up Kurdish deserters from the Iraqi Army and shot them on the spot. From then on the civil war became an Iraq-Iran war. Clinton saw a chance to show he was not a foreign policy lightweight and Britain stayed with him. Moslem leaders dared not and allies with Moslem minorities saw commitment to self-government in Kurdistan as not worth the risk.

Barzani wooed the Americans by warning that Talabani was planning an Iranian-backed takeover. State Department didn't reply and when Saddam's forces took Barzil they found the unanswered warning. Saddam knew Clinton wouldn't send ground troops. The operation that started with twenty-seven cruise missiles and an attack by U.S. planes on September 3 has already cost billions of dollars. Saddam's flagging support at home and Islamic morale soared when he defied America and Clinton's tone softened.

Britain quickly clamped down on a fundamentalist Moslem rally set for September 8, at which her two million Moslems were to see a video calling for holy war and the overthrow of pro-western governments. Shiekh Omar Abdul Rahman had been permitted to make it in his American prison cell, though he pleaded innocence when charged with being behind the World Trade Center bombing in New York.

The world is waiting to see what will happen next between a president dependent on image-makers at home. Saddam who has not abandoned his dream of creating an empire, and Iran which has just ordered \$4.5 billion worth of planes, rockets, rocket-launchers, and torpedo boats from China.

Saddam's guile can be judged by his treatment of the husbands of his two daughters, who fled to Jordan with their families in August of 1995 out of fear of Saddam and his son. Hussein Kamel was married to Saddam's favorite daughter, Ragda, and his brother to her younger sister, Rana.

American agents took what information the two men could give them but they had too much blood on their hands for Washington to grant them and their wives asylum. Their welcome in Jordan was running out in early February when Hussein received a video from his father-in-law promising amnesty and begging him to bring the relatives home for the approaching feast. "The family will be together," he said, and added a written amnesty signed by the Iraqi leadership council.

The wives cried when they learned they were going back. They and their children were taken away at the border and after three days of grilling Hussein and his brother were sent to a cousin's home, Saddam had a speaker announce over TV that the wives had denounced their husbands as traitors and at dawn on February 20 a cousin who worked at the presidential palace phoned Hussein that he had been betrayed. He and his father and brothers prepared to die.

The women of the family and at least 5 children were gunned down with them. There were 18 bodies when the shooting was over and Ragda is reported to have committed suicide. Moslem allies in the Gulf coalition saw it as a family matter, and when American cruise missiles were directed at Saddam's radars their newspapers spoke of the Iraqis as brothers for the first time in years. It bodes no good for a Europe crowded with Moslem immigrants, organizations and mosques, nor America, the big Satan.

Prophet of Rage, the life of Louis Farrakhan, by Arthur J. Magda, was being circulated through Moslem communities and countries when Clinton opted for the white vote and told Farrakhan he could not receive the \$5 billion Qaddafi was about to send him.

Farrakhan's reply was arrogant. He said he will visit Libya before November and will take his case to his people if the government prevents them from enjoying Qaddafi's gift. In March we quoted Qaddafi's statement when Farrakhan visited Tripoli: "Our confrontation with America was like a fight against a fortress

from outside, and today we found a breach to enter into the fortress and confront it." The five billion dollars were to finance the fight within the citadel. Clinton had no choice but to block the transfer, and if flames and looters do not ravage America's inner cities one can deduce that a deal has been struck.

Israel's new prime minister also faces a humiliating choice. The Egyptian government delivered an ultimatum on September 4 giving him three weeks in which to start implementing the 1933 peace accord with the Palestinians or face cancellation of the November Middle East Economic Conference in Cairo.

In Tel Aviv, Netanyahu shook hands with Arafat, a gesture for which he had no word low enough when Rabin did it. Rabin's widow asked on television "Why did you kill my husband?" In power and knowing what Rabin knew, Netanyahu's actions are dictated by conditions in a volatile world and those who advise a President.

Mecca is the only bond uniting the disparate countries of Islam and Saddam continues to hope he can be its master. A dozen powers and factions are working to enflame Saudi Arabia's masses and the London *Times* reported in its rundown of the world, on September 12: "After the recent military activities in Iraq, Saudi Arabia is considered a high risk area for foreigners."

Andrew Neil sent the masses an encouraging message in the *Sunday Times*: "The Saudis," he wrote, "are now almost persona non grata in Washington because Mrs. Clinton dislikes their medieval ways." Hillary does not know that reason is no argument with a headless monster. Hillary's ideas on Arabia are formed by Abdul Rahman Al-Amoudi, the head of the American Muslim Council, which raised money for the defense of Shiekh Abdul Rahman after the World Trade Center bombing.

In early 1996 she met in the White House with Ibrahim Hooper, a director of the Council on American-Islamic relations, which a director of the Texas-based Islamic Association of Palestine set up in

Washington in 1994. A spider's web of interlocking Islamic organizations with ties to terrorist leaders in Europe and the Middle East criss-crosses America.

The Saudi Arabia which Hillary dislikes is fragile. The king is sick, money is lacking to buy off dissent and acceptance of the presence of American troops is one of the causes of the monarchy's troubles. If the elections which Hillary deems necessary to respectability were held tomorrow, Islamists would in almost certainty take over Mecca and shake the West.

Steven Emerson put the case succinctly in the *Wall Street Journal* of August 6: "A political correctness enforced by America's Moslems has limited the public's knowledge about the spread of radical Islam in the U.S." The public is not told that Hamas, the movement directing rejection of the peace process in Palestine, has groups established and waiting, from San Diego to Houston to New York.

The Islamic Jihad (Holy War) organization is based in Damascus but a former Tampa University professor named Abdullah Shallal became its head in October 1995. Abdul Azziz Odeh, the spiritual head of Islamic Jihad, was able to visit him in Tampa and stay with Mr. Al-Arian, an unindicted co-conspirator in the World Trade Center bombing. This gives only an idea of the collection of front organizations larger and more dangerous than Germany ever had in pre-war America.

If Clinton's "muted action" in Iraq leads to a territorial war for which nations with tanks and ponderous armies are unprepared, military leaders may awaken to the importance of war's new dimension which James Davidson and Lord Rees-Mogg warn of in the August 14 issue of Mr. Davidson's *Strategic Investment* letter.

Mr. Davidson wrote that he and Lord Rees-Mogg have wrestled for years over how changing technology and other "megapolitical" factors will alter what he calls the world's "natural economy." The force that concerns them goes beyond being a mere threat to the market. They hold that with modern technology, the hacker and computer genius have the power to upset the mar-

ket's natural laws. Mr. Davidson proceeds to turn the spotlight on the "falling decisiveness of military power."

He declared that "For good or ill, by making large-scale military power less decisive, information technology has radically reduced the capacity of the nation state to impose its authority on an unruly world . . . The most obvious evidence of the declining decisiveness of centralized power is the rise of terrorism . . . Weapons that employ microchips have tended to shift the balance of power . . . 'Logic bombs' could disable or sabotage air traffic control systems, rail switching mechanisms, power generators and even distribution networks, water and sewage systems, telephone relays, even the military's own."

Put simply, a form of cyber warfare has evolved in which the new soldier of fortune will be the hacker and computer wizard. Until an up and coming generation of Moslems masters western technology, traitorous computer programmers and hackers will find profit and joy in working for the enemy. Mr. Davidson and Lord Rees-Mogg describe the new arm in their forthcoming book, *The Sovereign Individual*, as "logic bombs."

Their book deals with the conflict which UN has no power to face. (It may be ordered through Strategic Investment, LLC, 842 East Baltimore Street, Baltimore, MD 21202-4799.) Meanwhile, Mr. Davidson has brought together in his newsletter the best American authorities available and one of the most knowledgeable writers in Europe.

Lord Rees-Mogg's *London Times* columns have gone into my files for years. It is worth noting that his father had him taught Latin, Greek and French while he was learning to read. My interest in the subject they explore was heightened in 1994 when a company assessing computer risks for banking institutions reported 46 attacks on banks and finance houses in London, New York and other centers since January 1993. According to this firm, banks, brokerage firms and investment houses had paid millions to computer-Mafia gangs that threatened to wipe out their systems.

Britain's Defense Research Agency (DRA) began studying the weapons used by "cyber terrorists" and concentrated on high intensity radio frequency guns (HIRF) which are already made in Germany. Finance houses are believed to have paid large sums for immunity from them. The defense ministry put such guns under "highest security level" and listed them as "black program" weapons, designed to destroy files by firing electromagnetic radiation at computers.

While the DRA and Britain's secret listening station, the GCHQ, were concentrating on the possibility that technology criminals had already made cyberspace a battlefield, the U.S. Air Force gave them what information it had on an unknown hacker tapping its military computers. Scotland Yard put its best men on the job and caught a 14-year-old youngster at his keyboard on the third floor of his family home. His on-line code name was "Datastream Cowboy."

When the boy realized he was caught he curled up on the floor and started crying. The authorities were stymied. British law assumes that a minor is incapable of knowing the difference between right and wrong so charges of fraudulent use of the British telephone system were never pushed. Perhaps because of embarrassment that breaking into their best military computers was child's play for a 14-year-old prodigy, American officials also kept the matter quiet.

Early this year, the U.S. Air Force discovered that a hacker had taken over control of the computer network at a top research laboratory and put its 33 sub-networks off-line while he went through their files for almost a week. The cost of repairing the network and trying new security measures came to half a million dollars.

The British were again called in and on May 23 Datastream Cowboy was once more arrested. He was sixteen by then and working under a foreign controller known as Fuji, probably an agent. The network they penetrated was the Rome Air Force laboratory in New York State, which is the main control and research center of the U.S. Air Force. Here is where work on weapons sys-

tems, artificial intelligence and radar guidance is carried out. Data banks on the methods air force commanders use to relay secret intelligence and targeting information in time of war were plundered by a teenager.

Worse, the U.S. General Accounting office told a Senate committee there had been 250,000 attacks on Pentagon computer systems in the past year. By whom is anybody's guess. For Datastream Cowboy the authorities pose no problem. He is still a minor, no law threatens him for stealing an intangible, and he cannot be locked up to keep him away from computers. It is possible that hundreds of thousands of such potential mercenaries are available for the terrorist and economic "holy war" the Iran-funded Hezbollah declared on July 22, 1987.

The man in the street is as unconcerned about such a threat as he is about science fiction on TV, but to men working in secret houses under the defense ministries of the advanced nations it has made Clinton's pre-election adventure in Iraq a frightening specter.

In mid-September defense officers prodded the President into ordering an independent commission to investigate possibility of a "cyber attack" that could leave America's national security and other computer networks paralyzed before the end of the century. Deputy Attorney-General Jamie Gorelick announced: "What we need is the equivalent of the Manhattan project," the ultra-secret project which produced the A-bomb.

In testimony before the Senate Mr. Gorelick predicted that an electronic attack could come within two years and produce the cyberspace equivalent of Pearl Harbor. He declared: "It is our clear view that a cyber threat can disrupt the provision of services, can disrupt and disable our society even more than a well placed bomb."

John Deutch, the director of CIA, has stated that a cyber attack is the second biggest security threat facing the United States. Terrorism may well be the first. This is the situation as the country marches towards what could be a suicidal election.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

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How The World Looks As 1997 Approaches

Ambrose Evans-Pritchard started his quarter-page SUNDAY TIMES report two days before the American elections with the thought, "It is eerie to watch the American people sleepwalking over a cliff." Many felt as he did and ask if the sleepwalkers will awaken.

After the Soviet nightmare and character assassinations of anyone who opposed it, the world deserves peace. Instead, black Africa is exploding, Islam is sinking while it's destructive power increases, and Israel's extremists are becoming as unreasonable as Islam's.

The expulsion of illegal immigrants is crystallizing Europe into opposing camps and over all hangs the shadow of conflicts that may get out of hand. Until the opening of the Israeli tunnel it seemed likely that the crisis would be between India and Pakistan. Opinion now is that hardline settlers in Hebron may touch a match to the showdown Iran wants. As things stand, 1997 brings the possibility of Pakistan territorial war, an Israeli religious one, immigration to which human rights rules are unapplicable and an Africa soaked in blood.

Soft-hearted citizens helped the so-called oppressed get independence and now all the liberated people want is to get

back into the countries from which they ran. Most Europeans blame America for the decolonization crusade but Trevor Royle, in his book, WINDS OF CHANGE: THE END OF EMPIRE IN AFRICA (John Murray publishers, London. 19.99 pounds sterling), says America's traditional anti-colonialism was not entirely to blame.

"Anti-colonialism became a cause of the left," he wrote, "and it was the Attlee government which began decolonization in India." No one listened to Herbert Morrison's declaration that "Granting independence to the colonies would be like giving a child of ten a latchkey, a bank account and a shotgun." Particularly deaf to such talk was President Roosevelt who refused to sell an airplane propeller to independent Ethiopia dissolving under poison gas, but on whom any colonial native could count. It was a golden age for do-gooders bent on liberating people of whom they knew nothing.

Prime Minister Harold MacMillan told the South African parliament in February 1960: "The wind of change is blowing through this continent and whether we like it or not the growth of national consciousness is a political fact."

The truth was, the wind was as artificial as the blast engineers direct over

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wing surfaces in a wind tunnel. Politicians, professors, labor organizers and writers worked with the zeal of evangelists to put self government in the hands of tribes that would not be ready for it for a hundred years, if then. Once decolonization was put over Mr. MacMillan's wind makers took up another slogan. "The day of the small country is past." The liberated colonies were in UN and the dismembered mother countries were to become provinces in a superstate run from Brussels.

Trevor Royle wrote: "MacMillan and his government were hoping that the anti-colonialism blowing them out of Africa would blow them into a federal Europe." They knew the loss of colonies would weaken pride of nation. That it would give third-world states the power to out vote them in UN was something they hadn't thought of but initiatives had been meeting at gatherings named after the Bilderberg Hotel in Holland for six years with long range thoughts in mind.

When democracy was introduced in Rwanda and Burundi a fine featured minority Tutsi tribe that had migrated from the Nile four hundred years before and represented about 12.5% of the country became powerless under African Hutus of unbelievable cruelty.

Historians may decide that the man most responsible for MacMillan's "wind of change" was America's wartime president. Charles Bohlen and countless others have told of the President's conversation with Stalin in Teheran on November 28, 1943.

After listening to Stalin's complaints against Chiang Kai-shek and de Gaulle, Roosevelt brought up an idea of his own. He was going to liberate Indochina "because the people were worse off than when the French went there a hundred years before." He knew nothing of the disease, the brigandry and misery of Indochina before missionaries and administrators brought education, good government, and employment.

"Stalin was cagey on Indochina," according to Bohlen, and the President went on. He said it would be better not to discuss the matter with Churchill, but he thought "the best solution in India would be reform from the bottom, somewhat on the Soviet line." False notions about India were high

in the President's thinking and they explain how a sociologist named Edmond Taylor happened to be selected for a mission to India, to report back "British rule in India is fascism; there is no dodging it."

It also led to the parachuting of eight U.S. officers into northern Tonkin in June, 1945 to form an officer framework for Ho Chi Minh. It gave the Japanese no trouble and their orders were not to touch it, but Bill Clinton knew nothing of this when he wrote Colonel Michael Mark that he had studied Vietnam carefully and not many people had more information about it than he. Roosevelt's obsession with Indochina brought a 29-year war which cost France 77,334 lives and America 55,000. How many died in re-education camps and rotting boats when it was over no one will ever know.

In India the too hurried pull out was equally tragic. Some 400 million people, 250 million of them Hindus, 90 million Moslems, 10 million Sikhs, and 50 million Sectarrians and Christians, scattered through an area that included 565 independent princely states, 23 languages, 200 dialects and 3,000 castes, 80 million of which were untouchables, were delivered into the hands of a small elite that destroyed the country's middle class and with it any chance of lasting peace. (H. du B. Report of Nov-Dec 1984 is on India)

J.C.C.D. Davidson, the right hand man of Prime Minister Baldwin, said of the affair: "The British government, the Viceroy and to a certain extent the states were bounced into believing that a few half-baked, semi-educated urban agitators represented the view of millions of hard working and comparatively contented cultivators."

Politicians, anxious to get it over with, divided a sub-continent into a large Hindu state and two smaller Moslem ones a thousand miles apart. Over 500 million Hindus, Sikhs and Moslems have died because trouble caught them on the wrong side of the dividing lines, and Nehru sowed the seeds of a future war by seizing Moslem Kashmir because it was his birthplace and its Maharajah was Hindu.

Roosevelt did not live to see how the colonies he championed behaved. His eyes

had been conveniently closed when the All Indian Woman's Conference reported in May 1983 that at least 3,000 Indian brides had been burned to death by husbands planning to marry again and collect another dowry. That over 10,000 children had been sold in Uttar Pradesh at \$100 to \$200 a head as slaves, child laborers and prostitutes.

India clashed over her border with China, so when China tested an A-bomb in 1963, India had to have one. Ambassador Patrick Moynihan wrote off a \$2.22 billion dollar debt and India used the money to buy Russian ships and planes to carry the A-Bomb. Russia helped her test on May 18, 1974.

Pakistan saw the possibility of war with both Israel and India and could not sit idly by when Israel tested a bomb from her French built reactors in 1957. India was also on the way to one, so in 1972 Pakistan sent a young physicist named Abel Qader Khan to Belgium and Holland for nuclear and metallurgical studies. He had no trouble landing a job with an Amsterdam research laboratory and in November 1975 left for home, taking Holland's nuclear secrets with him.

Qaddafi had signed a contract with Russia on June 2, 1975 for a nuclear reactor, but he saw a chance to gain time by financing Pakistan's uranium enriching plant at Kahuta and giving her most of the 20 tons of di-urinate ore he hijacked from northern Chad. Soon the Kahuta plant was working around the clock.

There was nothing the great powers could do about it. By 1979 at least eleven Third World countries had the expertise to produce nuclear weapons and the greatest fear of the "have" nations was that a rogue state such as Libya, Iran, or a new Third World country would put a bomb with the destructive force of the one dropped on Hiroshima in the hands of a power which would use it and permit the donor to deny responsibility. The ten nation Non-Proliferation Treaty had become meaningless.

By 1975 nuclear know-how had spread so far the only thing any nation knew for certain was that none of the new born states on the Security Council was going to be

truthful about its own striving for nuclear power. The Moslem nations held America responsible for Israel and also for Israel's refusal to recognize their claim to Islam's third greatest holy places in Jerusalem, after the defeat of June 1967. Possession of an A-bomb was no longer enough. A race started to see who could have the most.

Mordechai Vanunu told the LONDON TIMES in 1986 that Israel had from a hundred to two hundred bombs in her Dimona arsenal. Israel's going to the trouble of kidnapping him and sentencing him to 18 years solitary confinement in a 2 foot by 6 foot cell cost much in world sympathy and all that was gained was vengeance.

It was needless. Immigrants had flooded the West to get out of the countries Roosevelt and people like him had liberated, and Netanyahu possibly does not yet realize that Moslem infiltration of the West has created a counterbalance that outweighs her bombs. European defense specialists do not say so, but they feel that only the maddest of Hebron's settlers would bring a storm on the heads of Jews, their synagogues and department stores, all over the world by dropping an A-bomb on a Moslem nation.

Jews are prominent in all of the world's rich nations and by now are certainly on a Moslem hit list. Helpless men, women and children in Jewish communities everywhere will be "sitting ducks" if terrorist war expands. No one worked more whole heartedly for decolonization than the people who will suffer.

Over 120,000 Moslems have been entering France illegally every year to join the estimated 15 million who travel freely since European border controls were removed. America now has more Moslems than Presbyterians, without counting black Moslems and blacks who will join them, and it is not in Hebron that the greatest trouble is going to come if the peace process is not saved.

From Antwerp's diamond dealers to New York's bankers and garment workers, it is the people who have no thought of confiscating homes in the occupied territory who will be hit. It is no longer a matter of giving land for peace. With legal and illegal Islamic immigration rampant on both sides

of the Atlantic, it is a matter of giving land to save Jews whom police cannot protect.

As for the sort of bombings that shocked Paris and New York, the day of artisan-made bombs is passed. The new generation of bombs will be bacteriological, perhaps from Saddam's secret plant. After an initial wave of terror, rumors will spread in America's inner cities that it was a plot to annihilate blacks, which went wrong.

But this is conjectural. Let us turn to Afghanistan. There seems no possible good scenario. Everyone welcomed the so called students that swept northward in a seemingly spontaneous wave and conquered two thirds of the country. The Afghans were tired of war and the Talabans were seen as saviors. Disillusion came swiftly as ignorant peasants from remote mountains beat women if they appeared in the street with men other than fathers or brothers.

Schools were closed. Hospitals were paralyzed as many of the women were doctors. Orphans were left without food in buildings without heat, cared for by a woman or two, courageous enough to go to them. Bearded tribesmen who had never seen a television destroyed the "devil boxes" and turned canaries loose in the cold because it was a sin to sing. In a country of widows, women who wore foreign clothes and worked to support families disappeared behind shrouds with cross-barred slits through which to see.

The world discovered that the swift victories were not by arms but by bribery. The invaders had been trained, armed, and set in motion by Pakistan because she wanted a friendly country on her border and the oil line a California company would build through Afghanistan from Karachi.

Now the Talabans are sowing poppies. In the spring they will harvest the world's second largest crop, which converted into heroin for the European and American market, will provide funds for their next drive.

Many in Pakistan are having second thoughts. The force they trained is spreading into their own country and on October 27, tens of thousands of fundamentalists stormed Karachi's parliament. If the people who moved Kabul back to the middle ages take over Pakistan they will inherit the 200-mile range nuclear missile China con-

tracted to produce for Benazir Butto's government before she fell.

RUSSIA IS UNEASY. Her army is unpaid. One Russian in six is a Moslem. Fundamentalism is spreading among the 80 million Moslems on her southern rim. Kazakstan, five times the size of France and with a population of 18 million, is stirring. Colonel-General Andrei Nikolayev declared in November 1994, "The next threat to the nation will carry the Koran in one hand and a Kalashnikov in the other. An Islamic war is the next great danger."

The developed nations fear this also. The prospects of African disintegration in tribal wars and massacres could not come at a worse time. Kissinger's insolence toward Ian Smith in Rhodesia is remembered as an example of every move that was wrong in Africa. Robert Mugabe replaced Smith. Today the country is bankrupt and Mugabe is constructing a 30-room house for the young wife he married in August at a wedding which turned into a 3-day binge for 25,000 guests.

Angola, the second largest oil producing nation in the continent, is a land where broken sewers flow down once elegant streets. Power and water supplies are uncertain, natives beg menacingly from passing cars and explosion is near the surface.

Under government by Europeans, Hutus and Tutsis lived side by side around Africa's great lakes. When colonial boundaries were drawn up, Hutus and Tutsis found themselves in Zaire, Rwanda, Burundi, Uganda and Tanzania. Democracy was introduced to people not ready for it and in 1994, the Interahamwe Hutu Militia (its name means those who kill together) massacred a million Tutsis and moderate Hutus.

When the fine featured Tutsis struck back, a million Hutus fled to Zaire and set up camps in which peaceable planters were kept as human shields while the Interahamwe staged raids on Rwanda to kill those they had missed.

President Mobutu of Zaire supported the Hutus, who are kidnapping Tutsi women and children to use as human shields. In Zaire the Tutsis are called Banyamulenge, and though they have been living there for 200 years, Mobutu stripped

them of nationality in 1981. In early October the deputy governor of Kivu province ordered them to leave within a week or be massacred. The Tutsis resisted and their brothers in Rwanda and Burundi came to their aid. That is how the expanding war started. It began as resistance and turned into a fight for independence. Now all the tribes that have been wanting to revolt and dared not are rising to avenge Mobutu's turning his presidential guard loose on them in a wave of looting in 1992.

Mobutu was recovering from a prostate cancer operation in a \$1,600 a day suite in the Beau Rivage Hotel in Geneva, safe with his personal fortune of \$7.5 billion, when the trouble started. Though Switzerland permitted him to buy a 28-room villa, the government was not about to renew his visa, and after a last evening with a blonde from a \$3,000 a night meeting place, he and his 35 servants boarded his private plane for Nice. He is about seven miles from me, in his 6 million dollar Villa Del Mare with its 25 acre garden and splendid view of the Monaco coastline as I write this report.

He has chateaux and villas in Belgium, Switzerland, Spain and Portugal as well as France, and a Belgium-type palace with an international airport he constructed in his obscure birthplace. He once chartered a Concord to go to it. His civil service men are paid \$2 a month and the army has to loot because it has not been paid for months, not that it wouldn't have looted anyway.

CIA shared Roosevelt's feelings about how to improve the lot of colonized people and installed him over a prosperous country many times the size of Belgium. Its 40 million people were made up of some 400 tribes spread over 11 provinces and speaking 200 languages. Today the jungle is spreading over the roads that linked its villages. There was no reason to believe that territories carved out of an almost pre-literate and completely pre-industrial Africa, comprising tribes with no common history and only tiny handfuls of educated tribesmen, could overnight become nation states such as those in Europe with their centuries of evolution. Yet this was the dream of labor union organizers and utopian anti-colonialists.

Belgium's loss of the Congo helped Paul-Henry Spaak and Jean Monnet and those building a federal EUROPE, but they were not the only guilty ones. The 1951 decision of Allen Dulles and Frank Wisener to recruit a leftist named Thomas Braden into CIA put a monster nation destroying machine at their disposal for the creation of a federal Europe.

Braden thought establishing socialism was the way to fight communism. Labor leaders, students graduating from leftist universities, and slanted journalists became CIA agents entrusted with the job of implementing decisions already decided upon, not acquiring information on which valid decisions could be based. Labor unions were organized in colonies to make labor leaders presidents. When Braden retired from CIA, David Rockefeller, the Bilderberg Chief, loaned him money to buy a newspaper.

Under pressure from without and within, France granted independence to Mali in 1960. On December 1st of that year Mr. Jay Lovestone, American Labor's representative among African delegates to UN, wrote a letter to Mali's UN Ambassador.

"Mr. Ambassador," the letter of the former President of the Communist Party-USA began: "The year 1960 will go down in history as the year of Africa, for in this year sixteen African states have been admitted to the United Nations as independent countries. . . The Federation of American Labor supports the people in their fight for independence."

The federation of American labor unions had no business sowing revolts in the colonies of allies and the results of its meddling in Mali were the same as elsewhere in black Africa.

On August 12, 1996, French police were called to the Paris church of St. Ambroise to evict 277 Malians who had entered the country illegally and destroyed their papers, to avoid being sent back to the country they would do anything to stay out of. Three drummed up sympathy by pretending to go on a hunger strike, but doctors found they were taking vitamins and sugared water at night.

In the past, illegal immigrants layed low long enough to have a child, then demanded nationality for the parents. The practice

became too organized and in 1981 the country suppressed the law granting nationality to any child born in the country. The Malians occupying the church nevertheless paraded babies under placards saying, "I am French. They are going to deport my parents," and organizations swung into gear to raise protests against the law.

Two hundred thousand paperless Africans, many from Mali, were in the country when the church of St. Ambroise was occupied. There was nothing spontaneous about it. Leftist unions, publicity-hungry lawyers, a whole gamut of "anti-racist associations, movie stars and Trotskyites had prepared it to the last detail. The Government pleads it cannot welcome all the miserable of the world. If it yields on the group in the church, another two hundred thousand will be on their way.

It is a problem America is also going to have to face. Even the most tender hearted must learn there is a saturation point to other-culture immigration. Over eight hundred thousand legal immigrants and a million illegal ones have demanded American citizenship yearly since the present administration came to power.

More than 500,000 were naturalized in 1995 and a million sworn in during 1996, in time to vote in November. The procedure was changed in 1995 to permit citizenship papers to be processed in less than six months, instead of three years. So anxious were administration appointees to nationalize the have-nots before November 5, the immigration service in Los Angeles granted nationality to 5,000 without letting the FBI examine their fingerprints. VALEURS ACTUELLES of November 2 ran a photo of new citizens, their hands raised in taking the oath. Over it was the heading: "A VERY ELECTORAL PLEDGE."

As opposition to runaway immigration rises in Europe the "Racism!" cry becomes shriller. Gradually a gulf is dividing people as legal and illegal immigrants demand the nation's rights but refuse to live by its laws. America will eventually have to do as France did and renounce automatic citizenship for children born in the country of illegal parents.

The opinion of the knowledgeable is that

the agents Roosevelt and Robert Murphy sent into North Africa and the Middle East and those Walter Reuther and George Meany sent to Black Africa created only nations which people condemned to live in them want to leave. When leftist politicians perceived this, they realized that the way to make elections irreversible was by importing them en masse. Could Roosevelt have reasoned that decolonization was the way to fill UN with new nations and a super-state with their stripped mother countries?

Dr. A.L. Rowse wrote in 1980: "How badly the Americans have managed, sabotaged with their liberal illusions and their desire to see the end of empire."

Trevor Royle was not looking far enough into the future when he saw the former mother nations as doing extremely well. He hadn't considered the trouble to come when he wrote: "The whole sub-Marxist theory of imperialism has been drastically and excruciatingly falsified. The exploited colonies, once liberated, have declined and fallen: the European countries, freed from the burden of their colonies, have prospered as never before. And as ever, Africa - or the ordinary African - is the victim."

John Keegan, the British commentator, visualized a solution, as he watched the 1994 massacre in Rwanda. "If the peace-making agencies of the civilized world - and that includes the United States - wish to make their sense of outrage at disorder in old empires effective, they must overcome their distastes for imperial form and set about recreating equivalent services."

What the "have" nations will do to save themselves from the storms that are brewing, assuming they will not have become too diluted to reach a decision, it is almost impossible at this stage to say. Lord Rees Mogg shrugged off responsibility for what is going to happen. He wrote: "The Americans have elected Clinton with their eyes open."

A subscription to H. du B. report will be the ideal Christmas present, if you are concerned about what lies ahead.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

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1997, THE BEGINNING OF A CRITICAL YEAR

Readers may be tired of being told that an Israeli-Moslem war is approaching but we beg that you keep for future reference this list of events we have drawn up in chronological order as the Middle East drama unfolds. Europe's disenchantment with meddling from Brussels and the threats to come from an increasingly arrogant China will have to be dealt with in their time, as will the problem of sick Russia, her army without pay and unpredictable in its actions.

An area of twenty three countries, twenty two of which are Arab, holds the fate of the world in their hands as the new year begins. Yitzhak Rabin and most others in his country wanted a peace without hate. His dream was a peace that would bring investments and employment for both Israelis and Palestinians, but a tragic chain of events created a situation in which a small group of hot heads in both camps had the power to ruin his plan and bring both to the brink of a war that will spread to Indonesia.

While Mr. Rabin negotiated for a peace that would save his people from trouble in Israel and elsewhere, hardline extremists incited the young to parade with banners calling him a traitor and

declaring he should be killed. On November 4, 1995 a gum chewing student named Yigal Amar obliged the paraders and the march to where Israel finds herself began.

Shimon Peres took up where Rabin had left off and on February 18, 1996, cabinet members were warned that extremists were planning to kill them. Islamic fundamentalists did not want peace at any price. Israel's hardliners wanted peace and security without giving anything in return and the drive to install Netanyahu gained momentum.

Shortly before his election on May 29th he wrote to Rabbi Eliezer Waldmann's school for young men in the army and told the soldiers: "The government we will head will see to it that a Palestine state is not created and that other parts of the land of Israel will not be turned over to foreign sovereignty."

Rabbi Schmuel Helder, leader of the radical Habad movement in New York, reprinted it and Moslem representatives in America signalled that Rabin's peace pledges would never be honored. On December 12, further confirmation came in a Netanyahu promise of a multi-million dollar plan for tax breaks, mortgage

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allowances, housing grants, and loans for settlers and investors in the occupied West Bank. Overnight, relations returned to where they were before America and Yitzhak Rabin signed the 1993 peace accord.

The real gravity of the situation may not be reported because no government wishes to publicize the helplessness of law and order police in an urban war such as the forces trained and incited by Iran plan to wage where conventional war has failed. It is the poor man's war, against which sophisticated weapons are helpless.

No one took the Ayatollah seriously when he promised an ever expanding holy war. When the first meaningful peace conference was held in Madrid in early 1991, no one paid any attention to the anti peace conference held by Iran, Libya and the Sudan. It was at the latter that plans were drawn up for strikes in the cities of nations counted upon to exert pressure on Israel.

Those who elected Netanyahu on May 29, 1996, unwittingly became the allies of those Iran was inciting. Moderate secular Israelies were assured that Rabin's agreement would be honored, but to those who elected him, Netanyahu promised he would never discuss Jerusalem's final status and that he would lift the 1995 freeze on seizure of Arab land. Four thousand new homes would be built in West Bank settlements and the Oslo agreement which Shimon Peres had signed would be renegotiated.

Every Netanyahu statement was used to direct wrath on "the great Satan." Moslems were reminded that Meir Kahane, the rabbi who said that all the Arabs were not worth a Jewish finger nail, came from Brooklyn, as was Baruch Goldstein, the settler who murdered 29 Moslems at prayer in 1994.

Attention was drawn to the prime minister's American education and those he chose to have around him. London's *SUNDAY TIMES* of September 29 devoted a page to what it called Netanyahu's domination by Americans. The paper's Jerusalem correspondent reported that Israel's securi-

ty advisers had warned the prime minister against opening the tunnel that had been restored in secret, but Netanyahu was not listening. Instead he turned to a group of American born immigrants and ideologues. They are known as 'the American Mafia'.

"The 'mafia' members have taken Israeli nationality but have little experience in the blood soaked politics of the region. This makes them more reckless than locally educated counterparts who might have urged caution."

"Senior among the 'Americans' is Dore Gold, Netanyahu's chief political adviser, an economist who speaks Hebrew with a strong accent. The two conduct their meetings in English. Another is David Bar Illan, who was born in Israel but lived more than thirty years in America and only recently returned. He is known more for his professional skill at the piano than any Middle Eastern expertise. They told Netanyahu there could be no harm in opening the tunnel under a Moslem holy site. They were wrong. Last week they got their baptism of fire."

All criticism did not come from abroad. Chemi Shalev, a respected commentator on the daily *Ma-Ariv*, wrote: "During the traditional 100 days of grace since he took office, the prime minister has managed to overturn completely the new Middle East of his predecessor, Shimon Peres, and revive in its place the old Middle East. The international community is united in its criticism of Israel, the Arab world, fierce in its hatred, and Israelis and Palestinians killing each other. A lightning rod for criticism is the staff that Netanyahu has gathered around him. Netanyahu spent much of his life in America and feels more comfortable with American advisers. But he, like they, has little experience in high office."

The London *TIMES* headed its report the day Netanyahu was elected: "Dreams of peace fade as Netanyahu rejects compromise . . . The conviction of western governments that a Likud (Netanyahu) victory could not only end peace but lead to new

conflict in the Middle East was reinforced by the interview in which Mr. Netanyahu ruled out any compromise with Syria over the Golan Heights."

"Peace process in jeopardy," headed a June 1 report out of Jerusalem. A collision course with the Palestinians and the wider Arab world was predicted as the election victors called for hundreds of new homes for settlers on Hebron.

Britain's European secretary, Malcolm Rifkind, attended the UN Security Council meeting of September 27 and called on Netanyahu to close the tunnel under El Aksa mosque before it was too late. The peace process was on the verge of collapse, he warned, and begged that something be done to restore Palestinian confidence.

When Mr. Arnon, the leader of one of Israel's heavily armed settler's militias, announced on October 31 that more Palestinian homes would be taken over, Mr. Rifkind informed Netanyahu that Britain regarded all settlements on Arab land as illegal.

He had reason to fear urban warfare. Britain has a population of 300,000 Jews and over two million Moslems. Racial killings are already more than police can handle and a religious war would be catastrophic. Enoch Powell committed political suicide to try to save his country when he declared at a Conservative Party rally in Birmingham on April 20, 1968, that unless immigration was halted, "like the Romans, I seem to see the River Tiber foaming with much blood."

The left denounced him as a racist and Edward Heath sacked him from his post as a shadow defense spokesman. Gone forever was any hope of his leading the Conservative Party or receiving the Order of the Garter. But he set no time for the bloodshed he saw to come. He was an MP from the West Midlands, in the heart of immigration country, and saw plainly that too many immigrants, rejecting assimilation and Britain's laws while enjoying her rights, would lead to trouble. Today another book

comes out very week supporting his prediction.

On October 15, Egypt's President Mubarak warned in the FINANCIAL TIMES that time was running out and violence would erupt, which would worsen the situation in his own country. He felt personally let down, as he had defied public opinion by inviting Netanyahu to Cairo in July. He pointed out that Netanyahu, with his American education, could not possibly understand the psychology of that part of the world. Four days later he issued another warning that the Middle East would see uncontrolled violence if the accord signed with Mr. Peres was not honored.

At the same time, the American Defense Intelligence Agency was asking why Egyptian troops were deployed along the Suez Canal, despite the 1979 peace treaty. Cairo replied that Egypt would not remain passive in the event of an Israeli clash with Syria. While Mubarak was telling his troubles to the Americans, Israel's defense minister, General Yitzhak Mordechai, was giving his British counterpart a report on the plant for the manufacture of the VX nerve agent which Russian scientists were helping the Syrians build in Aleppo. VX is so deadly it kills within minutes of contact with the skin and is capable of remaining in the atmosphere for days or weeks.

Algeria's role in Islamic fundamentalist plans for turning cities into battlefields, since all attempts at classic war against Israel have failed, is not to be underestimated. The December 3 bomb in a Paris Metro was a warning to France to let President Zeroual fall. The Islamic Salvation Force (FIS) had frightened the population and could have taken over at the polls in 1992, but the President cancelled the run-off.

This brought strong criticism from America, where those trying to placate the Arab states fail to bear in mind that FIS is not a political party, it is a religious one, with all the fanaticism that that implies. In a 125 page report, the Rand Corporation told the State Department, which Madelyn

Albright will soon take over, that Algeria is certain to fall but that the FIS, given power, will become reasonable, an idea probably sold by the FIS agent in Washington.

Operating from their Algerian base, FIS agents have spread a web of safe houses and weapon depots through France, Britain, Germany, Belgium and Sweden, and the King of Morocco is marked to fall after the take over in Algeria. Netanyahu took the situation seriously enough after the December 3 bombing in Paris that he told Bar Illan to start preparing public opinion for acceptance of an independent Palestine.

This he did, and followed by announcing in the Jerusalem Post on December 20: "Netanyahu has arrived at the conclusion that exclusive Israeli control of the occupied territory is no longer possible. The autonomous Palestinian territories already constitute a state. . . If Arafat were to proclaim independence the entire world would give him diplomatic recognition immediately."

Attention suddenly swung to Paris. To give you an idea of what sort of men will be directing the war being threatened in cities, the leader of the Algerian based ISLAMIC ARMED GROUP (GIA) sent a letter to President Chirac on Christmas Eve. The message: "If you want us to cease killing your people and if you care anything about their interests, you will liberate our comrades (the list followed) and cease supporting the Zeraoul government."

"We know where you live, as well as other Frenchmen among the impious," the letter continued. It named some of the group's previous killings and declared "we are capable, with the help of God, to be able to do much more, because we believe that when we cut your heads off and dismember your bodies and disperse the pieces we are fulfilling a task of devotion which brings us closer to God. The events of the last few days prove it. You will surely have more news in a short time."

President Chirac had no other course but to take the threat seriously. There are

between four and five million Moslems, including irregulars, in France, many with the mentalities of the sender of his letter. They are obedient to the directions of over a thousand light-houses in the form of mosques, eight of which accommodate over 1,000 worshippers. Opposed to them is a population of some 530,000 Jews, the largest of any country in Western Europe.

Despite the Paris example of what they are bringing down on the heads of their scattered people, a group calling itself, "The Rabbis United for the People of Israel and the Land of Israel", appealed to soldiers to resist any order to withdraw from Hebron, where a previous government encouraged 450 Jews to install themselves among 120,000 Arabs. They said Hebron was given to them by God and Jewish law forbids them to hand over any part of the area. Teenagers from Yeshivas, rabbinical colleges in Jerusalem, were sent to urge rejection of any compromise.

One by one cooperation projects set up with Arab governments after the Oslo accord were dropped. Companies that were preparing to make Israel a regional center for Middle East projects put everything on hold. Plans for the Red Sea-Dead Sea Canal, the joint development of the Jordan Valley, and the sale of large quantities of oil and gas from Egypt and the Gulf ground to a halt. Qatar and Oman ceased preparing for diplomatic recognition.

Still, Netanyahu could not bring the old men in black to reason and on December 29 was forced to tell a group of students they had brought from America: "Anyone who tells you that we are leaving Hebron is telling you a lie. We are there, and we are there to stay for all time."

The European super state which Germany dominates was too occupied with the acquisition of more power to give thought to the Middle East. The Schengen Accord countries, France, Belgium, Luxembourg, Holland, and Germany, which signed away border controls at a secret meeting on a houseboat, have a population

of 1.7 million Jews, gathered mostly in their richer regions and capitals. About fifteen million Moslems, including illegals and Germany's Turks, enjoy free passage from country to country in the same area.

Europeans are asking if France and America, the two top targets, have made any plans to meet the crisis which immigration and a Middle East blow up will bring. It appears not. France's police forces and courts were undermined by the previous government and America has staved off minority violence too long by giving huge indemnities and court victories to law breakers and heavy sentences to the police.

Black Muslims, youth gangs, militant Hispanics and ghettos waiting for a chance to burn and loot with impunity are problems a President for whom most of the above voted must face. It was this that gave rise to rebellious militias. France's "cause" people swung into action in defense of "liberty of expression" when the government clamped down on a rap group attracting milling audiences with a song that went, "F . . . your mother! F . . . the police!"

A sociologist reasoned that governments unworthy of respect produce a generation with respect for no one. One manifestation of this is in the way the press has thrown courtesy and libel laws to the wind. In England it is, sometimes spitefully, against the royal family. In America there is no lack of material on a difficult-to-defend presidency.

The Washington correspondent of THE SUNDAY TIMES devoted two columns on December 15 to the forthcoming book of former White House director of information, David Watkins. "Mr. and Mrs. Watkins," he declared, know very well that the White House story of events on the night of Vincent Foster's death was a tissue of lies."

With no use of "alleged" or "it was said", he stated that Mr. Watkins would confirm reports that Hillary was having an affair with Vincent Foster at the time of his mysterious death and that his family kept her away from the funeral.

Quoting Mr. Watkins, he told SUNDAY TIMES readers over the world that Marsha Scott, the flower child of the Clinton anti-war years, who had been brought into the White House as Director of Presidential Correspondence, slept with the President to comfort him on the night of Foster's death. FBI records, he declared, would show that she had a closed door session of over an hour with Foster the day before he died. Though unwritten, there was a suggestion that it had been for a warning Mr. Foster did not heed.

Some readers will have read this elsewhere, but I quote it to give those who haven't an idea what the world is being told. It will not increase Madelyn Albright's stature in the eyes of those who knew Margaret Thatcher. Reports that Madelyn rang the White House every other day in her pushing eagerness to get the job, and that she got it through Hillary's insistence, and her never missing an opportunity to appear on CNN only strip her further of the dignity she lacks.

The SUNDAY TELEGRAPH'S biographical sketch reported that the UN ambassadors who counted had all suffered from her whiplash tongue. A French observer hinted at sympathy for her husband in his account of Joe Albright's announcement at 8 o'clock in the morning of January 13, 1982, that he was walking out. Boutros Boutros Ghali, who Madelyn called "Pride and Prejudice," may have signed his career death warrant when he referred to her as "an East European peasant with American crassness."

British columnist Andrew Sullivan, comparing her with the "iron lady", Margaret Thatcher, called Madelyn "the aluminum lady whom Bill Clinton, as mellifluous as ever, can be expected to bend into as many shapes as he eventually sees fit."

He described her as "the advocate of such vacuous terms as 'multilateral assertiveness' and 'multilateral peacekeeping', due to her enthusiasm for complete American subordination to the demands of

UN. The woman is remembered for her opposition to the use of force against Saddam Hussein but a fervent architect of the Somalia expedition."

The London TIMES editorialized that, with her highly abrasive manner, she would be regarded with suspicion "as a political creature of the President; in the most senior post in American international relations for reasons more related to Washington politics than the wider world. . . In that case Mr. Clinton could have decided that loyalty to him personally was the supreme requirement of his surrogates. But for the world the price is continued uncertainty about what the next four years will bring."

It was the SUNDAY TELEGRAPH that headed a story on her: "Age 59. Battle ax and first woman Secretary of State." A woman unlikely to bring a new golden age in UK-US relations. "Sir David Hannay, our man at UN," the paper observed, "took great pains to let others know that he was their intellectual superior. . . This drove Ms. Albright up the wall."

Parallel with Europe's growing disillusionment with the super state, which Jean Monnet promoted and American one-worlders helped finance with Marshall Plan money, is a growing opposition to its infringement on sovereignties and threat to national currencies. Euro-sceptics as they are called, will have little sympathy for a secretary of state totally committed to UN.

After the war twenty-four public figures in Britain, including ten MPs, set up a group called DESIGN FOR FREEDOM COMMITTEE. In a DESIGN FOR EUROPE paper which it issued in 1947 those conspiring to sacrifice sovereignty in the name of Freedom announced: "The changes taking place towards European integration will have to be implemented gradually, by stealth."

Thus the European Common Market came into being and was sold as an organization for the elimination of trade barriers. When the time was right it was turned into a federal government with precedence over national parliaments. A common money, the Ecu, was sold and a blue flag with fif-

teen stars was hawked on posters, trinkets, automobile license plates, and everything else that would make people forget their nation's flags.

Germany was still pushing her partners for more surrender of sovereignty when a European Commission summit met in Dublin on December 13, 1996, and announced that 12 new states will have stars on the blue flag by the end of 1997. Also, a still newer currency, the Euro, will be introduced by the end of 1998. Money had been coined and banknotes printed, in stealth. No cure was announced for the current artificial rate of exchange which has resulted in an under-rated dollar, soaring bankruptcies in France and a call from former President Giscard d'Estaing for devaluation.

Whether Europe's new world order continues to crack or Germany succeeds in bringing about integration through a common money with its central bank in Frankfurt, plans are going ahead. There will be an Inter-governmental Conference in Amsterdam in June where member nations will decide whether they will let a majority vote dictate a common foreign policy.

How Europe with its old structures undermined and America without a strong captain at the helm will meet the challenges of Arab terrorism and an intractable China remains the question chancelleries are asking.

No one thinks that an unpleasant woman with none of what Burke called that unbought grace which marks for leadership will go far with European leaders or a China that has executed 1700 people since April 1996 for such things as possessing smuggled cigarettes or evading taxes. Madelyn has had no experience with people who accept no criticism and regard every concession as establishment of a new starting point for the next day's negotiations.

Let us hope that some way can be found to put peace on the track in the Middle East again, and that neither men of many nations in Brussels nor China with a single aim will aspire to world management as the level of American leadership declines.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

PARIS

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THERE WAS A DREAM PLACE CALLED HONG KONG



Let us tell a story this month. A story about a place and a man. The place was more than a city state. It was almost a nation and on July 1, 1997, it will take

its place in history as those who helped it rise prepare to leave. As that date approaches some 40 billion pounds sterling, estimated at around \$1.68 to the pound, sits in its bank vaults or are invested in the world's great markets as Hong Kong's foreign exchange reserve. It is the sixth largest foreign exchange reserve in the world, greater even than Britain's, which is some 30 billion pounds. With China the world's fastest growing economy, the area known as "Greater China" – meaning China, Hong Kong and Taiwan – will have the biggest economy in the world by the year 2002.

That the fishing village Britain found on a rocky island 150 years ago should be the home of 500 banks from 43 nations and shelter 80 of the top 100 financial institutions of the world was due to more than the industriousness of its people and the circumstance of its position.

Britain gave freedom under the rule of law to her little enclave on the Chinese coast and generations of dedicated and honest officials providing fair and sound administration had much to do with it. Beyond them, one's thoughts cannot help but go out to the men whose dreams and labor made Hong Kong the jewel it is.

The happiest year of my life was spent there, from April 1938 to April 1939, and no Englishman is sadder than I as Hong Kong drifts towards a fate of which no man who has lived in China has any doubts. A one line note from my old friend, announcing his address after April first, is in my hand as I write this. I picture him looking out over the Hong Kong skyline as the departure date approaches.

Over a thousand buildings in the panorama before his eyes sprang from his company's drawing boards. The famous casino and hotel in Macau, which he described as "wild" and "ultra vulgar", were his brainchildren, in line with Britain's Regency tradition. They represent his life's work and the last chapter in Britain's story of the barren island with a strange name which the arriving barbarians were told meant Fragrant Harbor.

A naval landing party went ashore on January 26, 1841 and planted the British flag at Possession Point. A year later the

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Treaty of Nanking, which was ratified in 1843, ceded Hong Kong to Britain in perpetuity.

In 1860 the Convention of Peking added the southern part of Kowloon Peninsula and Stonecutters' Island to the Hong Kong "in perpetuity" area. Thirty-eight years later the Convention of 1898 permitted Britain to lease the New Territories, comprising 92% of the Peninsula, for 99-years beginning on July 1, 1898. The total which Peking will retake on July 1 comprises 415 square miles and it is impossible to estimate its worth.

A principal secret of Hong Kong's success was freedom from taxation which was made possible by a system in which every inch of land was owned by the government and leased for development by officials who pushed up the prices of property as Hong Kong prospered. HONG KONG LAND, the largest firm controlling these leases, often bought at auctions, was founded in 1899, and owns most of the huge towers which Hong Kong's architects created. The city's four stock exchanges are the East's casinos and strollers walk into the SUN HUNG HAI SECURITIES exchange, study quotations on a television screen, and place a bet.

HONG KONG WAS NOT ALWAYS LIKE THIS. The Hong Kong I knew was a small colonial town where dancing in the Gloucester Hotel and the Hong Kong Hotel, which residents referred to as "the Gripps", ended at midnight. The orchestra would play Auld Lang Syne, followed by God Save the King. Ladies in long gowns and gentlemen wearing black ties and mess jackets would rise to their feet and another Hong Kong evening would end.

Through the day quiet boys wearing padded slippers moved between tables under giant electric fans, known as foong tse-tses-wind machines - in the Hong Kong Hotel lounge, serving gimlets or whatever habitues or the world traveler wanted. The lounge of the Hong Kong Hotel was a club and meeting place. It was one of the world's cross-roads where sooner or later the paths of those who traveled would cross.

Life was inexpensive and with a monthly ticket on Star Ferry one rode back and

forth across the bay to escape the heat. Two coolies once calmly entered a courtroom carrying a ladder and took the clock from the wall. The judge muttered something about its being a strange time to come for it and continued with his case. It later developed that they were stealing it. Hong Kong was a bottomless mine of stories.

It also had a highly stratified social system, for in China "face" is important. A newcomer was judged by his country, after that by his firm and then his importance in the company. Many Americans wrote unkindly of Hong Kong, but I look back with astonishment that so many fine people invited an unconnected young American to their homes.

I lived in Kowloon with my loquacious Mynah bird and his silent wife, in a rooming house called Empress Lodge. Around eleven in the morning I crossed the bay to meet General Linson Dzau (West Point class of 1914) in the room of the legendary General "One-Arm" Sutton, in the Gloucester Hotel, where we were polishing plans which someone higher up invariably quashed.

Sutton, six-feet-two and with commanding presence, lost his arm at Gallipoli when he muffed the hand grenade a Turk had lobbed at him and pushed it into the mud to save his life. In 1924 his mortars made of steel tubing brought Chang Tso-lin, the "Old Marshall" of Manchuria, over the Great Wall and into Peking.

Sutton had made and lost three fortunes and was on his way to a fourth when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor. Dzau was among the outs mainly because he had become too Americanized at the Academy and was a misfit forever after. We never knew where he lived or how. It was unimportant. A Chinese of good family was never broke. Sutton was erect and well-dressed, always with a red carnation in his coat lapel and his empty right sleeve tucked neatly in his coat pocket.

Just before noon a short, smiling Chinese would arrive carrying a basket of fruit and a packet of cigars. He and Sutton would disappear into the bedroom for a few minutes and with a polite bow to Dzau and me the visitor

would leave. Dzau was too oriental to pose questions but one day I asked, "Who is this fellow?"

"Oh, that's King Y Chen," Sutton answered, as though his visits were the most natural thing in the world. "He was working with me when one day the Old Marshal said, 'I hear you have a southerner with you.' I knew at once that someone was after Chen's head and told him, 'Get your wife and family on a train and get out of here as fast as you can.' He went south and told the southern generals he had been working for me and knew how to make mortars."

"They hired him, but as soon as he had taught their men how to make mortars and shells they arrested him for having been with the Old Marshal and it took all he had saved to buy his way out. Now he is making cheap movies of old Chinese plays and comes to see me every morning." All became clear. Chen's visits were to bring what Sutton would need for the day. That was the Hong Kong I loved and shall always remember. The sleepy city of kind people with a cricket patch in the center of town.

In April 1939 I found myself in a Shanghai apartment running a Chinese ring that maintained wireless communications between Chungking and the Generalissimo's agents in Shanghai. The French, with whom I "played ball" for protection, regarded me as chief of the ring but I was only nominally the boss.

The real chief was John, my number one Chinese, whom I could have trusted with my life. I was only the visible boss, there to protect the team as best I could and take the heat if the Japanese caught us. One of my best friends from the day I took over the ring was Eric Cumine, a young Eurasian architect who looked after Sir Victor Sassoon's properties and on Saturdays was a gentleman jockey, wearing the Moller colors. Moller owned freighters and a department store, but of the two, the more deserving of a book and a knighthood was his architect jockey.

I believe it was Eric's great great grandfather who went to Hong Kong around 1849 as a guard with the old East India Chartered

Company and stayed there. The bloodlines of Asia had come into the family since and gave Eric a mind I described as "as agile as a monkey on trapeze."

He inherited his father's interest in everything the people thought and did. No Chinese was too low to have a story. His father was adviser to the Chinese railway system and would travel third class to listen to the passengers.

Eric always wanted to write a book about the time his father hid a warlord for six months in the attic. "Warlord in the Attic" he was going to call it, but too much was always happening. He had a diploma from one of the best architecture schools in England but little chance to use it because Shanghai was already built up.

Pearl Harbor day came as a surprise, and during the eleven months before my arrest, Eric was the most frequent visitor to the attic apartment where a cat came in from the roof and had kittens in my wardrobe cabinet on Easter morning of 1942. It was an uncertain period. Japanese soldiers would draw a rope across street intersections and paralyze the city for anything from half an hour to an hour or two every time an alarm siren sounded.

One of these occasions provides an example of what made my friend tick. The siren stopped all traffic as we were riding down Nanking Road in rickshaws. Our coolies were unconcerned. One place was as good as another. Eric's put his shafts down, and pulling a packet of Rat Cigarettes – a cigarette made of tobacco sweepings for the lowest class of coolie – out of a dirty pocket, he offered one to Eric before pulling one out for himself. No Chinese above coolie level would smoke a Rat Cigarette, much less accept one from a rickshaw puller, but Eric thanked the boy and held his lighter out for the two of them.

Conversation with a rickshaw coolie was limited to haggling over a price or shouting chop-chop – more fast, but the two were soon in deep conversation. Considering the social gap, the coolie showed rare self assurance. "You don't know me," he said, "but I know you. We watch you ride through a hole

in the fence on Saturdays. A Chinese takes bets." (A copper coin or two.)

"Can you give me a horse for Saturday?" Eric named a pony he thought stood a chance and by the time the all-clear sounded he knew what the coolie did on his day off, his opinion on people, the war and life.

Six months later he was interned and when he came out he learned with surprise how close Hong Kong came to being in the area Mao Tse-tung was to over-run. General Ho Ying-chin let Shanghai fall without a fight, according to rumor, because he received word that Washington was cutting off munitions.

Eric joined the exodus to Hong Kong where the meteoric rise was starting. British forces had surrendered to the Japanese on Christmas day, 1941, and through their years in prison camps, while Sutton was dying of berri-berri in another camp, they knew nothing of what was going on in the mind of the man they looked to as a liberating hero. When Roosevelt met Chiang Kai-shek in Cairo in November 1943 he urged him to take Hong Kong when the war was over and gave his word that he would support him.

Roosevelt told Chiang that Britain would no longer enjoy "special Empire rights" to Hong Kong, Shanghai and Canton. Telling his son, Elliot, of his conversation with Chiang, he said "The only earnest of our good faith that he expects is that when Japan is on her knees we make sure that no British warships come into Chinese ports, only American warships. And I've given him my personal promise that that's what will happen."

In June 1944 Roosevelt sent Vice-President Henry A. Wallace, to Chungking to assure Chiang that though the British "did not consider China to be a great power", the President wanted China to be one, "in fact as well as in theory." Wallace told Chiang "Churchill is now old (he was 69). A new British government will give Hong Kong to China and next day China will make it a free port."

At the Yalta Conference in February

1945, two months before his death, the sick President was still convinced that Stalin was his real friend. He told him that in his opinion Hong Kong lay within the Chinese area of authority and would belong to China after the war. It was music to Stalin's ears. He was already grooming Mao for the takeover.

General Alfred C. Wedemeyer had been posted to Chungking in November 1944 as American Chief-of-staff to Chiang, and one of his first acts was to draw up a top secret paper on "Logistical implications of the capture of Hong Kong by Chinese Forces - using American experts." This outlined in detail how the port would be organized after the Japanese were driven out but did not mention that British warships would not be allowed there. Neither did it recall that Britain's lease still had 52 years to run.

Nothing was left undone to undermine Britain's position. A British Army Aid Group (BAAG) had been organized to help allied POWs and internees escape, but with tacit American approval the Chinese military were ordered to refuse permission to let it operate a radio transmitter or permit its men to move without special passes, which the local authorities delayed issuing.

Wedemeyer was a graduate of the German Military Academy and had spent the customary period as an officer of the Wehrmacht. This, as both the French and British found, left him with little love for Germany's traditional enemies on the continent. It may have explained why he was sent to the Chinese theater of operations. Had he been sent to Europe, he would have found himself fighting old friends and classmates. The American public was never told that many felt the war had been prolonged because of the animosity of Roosevelt and his general towards their allies.

After the Emperor's broadcast of August 15, 1945, Franklin Charles Gimson, the senior government official interned in Hong Kong, faced Colonel Tokunaga, who commanded the POWs and internees, and Mr. Makimura of the Japanese Foreign Relations Department. Bracing his shoulders, Gimson told them, "As the senior officer of the Hong

Kong government, I will take charge of the administration. I will need an office immediately and the use of the wireless station."

To his astonishment the Colonel told him he was out of touch. "We are informed from Tokyo that President Roosevelt promised the Chinese leader, Chiang Kai-shek, that since Hong Kong is in China's sphere of influence, any arrangements for the surrender of Japanese forces or its administration will be carried out by him. There is no certainty whatever that Hong Kong will continue to be British. Indeed it is almost certain the reverse will be the case."

Tokunaga further informed him that a Chinese Nationalist Army was waiting on the mainland for orders to enter Hong Kong, accept the Japanese surrender and take over the colony. Gimson had to move fast, because if the Chinese came in it would be impossible to get them out. A Chinese courier got through to him with word from the British consulate in Macau that British authorities were trying to wring consent from the American chiefs of staff to send a fleet to their colony, but how soon, if ever, that fleet could arrive, he had no way of knowing.

The story of this period is the most gripping in Hong Kong history and the most damning of Roosevelt's treatment of an ally. Spirits were further dampened when an Associated Press correspondent cabled from Chungking on August 23, "Chinese surrender terms to Japanese issued tonight disclose Marshal Chiang Kai-shek's forces will occupy Hong Kong and the enemy's island fortress of Formosa as well as northern Indo-China and a small part of Siam."

Hong Kong was saved almost three weeks from the day the war ended when ten capital ships, six Australian minesweepers, and the Eighth Submarine Flotilla sailed into port and landing parties poured ashore.

From that day the city surged upward as everything that foreigners and Chinese alike regarded as solid began disintegrating around it. In ten years the architect who had been better known as a gentleman jockey became the number one builder of Hong

Kong. His wife could look from her sixth floor window at three in the morning and see him at a drawing board in his second-floor office across the street.

Constructors in Hong Kong faced a problem found nowhere else in the world. Three corners of the precious space leased for a high rise apartment might be on rock and the fourth on shifting soil. While wrestling with problems of terrain, the little boy in Eric made him buy a chipmunk because it did backward handspings. Loyal to his aging cat, he gave it a home heated by a covered light bulb in winter. Authors, including Clavel when he wrote his famous TAI PAN, turned to Eric for material. He was the greatest raconteur with the deepest fund of knowledge on Asia they had ever met.

The communist boss for south China – a millionaire, by the way – turned to Eric when he wanted a suitable house. Asked if the reds were hard to work for, Eric replied, "Not a bit. You have no labor problems and if you need something on a given day it will be there." The client was delighted and asked, "How did you know that was just what I wanted?" Eric replied "I knew you would want a place with a lot of exits."

A small Chinese contractor wanted to become a big builder, so Eric threw him increasingly larger jobs and instructed him as he moved upward. The man never forgot it. The architect's attitude towards beggars was as his reaction to the rickshaw coolie's offer of a cigarette.

Caught in a line of cars approaching the island tunnel one day, a woman in padded clothing, selling matches and cigarettes as a cover for begging, came towards him. With a sheepish look on her face, she turned away. Asked why, he replied, "Some years ago I asked her how much she wanted to never bother me again, and we settled for ten dollars."

Hong Kong continued to soar and in 1982 Margaret Thatcher went to Peking to see if relations could be improved. No prime minister in the world commanded more respect but Peking officials were adamant. Besides, she fingered her pearls. Pearls are lanterns

to light the way to the pearly kingdom and should not be worn as ornaments. The Chinese had no intentions of negotiating. They saw no reason why they should discuss the administration of territory they regarded as theirs.

By December 1984, when Mrs. Thatcher asked that Britain be permitted to retain administration of the colony for an indefinite period after 1997, six thousand live pigs were arriving by train every afternoon for Hong Kong's dinner tables and the colony was at Peking's mercy.

Her advisers pointed out that neither Hong Kong nor the other territories could exist without the mainland, and neither Hong Kong nor Britain was in any position to force China to keep its side of any bargain. Hong Kong's water came from China. There was nothing to do but accept Peking's demands and seek the best guarantees possible. A draft agreement was drawn up in which the People's Republic of China promised Hong Kong a degree of autonomy after July 1997 but no one with experience in the East took the promise seriously.

Annex one, of the 1984 agreement, stipulated that the socialist system would not be practiced and the capitalist lifestyle would continue for 50 years after Britain's relinquishment of sovereignty. Except for defense and foreign affairs the island was promised self government. The people of Hong Kong would enjoy freedom of speech, press freedom, the right of assembly and association, the right to form trade unions, to strike, and have freedom of belief and movement. The Island's own flag would float beside that of China.

To the exiles from Canton and Shanghai who had seem Mao's promises broken and their families' properties confiscated, Peking's agreement with the British meant nothing. The shooting of students at Tiananmen on June 3, 1989, only proved their fears were grounded. Hong Kong residents are lining up by the tens of thousands today to apply for British overseas passports which give them no right to reside in the United Kingdom without a visa.

The March 1996 rule stipulates that

non-Chinese will be permitted to live there but their status is left unclear. They had better be careful what they say. Britain has agreed to grant permanent residence to 7,000 ethnic Indians and Pakistanis born in Hong Kong and otherwise stateless if Peking forces them to leave, but other foreigners will have no place to go. Peking has promised not to levy taxes on the territory, but no one takes this seriously after Teng Hsiao-ping's announcement that troops will be stationed there. There is too much money in the till; Peking will never be able to keep her hands off it.

Those who were able to buy property abroad are preparing to leave, but the outlook for Hong Kong's westernized young is bleak. Human rights are regarded as an internal Chinese problem and no one else's business, as Madeleine Albright is soon to learn. It is hard to tell which is sadder: the heart-rending thought of people going away knowing they will never again see the city they created, or young intellectuals who will never be able to think for themselves in a party-controlled state. The legislative council which Britain went to such pains to leave behind is already being changed.

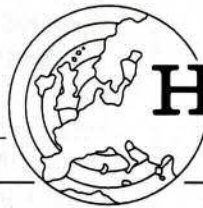
On January 24 the usually sniping Washington press corps remained polite as a self-satisfied Mrs. Albright told in an unpleasant voice how she will handle such matters.

It came as no surprise that approval of her appointment was unanimous. With the feminist lobby so determined, what would have been a matter for wonder would have been if a senator had held out. What is difficult to understand is why the lobby staked everything on an appointee who inspires only antipathy.

On July 1 there will be a political and social earthquake in Hong Kong that anywhere else would be regarded as a revolution, and Mrs. Albright has stated that she will "tell it to the Chinese like it is," as regards human rights. There will be many interesting events in the months ahead.



A FOREIGN AFFAIRS LETTER



H du B REPORTS

PARIS

VOLUME 39, LETTER 10 MARCH 1997

THE NEW WORLD ORDER STORY

The good news is that the world government dream has suffered a setback. A serious one. The timetable for monetary union and political integration which world federalists, bankers and professors were determined to introduce has been temporarily blocked by the country most determined to put it over. Mass unemployment has brought 79% of the German population to call for a plebiscite on whether the European Monetary Union should be introduced on January 1, 1999 according to a German poll.

Chancellor Kohl's unshakeable goal has always been the total integration of European countries and a single economy. He has been in power for 14 years. Longer than any other leader in Europe, but 4.8 million Germans are out of work and 55% of those polled are calling for him to step down. Unemployment is the highest since the 30's and only 15% of Germans think the Euro he is determined to bring in will be as strong as the mark.

January 1, 1999 is the date set for ministers of nations in the European Monetary Union (EMU) to meet and fix an irrevocable rate of exchange between the new money, the Euro, and the monies of their countries. On January 1, 2002, the

Euro would become the European Union's legal tender of exchange. If accepted all contracts, pensions, rents, loans, and interests would be calculated by the Euro's established rates after July 1.

The two missions Kohl set for himself were the reunification of Germany and a federal Europe with a single money. The Maastricht Treaty of February 2, 1992, however, stipulates that membership in the EMU is conditional on a nation's public debts not exceeding its gross domestic product by more than 3%. Germany's deficit is already over the limit and growing while public opposition mounts.

The London Times admitted on February 25: "Instead of carrying the European economies into monetary union on the crest of a wave of prosperity and social cohesion, the Maastricht conditions are pushing both Germany and France back into the dark ages of unemployment."

A lot of men in Brussels regret that the treaty they drew up in Maastricht was ever put on paper. German workmen like their perks and are unlikely to make the sacrifices necessary to meet Maastricht terms. In 1995, the last year for which statistics are available, the average cost of employing a worker in a West German firm

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was \$45.52 an hour, compared to \$20.96 in Britain and \$25.18 in America. Social security hand-outs and workers' benefits have priced Germany out of the market to an extent that only a 45% devaluation will bring costs down to the American level.

When Britain pulled out of the European exchange rate mechanism in 1992 she was told that cutting herself off from Europe would ruin her. Germany and France stuck to their overvalued currencies while unemployment soared and firms went bankrupt. In Britain the pound surged upward and on February 12 hit its highest level since she left the exchange rate mechanism.

Pulling out of the EMU, instead of isolating Britain, caused German industrialists and builders to following BMW, the carmakers, and Siemens to England. Wolfgang Neumayer, the redesigner of large hotels and stores, says he is leaving Germany because "with a social security system that pays the jobless up to 70% of their former salary, it is impossible to recruit. You advertise for a secretary and no one shows up. They are better off claiming state benefits and moonlighting."

With unemployment threatening the new world order in Germany, the country most determined to impose it, Euroscepticism is spreading. It started when Britishers realized that surrender of a nation's money is a step towards surrender of sovereignty, that a nation's money is part of its national identity, not simply a medium of exchange.

Who controls a nation's money controls the nation. With the central bank of the EMU in Germany, Kohl would achieve through European Union what Hitler failed to realize with blitzkrieg. Kohl's Social Democrat opponent, Oskar Lafontaine, warned where the Maastricht Treaty was leading. He charged that Kohl will leave Germany united but economically on the ropes, that mass unemployment was spreading and Kohl would not dare do what was necessary to halt it. Twenty-two percent

of Kohl's Christian Democrat party told pollsters they want a new candidate before October, and three quarters of the German population are now with the British in a call for a referendum.

Kohl cried that rejection of monetary and political union would lead to war. Now he is telling Germans that the choice is him or chaos. It is not working and if he falls the whole European Union concept will be in trouble.

It will be one-worldism's greatest setback since Cecil Rhodes and his associates began plotting before the turn of the century.

Dozens of writers have told the Rhodes story but for European readers who know nothing of the Round Table organizations from which their one-world organizations sprang, we will touch on it briefly.

The income from Rhodes' diamond deposits and South African goldfields was around five million dollars a year in the mid-1880's, but he was spending so much to promote his dream, he was almost continually overdrawn at his bank. Gripped with the same fervor as Roosevelt with his UN, Rhodes was going to create a federation of English-speaking people and select and train an English-speaking elite that would rule the world.

His scholarships would form men in the mold of England's ruling class at Oxford and they would perpetuate her traditions. The group of disciples he gathered around Arnold Toynbee brought a sensationalist social reformer named William T. Stead into their midst and on February 5, 1891, they formed the Round Table organization.

A secret upper "Circle of Initiates" would direct a lower, semi-secret, "Association of Helpers." Between 1909 and 1913 the lower association set up Round Table Groups in British dependencies and the United States where Walter Lippmann and Thomas Lamont were among the activists. The groups were linked together by a quarterly published by the "Initiates", in which the articles and directives were unsigned.

While this was going on in Britain a foundation considered eminently respectable was carrying on a shocking study in America. The story of how Mr. Norman Dodd, the research director on Congressman Reece's special U.S. House Committee, gained access to the files of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in 1953 while investigating tax-free foundations has been told and retold. I beg readers to bear with me here while I repeat it for the edification of European readers who day after day watch tour buses disgorge awe-struck peace pilgrims in the courtyard of the Carnegie International Endowment for Peace palace in the Hague.

Norman Dodd and his secretary, Miss Ellen Lake, were my mentors when I returned to America after many years abroad and the story he told of the records his researcher found in the files of the institution of which Alger Hiss was to become President were hard to believe.

Not until I returned to Europe and learned for myself did I find that everything he said was true. The most sinister files covered the 1908 debates in which Carnegie trustees discussed whether there was any way more effective than a war to alter the life of a people. (An account of this is to be found in *GLOBAL TYRANNY... STEP BY STEP*, by William Jasper, P.O. Box 82, Citrus Heights, CA 95621)

Assuming this was correct, they asked: "How could one involve the U.S. in a war?" They agreed it could only be done by gaining control of the diplomatic machinery of the country and asked how they could secure control of the diplomatic machinery of the U.S. The answer was simple: By controlling the State Department.

Not a cheering thought when politicians courting the feminist vote have unanimously put State Department in the hands of a woman dedicated to the United Nations.

When America was brought into the war Carnegie trustees urged President Wilson to see that it did not end too quickly. Thus,

many soldiers died and three empires, six kingdoms and twenty-nine duchies and principalities were swept away that thrones, which were part of sovereignty, might not be there when war ended.

Mr. Dodd kept in touch with me when he retired to his home on Lennox Farm in Virginia and I was able to inform him that on November 21, 1952, while he was beginning his investigations, the Carnegie Foundation gave the Wateler Peace Prize of two million francs to Jean Monnet.

Monsieur Monnet was among the leaders, if not the leader, of a powerful secret organization called the Movement Synarchique d'Empire. Monsieur Roger Mennevee, the French political writer, referred to him as "the occult dictator of France, if not of Europe."

Synarchie is the French word for joint rule, and the Movement for a Synarchic Empire was nothing more nor less than Brzezinski's Trilateral Commission before Brzezinski thought of it. Those who signed the Pacte Synarchique were committed to work for an empire comprising Europe, the Americas and Asia. Africa would be in the European sphere. Monnet was given the peace prize because in such a one-world empire no province-nation would be able to wage war.

Mr. Dodd died before I learned that in 1893 Mr. Carnegie wrote in a book called *Triumphant Democracy*: "Time can dispel agreeable illusions and destroy many noble dreams, but it will never shake my conviction that the sun which once beamed in the skies of a united England and America will one day shine on an Anglo-American union."

This paragraph appeared in the first edition of the book and was deleted from all that followed. It was the dream that motivated Rhodes: a union of English-speaking people which only a war could make possible.

The High Authority of the European Community for Coal and Steel met in the

Carnegie Palace of Peace on June 12, 1952, to work out plans that were taking place while Norman Dodd was digging into the old Carnegie files. The plan to control Europe's coal and steel was worked out by Monnet but he called it the Schuman Plan.

Monsieur Raymond Bourguine wrote in *Spectacle du Monde* of July 1968: "The Europe of Jean Monnet is the famous 'Supranational Europe' to which member States will progressively surrender their attributes of national sovereignty. In the end their economies will be integrated by Administrators in Brussels while awaiting a European Assembly, elected by popular vote, which will turn itself into a legislative one and give birth to a new European political power. The national states will then wither away."

The road to Monnet's supra-national government started where the efforts of Colonel Edward Mandel House, President Wilson's alter ego, left off. Like Rhodes, House formed a circle and called it "The Inquiry Group of Scholars." John Foster and Allen Dulles, Christian Herter, and Walter Lippmann were among his followers.

The Majestic Hotel in Paris was a beehive of conspiracy and while House's proteges hung on his every word, English and American delegates were forming an Anglo-American committee. On May 30, 1919, it founded the Institute of International Affairs, which in 1926 was given a royal charter and became the Royal Institute of International Affairs. Professor Coolidge, Dr. James Branch Scott, and Professor Shotwell were among the Americans in the founding group and they agreed on a branch in England and another in America which became the Council on Foreign Relations.

Others branches would be formed in Canada, Australia, South Africa, Newfoundland and India, and eventually in the principal states of the world. Lord Grey declared at the founding that their purpose was: "To develop an organization which

would provide the material from which those who are the most influential and have the greatest amount of knowledge and comprehension and perspective in foreign affairs can form public opinion."

The U.S. Senate elected not to join Wilson's league of the elite. America had not yet been softened. Immigration, politicians and alien ideologies had not divided the country into national, religious color, labor, and gender blocs bent on being international. Jean Monnet, however, had "the City", Britain's financial establishment, behind him and was about to use the League of Nations as his base.

The obstinacy of the U.S. senate gave the U.S. a loan of time, but another war was to make Monnet flee to America and become to the President of the most powerful nation in the world what Colonel House was to Wilson. (See H. du B. Report of May 1972 on Jean Monnet)

Another American intoxicated by Monnet was a young Philadelphian on President Roosevelt's staff named David Bruce. Like the Carnegie trustees and Colonel House and Jean Monnet, Bruce considered himself one of a super-elite, destined not only to lead his country but to change the world.

In his biography, *THE LAST AMERICAN ARISTOCRAT*, Nelson D. Lankford wrote: "Inspired by the vision of his friend, Jean Monnet, the author of every major plan for postwar European integration, Bruce became an early and influential godparent of today's European Union." Americans and Europeans should read through the dreary parts of Lankford's book for the priceless information it inadvertently gives on Bruce's role in the new world order.

THE POST WORLD WAR I PERIOD WAS SPENT PREPARING FOR WHAT THE NEXT WAR WOULD MAKE POSSIBLE. Ludendorff pleaded with the allies to give Germany an anchor by restoring the monarchy, under another house if the Hohenzollerns were unacceptable. Like

Oswald Spengler, Ludendorff held that "tradition is a cosmic force, upholding political and cultural life by standards and tastes mortised in centuries, immune to crazes and fads, to winds and storms of the mob." The victors turned him down and left only the League of Nations.

WHEN IT WAS ROOSEVELT'S TURN HE GAVE THE WORLD THE UNITED NATIONS. It was his "Grand Design". In his union of the nations of the world, Russia and other countries would submerge their ideological differences and collaborate loyally. It was a fool's dream.

When Roosevelt worked to create a UN in which his allies' colonies would become mendicant nations he was doing what Monnet had been preaching to him. Since Roosevelt surrounded himself with associates of like thinking, the levers of command in America were soon held by people who agreed also with Monnet, the cognac-maker's son who held no diploma from any institution of higher learning.

With Bruce in the U.S. embassy in Paris and John J. McCloy as high commissioner in Germany, a mountain of paper money paid by Marshal plan nations for American goods, on condition that it would not be exchanged for hard currency, was given to Monnet's leg man.

Robert Murphy, who had been Roosevelt's trouble-sower in the Moslem colonies of North Africa, was ambassador in Brussels and working with Paul-Henry Spaak. Monsieur Mennevee named Spaak as Monnet's aid in the Synarchie. In Brussels he was chairman of Monnet's European Movement.

Belgium, where two ethnic groups could be played against each other, was an ideal base for the new world order. To keep it divided, Spaak had Monnet arrange for America to prevent the return of his King when the Royal Family was liberated on May 9, 1945. It was the throne that held the country together.

With McCloy's paper money in its hands,

Monnet's European Movement launched a vast drive to sell a European Common Market with no barriers to trade. When enough nations had been roped in, talk of a Europe without border controls was dropped and a government with power over nation states took its place.

Bruce's wife wrote freely of the roles of America and her husband in the duping: "A great deal of the making of Europe was between Dean Acheson, Jean Monnet and Robert Schuman, who would meet at the American embassy in Paris when my husband was ambassador there... One could actually see the idea crystallizing. The talks went on daily and in the end they beat out what was really the original plan for the Common Market."

It had not been widely known that Acheson was in the one-worlder group, though it was obvious that he was a leading figure in the sell-out of China. No one else would have appointed Conrad E. Snow, Mao Tse-tung's greatest apologist, chairman of the Loyalty Security board holding hearings on consular officials charged with communist activities in the Orient. The men over whose hearings he presided were his friends.

Alistair Horne, in his revue of Lankford's biography of Bruce, wrote in the London TIMES of Sept. 26: "The background to what was eventually to become the European Community is the most informative part of the book. I did not know just how close David Bruce's relationship was with Jean Monnet, whom he regarded as the foremost philosopher of the 20th century."

A partial list of the organizations used to advance the plan which Bruce, Dean Acheson, Jean Monnet and Robert Schuman polished in their clandestine meetings names the Council on Foreign Relations, the Royal Institute of International Affairs (RIIA), the Foreign Policy Association, The United Nations, the U.S. State Department, the Bilderbergers, the World Affairs Council, the World Federalists, tax-exempt foundations, the National Education Association, and the

Trilateral Commission as those most responsible.

J.R. Clynes, a member of Parliament, stated at the founding of the Institute of International Affairs: "Not one of the great blessings for which we pray, the aspirations of which we give vent when we talk of the federation of the world and the parliament of man will come to us unsought." The America branch of the RIIA, the Council on Foreign Relations, was set up in 1921 to build consensus on foreign policy questions at government level. The Foreign Policy Association was founded in November 1918, just before the Armistice, by 141 supporters of Wilson and the League of Nations. It became a body to sell CFR decisions at city and state levels. Jacob H. Schiff, who financed the Russian Revolution, was one of its founding members.

The evil genius behind the Bilderberger meetings, which became David Rockefeller's unelected parliament, was Jean Monnet's man, Joseph Retinger, who had made a living setting up cause organizations ever since he decided not to be a priest. In 1948 he founded the Congress of Europe in the Hague. (See H. du B. Report of April 1972 for Retinger background) The European League for Economic Cooperation, The European Movement, and The European Cultural Center in Geneva were his children, according to Roger Mennevee.

John Coleman was the Bilderberger's first chairman, followed by Dean Rusk. Mr. George McGhee, the American ambassador to Germany, stated that plans for the Common Market's Treaty of Rome were worked out at Bilderberg meetings which he attended.

Rockefeller's right-hand man at the 1976 meeting was Zbigniew Brzezinski, who declared what was to become a slogan of the one-worlders: "The fiction of sovereignty is no longer compatible with reality." Propaganda machines worked overtime to replace "independence" with Brzezinski's solution, "interdependence." On October 11,

1977, the London TIMES reported: "Almost as soon as Jimmy Carter was identified as a person likely to become President of the United States, Mr. Zbigniew Brzezinski was identified as 'Carter's Kissinger'."

He had been Carter's tutor and when the patchwork-quilt of ethnic, religious, and social blocs put Carter in office, the Polish immigrant bent on destroying nations as such was appointed head of the National Security Council. His book, "BETWEEN TWO AGES - AMERICA'S ROLE IN THE TECHNETRONIC ERA," became a new world order primer.

In 1972 he came up with the Trilateral Commission with David Rockefeller as its President and Jimmy Carter as a member. Monnet formed its European end a year later with the President of his European Movement as its director. Robert Schuman announced: "The Trilateral Commission will serve the common good by integrating the capitalist economies with those of the communist world in a planetary administration."

Today disillusion with the whole thing is sweeping Europe. House and Monnet now appear to have been as great fools as Marx and Lenin, but all left a costly legacy.

Communism's gnawing at the underpinnings and one-worldism's sapping at all levels have left the democracies weakened.

An expansionist China and Khomeiny-type Islam are about to shake an undetermined world and the question is: Are there enough dedicated citizens left in nations plagued with bleeding hearts, clamoring minorities, insurgent immigrants, criminal gangs, and insulted police to face what is going to happen in the next few years or months?

The world is on the verge of events which only a foreign listening post can cover. Give your friends a subscription to H. du B. Report.
